



AN OUTLINE

HISTORY OF ORANGE COUNTY,

WITH AN

ENUMERATION OF THE NAMES

OF ITS

TOWNS, VILLAGES, RIVERS, CREEKS,

LAKES, PONDS, MOUNTAINS, HILLS AND

OTHER KNOWN LOCALITIES,

AND THEIR

ETYMOLOGIES OR HISTORICAL REASONS THEREFOR:

TOGETHER WITH

LOCAL TRADITIONS

AND SHORT

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

OF

EARLY SETTLERS, ETC.

BY **SAMPL W. EAGER, ESQ.,**

MEMBER OF THE HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION OF NEWBURGH, AND
CORRESPONDING MEMBER OF THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY
OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

NEWBURGH:

S. T. CALLAHAN,

1846-7

Mar 21 1897

I N D E X .

	Page
Preface,	3
Introduction,	5
General View of the County,	18
Indians,	30
Settlement of Orange County,	42
Roads and Turnpikes,	52
Agricultural Society,	58
Mastodon,	71
Newburgh,	81
Montgomery,	230
Crawford,	332
Walkill,	345
Deerpark and Mount Hope,	361
Mount Hope,	399
Minisink,	406
Warwick,	421
Goshen, Hamptonburgh and Chester,	443
Goshen,	502
Hamptonburgh,	511
Chester,	516
Bloominggrove, Cornwall and Monroe,	523
Bloominggrove,	535
Monroe,	550
Cornwall,	571
New-Windsor,	608
To the Reader,	643
Appendix,	645
Errata,	653

PREFACE.

The following Paper was in part prepared to be read before the Historical Association of Newburgh, and a small portion of it was actually read before that body last spring; since which the residue has been written, and, at request, permitted publication. The nature and general scope of the Paper will more particularly appear from the Introduction. It was undertaken partly out of curiosity, and partly for amusement, to learn what things, interesting of the kind, could be found located in the County, worth recording. Since began, it has increased in size on our hands, and we now find it, both in contents and magnitude, a very different article from what it was originally intended to be, and so disposed to grow up and expand—perhaps not in real interest, yet in other ways—that we hasten to get rid of it, and give it another paternity, lest it become too varied in contents and too cumbersome in detail, to manage with convenience to ourselves or justice to the subjects treated of. We confess the subject, has failed in fruitfulness and disappointed our expectations, especially in local tradition. There are, perhaps, many in the county worthy of rescue from oblivion; but we cannot afford to spend the time and money necessary to visit the individuals in possession of them, scattered as they are in every town. We take to ourselves no special credit for the hasty and fugitive contents, prepared at leisure moments in our office, in the course of a few months, costing no great expenditure of time or talent. That it is defective, barren, and devoid of interest to the old and well-informed citizen, and could have been far better executed by hundreds in our County, had they deemed the same worthy of their leisure moments, we are fully assured. Such, we trust, may hereafter adventure upon the enquiry, and if the present Paper shall lay a foundation in any way, for a future effort, on an enlarged plan, we shall be gratified and receive our reward. At present we are contented to commit our bantling to the public alms-house of the people, where, if it be not cherished with greater indulgence than it has received from its author, its destiny is already determined. What the judgment may be, we will not anticipate farther than to state that many great and capacious minds may say the contents are worthless, and our time misspent. If this be all we are prepared for it, and may survive the shock, under the mental satisfaction that we have done something, small indeed, connected with the objects of the Association, added ten fold to our stock of information, respecting the numerous localities of the county, and saved time for the purpose, redeemed from idle gossip along street, about the News, Texas, Oregon, James K. Polk, the Mexican and Tariff wars.—To all disposed to find fault, (their name is legion,) we say, be not so intent on our errors and defective execution, as to be forgetful of your own. We claim the most lenient judgment, for it is one hundred to one, we may never again be guilty of perpetrating an act like this.



INTRODUCTION.

Every work, from Sinbad the Sailor to a British Classic, has, or ought to have, an Introduction—establishing its propriety and necessity, and explaining in some good degree its nature and design, particular and general. It is a point about which there is a kind of joyous public expectation, necessary to gratify and indulge, dangerous to disappoint, lest the omission materially injure the work itself. Generally speaking, the world is not over friendly to any one in particular, and we may safely mark it down, in deep black lines, as hostile to and careless of our acquaintance. When we address it, therefore, for our own or the benefit of others, common courtesy would seem to demand that we speak to it in the kindest terms, pat it on the head as we would a vicious and untamed animal, tell who we are, what we want and are in quest of, and what favors we expect of it. The public, like a private gentleman, expects a letter of introduction, before it will make our acquaintance and regard us kindly. Indeed, you might as soon expect to see a man during a clear day without his shadow, or Don Quixotte appear publicly in the streets without being preceded by his Esquire Sancho, as to see a grave and learned work on Etymology, and the historical reasons for names, thrown carelessly upon the public notice without a well digested and befitting Introduction.—The omission would prove a careless disregard of popular favor, sentiment, and expectation. To this all important department, as it concerns the future welfare of our Paper, we now proceed; and when manipulated to our satisfaction, will adventure upon the more laborious and difficult task of executing the work itself. It is said that investigation begets a thirst for investigation, and that we are happily so constituted that labor makes labor more pleasant and agreeable. The truth of this principle we will endeavor to establish, or prove its antiquated fallacy, by a reasonable devotion of our time and labor.

We have heard the sentiment advanced and advocated, that it requires more tact and mental effort to write an Introduction, than the work. Not knowing its truth by actual experience, we neither affirm nor deny it. We know that nothing is more common in the literary world, into which

we now seek admission, than for one individual to write the book, and another greater man, and more favorably known to the reading public, to write the Introduction. Unquestionably there are some advantages in this: the work is the joint production of two authors, whose aggregate knowledge is greater than that of either, and the Introduction precedes the main body of the matter discussed, like a well-trained band of music, at the head of an army of reserve. No doubt an Introduction, if executed with skill and judgment, and not too lavish in promises, furnishes not only a pleasant foretaste of the contents, but helps most marvelously to get up a sharp appetite to relish and devour the delicious food, so confidently assured and temptingly set forth. We speak in general terms, without allusion to any particular case, much less to the contents of our present paper; for we intend to write both the introduction and the work, and to execute them equally well. In this our first effort for public favor, we are too verdant in literary imposition to hook our work on to another man's introduction, as a boy ties a tail on his kite to balance it, and gain temporary influence; and therefore in due time, here publicly protest and insist, not for the purpose of influencing the judgment of any reader, or winning one golden opinion, that the whole work will be so identical and unique, as to preclude the idea of a possible joint authorship.

The learning and discoveries of other men are but common pebbles which thickly strew the path of every investigation, many of which are worn smooth by the frequent manipulations and re-settings of inferior authors; but that which is made or discovered by ourselves is the true diamond—the priceless jewel of literary fame—to find and secure which ought to be the aim of every one. Borne, then, upward and onward, by the difficulties and exciting nature of the subject, and cheered by the free and gracious approval of co-laborers around us, we leave these general topics of remark, and call attention to those particular subjects, in which more immediately lie the interest and vitality of our paper.

Every person is under high obligation to regard and care for his own character and reputation, and be ready at all times to justify and defend them. Accordingly, lest any unwarrantable inference be drawn from the contents of this paper, injurious to the character of the writer, we protest in advance that heretofore we have not been in the habit of slandering any one, nor calling things out of their proper names, nor even of speculating too freely upon them, whether good or bad, pleasant or disagreeable, common or peculiar. Yet,

as every new position in society places us in a crisis of some kind, and brings with it new duties, offices and responsibilities, which not unfrequently educe, and by necessity rather than election, exhibit new capabilities and traits of character, we are compelled to-night, at the hazard of being deemed mendacious, intrusive, impertinent, perhaps personal, to call all kinds of hard, soft and queer names, whether they be Saxon, Dutch, Irish, English, French, Indian or American, single or compound. In some cases, where names do not rest on such broad and legitimate basis, and are drawn from less approved and warrantable sources, perhaps creatures only of fancy, of the most lively and luxuriant character, we may be compelled from the nature of the case, and our present undertaking, to challenge them and question their propriety. On the other hand, when found natural, easy and appropriate, we shall not withhold the meed of approbation. Our motto is—give praise where it is due, and set down nothing with a malicious motive.

All this we should never have thought of doing, especially we should not have been compelled to do, nor even submitted to such a dangerous task of doubtful character, if we had not been elected a member of this hunting, fishing, Paul Pry Association of busy bodies, who deem nothing too sanctified by time or popular approbation to escape their inquisitive and intermeddling judgment. But such is the danger and responsibility of station, and we assume to discharge it in its most personal character.

This exercise, therefore, being based upon the requirements of the Association, if not executed by its direct authority, we cherish the consolation that we shall be most manfully backed up by the members, individually and collectively. They share the honors of the achievement, if there be any, and justice and equity demand of them to divide the odium and ill will incurred by the effort. Not only so, but in cases of doubtful interpretation or authority, they are expected to volunteer their own cultivated inquisitorial powers, and freely discuss names of every import and character, though it may subject them to actions for defamation or scandalum magnatum, in favor of the time honored localities and moss-covered names of the county. With this understanding, to be fulfilled in good faith, we enter upon the work of doubt and uncertainty, consoled and cheered as we proceed, by the reflection that the great and controlling influence and authority of this Historical Association will confirm all that is found doubtful in the public mind, and of the least questionable

import, while it brings to light, and develops many new and interesting etymologies and historical reminiscences—real tit-bits to the learned in this department.

It is remarkable, as a general rule, how long an original name will be preserved and kept alive. Circumstances may change, improvements may be made, new business may be established and conducted, covering up and wholly obliterating the original reason for the appellation, rendering it inappropriate and unmeaning—still it never changes. It clings to the locality, and haunts it by a daily and yearly renovation, till the place can no more get rid of it, than it can retreat from storm or sunshine. This will be so, irrespective of the fact whether it is good or bad, appropriate or improper, pleasant or disagreeable. This fact is an admonition to all, of having a bad name at any time; for one hundred to one, it will follow us through the remainder of life, and only die, if it ever dies, when we go down to the grave. Its odor so impinges itself upon the owner, and upon the sensitive and predisposed popular mind, that we can no more escape its deadly influence than we can the effects of original sin.

We will give an example of this, and which, at the same time, will show what a trifling circumstance will bestow a permanent name. One of the colleges at Oxford is called "the Brazen Nose College," and has been known as such since its foundation in 1509—337 years since. The following was the origin of this ludicrous and whimsical name: this college was built upon the foundation of two halls or inns, and on the gate leading to one of them was an iron ring in a nose of brass on the knocker. For a little while before the erection of the college, some of the students had their quarters in the old buildings, and in sport called it the Brazen Nose College, which name attached to the new edifice when erected.

If the future historian of Orange County is expected to inform our descendents, the future public—more anxious than we, we trust, on the subject—of the true meaning of the names of places, rivers, mountains, etc., within her boundaries, or the accidental reason of them, it is full time that some one was busily and astutely engaged in the desired work. For if they are not soon placed upon some durable record, and before the knowledge of the present inhabitants shall slumber with them in the grave, and be lost forever; or before uncertain tradition shall change and mar their meaning by an ever varying and fanciful glossary, the most interesting portion will have passed from our memories, where now alone it is found treasured up and useless.

By this paper—for the purpose effectual as the marble slab or brazen tablet—safely deposited in your archives, we begin the work; and intend as far as gleaning and dragging the county will accomplish it, to garner up our county names from the corroding power of time, and rescue them from oblivion. We intend thus to keep and cherish them, for the pleasure and edification of those who shall come after us, in these fair regions of descending day, this land of milk and honey, of waving corn and lowing herds, of babbling brook and majestic river, of valley, hill and towering mountain.—In general, we are well pleased with the names by which the several features and various localities of our county are known at present, and in the spirit of pure patriotism, for old acquaintance sake, we ardently desire to preserve them, in all their pristine verdure of appropriate and express meaning.

With stealthy steps and maiden weakness, civilization and false refinement may seek to fritter away their strength, or corrupt their meaning, and we wish in time to transfer them to an undying tablet before such event shall come. Already we have Mount Basha corrupted into Mombasha, Duck Ceda into Truxedo, Grey Coat into Grey Court, Carr Pond into Garr Pond, Peakadasank into Pekonasink, Pallapel into Pollopel—with many others. These corruptions slowly and artfully made, will finally change and alter the original meaning, as certainly as moral corruption changes and ruins men, states, and kingdoms.

In some instances, they remind us of the calculating and hardy adventures of our ancestors in leaving the fat lands of Holland, the Emerald fields of Erin, and the still richer glades of Albion, to risk their lives and little all upon a deceitful and trackless ocean, and establish themselves and live upon the borders of a dense and unbroken wilderness, and sleep with wife and children beside the scalping knife and gleaming tomahawk. In other instances, they read us a lesson of rude justice, or of bitter injustice, as the case may be, as we ponder sadly and mournfully on the name of some red warrior of his forest home, now gone to his great spirit; or upon some mighty and terrible aboriginal nation, once owners of these lands we celebrate, love and call our own, now swept from the face of the earth; but before departing, baptised us with their own enduring and euphonious names as a portion of their own and our history. What changes are brought about in human affairs in the brief period of a single century! Less than that time has been sufficient to depopulate this county of its Indian inhabitants, where many thousands not

long since dwelt and wandered lords of the soil we now tenant; and there is not to-day one living specimen of their race to rehearse the short story of their eventful lives. Nation tramples down nation, as one individual crushes another to the earth, apparently regardless of national rights, and the ever enduring principles of justice and humanity. In the case before us, we wait the unerring judgment of the muse of history, who now, seated aloft beyond the excitements and prejudices of the day, is preparing her deathless record of national injustice and Indian wrong.

As before remarked, a durable and explanatory record of the names of places, &c., such as we propose and now attempt to make, may save our descendents from groping their way in a kind of uncertain twilight, if not in many cases from a fanciful guess-work. Its propriety and literary benefit, as far as entitled to that character, may be rendered somewhat apparent by citing a case from English history.—We name the city of *York*;—this is said to have been a town before the Roman invasion, if a collection of huts in a spot cleared out of the forest may be called so. It is thought by some, that the place derived its name from the river on the banks of which it stood. This river is now called the *Ouse* or *Oose*, anciently called the *Oure* or *Oore*, and the sound of *York* is thought to be present in the Latinised form of the word, *Eb-or-acum*. The *Orac* of *Eb-or-acum* is, therefore, according to English etymology, the origin of the name of modern *York*!

This process of arriving at the result wished for, is certainly quite ingenious. It hacks out the middle of the word, by no rule of the literary shambles we are acquainted with, and throws the two ends away, as offal. It is the best perhaps the case at this day admits of. By way of argument in favor of our present timely effort, we cannot resist the temptation of giving another example. We name the city of *Rochester*, England. This is also said to have been a town before the Roman conquest of that Island. It was originally called *Dourbryf*, which, in the Saxon, signifies *swift river*, in allusion to the rapid current of the *Medway*, on the banks of which it stood. The Romans, not content with the roughness of the sound, smoothed down the prominent angles and called it *Durobrovis* and *Durobrovum*. The Saxons, in turn, not content with the length, shortened it into *Hroffe*—this, with the addition of *Ceaster*, the Saxon word for *city* or *castle*, the same as the Latin *castrum* for *camp*, together made *Hroffe-ceaster*, the immediate parent of *Rochester*. The ad-

dition of the Saxon word *ceaster*, meaning *castle, city or camp*, to those places which had been Roman military stations, was very common. Thus it is, you have the English names of *Leicester, Doncaster, Winchester*, and others ending in *chester*, all of them having been Roman stations or camps while they held the country. The name of a place thus formed, as far as we know, is first mentioned in Hume's *England*, at page 15, vol. 1, chap. 1, speaking of the war between the Britons and Saxons under Ælla, their chief, he is said to have laid seige to *Andrea-ceaster*. This was in the beginning of the fifth century. The Romans abandoned England in 408 of the Christian era, after holding military possession of the Island 400 years.

The Saxon word *Hroffe* was afterwards Latinised into *Roffa*, whence the Bishop of Rochester takes his signature, *Roffensis*. Though all this may appear very natural and satisfactory to the learned in these matters, yet its truth and probability have been questioned; for *Bede*, who was as deeply steeped in such antiquarian lore as any other Englishman, says *Rochester* came from *Rof* or *Rhof*, the name of a man who was once lord of the city. To which if you add the Saxon *ceaster*, you have *Rofceaster*—in our opinion the most probable derivation.

In our review it will be found that some places, without any known reason therefor, have had as many names as any convicted scamp in Sing Sing. What our ancestors knew as Mouse Pond, Machem's Pond, Big Pond, Bennin Water, we know in its more beautiful and ample dimensions as Orange Lake. Even towns are not free from suspicion, as far as the same may be inferred from a plurality of names. Smith's Clove, Cheesecock's, Southfield and Monroe, each in their turn have designated a large and respectable portion of the county. Moral principle, also, which truly and extensively prevailed among the early settlers, has not unfrequently stamped its reprobation upon a locality for the violation of her laws. But as men, from generation to generation, improve and elevate themselves to a higher moral standard, and better condition of things, it is but justice to change Jockey Hollow to the more pleasant but less descriptive New Milford. It would seem strange, indeed, in so large a county as Orange, with its numerous localities, and settled by emigrants from all parts of Europe, intelligent, witty, strong-minded, full of fun and frolick more or less, if we did not find, as we do in other counties, some odd and unaccountably queer names. Accordingly, Joge and Brimstone Hills, Skunk's

Misery, Honey Pot, Goosetown, Dans Kammer, Purgatory, and a few more of the like, equally strong, hot, savory, odoriferous and expressive names, save us from all reproach, and bring old Orange within the operation of the general rule.— In the antiquity and classic beauty of names the western counties of the State have eminently the advantage by traveling further up the stream of time; for looking over them we would conclude they were settled by Greek and Roman colonies, or, as some funny wag has said, they must have been bestowed by a crazy pedagogue, from a catalogue carefully prepared beforehand for the purpose. A good name is certainly without price, but we would not give a bit for a bushel of Greek and Roman ones in particular, for in this, as in other things, we prefer the domestic manufacture.

The uncertainty which covers up with an impenetrable cloud the meaning of many English names, by which they are now so difficult to explain, is the combined result of the operation of time, conquest, and change of language. The first of these causes we are now endeavoring to anticipate, while we trust and desire to be saved harmless from the consequences of the other two; and that, as long as we have the privilege to do so, when grown up to vigorous manhood, and become dissatisfied with our present infantile names, and wish to change them for those more beneficial, pleasant or appropriate, we will appeal directly to the voice of the people or legislative enactment.

In our present etymological paper upon the names of places, etc., we shall not be able from pure domestic manufacture to produce any thing equal to, or that will compare with, the cases cited; unless, as in those cases, we go abroad for them, which we may be compelled to do, as we have been liberal to prodigality in appropriating to our own localities the proper names of foreign places; and that, too, in many cases, without either rhyme or reason for it. The truth is, we have drawn them without stint or measure from the vocabularies of the four quarters of the earth.

Other States in the Union are equally guilty, for a writer on the vast multiplication of European and classic names for towns in the United States, remarks, that in all Europe there is but one *London*, whilst in this country we have five Londons, one New London, and seven Londonderrys. We have six towns called Paris, twenty-one Richmonds, sixteen Bedfords, nine Brightons, nine Chathams, eleven Burlingtons, sixteen Delawares, fourteen Oxfords, fourteen Somersets, nine Cambridges, twenty-five Yorks, and other English names in pro-

portion. We have three Dresdens, fourteen Berlins, twenty Hanovers, and four Viennas. All the cities of the East are multiplied a great many times, with the exception of Constantinople, in place of which we have Constantine. There are one hundred and eighteen towns called WASHINGTON; there are ninety-one Jacksons, sixty-nine Jeffersons, fifty-eight Monroes, fifty Madisons, thirty-two Harrisons, nineteen Adamses, sixteen Van Burens, twenty-one Clays, three Websters, and but one Tyler. Of Bentons, there are fourteen, Franklins, eighty-three, and Lafayettes, thirty-four. The popularity of an individual can hardly be inferred from the number of times his name occurs on the map. Clinton is multiplied twenty-seven times, Decatur nine times, and Perry one. The national habit of imitation is very strongly shown in our names. There are very few that occur but once, and these are very peculiar. *Small Pox*, for instance, a town in Joe Davies county, Illinois, stands alone yet, or did when the census was taken; so does the town of Jim Henry, Miller county, Missouri; but they will doubtless be multiplied before long.

The practice of Latinizing names is sometimes truly ridiculous, and is not to be encouraged, as it savors of learned pedantry. Take an example: the island of *Jersey* was called *Cæsarea* by the Romans, in honor of *Julius Cæsar*. The State of *New Jersey* was named after the island of Jersey and never called *Cæsarea*,—yet the diplomas granted to the students—graduates at Nassau Hall—by the authority of college, say they are granted to them by the *Præceptor et curatores in collegio Neo Cæsariensis*—that is, in the college of New Jersey. What learned nonsense at this day, as far as New Jersey is concerned—for the island of Jersey had lost its name of *Cæsarea* centuries before New Jersey was known, or the continent discovered by Columbus. The same applies to New York. We admit that in a contract made by the Duke of York, 23rd June, 1664, with Lord Berkley and Sir George Cartoul, by which he sold to them a large part of New Jersey, declared the name to be *Nova Cæsarea*, or New Jersey; yet we mean to say, this name was never generally applied in a popular form to the country, but remained dead upon the contract.

We have said thus much partly by way of amusement, and partly for the purpose of impressing the truth strongly upon the attention of the Society, that our names, with their origin and meaning, ought to be firmly fixed and clearly established, before the lapse of time shall, in a hundred ways,

obscure and cover them by the mists of uncertainty, and the deeper clouds of learned fictions. The names cited are cases in point.

We might here remark, that the great source of corruptions in the etymologies of names, both of places and men, consists in the natural propensity of mankind to substitute in the place of that which is obscure or difficult, a more common and notorious appellation, suggested and warranted by affinity of sound.

The term Etymology includes the tracing of the different significations of a word, and shows how one proceeds from another, which is of great extent and difficulty; and though not well adapted for the amusement or instruction of all classes of readers, is curious and interesting. The history of some words would be more amusing than the lives of half the people found in our common biographies.

In executing this paper, we will endeavor, as far as our knowledge of localities enables us, to enumerate,

1st, The names of all places, villages, streams of water, mountains, hills, &c., in the county, under the head of the town in which they are located.

2nd, The historical reasons, if any, why so named.

3rd, The etymology of the name, and the tradition, if any, connected with the name or place.

4th, Short biographical sketches of early settlers, &c.

We shall be brief as possible, and not run out much into historical detail, as that might be an infringement upon some other department. In an historical point of view, we shall aim to state those things only which are of a domestic and local character, not found in print, resting wholly, or nearly so, in the memory of the present generation; and thus chronicle events somewhat below the dignity of history; and which the historic muse in her most careless stroll along the track of time—richly strewed with flowers of every color, fragrance and magnitude—would not deign to gather or weave into a garland. Doing this, we shall deal as little as possible with fancy, and hold a tight reign on our imagination, indulging neither without apprising the reader we are speculating on the point. Any other course would be false and deceptive. In all candor, however, we are free to proclaim that we shall appropriate and impress into our service, as public property, all we read in books and newspapers, pick up in conversation along street, or find treasured in the memory of our citizens, which in any way may add interest or truthfulness to our paper. After this declaration of intent

and motive, we trust no one will charge us with a felonious appropriation of their worthless goods and chattles. We say worthless to them, but interesting and valuable to us, and without which, we do not well see how we could execute the object we have in view. All such claimants will be held in derision, for they must be content with the honor of having their fragments gathered up and spread before the public, where they may be of some present and future benefit. We come in the character of a gleaner, with a rake in hand, and the bundles gathered up, give back to the people, for our object is of a public character and publicly executed.

In conclusion, we must be permitted to remark, that never having thought on the subject till recently—possessing little information relative to the historical reasons for our county names and local traditions, and knowing absolutely nothing of the Saxon, German and Indian languages, from which many are derived, we have small hopes of executing the task to our own satisfaction, or to the edification or amusement of the Association. Nay, failure stares us in the face, and almost frightens us from the effort. No one will infer our ability from the tenor of our introductory remarks, for we frankly confess that what is here said, calculated to leave such an impression, is said in jest only, and now in time, as danger comes up clearly in view, we make a virtue of necessity, openly confess our cowardice, and that we are not a strong man armed for the battle. We shall truly and honestly, however, endeavor to do all that we can, to make it as perfect and correspondent with truth and fact as our information will warrant. The facts and statements will be made with the same belief of their truth that we would state them in a court of justice, when speaking of information derived from others. In many instances we may be in error from misconception and false information. Some things may be thrown in now and then to light up the sombre dulness of the subject, which some may think misplaced and undignified; but we trust they will receive what is said in the same temper and spirit in which they are proffered, separate the true from the false, fact from fiction, and smile only at our attempts at the light and frivolous. As an atonement for such offence, and that the dignity and historical reputation of the Association may be left unsullied in honor, and unimpeached for want of true gravity and intelligence, we promise to expunge all such objectionable matter from our next edition, personally assuming the responsibility of this.

GENERAL VIEW OF THE COUNTY.

Orange County is quite ancient, and among the earliest organized in the State. It is said to have been organized in 1683, by a law of the colony, which we have not been able to find in print, except in the appendix, page 6, of the Revised Laws of 1813. It was one of those formed also by the general act of organization in 1788, and contained the present county of Rockland, and described thereby as follows: "To beginne from the limitts or bounds of East and West Jersey on the west side of Hudson's River, along the said river to the Murderer's Creek, or bounds of the county of Ulster, and westward into the woods as far as Delaware River." According to this it contained all that part of the State south of an easterly and westerly line from the mouth of Murderer's creek to the Delaware River or northerly line of Pennsylvania. It remained unaltered in boundaries till the acts of 1798, when the county of Rockland was set off from it, and five towns from Ulster added, which made it of its present dimensions. In the records of Albany there is said to be a law passed in April, 1699, directing that courts of Sessions and Pleas be held in Orange that year. This we presume was not carried into operation for several years thereafter; for, according to the records in the Clerk's office in Goshen, which we have examined, the ordinance for keeping courts of Sessions and Pleas was granted on the 8th of March, 1702, at Fort Anne—present, his Excellency, Edward Viscount Cornbury, Wm. Smith, Peter Schuyler, and Sa. Th. Boughton, Esqrs., of Council; and the commissions to hold such courts of Sessions and Pleas was granted and signed April 5, 1703, by Queen Anne. Courts were first held in Goshen in 1727.

EXTRACTS FROM OLD COURT RECORDS—Page 46 of the first Court Record of Orange County, 8th Sessions of Orange Co., Oct. 29th, 1705, held at Orangetown, Rockland—

"Upon ye presentment of Coonradt Hanson that George Jewell kept a dog which was injurious to many of the neighbors, it was ordered that the said Jewell should hang the said dog."

This was the first *capital punishment* on record in the County, and the court, by its decision, seemed to think there was no other way to kill a dog than by choking.

To give some idea of the amount of taxes under Queen Anne, we make an extract from the "memorandum" in the

"Register kept for Orange County, begun ye 5th day of Aprill, Ano. Dm. 1703:"

That the Queen's tax is	£22 10
The 1-2 of the Clerk's salary	3 10
Toward payment of a book	6 6
Toward furnishing ye County Goal	2 10
" pound for cattle	1 10
	<hr/>
To be levied in all	£30 6 6

As the X has been the emblem of the Christian religion, it was formerly used in spelling the word Christian, as will be seen in the following extract from the deed executed by the Indian owners of the Minisink Patent, recorded in Records of Deeds in Goshen:—

"To all Xtian People to whom these presents shall come or may concern: Know yee that wee, Rapingonick, Wawastawaw, Moghopuck, Comelawaw, Nanawitt, Ariwimack, Rumbout, Clauss, Chouckhass, Chingapaw, Oshasquemonus, and Quilapaw, native Indians," &c.

The Indians made each a different mark. The six white witnesses also made their marks.

The county was named after the Prince of Orange, who married Mary, and came to the throne of England in 1689, under the title of King William. William and Mary reigned jointly.

It is bounded on the east by the middle of Hudson's River, north by Ulster, west by Sullivan, southwest by Pennsylvania and New Jersey, and southeast by Rockland; contains 760 square miles, or 486,400 acres, and is situated between 41° 8' N. and 41° 38' N. latitude—10' E. and 43' W. longitude from the city of New York. By the State census of 1845, the population was 52,227, and sends three members to the State Legislature.

Since we are engaged in enumerating the names of all the places in the County, accompanied with a short note on each, we cannot do less than take a general, though brief, survey of its external features, products and early settlement; to attempt more would be inconsistent with the design we have in view, exceed our present knowledge, and trench upon the time we have to spare. Few in the State contain as much rude, elevated and mountain land; no one so large an area of lands overflowed with water, and covered by recent alluvia carried down by rains from the surrounding hills and mountains to the low grounds and vallies. The thousands of acres of

what are commonly called the Drowned Lands, situate on the borders of the County and New Jersey, on the head waters of the Wallkill River, constitute the principal measure of this description of land; they cover an area of 17,000 acres in this county, and 3,500 in New Jersey. The owners have made great exertions, and large expenditures of money, on several occasions, to reduce the area of water which covered the meadows, and reclaim, if possible, some of the land along their shores, and devote it to agricultural purposes. In these laudable attempts they were at least partially successful; and the portions reclaimed, when thoroughly subdued and dried, on cultivation, yield large and profitable returns for the labor bestowed upon them. Upon lands thus submerged and saturated for centuries, the sun and air must act for a considerable length of time before they can become sufficiently warm and genial to produce abundantly. There are islands in this district which contain the finest quality of limestone, and noticed hereafter.

In other respects the general features of the County are pleasant, and happily diversified. The soil is above medium character for all agricultural purposes; and while the agriculture of the County is above mediocrity, the soil may be considered worn out and exhausted, as respects growing large or profitable crops of wheat, without manuring too expensively. That article must be purchased of the Western farmer, who yet drives his ploughshare through a strong and virgin soil. That this crop must be abandoned for the present, and the land employed to raise grass, or other grains, is a dictate of common sense, and we trust our farmers are wise enough to see it, and not struggle in an unequal contest against the easy culture and large crops of the West.

The following is a table of grains, &c., taken from last census, with their estimated values, and farmers who grow wheat are requested to examine it.

	NO. OF ACRES.	NO. OF BUSHELS.	AVERAGE PER ACRE.
Wheat,	9,488	82,881	8 2-3 bushels.
Rye,	19,896	191,864	9 2-3 do.
Corn,	18,442	603,167	33 1-4 do.
Oats,	14,000	417,000	29 2-3 do.
Potatoes,	3,202	173,018	54 do.

The value of these products, estimated at the market price, is less than \$800,000. We are not skilled in farming, and are therefore surprised.

The County abounds with all the variety of natural grasses, with but little intermixture of noxious vegetables. This con-

dition of things, combined with abundant supplies of good, pure water, is productive of a fine quality of milk ; and great skill, with long experience superadded, in the manufacture, have rendered this County famous at home, and celebrated for many years all over the Union, for the best and finest quality of butter. This, of itself, is no mean praise of the County at large, and of her mothers and daughters in particular. This product of which we speak, however fine its quality and agreeable its taste, is now rapidly on the decrease, and will continue to diminish in quantity for some years to come, as the farmers find it more profitable to send their milk to New York than to make it into butter. Those, at least, are pursuing this course of husbandry who reside within a convenient distance of the Hudson, and the track of the N. Y. and Erie Rail Road. The quantity of milk produced is as great as at any other period. During the year 1845, 6,138,840 quarts from Orange and Rockland found a market in the city of New York by the Rail Road. This converted into butter would make 500,000 lbs. to be supplied from other counties. If to that quantity we add one-fifth for the number of quarts which went to the same market by steamboats on the river, we may have some adequate idea of the quantity of milk produced in the County. The last estimate, of one-fifth, is thought to be far too low. In one week, from the 6th to the 13th of June, 1846, 219,312 quarts were carried to New York by the Rail Road.

According to the census of the County for 1845, the number of milch cows was 42,256 ; the number of pounds of butter, 4,108,840 ; the average per cow is 90 lbs. ; the value of the whole at 18 cts., \$739,471 ; the value per cow, \$16.20. No. of cattle, 59,712 ; sheep, 45,819 ; hogs, 57,263. The above statement shows the large quantity of butter still made in the County, notwithstanding the millions of quarts of milk carried to the city. By comparing the estimated value of this butter with the value of wheat, rye, corn and potatoes, as the quantity of each appears in the same census, it will be found that the butter of the County, alone, equals them in value. In this comparison, the reader will be forcibly struck with two things—the great value of the butter interest in the County, and the comparative small yield, per acre and value, of the grains raised ; the latter justifying our remarks, that the wheat culture must be abandoned.—We have been chided on that point, since our newspaper publication, and we refer the gentleman to the table, showing an average of $8\frac{3}{4}$ bushels per acre.

The farming interest in some towns, for a few years past, has taken a new direction in another particular. More attention has been bestowed on raising and feeding stock for market, than formerly. This more agreeable and less laborious mode of farming, when pursued for a number of years, will largely and surely contribute to enrich the land, and restore it to its original strength and fruitfulness. Those who pursue this course, prefer to purchase the young stock rather than breed it.

The farmers evince a laudable zeal to improve their lands, and elevate the standard of agriculture; for they expend annually from \$40,000 to \$50,000 for Plaster of Paris, as if that were the best and only manure to be had. This lavish expenditure is thrown away, to some extent, and shows a wrong or false economy; for had they turned their attention to the limestone, marls, and bog earths, found every where, almost on every farm of any magnitude, they would have discovered an inexhaustible supply of excellent and more durable manure; and in the form of compost, admirably adapted to almost every kind of soil, and all modes of culture. We commend this more economical and beneficial method of supply, which spends the money still more immediately at home; and the sooner commenced on a large and permanent scale the better. This, we think, is the only true economy to remedy the disease—all other applications are mere tamperings with it. We do not know what other portions of the County are doing on the subject of composts, we believe there are many individuals, farmers and horticulturalists, in the town of Newburgh, and in the vicinity of the village, who, from personal experience, are deeply impressed with its value, and are preparing to use it on their lands in very liberal quantities. There are localities on the farms of Messrs. Thomas Powell and I. Carpenter, which can furnish any quantity of the black bog earth, the principal ingredient of the composition; while lime, in like manner, is abundant in the same vicinity. Durability is one great recommendation of this fertilizer, and makes it economical in the long run. The public survey of the County has developed many valuable deposits of this earth.

The mountain districts, though rugged and forbidding, contain the best qualities of iron ore, and still abound with wood and timber. The manufacture of iron is very extensive in the southern portion of the County, principally in the towns of Warwick and Monroe, and has been vigorously worked at ever since the Revolution. The names of these

iron manufactures will be mentioned under their proper heads in the towns in which situated.

The Shawangunk mountain, a spur of the Allegany, from the south, stretches across the extreme western angle of the County, and passes into Sullivan. The eastern face is of easy and gradual ascent, and, in many places, cultivated to the top. The western side is more precipitous and less susceptible of improvement. The elevated range of the Highlands is found in the eastern part of the County, principally in Cornwall and Monroe. It runs in a northeast direction, approximating the Hudson as it proceeds north. The highest summits of the range are known by the names of Butter Hill, Crow's Nest, and Bare Mountain. The range is not continuous, but broken up into abrupt hills. The central portions are most agreeably diversified with hills of gentle ascent and moderate elevation, and with numerous rich and extensive vallies. The rocks and mountains in the southern part of the County, from Butter Hill in the east to Pochunk Mountain in the southwest, are what geologists denominate granite, a primitive formation, and of that kind called gneiss. These various formations surround the County south, like the segment of a broad and elevated, yet broken, mountain circle. Isolated elevations of the same formation are found in the towns of Warwick, Monroe, and other localities, of which Mounts Adam and Eve, and Snake Hill are examples.

As we should expect, in an undulating, hilly and mountainous district of country, the County abounds with a great number of ponds, lakes and large streams, including several rivers, which, in the aggregate, offer and furnish an immense hydraulic power, a large part of which is in useful and profitable employment. The beauty and beneficial nature of this water power is, that it is not located in any one particular region, but every where in general. It is as universally and widely disseminated over the broad surface of the County as the rain showers which fall upon it, or the winds which blow over it. We believe there is not one town in the County but has water power to some extent, Goshen the least. In the extreme western portion flow the Delaware, Mongaup and Neversink, which just touch and leave the County, and seek the ocean by a southern course. In the eastern, the majestic Hudson, with gentle and unruffled bosom, white with the canvass of a rich and varied commerce, rolls her silent flood to the south, washing the whole eastern boundary. Through the central portion, the Wallkill, rising in New Jersey, breaking from the slough of the Drowned

Lands, pursues her uneven and winding way to the north, with smaller tributaries, and rich in hydraulic power, enters the County of Ulster, and unites with the Hudson at Kingston. The Otter Kill, Murderer's, Chambers', Gray Court, Ramapo, and a hundred other creeks, which run in every direction through and fertilize the County, will be particularly mentioned in their proper towns.

In many localities the hills abound with limestone of superior quality, while the mountain districts yield inexhaustible masses of granite for all building purposes. This latter stone is compact and durable in structure, and free from the presence of the minerals which discolor and mar its beauty, after exposure for a length of time to the action of the atmosphere. In some localities near Butter Hill, and at other points in the Highlands, quarries have been opened and worked, answering in all respects, as to quality, the most sanguine expectations formed of their excellence. Most of the buildings at West Point are constructed of this stone.—The late geological survey of the State has contributed to recommend these quarries to public favor, and bring them into more immediate notice.

The limestone is found in extensive masses in almost every town, and its ranges can be traced as definitely and continuously, as they pervade the County, as the granite formation. Too much cannot be said in favor of this stone, in an agricultural point of view, nor our farmers too deeply impressed with its value as a manure, in preparing composts—considering the exhausted and run-down condition of their lands. The time has come when the great staples of the County, grain and butter, are brought into competition in their own market, with those of the West, and fail to yield a living profit to the producer; and Orange must devote her lands largely to horticultural purposes, and supply the daily wants of the city, and leave breeding stock and growing long crops to others.

In connection with this reference to limestone we further remark, that there is one location worthy special notice in this review, which is now interesting the geologists and naturalists of the Union, on account of its curious and important minerals. The whole subject will be best and most concisely explained by the following extracts :

Dr. Samuel Fowler, of New Jersey, a scientific gentleman, in some published remarks, speaking on this subject, observes,

“That perhaps there is in no quarter of the globe found so much to interest the mineralogist as in the White Crystalline Valley, commencing at

Mounts Adam and Eve, in Orange Co., N. York, about three miles from the line of New Jersey, and continuing thence through Vernon, Hamburg, Franklin, Sterling, Sparta and Byram, about twenty-five miles in Sussex, N. Jersey. This limestone is highly crystalline, containing no organic remains, and is the great imbedding matrix of all the curious and interesting minerals found in this valley. When burned, it produces lime of a superior quality. Some burned near Hamburg is preferred in all kinds of masonry to Rhode Island lime. Some varieties, particularly the granular, furnishes a beautiful marble. It is often white, with a slight tinge of yellow, resembling the Parian marble from the island of Paros; at other times clouded black, sometimes veined black, and at other times arborescent."

We observe, that at a meeting of the geologists and naturalists of the Union, held in the city of New York, in September, 1846, Mr. Alger made the following observations, which support the remarks of Dr. Fowler, and bring to light new and interesting facts connected with the mineral wealth of the County :

"The zinc mines are situated in the Wallkill Valley of New Jersey, which extends nearly in a north and south direction through Sussex Co.—Towards the south limits of this valley, near Sparta, there commences a long range of hills, which extend through Sterling to Franklin. These hills consist principally of granular limestone, (the altered blue limestone of Prof. Rogers,) and it is in these formations that the zinc deposits occur. The bed visibly exposed at Sterling is about 600 feet. Assuming its present average width at four feet, and its depth at 100 feet, we have 240,000 cubic feet of ore. Each foot of this contains 170 lbs. of red oxide, and as the oxide of zinc contains 81 per cent. of pure metal, the whole amount at this single locality is 33,048,000. At five cents per lb., the average price, this one deposit would be worth nearly two millions of dollars.

"Mr. Alger stated that in Edenville, N. Y., he had met with a curious substance, the nature of which he had no means of determining at the time. It came from the village of Amity, Orange County, in this State—has no crystalline structure, but appears in thin layers or seams, of a peach blossom or purple color, penetrating limestone. He soon discovered it to be *Yttro-cerite*, both by an examination of its pyrognostic character and a careful comparison of its physical character with the mineral from Finbo in Sweden. On being placed in a crucible, and on the application of heat, hydrofluoric acid was obtained, producing the usual reaction on a plate of glass. Mr. A. thought this must be considered as the first well authenticated instance of the occurrence of this exceedingly rare mineral in the United States, or at least the first undoubted locality. He was aware that President Hitchcock had found a specimen which he had supposed to be *Yttro-cerite*, which was analyzed by Dr. Jackson and proved to have been that mineral. Prof. Hitchcock supposed he had taken that specimen from some part of Worcester Co., Mass."

The clay beds of the tertiary deposits are extensive in the County, out of which a coarse pottery is made; but their principal economical use is in the manufacture of brick, of which there are about 10,000,000 annually made. These deposits extend along the vallies of streams, and are found

500 feet above the Hudson. Those on the Hudson are from 150 to 200 above tide water.

In the County are many thousands acres of peat bog, the most extensive quantities of which are found in the Drowned Lands, the Gray Court and Black Meadows. The amount is not only millions of cords, but thought to be inexhaustible, and found abundantly in every town except Deerpark, where the quantity is small. No County in the State has a larger supply of the article; and should it ever be brought into general use for fuel, as it has been in different parts of Europe, every peat bog locality will become a mine of wealth to its owner. And will that day not come? We have no pleasure in contemplating the course of its coming, nor actual advent; for sorrow, lamentation and woe, may be found in the numerous and bloody train of its coming. Whether living under one or twenty governments; ruled by the iron sceptre of one man, or crushed to the earth by the conflicting and cruel rivalry of twenty; looking down the stream of time, as it flows on a thousand years and again a thousand years more, the period will come when this wide domain, with the hills and vallies around us, shall be crowded with a dense population, struggling for honest yet precarious support. Man's eternal wants and consumptions in these cold regions of the north, will then, as in the oldest portions of the globe, have destroyed every shrub and tree, and the hills and mountains divested of the waving forests which now adorn and crown them with vegetable life and beauty, shall become old and worn out, and stand denuded and hoary.—God in his providence saw the result, and in wisdom treasured up these essential requisites for man's extreme necessities, and in the meantime covered them up with stagnant pools of water, and the green, deep sward of the valley.

We believe this article has been used for fuel for many years past by several families in Poughkeepsie. We have seen it burnt there twenty-five years ago, in a close stove, and gave an intense heat. This, if we recollect right, was dug out and brought to the village from Amenia. We saw it in the house of John Brush, Esq., who owned the locality from which it was taken.

The villages of the County are very numerous, and they, with the mountains, hills and other localities of any note or celebrity, will be treated of in their proper places.

During the war of the Revolution this County bore its share of the public burden, and suffered largely in the common cause. At the battle of Minisink, 22nd July, 1779, fell

the very flower of her sons. Her western borders were then frontier settlements, and continually exposed to the sudden attacks and murderous incursions of the Indians and Tories. No one was safe by night or day, and the ordinary business of life was frequently performed with weapons of defence in the hand. Oftentimes—in the absence of husbands and sons, hastily called into service—mothers and daughters, unused to the hardship and drudgery of out-door labor, dressed the cornfields and reaped the grain harvests. We claim the privilege of stating here, that our mothers, like the chief of Grecian matrons, felt equally with our fathers the bright and burning flame of patriotism, and with a firm reliance on heaven sent their sons to battle with willing hearts. These indeed were the times which tried men's souls, and well and nobly did the hardy sons of the land sustain themselves and meet the shock of war, increased in severity from the fact of being partly intestine.

We marvel how mothers can thus act, though the fact has ever been known. The solution lies in these facts:—woman is a finer and more delicately strung instrument than man. Her whole nature vibrates by a less force. She is more a creature of impulse and feeling than of reason. Her perceptions are quicker, and of right and wrong almost unerring. She knows a thing because she feels it; goes across lots for her conclusions, and does not argue to them. Her perceptions are not only quick, but innate, as it were a kind of instinct, possessed by other animals. She believes without a reason, and belief and opinion with her are fixed principles, and she acts accordingly. She loves and hates with the greatest intensity, and rarely changes her opinion. She loves those who love her, and will shelter and protect them. Her hearth is sacred, her home a castle, and she loves and will defend them as men love and defend the country; the motives and principles of action in both are alike.

From these facts, founded in the nature and organization of woman, she can do what man can; and though she weeps when she does it, it is no evidence that she relents, but of the truthfulness and sincerity with which she does it. A mother then can clothe her son in armor, bid him go and meet the enemy of his country, and if dishonored see her no more.—Such things are proved by the unbroken line of history in every age.

In this County are many places around which linger and thickly cluster dear and interesting memories of Revolutionary times; among which the patriot delights to revel, as they

insensibly lead him back to the moving incidents then and there transacted. But these are too numerous to mention here, and we refer only to a few, lest we fail at the proper time to place a patriot offering upon the common altar of our County. In the east is situated West Point, truly called the Gibraltar of America, the scene of Arnold's deep dereliction from duty, in selling himself to ruin his country, which damned him to American fame. Here also are forts Putnam and Montgomery, spots of thrilling adventure and heroic deed. Fort Putnam, in the back ground of West Point, stands naked and hoary upon an uplifted peak of the Highlands, in the lonely grandeur of many ages, dismantled and in ruins. Within its walls dwelt the guardian genius of the Point, now departed to more peaceful scenes, not to return we trust for years to come. The Point is in the especial keeping of the nation, being beautifully improved and adorned with all the various structures and edifices necessary and convenient to accommodate and afford facilities to the strong arm of the nation in the art of war.

In Newburgh stands the old Hasbrouck Stone House, the Head Quarters of Washington, before and at the Declaration of Peace, still in good repair. Here the father of his country matured his counsel and crushed in a moment beneath his feet the rising spirit of rebellion in the army, excited and stimulated by the celebrated Newburgh Letters, saved its patriot and hard earned character and the blood of our citizens. This mansion remains deeply engraven, not only on the affections of the citizens of Newburgh, hallowed by the presence of the greatest, best and wisest hero of any age, but a shrine of patriotism, visited by pilgrim strangers from all parts of the Union, who would ere this, had it been possible, have carried away the building in their pockets, as relics of pure devotion. May this spirit and devotional feeling remain forever in the bosoms of our countrymen.

The house was built at three different periods, and independent of the record, the external and internal appearance are evidence of the fact. Originally it contained a large room with two bed-rooms on the north end, erected in 1750, ninety-six years since. Afterwards, but at what time we do not know, there being no record of it, probably about 1760, an addition was put up at the south end for a kitchen, of the same depth of the main building. This made it a long narrow house, one and a half stories high, sixty by twenty-five feet, and is the east part. In 1770 an addition to the rear was put up, of the same length and breadth of the old part,

which made the west half of the present building, and one roof thrown over the whole. The dates of the first and last additions are cut in the stone of the building. There is no hall or entry in it as is common in other dwellings, but the entrance from the east and west are directly into large rooms, of which in all there are eight on the first floor. The large room first erected, during the residence of Washington, had eight doors in it, from which there was access to almost every part of the building, including the cellar and garret, with a fire-place in which a small bullock might have been turned on a spit. In this part the ceilings are very low, the beams uncovered and neatly finished.

We attempt no special notice, no labored description of this aged and venerable mansion, nor yet any general reference to the many interesting Revolutionary associations which surround and endear it to the country. The theme has been exhausted by other pens, which we cannot hope to rival, and we leave it untouched lest we mar its moral beauty, and disturb the calm effect of that patriot grandeur which now so deservedly reposes on the public mind. We may remark, however, that the location is certainly among the most beautiful on the banks of the Hudson; and the view from it of the Bay, the village of Fishkill Landing, the Highlands, and the richly cultivated lands of Dutchess, sprinkled over and adorned with private residences, studded with trees or buried in clusters of evergreen, lovely and enchanting. The eye of the spectator—while it takes in at a single glance the broad bosom of the Bay some twelve miles long, covered, as it frequently is, by the canvass of a hundred vessels, of every size and description, laden with the rich commerce of the country, floating to and from the city of New York—runs up and revels over the deep and numerous glens of the mountain mass before him, the objects of which change in hue and tint as it traces along the distant outline of the Alpine heights. At the north, the high promontory of the Dans Kammer, and the bold uplifted form of Butter Hill at the south, suddenly jut into the water of the river and cut off the Bay into a beautiful and quiescent lake, whose glassy surface sleeps, as it were, amidst the cultivated fields and granite formations which surround and hold it. Wappinger's Creek in Dutchess, and Quassaic of Orange, both of noble name and ancient lineage, once sportive and free as the mountain torrent, now condemned to the servility of labor by the active energy and capricious will of the white man, come slowly in the notes of Indian sorrow to mingle their

dying wail with the deeper surge of the Hudson. Denning's Point, fringed with a varied thread of shrubs and trees, and clad in summer verdure, lies in the waters of the Bay a Fairy Island—fit habitation for all the fabled race, whether gods or goddesses of water, land or air. These, with the thousand other objects, and frequently occurring incidents, which enter into and make up the varied and beautiful prospect, lie directly at your feet. Pollopel's Island, bare, crested and hoary, stands at the southern entrance of the Bay like some ocean sentinel raised up from the depths beneath to guard the mountain pass of the Highlands and regulate the flood of its waters. Nothing, save the glorious view of the setting sun, can surpass an early vision from this spot when the orb of the morning rolls up his burning disc, ere he starts upon his mid-day course, sheds abroad and covers with golden beams the mountain heights of the Beacon. Though nature has stereotyped a portion of this prospect by studding it with islands, planting it with everlasting hills, and laving their base with the ceaseless flood of the Hudson; yet the daily wants and business of the country, the art and skill of man in unison with the ever-changing influence of the vernal and autumnal air, the deeper shades of summer, and winter with hoary locks of drifting snow, holding all in icy fetters bound, come in and stamp the whole with an ever-varying and eternal change. The glorious and majestic outline of the picture is painted by an Almighty hand, and, like all his works, palls not on the senses. He who fears and adores the one will love and wonder at the rich and luxurious garniture of the other. Reader, go look at and examine this picture, and when thou hast gazed and gazed again, as we have done, if the true spirit and love of nature are alive within thee, and thou art disposed to know and revere thy Maker, thou wilt come and tell us still of its increasing and new-born beauties.

The following is an alphabetical list of the *Towns* in Orange County at this date, of the year in which erected, and territory out of which formed.

Blooming Grove, erected in 1799, taken from Cornwall.

Cornwall, erected in 1788, as New Cornwall, and in 1797 changed to Cornwall.

Chester, erected in 1845, taken from Goshen, Warwick, Monroe and Blooming Grove.

Crawford, erected in 1823, taken from Montgomery.

Deerpark, erected in 1798, as a part of Ulster County, and taken from Mamakating.

Goshen, erected in 1788.

Hamptonburgh, erected in 1830, taken from Wallkill, Goshen, Montgomery, Blooming Grove and New Windsor.

Monroe, erected in 1799, taken from Cornwall. The original name was Cheescock's; afterwards, in 1802, Southfield, and in 1808 changed to Monroe.

Montgomery, erected in 1788.

Mount Hope, erected in 1825, taken from Wallkill, Deerpark and Minisink. The original name was Calloun.

Newburgh, erected in 1788.

New Windsor, erected in 1788.

Wallkill, erected in 1788.

Minisink, erected in 1788.

Warwick, erected in 1788.

All of this date were organized originally as part of Ulster County, except Goshen, Cornwall, Warwick and Monroe.

INDIANS.

When this part of the country was first visited by Hendrick Hudson, and when first visited and settled by Europeans, many small tribes, members of larger nations, were scattered throughout the County. The location of their wigwams, places of general residence and rendezvous, were along the various streams of water, as would be the case with any rude people who depended for their support on fishing, hunting, &c., in place of agriculture. The names of these various tribes and their particular locations, at this day are generally not known—in some instances they are. Traditions of places bearing Indian names, their burying grounds, and the great number of arrow-heads found in certain localities, &c., constitute the principal evidence of their former residence in the various parts of the County. These proofs we shall not particularly refer to at present, but will do so in the towns in which we find them. Nor shall we enter into any particular history of the Indians who may have possessed the County, fished in its streams, and followed to the death the wild game and ferocious animals with which the forests then abounded, but merely refer to it with a special purpose.

Some of our young readers may be inclined to enquire what became of all these Indians, and ask, Were they exterminated by the white settlers or removed by them to other places, or did they leave their settlements and the graves of their warriors and retire of their own accord? To satisfy such enquirers, and not to instruct the aged, we make these remarks at present, and because the Indian having once possessed these lands and does not now, his existence and pos-

sessions here, his removal and present absence are directly connected with the history of the County. We anticipate the pleasure, before a distant day, of seeing an interesting history of these original tenants of Orange and vicinity laid before the public, emanating from the historical body referred to in the early part of this paper. Knowing the thorough mode of enquiry and investigation of the gentleman who has the subject in hand, we are satisfied the narrative will be highly interesting, and contain all that can be known of them at this late day.

In 1607 a London company fitted out a ship for the purpose of discovering a N.W. passage to the East Indies, and gave the command to Henry Hudson. This and another voyage made the ensuing year, failed of their object, and the company withdrew their patronage. Hudson tendered his services to the Dutch East India company, who fitted out a small ship called the *Halfmoon*, put twenty men on board and appointed Hudson captain. He left Amsterdam on the 4th, the Texel on the 6th of April, and arrived on the coast on the 18th July, 1609, near Portland, in Maine. Proceeding south he came to Cape Cod, and landed 3rd of August. Entered the Chesapeak Bay 24th of August, and then returned north and discovered the Delaware Bay 28th August;—on the 3rd of September, 1609, he anchored within Sandy Hook. The tradition is, his men landed first on Coney Island, in Kings Co., while out in a boat fishing on the 4th. Here the natives came aboard and behaved well, and wished to barter for knives, beads, clothing, &c. Next day sent his boat out; the crew landed in N. J. and went some distance into the woods, where they were well received by the natives, who gave them *green corn* and dried currants, as stated in his journal. The currants were no doubt whortleberries.—On 6th Sept. sent a boat to explore the mouth of the river—the strait between Long and Staten Islands, now called the Narrows. The boat spent the day exploring, and returning were attacked by the natives in two canoes, one carrying fourteen and the other twelve men. A fight was had, and John Colman—one of Hudson's men—killed by an arrow, which struck him in the throat, and two others were wounded. Colman was buried near the ship on a point of land called Colman's Point, now Sandy Hook. On the 11th he sailed through the Narrows and found, as the journal states, "a very good harbor for all winds." The ship was visited by the natives, who brought Indian corn, beans, tobacco and oysters. They had pipes of yellow copper, ornaments of the

same and earthen pots to cook in. Though apparently friendly, the journal says that Hudson "made no show of love" to them, nor permitted them to remain on board at night.

From the 12th to the 22nd of Sept. Hudson was engaged in ascending the river, and as he proceeded the land grew higher till it became mountainous on both sides, and the "channel narrow with many eddy winds." The natives were friendly and continued to come on board. The further he went up the more friendly the natives were. After they passed the Highlands his journal says, "they found a very loving people and very old men, and were well used." He proceeded north to about where the city of Hudson now stands. Hudson and his ship went no further, yet his boat explored it several leagues higher up, and from the description of the river probably as high as Albany. The mate went ashore about twenty-five miles south of Albany with an old Indian, a governor of the country, who took him to his home and made him good cheer. Here they came on board the ship, bringing corn, tobacco, pumpkins, grapes, beaver and other skins, and exchanged them for hatchets, knives, beads and other trifles. Hudson made some of them drink to see how they would act. Though many got merry yet only one got intoxicated. This created suspicion and alarm among the rest, who did not know what to make of it, and were not composed till next day, when he became sober.— This is the first instance of intoxication among the Indians in this part of the continent. This event is still preserved in the traditions of the Six Nations. After the Indian got sober many came on board—one made a speech, and showed them the country all about, made the captain reverence and departed. On the 22nd Sept. Hudson began to descend the river. When the ship came below the Highlands the natives appeared of a different character, extremely troublesome—attempted to rob, and frequently shot at the crew with bows and arrows from points of the land. Hudson's men shot at them and killed ten or twelve men. This was on the west side of the river. The land on the east side near the mouth was called by the natives *Mannahatta*. On the 4th of Oct. Hudson came out of the river which bears his name, and without anchoring in the bay stood out to the open ocean.

We pass over the early settlement of the colony, and remark, that in 1687 the French aimed a blow at the interests of England in North America. Denonville, with 1500

French and 600 Indians, took the field against the Seneca Indians, one of the five confederated nations who were the friends of the English. An action took place near the principal Seneca village, in which 100 Frenchmen and 80 Senecas were killed. The Senecas burnt their village, the French burnt others, and many things besides, and returned to Canada. For these injuries the Senecas thirsted for revenge. On the 26th July, 1688, 1200 of their number landed at Montreal, while the French were in security, burnt their houses, sacked their plantations, and put all the men, women and children outside of the town to the sword. The French lost 1000 men in this incursion, and 26 carried into captivity and burnt alive. In October they made another descent and destroyed the lower part of the island. The Senecas only lost three men in these bloody scenes.

In 1693, Count Fontenac, with a force of 600 or 700 French and Indians, made a descent on the Mohawk country, surprised an Indian village on the river, killed many of the inhabitants, and took 300 prisoners. The five nations were friendly to the English, and Col. Schuyler hurried to assist his allies in their distress, and with about 300 Indians, principally young men, followed the track of the retreating foe and had several severe skirmishes with him. When the French came to the north branch of the Hudson they crossed it on a cake of ice fortunately there, and Schuyler gave up the pursuit, having retaken some 50 of the Indians. The French lost 80 men and such was the severity of their sufferings, they were forced to eat their shoes; the Iroquois, while following in pursuit, subsisted on the dead bodies of the enemy.

In 1796 Fontenac made another incursion with a large force, and made havoc of the possessions of the five nations. The Indians in league with the English continued to harrass the inhabitants near Montreal; and the Indians in like manner that were friendly to the French continued to invade the settlements in the vicinity of Albany till the peace of Rysweck, 1697.

In 1708 the government of New York, by the sudden death of John, Lord Lovelace, the successor of Cornbury, devolved on Richard Ingoldsby, Lieut. Governor, who made an unsuccessful attempt on Canada. In this attempt New York raised several companies and employed 600 warriors of the five nations, paid them wages, and maintained 1000 of their wives and children, at an expense of £20,000. In 1710 Col. Schuyler went to England to impress upon the

ministry the importance of conquering Canada, and carried five Indian chiefs with him, who assured Queen Anne of their sincerity to her cause. The expedition was commanded by Col. Nicholson, who had under him 2000 militia, 1000 Indians, and 1000 Palatines, then lately brought into the country by Brig. Gen. Robert Hunter, a Scotchman. This expedition started Aug. 28; proceeded as far as lake George, and then Col. Nicholson was compelled to return in consequence of some tempestuous weather having injured and dispersed the fleet sent to convey some additional troops by way of the St. Lawrence. The peace of Utrecht, 1713, stopped hostilities, and continued till 1739. In 1744 war was declared between England and France, and great preparations made in the colonies to conduct it with vigor. The country above Albany was kept in a continual state of alarm by Indians, who in small parties ranged through the country, murdering all they met, and firing and burning up every thing combustible. The fort at Hoosie was taken by M. De Vandervil in Aug. 1746, and the inhabitants at Saratoga were taken by surprise, some killed and others carried into captivity. These transactions of the Indians and French caused great alarm and distress in the counties of Ulster and Orange, and brought the war as it were to their own door. New York made great preparations to carry on the war, and if possible take Crown Point and Montreal. The Six Nations held a congress in Albany in July, 1746, which was attended by the counsel of the Governor, he being sick. On this occasion the Indians renewed their pledge to unite heartily in the war against the French. This amounted to nothing, as England failed to send troops to the country, and peace was again made in 1748 by the treaty of Aix la Chapelle, and the war closed.

In 1753, while De Lancey acted as Governor, the English and French mutually extended their settlements, and each was anxious to possess the best posts for trading with the Indians. Mutual aggressions made mutual complaints, which were soon followed by open acts of hostility.

In Sept. 1755, the colonies made great efforts to conduct the war against the French. This campaign was conducted on a large scale. There was one expedition against the French in Nova Scotia, another against them on the Ohio, one against Crown Point, and a fourth against Fort Niagara, built by and in the possession of the French. The first was unsuccessful; the second failed by the defeat of Braddock; the third, under Gen. Wm. Johnson, partially failed; and the fourth, under Governor Shirly of Massachusetts, advan-

ced to Oswego and was then abandoned and the troops returned to Albany. During the winter and spring of 1756 large and small parties of western Indians made frequent incursions into the counties of Ulster and Orange, destroying much property and taking many lives. Their atrocities in this county were committed in the Minisink country.

In 1758, under the administration of Wm. Pitt, the tide of affairs in the colonies seemed to turn strongly in favor of the English. Three expeditions were put on foot;—one against Lewisburgh, one against Ticonderoga, and one against Fort Du Quesne. Lewisburgh surrendered to Gen. Amherst in July. Abercrombie with 16,000 men attacked Ticonderoga, but was compelled to retire; and the garrison at Fort Du Quesne, not being sustained by the Indian allies, in December abandoned and burnt the fort on the approach of Gen. Forbes. When Abercrombie was defeated he sent Col. Bradstreet with 3,000 men against Fort Frontenac, on the outlet of Lake Ontario, which surrendered.

Quebec and other forts were taken in 1759 by the English, which placed Canada in their possession, and prevented the incursions of the Indians and French into the territory of New York, which had for many years impeded its prosperity.

It appears from this statement that the Indians of New York were engaged in all the various wars between the French and English from 1687 to 1759, sometimes as the allies of England, and at others on their own account. The great Indian settlements were in the northern and western parts of the State. Here the Five Confederated Nations resided; and when they were attacked by the French and Indians from Canada, all others in the various localities of the State were from time to time drawn into the great war maelstrom to protect their friends or revenge their injuries. In doing so the Indians were true to the instinct of their nature; revenge and the scent of blood along the war path were sufficient incentives. The consequence of these continued wars was, the Indians in greater or smaller numbers from time to time left the County and became united with their northern friends or were killed in battle,—so much so that at the commencement of the Revolution there were only a few straggling Indians in the County, and those of a friendly character.

The enquiries supposed to be made by our young readers are now answered, we trust, to their satisfaction, and we leave the subject with but few additional remarks. The Indians lingered longer and in greater numbers in the unsettled regions of what is now the County of Sullivan than in Or-

ange; for we are informed that when the commissioners appointed to divide the Minisink Patent entered upon the duty, they refused to run a line which extended to the Delaware river, and assigned as a reason therefor in their report, that the lands were of little value, and the region of country through which the line ran so thickly infested with hostile Indians that they deemed it unsafe. This was in 1767.

While the Indians resided here it does not appear that they were unfriendly or particularly hostile to the early settlers; on the contrary, the little evidence we have and the absence of the knowledge of any general or partial war between them before they removed, are evidence of their friendly character and of the peaceable condition of the inhabitants during their joint occupation of the County. It was only after their return to the County, just before and during the war of the Revolution, they assumed a hostile character, and declared themselves, by their conduct, enemies of the settlers. The wars in which they had been engaged seemed to have increased their ferocity, and they returned thirsting for human blood. During this period the County did not experience much personal injury or loss of life from their incursions, one or two cases excepted. The eastern towns were wholly exempt and never visited by a hostile Indian. The towns of Montgomery and Wallkill, though extending back to the Shawangunk mountain, the only barrier separating the Indian from the white man in that direction, were equally safe; and it was only in the Minisink country where the destructive storm of Indian war was felt and poured out its unmitigated fury. To this locality ran the pathway of the Indian along the valley of the Mamakating and through the gorge of the mountain, which gave easy access and a safe retreat. In like manner they passed from the valley at the north, and made their rapid and bloody descents upon the frontier settlements of Ulster.

Between these points in Ulster and Orange, the Shawangunk mountain was too impracticable for Indian warfare, and consequently the inhabitants of the County within that space were shielded by it, and remained personally in comparative security in their own dwellings. The incursions of the Indians were sudden and of short duration, of a sly and stealthy character, and what they did was executed as much as possible in secret. They gave no notice of approach—that was only known by the war whoop and gleam of the tomahawk. Their attack was like that of the hawk from the sky or the panther from his lair. The blow was given, and ere

the survivors could rally or defend, the foe was gone. It was to these points of Indian assault that the militia of Ulster and Orange were so frequently called during the war. The service was troublesome and perplexing; for when at home they lived in daily expectation of being called at a moment's notice to go against the Indians, while the service itself was surrounded with much danger and hardship in its execution.

As far as these Indian aggressions were made upon the inhabitants of this County immediately before or during the war, they will be noticed in their appropriate places.

INDIAN ACCOUNT OF THE FIRST ARRIVAL OF THE DUTCH AT NEW YORK ISLAND.

The Lenni Lenape claim the honor of having received and welcomed the Europeans on their first arrival in the country situated between New England and Virginia. It is probable, however, that the Mahicani or Mohicans, who then inhabited the banks of the Hudson, concurred in the hospitable act. The relation I am going to make was taken down many years since from the mouth of an intelligent Delaware Indian, and may be considered as a correct account of the tradition existing among them of this momentous event. I give it as much as possible in their own language.

A great many years ago, when men with a white skin had never yet been seen in this land, some Indians who were out fishing at a place where the sea widens, espied at a great distance something remarkably large floating on the water, and such as they had never seen before. These Indians immediately returning to the shore, apprised their countrymen of what they had observed, and pressed them to go out with them and discover what it might be. They hurried out together, and saw with astonishment the phenomenon which now appeared to their sight, but could not agree upon what it was; some believed it to be an uncommon large fish or animal, while others were of opinion that it must be a very big house floating on the sea. At length the spectators concluded that this wonderful object was moving towards the land, and that it must be an animal or something else that had life in it; it would therefore be proper to inform all the Indians on the inhabited islands of what they had seen, and put them on their guard. Accordingly they sent off a number of runners and watermen to carry the news to their scattered chiefs, that they might send off in every direction for the warriors, with a message that they should come on immediately. These arriving in numbers, and having themselves viewed the strange appearance, and observing that it was actually moving towards the river or bay, concluded it to be a remarkably large house in which the Mannitto (the Great or Supreme Being) himself was present, and that he probably was coming to visit them. By this time the chiefs were assembled at York Island, and deliberating as to the manner in which they should receive their Mannitto on his arrival. Every measure was taken to be well provided with plenty of meat for a sacrifice. The women were desired to prepare the best victuals. All the idols or images were examined and put in order, and a grand dance was supposed not only to be an agreeable entertainment for the Great Being, but it was believed that it might, with the addition of a sacrifice, contribute to appease him if he was angry with them. The conjurers were also set to work to determine what this phenomenon portended, and what the possible

result of it might be. To these and to the chiefs and wise men of the nations, men, women and children were looking up for advice and protection. Distracted between hope and fear, they were at a loss what to do; a dance, however, commenced in great confusion. While in this situation, fresh runners arrive declaring it to be a large house of various colors, and crowded with living creatures. It appears now to be certain, that it is the great Mannitto, bringing them some kind of game, such as he had not given them before, but other runners soon after arriving declare that it is positively a house full of human beings, of quite a different color from that of the Indians, and dressed differently from them; that in particular, one of them was dressed entirely in red, who must be the Mannitto himself. They are hailed from a vessel in a language they do not understand, yet they shout or yell in return by way of answer, according to the custom of their country; many are for running off to the woods, but are pressed by others to stay, in order not to give offence to their visitor, who might find them out and destroy them. The house, some say large canoe, at last stops, and a canoe of a smaller size comes on shore with the red man and some others in it; some stay with his canoe to guard it. The chiefs and wise men, assemble in council, form themselves into a large circle, towards which the man in red clothes approaches with two others. He salutes them with a friendly countenance, and they return the salute after their manner. They are lost in admiration; the dress, the manners, the whole appearance of the unknown strangers is to them a subject of wonder, but they are particularly struck with him who wore the red coat all glittering with gold lace, which they could in no manner account for. He, surely, must be the great Mannitto; but why should he have a white skin? Meanwhile, a large *hackhack* (gourd) is brought by one of the servants, from which an unknown substance is poured out into a small cup or glass and handed to the supposed Mannitto. He drinks—has the glass filled again, and hands it to the chief standing next to him. The chief receives it, but only smells the contents, and passes it on to the next chief who does the same. The glass or cup thus passes through the circle, without the liquor being tasted by any one, and is upon the point of being returned to the red clothed Mannitto, when one of the Indians, a brave man and a great warrior, suddenly jumps up and harangues the assembly on the impropriety of returning the cup and its contents. It was handed to them, says he, by the Mannitto, that they should drink out of it as he himself had done. To follow his example would be pleasing to him; but to return what he had given them might provoke his wrath and bring destruction on them. And since the orator believed it for the good of the nation that the contents offered them should be drunk, and as none else would do it he would drink it himself, let the consequence be what it might; it was better for one man to die than that a whole nation should be destroyed. He then took the glass, and bidding the assembly a solemn farewell, at once drank up its whole contents. Every eye was fixed on the resolute chief, to see what effect the unknown liquor would produce. He soon began to stagger, and at last fell prostrate on the ground. His companions now bemoan his fate; he falls into a sound sleep, and they think he has expired. He wakes again, jumps up and declares that he has enjoyed the most delicious sensations, and that he never before felt himself so happy as after he had drunk the cup. He asks for more—his wish is granted; the whole assembly then imitate him, and all become intoxicated.

After this general intoxication had ceased, for they say that while it lasted the whites had confined themselves to their vessel, the man with the red clothes returned again, and distributed presents among them, consisting of

beads, axes, hoes, and stockings, such as the white people wear. They soon became familiar with each other, and began to converse by signs. The Dutch made them understand that they would not stay here, that they would return home again, but would pay them another visit the next year, when they would bring them more presents, and stay with them awhile; but as they could not live without eating, they should want a little land of them to sow seeds, in order to raise herbs and vegetables to put into their broth. They went away as they had said, and returned in the following season, when both parties were much rejoiced to see each other; but the whites laughed at the Indians, seeing that they knew not the use of the axes and hoes they had given them the year before; for they had these hanging to their breasts as ornaments, and the stockings were made use of as tobacco pouches. The whites now put handles to the former for them, and cut trees down before their eyes, hoed up the ground and put the stockings on their legs. Here, they say, a general laughter ensued among the Indians, that they had remained ignorant of the use of such valuable implements, and had borne the weight of such heavy metal hanging to their necks for such a length of time. They took every white man they saw for an inferior Manitto attendant on the Supreme Deity, who shone superior in the red and laced clothes. As the whites became daily more familiar with the Indians, they at last proposed to stay with them, and asked only for so much ground for a garden spot as, they said, the hide of a bullock would cover or encompass, which hide was spread before them. The Indians readily granted this apparently reasonable request: but the whites then took a knife, and beginning at one end of the hide, cut it up to a long rope not thicker than a child's finger, so that by the time the whole was cut up it made a great heap; they then took the rope at one end, and drew it gently along, carefully avoiding its breaking. It was drawn out into a circular form, and being enclosed at its ends, encompassed a large piece of ground. The Indians were surprised at the superior wit of the whites,* but did not wish to contend with them about a little land, as they had still enough themselves. The white and red men lived contentedly together for a long time, though the former from time to time asked for more land, which was readily obtained, and thus they gradually proceeded higher up the Mahicannittuck, until the Indians began to believe that they would soon want all their country, which in the end proved true.

We do not know that our paper suffers much for its lack of information relative to Indian habits, customs and manners, for we are not aware that the Indians of this County differed in these respects much from others in the State to which they were related. We are twenty-five years too late to know much about them. There is not one man living in the County who has seen an Indian resident, and the knowledge of them died with the last generation. We have not seen one line printed, and all the traditions which have come down to us from aged inhabitants and early settlers, who saw and knew them as far as concerns the above particulars, upon enquiry, are not worth gathering to relate. The Indian cha-

* These Dutchmen were probably acquainted with what is related of Queen Dido in ancient history, and thus turned their classical knowledge to good account.

racter in this State is well known, and we have no reason to believe the character of the Indians of Orange was materially different. If you know one, you know the general character of those who compose his wigwam, and knowing these you know that of his tribe. They are all alike—dirty, slothful and indolent, trustworthy and confiding in their friendships, while fierce and revengeful under other circumstances. Their good will and enmity are alike easily purchased. All have the war dance before starting upon and after returning from the war-path; and bury the dead standing, with their war instruments. Their known rule of warfare is an indiscriminate massacre of men, women and children; cruel to their captives, whom they usually slay with the tomahawk or burn up at the stake. They believe in a future state of rewards and punishments, and sacrifice to a Good Spirit—an unknown god.

We have the testimony of Hendrick Hudson that the Indians above the Highlands were kind and friendly to him and his crew, and the more so the further he proceeded up the river. This, we presume, related to those on both sides of the river, though below the Highlands they were of a more hostile character. We have understood, as coming from some of the early settlers, who first located in Westchester and Dutchess and afterwards removed here, as many of them did, the impression there was very general, that the Indians on that side were less hostile and more friendly to the white settlers than those on the west; and this was given as a reason for settling there, which accounts in some measure, for the earlier settlement of that side of the river. We infer, from the absence of all written accounts of any thing very peculiar or different in the habits and customs of the Indians of the County from others in the State, and from the poverty of tradition in this respect, that there were no such peculiar differences, but were similar and identical with those of the heathen Indian at Onondaga and Buffalo, before modified and changed by white association. We have recently seen the proposals of Dr. Arnell, in 1818, to publish a history of the County, and in them he proposed to treat of Indian character, habits and manners. The Dr. perhaps had seen some of them, at least he lived half a century nearer the fountain of information, and may have learned many things of small and particular interest in relation to them from some of the early settlers then living, of which he would have told us, but which now lie buried with him in the grave, never to be disintered. In conclusion, we are of opinion that it is a point

out of which very little could have been made at any time, much less at the present, because of the similarity between the Indians of Orange and those of the State, whom all of this generation have heard of and read about. Under this impression, and that nothing of great interest could be found in the County and brought out to public view, we have not very deeply nor extensively enquired on the subject. If we have been mistaken in opinion, and shall be judged remiss in the execution of this part of our paper, we have honestly assigned our reasons in justification of our course, and shall only be satisfied of our error when some future writer shall produce the facts necessary to convict us, and spread them before the public; when we shall be among the first to make acknowledgements of our error, based on an ignorance of the subject.

SETTLEMENT OF ORANGE COUNTY.

There is, perhaps, no County in the State as early settled as Orange, about which so little has been written and made public in any way. The history rests in the memory of the inhabitants, and the difficulty is in procuring the items and arranging them together in one sensible and connected form. This we shall not attempt to accomplish at present, for the reason stated hereafter, as the subject is wholly new and unexplored, and the materials not well arranged for the readers' benefit. Not only has the history of the County never been written, but we do not know where to go and lay our hand upon the written statement of the early settlement of any one district or neighborhood in a town, much less of a town, except one relating to Minisink, which we lay before the reader, and is of very interesting character for early information. We think the learned and well-informed among those who have preceded us in the County were direlict in this particular. As it is, all the facts with uncertain dates lie in a confused mass, and we have no certain relief or guide to direct our steps in threading our way through the doubt and uncertainty by which the subject is surrounded. Dr. Arnell, of Goshen, now deceased, many years since proposed to write and publish a history of the County, and why he did not we do not know. This gentleman was an old settler, grew up with the inhabitants and improvements of the County, well informed of its early settlement and historical incidents, and withal of a literary turn of mind, and would no doubt have written not only an accurate but interesting work. His failure to accomplish his design we now experience as a great loss in the execution of our paper, as it is to the County at large. With him, and those who have died since his time, were treasured up many facts of a local and general character which are now lost beyond the hope of recovery—the grave has sealed them up. There being no early statements nor extended records of those particulars upon which we could fall back and draw with safety and historic certainty, we are compelled to write the article from the best materials in our possession, under the strongest lights which shine upon us. These are general information derived from tradition

and the testimony of living witnesses which do not reach back in many instances with the certainty of day and date to the early settlement of the County.

Ulster was settled at an earlier period than Orange, and the settlement of that County had a large and controlling influence on the after population of this. The settlement in Ulster was made at the mouth of the Walkill or Paltz River, at or near the present village of Kingston, formerly Esopus, by Huguenots originally from France, who left their native country before or during the reign of the infamous Louis XIV. These men were compelled to flee for personal safety, and some fled to Germany and to Holland, and others to England and to Switzerland.

As the early settlement of Ulster and Orange and other parts of the State are deeply indebted to these persecuted, pious and hardy adventurers, we cannot perform a more agreeable or grateful task than to honor their memory by a few remarks, while we may impart some historical information to our young readers.

Though France had been a Catholic country for centuries, yet after the Reformation, Protestants or Calvinists grew up in great numbers all over the kingdom. These she persecuted in various ways from time to time. In 1572, in the reign of Charles 9th, on the 26th of August, the memorable massacre of St. Bartholemew took place, and 70,000 of them were butchered with circumstances of unparalleled cruelty. On this occasion many of the principal Protestants of the kingdom were fraudulently invited up to Paris under a solemn oath of safety, to witness the marriage of the king of Navarre with the sister of the king of France. The Queen Dowager of Navarre, a Protestant, was poisoned by a pair of gloves before the marriage took place. Coligni, Admiral of France, was murdered in his own house, then thrown out of the window. The whole city was ravaged by the bigoted and cruel murderers, whilst the massacre extended and spread through the whole kingdom. The scenes transacted were too horrible, numerous and revolting to tell or enumerate. In 1598 Henry 4th passed the famous Edict of Nantz, which secured to the Protestants of France free exercise of religious belief, and joy and rejoicing spread over the land as if visited by some heavenly messenger. Things remained in this condition till 1685, when Louis 14th, of infamous memory, revoked the Edict of Nantz, and sat in most vigorous operation the renovated machinery of former persecutions. Churches were demolished, citizens insulted by the soldiery, and after

the loss of many most valuable lives, 50,000 were driven into exile. They fled, as before remarked, to England, Switzerland, Germany and Holland. In Holland they made extensive settlements, built churches, and had among them some of the most distinguished preachers, of whom the eloquent Saurin was one. The Huguenots of whom we speak are a part of this persecuted people, who fled to Holland and afterwards continued their wanderings till they came to these shores. This emigration of Huguenots to this country took place in the latter part of the 17th century, and arriving, passed up the Hudson and established themselves at the mouth of the Wallkill. After a time some of these, or others from the settlement, passed down the Valley of Mamakating as far as the Delaware River, and there made settlements on the Neversink River, in the Minisink country. Others in like manner proceeded up the Valley of the Wallkill, and from time to time made settlements along the whole course of the stream, including parts of New Jersey and Pennsylvania. The Dutch, when they came, thought no lands worth settling unless they were flat and rich, and these were of that description. Emigrants from the settlements on the Neversink River pushed their fortunes into New Jersey and settled the town of Wantage, in the County of Sussex. An old family by the name of Decker were the pioneers in that direction, which is now very numerous, and from them Deckertown has its name. The old settlers along the Valley of the Wallkill, in Orange, as occasion required from time to time pushed their children east and west, further and further from the stream, till the Dutch may be considered as the first sparse population of the towns of Montgomery, Crawford, Deerpark and Minisink. In this process of settlement they passed over the town of Wallkill.

In confirmation of our remarks, we make an extract from an editorial article in the first No. of the Ulster Huguenot, printed at Kingston, written by a gentleman well acquainted with the history of these early emigrants and persecuted men :

“The Ulster Huguenots were a fragment of that resolute Christian band of 50,000 who fled from France in the 17th century, to escape the rack and wheel of a persecution for conscience-sake, to which no parallel is found in history. The Edict of Nantz had promised them safety; and though they were for a time apparently restored to that liberty which they so deeply prized, yet their grievances at length became insupportable, and they were compelled to fly for their safety—some repairing to Switzerland, others to Germany—to Holland and to England. The eyes of many of these sufferers were soon turned towards the New World. They looked here for rest from

strife and persecution—for a land where they might live according to the dictates of temperance and virtue; and worship their Creator as they thought appropriate. Many of these exiles settled in the vallies of Ulster. We have the names of twelve of these early settlers :

<i>Lewis Dubois,</i>	<i>Christian Deyo,</i>	<i>Abraham Hasbrouck,</i>
<i>Andri Lefebvre,</i>	<i>Jean Hasbrotick,</i>	<i>Pierre Deyo,</i>
<i>Lewis Bevier,</i>	<i>Anthoine Crispell,</i>	<i>Abraham Dubois,</i>
<i>Hugur Frere,</i>	<i>Isaac Dubois,</i>	<i>Liman Lefebvre.</i>

We are unable to give the names of all who followed these emigrants; but from them have sprung numerous descendants who now form a large portion of the most worthy inhabitants of our County. The story of the cruelties inflicted on these early settlers by the barbarous Indians—of their undaunted perseverance in the midst of trials—that love of freedom; that regard for a life of temperance and piety which they at all times displayed, is calculated at once to enlist our warmest sympathies, and to inspire us with the highest admiration for their virtues."

The term "Huguenot" was first applied to the Protestants in France by way of derision, and had its rise in 1560. According to some authors, the term had its origin from a Gate in the city of Tauris, called the Gate of Fourgon, by corruption from *feu Heugon*, i.e. the late Hugon. This Hugon was a count of Tauris, very wicked, fierce and cruel, in-somuch that his ghost returned and beat and abused all he met. Others say it was applied to the Protestants because they met to worship in subterraneous vaults near the Gate of Hugon. They were first called so at the city of Tauris.—Others derive it from the circumstance that they were friendly to keeping the line of Hugh Capet on the throne. Others still derive it from a French pronunciation of the German word *edignossen*, signifying confederates. These confederates were called Eignots, whence Huguenots.

The first settlement along the Hudson was made in the town of Newburgh on the German patent, near the site of the village of Newburgh, by emigrants from Germany, who had procured a patent from Queen Anne in 1719, for 2,190 acres at a place on the Hudson then called Quassaic, and came and made a location. These Germans just made a settlement, laid out the outlines of a village called Newburgh, became dissatisfied with the location for some cause, now not known, and sold out their settlement. Some of them went up the river to Albany and others to New Jersey, and other settlers took their places; but who they were, where from, or at what time this transaction happened, we are not well informed of. While the Dutch held the province of New-York the emigration was slow, but after it passed into the possession of the English in 1664, it became more rapid and

numerous, and chiefly from England. The early settlers in Newburgh, after the Germans left, were a mixture from England and Ireland, with some Dutch of Huguenot descent, whom at this day it is not easy to assort and assign their proper places in the work of populating the town. Several families about this time came from some of the Eastern States, whose descendants are still there in great numbers.

The eastern portion of the town of New Windsor, was settled at an early period, perhaps in Queen Anne's time, by emigrants principally from England. The village of New Windsor is thought to be the oldest village in the County; while farming operations, in tilling the lands, building houses, setting fruit, &c., were first done probably in the vicinity of Snakehill, if there is any truth in and credit to be reposed on well attested tradition. The western portion of New Windsor was first settled by emigrants principally from Ireland, who located there in considerable numbers at about the same time, in 1731, at the head of whom was Col. Charles Clinton, the grandfather of Dewitt Clinton.

In like manner the eastern portion of Montgomery, as it was before the erection of Hamptonburgh, was settled by Irish emigrants, who located in the extensive neighborhood called Neelytown, and its vicinity,—among whom were the Blakes, Eagers, Neeleys, Barbers, Booths, and others. This was at an early period and more than one hundred years since. The now town of Crawford, and perhaps at a period nearly as early, was settled by Irish emigrants, among whom were the Crawfords, Johnstons, Elders, Hills and others. The Irish continued to keep up a scattering emigration to various localities in the County, and contributed quite their proportion to the general mass of population and labor of settling a new country.

It does not appear that the Scotch emigrated to any location in the County in such considerable numbers as they did to other parts of the State, except to the single district of Scotchtown in the western part of the town of Wallkill and its vicinity. In other respects the emigration from Scotland was as scattering in numbers and time as that of the Irish. You cannot, however, go into any district of the County of any extent but you will find the name of an old Scotch family.

The now towns of Goshen, Hamptonburgh, Warwick, Chester, Blooming-Grove, Monroe and Cornwall, received their emigrants and early settlers directly or indirectly from England. Some, in considerable numbers, came directly and settled in Cornwall at the now village of Canterbury,

and named that place. The English emigration to this town accounts for the number of English names in it. Others, if they did not come directly, came indirectly, from previous settlements made by the English in the Eastern States and on Long Island. At an early period in the history of that Island many individuals came and settled there from Connecticut, caused somewhat by the proximity of location. These again emigrated from time to time, came and constituted the great mass of the early population of the towns last named; of the extent of which we were not aware till we looked into and examined the subject.

At the time of which we speak the town of Goshen was of very large extent, embracing within her limits the whole of those towns, with Wallkill, and settled in part as early as 1703.

We are aware of the very general and perhaps unsatisfactory nature of this item of our paper. We have intentionally made it not as full and particular as we could have done, under the impression that that could be better executed and rendered more distinct when we come to speak of the towns individually, and name a number of the families of early settlers, with the time of coming and location. By such plan the reader will learn who the early settlers were, and be in possession of a more accurate idea of the individual facts, as respects settlement and population, and have the satisfaction, if he please to take the trouble, of putting the facts together and forming his own County chart of settlement. We wish him to execute something for his own benefit after we shall have placed in his hands all our available materials to accomplish it.

On a view of the whole subject of settlement and population, it will be seen that we are brought into close connection and affinity with the Hollander, the German, the Englishman, the Frenchman, the Scotchman and Irishman. All of these, more or less, were a persecuted people, men of whom the world was not worthy, and came to enjoy those religious and political opinions denied them at home, on these wild shores, beset by beasts of prey and the fierce and cruel Algonic tribes of the wilderness.

If permitted to draw a comparison from a useful article of housekeeping, we would say the settlement of the County may be illustrated by comparing the process to the manufacture and appearance of a bed-quilt constructed of many pieces,—a few of which are large, but the residue quite small, and irregularly placed on the groundwork. Looking upon

this as a map, between the centre and west side may be seen a broad streak or belt of continuous patchwork running north and south, nearly of the same quality and color, and extending along the whole length of the article: this may represent the Valley of the Walkill. In a direction nearly at right angles to this along the southern side, is seen a succession of large patches, and though of about the same color and texture, yet not very regularly placed. These, occupying one-third of the whole, may represent Goshen when she embraced Hamptonburgh, Warwick, Chester, Cornwall, Monroc, &c., populated by emigrants from Long Island, Connecticut, &c. Looking over the residue of the surface there may be seen patches of various workmanship and color widely dispersed, indicating, to an experienced eye, their respective national manufacture; and while some of them are dull and partially faded, others, of smaller dimensions and more scattered in location, are of a brighter color. These may represent the various settlements at Newburgh, New Windsor, Snake Hill, Little Britain, Neelytown, Scotchtown, the central portions of Crawford, Minisink, Canterbury, &c., with the periods at which they were made, together with many individual settlements. The groundwork of the piece is now generally occupied—the whole a continuous work of a century; and though the diversity heretofore observed, founded on national character and descent, may still be seen in faded lines of light and shade, soon the work of universal amalgamation will melt down the whole mass of diversified materials into one uniform homogenous whole. Upon this basis, representing the strongest traits of many nations in their best estate, will be erected, as we fondly trust, a national character excelling that of any previous nation, in power, learning and morals. This process of formation is now in rapid progress, and, when we shall have doubled our age, will develop the results in such strong and marked characters as to surprise the inhabitants of the Old World.

We did not intend to draw this outline map of the County, but leave the reader to do it for himself. Since we have drawn it, the young reader, for whom we write, may fill up the outlines and intermediate spaces at his leisure; or reconstruct it, and render the chart worthy that destination which some sensible but too partial Editor has publicly said may await our paper. Personally we have not the presumption nor audacity to intimate the most distant expectation of seeing our drawings in the common schools of the County;

and ought not, therefore, to be held responsible for the partiality of friendship.

We place before the reader a copy of a letter from Hazard's Register, written by Samuel Preston, Esq., which will throw much light upon the point of early settlement in the Minisink country, by whom and when made, and be far more satisfactory than any thing we could say. Though the settlement particularly treated of was located in Pennsylvania, yet their operations, roads, excavations, &c., were within the limits of Orange County; and as it is connected with the question of the settlement of the County, we think it interesting on that account and for other curious matter detailed.—Any document which runs back and covers the time when a town, or other smaller district, was first occupied by early settlers, must be deemed valuable at this day.

Copy of Letters from Sam'l Preston, Esq., dated Stockport, June 6 & 14, 1828.

MINISINK, MINEHOLES, &c.

In 1787 the writer went on his first surveying tour into Northampton County; he was deputed under John Lukens, Surveyor General, and received from him, by way of instructions, the following narrative respecting the settlement of Minisink on the Delaware, above the Kittanny and Blue Mountain:

That the settlement was formed for a long time before it was known to the Government in Philadelphia. That when the Government was informed of the settlement, they passed a law in 1729 that any such purchases of the Indians should be void; and the purchasers indicted for forcible entry and detainer, according to the law of England. That in 1730 they appointed an agent to go and investigate the facts; that the agent so appointed was the famous Surveyor, Nicholas Scull; that he, James Lukens, was N. Scull's apprentice to carry chain and learn surveying. That as they both understood and could talk Indian, they hired Indian guides, and had a fatiguing journey, there being then no white inhabitants in the upper part of Bucks or Northampton County. That they had very great difficulty to lead their horses through the water gap to Minisink flats, which were all settled with Hollanders; with several they could only be understood in Indian. At the venerable Dupuis's they found great hospitality and plenty of the necessaries of life. J. Lukens said that the first thing which struck his attention was a grove of apple-trees of size far beyond any near Philadelphia. That as N. Scull and himself examined the banks, they were fully of opinion that all those flats had at some very former age been a deep lake before the river broke through the mountain, and that the best interpretation they could make of Minisink was, *the water is gone*. That S. Dupuis told them when the rivers were frozen he had a good road to Esopus, near Kingston, from the Mineholes, on the Mine road, some hundred miles. That he took his wheat and cider there for salt and necessaries, and did not appear to have any knowledge or idea where the river ran—Philadelphia market—or being in the government of Pennsylvania.

They were of opinion that the first settlements of Hollanders in Minisink were many years older than William Penn's charter, and that S. Dupuis had treated them so well they concluded to make a survey of his claim, in order

to befriend him if necessary. When they began to survey, the Indians gathered around; an old Indian laid his hand on N. Scull's shoulder and said "Put up iron string, go home." They then quit and returned.

I had it in charge from John Lukens to learn more particulars respecting the Mine road to Esopus, &c. I found Nicholas Dupuis, Esq., son of Samuel, living in a spacious stone house in great plenty and affluence. The old Mineholes were a few miles above, on the Jersey side of the river by the lower point of Paaquarry Flat; that the Minisink settlement extended forty miles or more on both sides of the river. That he had well known the Mine road to Esopus, and used, before he opened the boat channel through Foul Rift, to drive on it several times every winter with loads of wheat and cider, as also did his neighbors, to purchase their salt and necessaries in Esopus, having then no other market or knowledge where the river ran to. That after a navigable channel was opened through Foul Rift they generally took to boating, and most of the settlement turned their trade down stream, the Mine road became less and less travelled.

This interview with the amiable Nicholas Dupuis, Esq., was in June, 1787. He then appeared about sixty years of age. I interrogated as to the particulars of what he knew, as to when and by whom the Mine road was made, what was the ore they dug and hauled on it, what was the date, and from whence, or how, came the first settlers of Minisink in such great numbers as to take up all the flats on both sides of the river for forty miles. He could only give traditionary accounts of what he had heard from older people, without date, in substance as follows:

That in some former age there came a company of miners from Holland; supposed, from the great labor expended in making that road, about one hundred miles long, that they were very rich or great people, in working the two mines,—one on the Delaware where the mountain nearly approaches the lower point of Paaquarry Flat, the other at the north foot of the same mountain, near half way from the Delaware and Esopus. He ever understood that abundance of ore had been hauled on that road, but never could learn whether lead or silver. That the first settlers came from Holland to seek a place of quiet, being persecuted for their religion. I believe they were Armenians. They followed the Mine road to the large flats on the Delaware. That smooth cleared land suited their views. That they bona fide bought the improvements of the native Indians, most of whom then moved to the Susquehanna; that with such as remained there was peace till 1755.

I then went to view the Paaquarry Mineholes. There appeared to have been a great abundance of labor done there at some former time, but the mouths of these holes were caved full, and overgrown with bushes. I concluded to myself if there ever had been a rich mine under that mountain it must be there yet in close confinement. The other old men I conversed with gave their traditions similar to N. Dupuis, and they all appeared to be grandsons of the first settlers, and very ignorant as to the dates and things relating to chronology. In the summer of 1789 I began to build on this place; then came two venerable gentlemen on a surveying expedition.—They were the late Gen. James Clinton, the father of the late De Witt Clinton, and Christopher Tappen, Esq., Clerk and Recorder of Ulster County.—For many years before they had both been surveyors under Gen. Clinton's father, when he was surveyor general. In order to learn some history from gentlemen of their general knowledge, I accompanied them in the woods. They both well knew the Mineholes, Mine road, &c., and as there were no kind of documents or records thereof, united in the opinion that it was a

work transacted while the State of New York belonged to the government of Holland; that it fell to the English in 1664; and that the change in government stopped the mining business, and that the road must have been made many years before such digging could have been done. That it undoubtedly must have been the first good road of that extent made in any part of the United States.

ROADS AND TURNPIKES.

On examining the early records of the several towns, we find that the attention of the inhabitants was instantly directed to laying out, improving and working the roads, by appointing Commissioners and Overseers of Highways; that after electing the officers, the first thing done at the town meetings was to attend to the roads. This was a wise proceeding, for nothing contributes more essentially to settle a new country than the construction and repair of suitable and convenient highways, which give facility to intercourse for pleasure or business. Our forefathers came from a land of roads, and were deeply impressed with their necessity and importance in a new country and sparse population. These were rapidly increased in number, and gradually improved from year to year, as population and business increased, and new settlements were made. The old roads were necessarily very crooked, as they were constructed upon two principles, the make of the land and the accommodation and convenience of early settlers. The roads are now being made and worked wider than formerly, and there is a disposition in the towns to shorten distance whenever it can be done with profit to the travelling public, by taking the turns and twists out of the old ones. The improvements of farms and location of new buildings require such alterations. We are not much of a traveller, but as far as our observation extends on this subject, we think Orange stands before the travelling and business community in as fair and amiable a point of view, in this respect, as the majority of her sister counties.— It is not to be denied, however, that she would be without excuse if she did not come up full and freely to the standard of good roads, considering the fine materials she contains for their permanent construction, which every where abound throughout the County. It is questionable if any of the towns have as yet adopted the most judicious and economical method of working the highways. The old and present plan, and that recognized by law, is an assessment on each inhabitant to work so many days, which he usually does by himself, team and workmen. It is not to be disguised, that men generally do not work as beneficially and extensively

for the public as for themselves, where they have a personal interest; and the consequence is, a large assessment of time is too frequently squandered to little profit; and while the time for working may be injudicious, in many cases, through the year, it is a notorious fact, based upon long experience, that men in large masses do not accomplish as much labor in the same time as when working together in smaller numbers. One hundred reasons can be assigned for this, and half that number will instantly suggest themselves to the mind of a sensible and observing man, who has ever been a road master or worked himself on the public highway. But perhaps we must endure the present mode till our wealth and population shall be double, when it will be abandoned, with profit to individuals and the community, for the English plan, of one overseer on a certain extent of road, who hires the laborers, pays them out of a common fund made by taxation, superintends the work himself at a compensation, and spends the year working and mending the roads with as many hands from time to time as the state of his district demands. While we are too poor to pay in cash what we can in work, the alteration is not to be expected, perhaps is not desirable; yet we think the time will come when the farming interests of the County will find it to their advantage to change the mode. As we assume to have an eye as well on public as private interests, we trust our remarks will not be deemed intrusive or offensive. We have worked the roads many a day and speak from experience.

We think no reader of this paper a hundred years hence (if it should live so long) will impute negligence or want of good intention on this subject to the men of this generation, when they examine the number of charters granted by State authority to build and construct turnpike roads in this County. Nay, he will wonder at their energy and public spirit, and admire their liberality and patriotism. Knowing the extent of the County limits, he will find that if one half of them were laid out and worked from east to west through the County, and the other half from north to south, at the distance of three miles apart, they would cover the whole area like a checker-board, in blocks three miles square, and exclaim, to the honor of this generation, "there was no necessity for other public roads in those days." True, one-third of these turnpikes have never been worked, and some that have are abandoned as unproductive, and placed on the town lists among public highways;—still, that does not destroy the force and point of our remark, which was intended to

show good intention and commendable enterprise on the part of our fellow citizens of Orange. Without further remark, the following is the list referred to, and date of charter :

- 1800—Orange Turnpike.
- 1801—The Newburgh and Cohecton Turnpike.
New Windsor and Blooming Grove.
- 1804—Highland.
- 1805—Newburgh and Chenango.
- 1806—The Orange Turnpike.
- 1808—Newburgh and New Windsor.
The Middletown.
Ulster and Orange Branch.
- 1809—Minisink and Montgomery.
Goshen and Minisink.
New Windsor and Cornwall.
Dunderberg and Clove.
- 1810—Warwick and Minisink.
Newburgh and Sullivan.
Newburgh and Plattekill.
- 1812—Goshen and West Town.
Mount Hope and Lumberland.
Merrit's Island.
Bloomingburgh and Goshen.
- 1816—Snake Hill.
Blooming Grove and Grey Court.
- 1818—Florida and White Oak Island.
- 1819—The Clove.
- 1823—Goshen and Monroe.
- 1824—Monroe and Haverstrew.
- 1828—Hudson River and Hudson and Delaware Canal and R. R.

Roads are the great arteries of intercourse between and through the diversified localities of the country, and not only promote intercourse and enable the residents to transact business of necessity and pleasure with convenience, but in an eminent degree contribute, by furnishing the means of easy and friendly association, to soften down disparities of character and manners, and assimilate all to a common standard of improvement and elevation. The want of good roads is a national bane in all these respects, over two-thirds of the surface of the globe. Roads answer the same great purpose and have the same happy results in harmonizing, civilizing and polishing the character and manners of the various settlements of a country, that external commerce has on the different nations of the earth who participate in conducting it. As a general rule we remark, that when roads are made bridges are built. At an early period, perhaps two hundred years ago, when this County was without one white inhabitant, except those now referred to, covered with a dense and unbroken wood and in possession of the native Indians, there

was a good traveled road constructed from beyond the Delaware River, in Pennsylvania, to Kingston, then Esopus, in Ulster Co., in this State, one hundred miles in length. The road was made while Holland owned this country, which it ceased to do in 1664. Then the objects for which it was originally made were broken up by the transfer and ceased, and the miners who built it probably left the country. This was executed by a company of miners from Holland, who at that period came to Ulster County, wandered along the Valley of the Mamakating to what was then called the Minisink country, extending along the Delaware for thirty or forty miles on each side, in pursuit of the precious metals of some kind. Here they found what they wanted and went to work. Others in their train followed them, located and permanently settled on the choice lowlands of the river banks. This road must have cost the settlers vast labor and expense, when we consider the unsettled condition of the country through which it ran, the few that must have executed the work, the time consumed in doing it, and the limited means in possession. There may possibly have been a scattering settlement along the line of the route, which is very uncertain; but those who constructed it must have resided at the two ends of the road. This highway was continued as a market road to Esopus for many years, and until the Delaware river was made navigable by clearing out Foul Rift, when the trade of the settlement changed from Esopus by the road to Philadelphia by the river. All things considered, this was one of the greatest achievements ever accomplished by early settlers in this or any other country, and was the first road of that length built in the United States, and proves the hardy, persevering and indomitable character of these heroic men.

This road is still known by the name of the old Esopus road. It was probably marked out and partially worked by the mining company, who were afterwards assisted to complete and keep it up by the subsequent settlers.

Long subsequent to the period above stated, and perhaps as early as 1750 or 1760, the following roads seem to have been travelled and worked, and are found districted on the several town records, on the first organization of the towns as early as 1763:—

One ran from Albany to New York, through Montgomery and Goshen, and from there down through the valley of the Ramapo into New Jersey. We pretend to state the general course, only, of these old roads. The valley of the Ramapo was the only avenue of intercourse between Orange and New

York and the eastern portion of New Jersey, up to and during the war of the Revolution. The land transportation of all the munitions of war, at that period, passed through this Valley, as well as the property of individuals: and this circumstance, aided by the vicinity of the impassable and neighboring mountains, may have seduced and stimulated the young ambition of Claudius Smith in his lawless brigand course, knowing that his safety was insured in the dens and caves of the elevated fastnesses around him. This, we believe, was called the old New York road, now the State road. There was another that led from Albany to New York through this County and called the King's road. It parted from the one previously mentioned in the town of Paltz, in Ulster Co., and taking a route along the river ran through Newburgh, New Windsor, Cornwall, and then united with the previous one in the Valley of the Ramapo. These were the only two principal roads which ran through the County from north to south, excepting the one from Goshen to Carpenter's point, and one from Goshen to Florida and Warwick.

From the western part of the County to the North River there were the following:—One ran from the village of Montgomery in a pretty straight direction through Coldenham to Newburgh. The Turnpike is nearly on the track of this road. Another from near the Wallkill, in the town of Montgomery, where old Capt. James McBride lived, through Neelytown and Little Britain to the Square, where it forked, one leading to New Windsor, which was the most ancient,—the other to Newburgh. This was called the old Little Britain road to New Windsor and Newburgh.

There was one leading from Goshen through Hamptonburgh, Blooming Grove, Cornwall and New Windsor to the villages of New Windsor and Newburgh. This road is still in very general use. It passes Heard's, Washingtonville, Salisbury and Bethlehem. This, on the old town records, is called the Goshen road.

One leading from Goshen, passing the Wallkill at the outlet of the Drowned Lands, ran through the town of Minisink to Carpenter's Point on the Delaware, where there was a ferry across to Pennsylvania. The one from Goshen through Florida and Warwick and on to the Valley of the Ramapo, is also quite ancient.

These were the longest and most important of the early roads. There were others perhaps as old, but not so public in their use, one of which we mention. It led from the

western part of the town of Montgomery north into Ulster County along the Shawangunk Kill, and called the Hokeberg road, commonly called Hokebarack. The name is descriptive of the road, which means the hill road. It is constructed on and runs along the top of a continuous range of hills or high lands till it runs them out in Ulster. The name is Dutch. This was the avenue of intercourse between the early Dutch settlers along the Shawangunk Kill, in Ulster, and the settlers in Orange.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The celebrated Sully made the remark, that Agriculture may be regarded as the breasts from which the State derives its strength and nourishment. It therefore claims a pre-eminent rank with commerce and the manufacturing arts, and is superior to either in point of age and usefulness. They are based upon it—owe their existence to it—and the welfare of society depends on the production and use of its various articles. Nothing can give the same self-satisfaction that labor of some kind affords. It is the salt of the earth, which if it produced spontaneously might be a paradise for angels, but no fit habitation for men; for without labor what could support or adorn society?

The curse of death seems to have been revoked, not only by the promise of eternal life, but to deliver man from the barrenness of the earth, which, in his then condition, was cruel to him. Without temporal death the ground could have produced nothing valuable; it was then foreordained that death and life should follow each other in one mysterious and fructifying circle. Every thing on earth perishes, dies, and returns to the earth, whether animal or vegetable, dissolves and becomes offensive; and the labor of man, in union with the physical laws of the universe, continue to reproduce from all these decayed structures, and keep the earth in perpetual renovation.

The great benefits of agricultural improvements at this day in a civilized nation are too apparent for argument, and the main points to be well and thoroughly considered, arranged and adopted are, what is its present exact state of improvement—is it susceptible of further advance towards perfection, and if so, what the surest and most economical means to accomplish the object? We do not intend to enter into any discussion of these points; they have been and are in the special keeping and advisement of the Agricultural Society of the County, which is doing all it reasonably can to inculcate its lessons on the public mind relative to the improvement of our lands, the best modes of culture in every department, the selection of seeds and the growing of stock. The pride and glory of our day are, that Chemistry and kindred

sciences are testing their subtle and efficient powers upon the hitherto hidden nature of the various soils,—analyzing their compositions—developing their injurious and nutritious properties, so as to apply the numerous fertilizers to the best advantage, in all cases to insure the greatest success.

The theory of Agriculture, in our opinion, is based on three great fundamental principles. The first is, the soil ought to be made and kept dry—free from all superfluous moisture. Second, it ought to be kept clean—free from all weeds which injure the crops and exhaust the soil. Third, it ought to be made and kept rich by all the manures available, so that it will yield most abundantly. These principles are few but efficient; and the whole farming interest of the County has it in its power to carry out and effectuate them to a greater extent than it now does. We hold every farmer bound, in justice to the light now being shed upon the subject, to himself and his country, to make the most of his profession, the nature and condition of his lands. This requirement is universal in its demands, and from its rigorous exactions there is no exception. These principles carried out for a few years would brighten up the already glowing face of the country, and in the long run amply compensate for the toil and expense. To this work Orange must come before long, else she will forfeit her present good name and pledges given, be distanced in the glorious agricultural race, and lose the golden prize for which she has entered her name and pledged her skill and enterprise.

We make one remark on the subject of manures. Every plant abstracts from the soil more of one of its properties than of the others, and that is the aliment most essential to the growth and perfection of the plant. The raising of all kinds of crops for a succession of years on the same soil, will exhaust all the properties of the land to some extent, while the growing of one kind only abstracts one property. The great principle in manuring, therefore, is not to manure alike for corn, wheat, oats, potatoes, &c., which has heretofore too generally prevailed, but so as to meet the exhausting nature of the peculiar crop, and restore, in a special manner, that principle to the soil, which has been and is to be largely abstracted. It is on this plan only that exhausted lands, run down by the too frequent production of one particular crop, are to be restored to original fruitfulness and regain their lost aliments. Here we must close our remarks, lest we run out into an essay,—and leave the illustrations of the principles above stated to be tested and fully experimented on by our

practical farmers, under the advice and wholesome guidance of the Agricultural Society. Before leaving this article of our paper, we feel called upon to state, that what has been achieved by the citizens of Orange to advance the farming interest constitutes an important portion of our County's history; from which we flatter ourselves it will appear they have not been a whit behind their fellow citizens in other counties in an early effort to improve the science, and in manly endeavors to carry forward the great and paramount principles of practical Agriculture.

In this historical account we have judged it proper to notice particularly the first Society—its organization—who were the efficient men—its officers, and the doings at large of the first annual meeting. This will show the outline of all subsequent ones. We would think that an institution so much needed to stimulate the farmer in improving his lands, increasing the variety and abundance of his crops,—in the introduction of improved breeds of stock, &c., at a time when Agriculture was slothful and languishing under the old modes practiced for a hundred years; and which, in addition, would afford a pleasant and agreeable occasion for their wives and daughters to exhibit before each other, and the County at large, specimens of skill, ingenuity and handiwork,—would, upon the mention of the subject have given it instant attention and a cordial support. It was not so, and the effort made in 1808, after several meetings for the purpose, the farming interest remained cold and indifferent, and the friends of the measure, discouraged by frequent failure, had to abandon it in despair; and it was not till 1818, when the effort was renewed and became successful. At this time the State Legislature had not moved in the matter nor lifted its voice on the subject.

As early as 1808 the citizens of Orange turned their attention towards the formation of an Agricultural Society as best calculated to promote the farming interest, by bringing their products and labor in competition before the public eye. This is seen by the following circular; and though several meetings were had in Goshen, nothing was ultimately accomplished, and the fate of this laudable effort is detailed in the annexed letter from Mr. Bull.

Goshen, October 25, 1808.

SIR—In pursuance of authority given us by a meeting of a number of gentlemen of the town of Goshen, on the 22d inst. in this village, for the purpose of devising a plan for establishing a Society in this County for the promotion of Agriculture and the Arts—we were directed to give you no-

tice, that a meeting will be holden at the Court House in this village, on the 22d day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose aforesaid; and to request that you will attend and become a member of said Society. We are very respectfully yours,

JAMES W. WILKIN,
DAVID R. ARNELL.

To PETER BULL, Esq.

Purgatory, March 31st, 1818.

GENTLEMEN OF THE COMMITTEE:—You will see by the enclosed note that the first motion for an Agricultural Society in the County of Orange was in Goshen, in 1808. The first and second meeting was respectable, but did not organize, and appointed another for that purpose, when a number of respectable farmers from Montgomery attended in order to become members. But alas! it had perished in embryo for want of vital energy to give it a form.

The second movement was in the village of Hamptonburgh in May last, as you may see by the subscribers to the proposed Constitution, which had liked to have shared the same fate with the former, had it not been for the little exertions Mr. Carpenter made to call the attention of the public, on Saturday last. I expected the meeting would be small, but felt determined to usher it into public notice, as you will see by the address which I presented that day. Think, then, what was my disappointment when I heard of the movements at Montgomery; it almost astonished me. It was with elevated satisfaction I perceived they were about to give vitality to so laudable a cause; and that we ought to yield the laurel to them, for waiting upon and wishing to join us about nine years ago. I trust they will receive us upon fair and liberal ground.

Permit me, however, to suggest to your committee the propriety of recommending to the meeting at Montgomery, before they form their Constitution, to admit each town in the County to form separate branches of the County Society, and the school districts branches of the town. Thus communications can be easily received from the remotest parts of the County: from the school districts to the town, from the town to the County Society, and from them to the State; and from the State the pendulum of information can vibrate back without giving the members and inhabitants but little trouble. The County Society to consist of two or more members from each town, to be chosen at every annual spring meeting, one of which ought to be a man of letters and practical chemical science. These members, thus elected in each town, are to compose a Board or County Society, to vote by towns, digest plans, &c., to have quarterly meetings, &c., and lastly, to deliver at least once in each year in each town a summary address of the most important information they have received; and further, also to lecture upon any subject connected with the views of the Institution,—such as the elementary composition of plants, animals, fowls, petrified and pulverized substances, &c.

I feel animated with the consoling hope that I may yet live to hear and read discourses from our farmers' boys upon physical and moral science.—These speculative views of one who perceives himself approaching towards a second childhood, and is partially deaf and blind, are submitted to your discretion with due deference,—and believe me, fellow citizens,

Respectfully yours,

PETER BULL.

Corresponding Committee from Goshen)
to Montgomery Agricultural Association. }

N. B.—I here send you all the papers in my possession relative to the

above business. If they shall help you to but one useful idea it will gratify me, and return them when you have no more occasion for them. Being sensible of my own ignorance in the calling I have ever followed, I have therefor considered that the name of the Institution might be called "The Agrarian Society of Farmers' Boys;" it might thereby stimulate our youths in the ardent pursuits of husbandry; and let all premiums be divided between the laborer and proprietor. This might draw some of our "sponging loungers" into active service, who are this day preying upon the vitals of the laborer.

Thus you have the scope of the mind, upon this occasion, of a farmer's boy. Nevertheless, whatever we have said or done, it must be admitted that our friends at Montgomery have acted nobly; they have broke the ice in a patriotic cause, and we, as mere floating cakes, if we move, must follow the current.

P. B.

In 1818 the subject was renewed and the following proceedings had:

At a meeting of the inhabitants from all the towns in the County of Orange, convened at the house of Isaac Reeve, Innkeeper, in Goshen, on Thursday, the 9th of April, 1818, for the purpose of forming an Agricultural Society for the County of Orange—DAVID R. ARNELL, Chairman, HECTOR CRAIG, Secretary:

Resolved, That a committee of one person from each town be appointed to prepare and report a Constitution for the government of an Agricultural Society, and that the following persons be said committee:—

For Goshen, Dr. David R. Arnell; Walkill, William Hurtin, Esq.; Montgomery, Samuel W. Eager, Esq.; Newburgh, Thomas Powell; New Windsor, John D. Nicoll; Cornwall, Thomas Townsend; Blooming Grove, Hector Craig, Esq.; Monroe, Roger Parmelee, Esq.; Warwick, James Burt, Esq.; Minisink, Peter Holbert, Esq.; Deerpark, James Finch, Jr.

Resolved, That the committee chosen call a general County meeting on the 28th of May next, at 12 o'clock, at the Court House in Goshen, &c.

Pursuant to the proceedings above mentioned, a large and respectable meeting was held at the Court House on the 28th of May. William Thompson, Esq., was called to the Chair, and John Caldwell appointed Secretary.

The committee having the duty in charge laid before the meeting the form of a Constitution, which, being read, underwent some immaterial alterations and was adopted.

In order to give place to the business of the Court, the meeting adjourned to the house of Isaac Reeve, to receive subscribers to the Constitution and choose officers. After a reasonable time allowed for subscribers, the members proceeded to ballot for their officers and members of the respective committees. On counting the ballots the following gentlemen appeared to be duly elected, to wit:

William Thompson, President.

Selah Tuthill, 1st Vice President.

George D. Wickham, 2nd Vice President

David R. Arnell, Treasurer.

John Caldwell, Corresponding Secretary.
 Hector Craig, Recording Secretary.
 Peter Holbert,
 Thomas Townsend, } Committee on Agriculture.
 Hezekiah Moffat,
 William Phillips,
 James W. Carpenter, } Committee on Manufactures.
 Hector Craig,
 William Hurtin,
 James Strong, } Committee on Domestic Animals.
 Josiah Decker,

The officers of the Society, agreeably to the Constitution, meet on the first Monday in July next, when a committee will be appointed for each town to receive the subscriptions of gentlemen who wish to become members: until then the object will be answered by calling on any of the gentlemen above named.

At the meeting in July preparatory arrangements will be made for the first exhibition of domestic animals and articles intended for premium.— Agreeably to the Constitution, none but members can exhibit any article for premium.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Agricultural Society of Orange County, held at Goshen on Monday, the 6th day of July, 1818, it was determined that a cattle show and fair should take place at Goshen on the first Wednesday of October next, and that premiums be awarded as follows:

- | | |
|--|---------|
| 1 The best Bull, according to age, | \$20,00 |
| 2 The best pair of Working Oxen, not exceeding 6 years old, | 15,00 |
| 3 The best fattened pair of Oxen, | 15,00 |
| 4 The best Stud-Horse, not less than 3 years old, | 20,00 |
| 5 Swine—the best of any kind, not less than 4 in number, | 10,00 |
| 6 The best Calf not exceeding 8 months old, | 10,00 |
| 7 The largest quantity and best quality of Butter, in proportion }
to the number of cows, | } 20,00 |
| 8 The best piece of dressed Woolen Cloth, not less than 20 yds. | 15,00 |

The Cattle must be raised and fed in the County. The premiums to be paid in silver plate with appropriate inscriptions and devices.

Resolved, That the following persons, agreeably to the 9th section of the Constitution, be appointed a committee for each town, to wit:

William Acker, George Gordon,	Newburgh.
Abraham Schultz, John D. Nicoll,	New Windsor.
Peter Milliken, Joseph J. Houston,	Montgomery.
Dr. Elibu Hedges, William Sayre,	Cornwall.
Dr. Robert C. Hunter, Selah Strong,	Blooming Grove.
John McGarragh, Roger Parmelee,	Monroe.
James Burt, Alanson Austin,	Warwick.
John Halleck, Jr., Wilmot Moore,	Minisink.
Benjamin Woodward, James Morrison, Jr.	Wallkill.
Abraham Cuddeback, James Finch, Jr.	Deerpark.
Hezekiah Watkins, Benjamin Strong,	Goshen.

Resolved, That David R. Arnell, George D. Wickham and James W. Carpenter constitute a committee of arrangements for the cattle show and fair.

This took place on the 7th of October, 1818, in the village of Goshen. A procession was formed and proceeded to the Presbyterian Church, where the business of the day was opened with prayer by the Rev. Dr. Fisk,—an address delivered by the President, Wm. Thompson, Esq., and this part of the ceremony closed with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Halsey. One of the public journals of the day remarks—

This being the first exhibition of the kind in this County, it was not expected there would be much competition or many persons present. All were agreeably disappointed; the meeting was very numerous and composed of citizens from every part of the County. The animals and domestic manufactures which were entered for the several premiums reflected much credit upon those by whom they were presented; all were convinced that nothing had been wanted but a Society of this description to induce our farmers to enter into a competition so honorable to themselves and beneficial to the County. So far have the labors of this Institution been crowned with success; on the threshold of its proceedings has its utility appeared manifest. Nothing now remains but that the same feelings which induced the formation of the Society should be preserved, and disseminated throughout the County; another year will then fully establish the pleasing fact, that the County of Orange is not inferior to any of her sister counties in the science of agriculture.

On closing the business of the day, the thanks of the Society were voted to the President, and a copy of his address requested for publication,—which was complied with; and it being the first of the kind pronounced in the County we present it to the reader.

As this was the first exhibition of animals and domestic manufactures in the County, we are induced to state the award of premiums on that occasion. These were few, indeed, when compared with the long catalogue of articles now enumerated as objects of competition and premium.—This very increase of objects for which premiums are awarded, owes its existence and multiplied benefits to the small beginnings of that joyful day, and proves the progressive and still increasing blessings of these societies upon the public and farming interest of the County. The premiums were awarded as follows:

Wilmot Moore, best Bull,	\$20
Daniel Tooker, best stud Horse,	20
Thomas Waters, best pair of Working Oxen,	15
Benjamin Strong, best pair of Fat Oxen,	15
Gabriel N. Phillips, best Calf,	10
Totten Dusenberre, best four Swine,	10
James W. Carpenter, best piece of Cloth,	15

The premium on butter was not awarded. The most remarkable articles exhibited were the four hogs, which,

scarcely eight months old, were judged to weigh 250 pounds each.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

GENTLEMEN,—Agriculture is the most ancient and honorable occupation of man; and although our happiness, our liberties, the arts and sciences, and navigation, are in a great measure dependent on the resources of Agriculture for their existence; yet it is a lamentable fact, that under all these inducements, little pains and exertions have hitherto been bestowed, by men of opulence and science among us, on so important a subject. By their aid and attention, many great and valuable improvements might have been pointed out, and a vast deal of useless labor and unnecessary fatigue saved to the honest and plain farmer. Whether this neglect or inattention may be ascribed to prejudice or a mistaken opinion (too prevalent) that Agriculture is not so honorable a profession as law, physic, or mercantile pursuits, I am at a loss to say; but would those gentlemen candidly and fairly examine the errors of those mistaken prejudices, and the high estimation in which Agriculture was held by the ancient and polished nations of Greece and Rome; and also properly estimate the attention lately paid to it by some of the most eminent and enlightened men of the highly polished nations of France and England; and duly estimate the immense advantages those nations have received from their useful labors and improvements, they must, in my humble opinion, be convinced that no occupation is more honorable or beneficial to society than Agriculture; and that they could not give higher evidence of their patriotism and love of country, than by applying a small proportion of their wealth and talents to so important an object.

Again, gentlemen, if we view Agriculture in a political point of view, there is every inducement to give it encouragement in our country. Our form of government is a representative republic. Our representatives are mostly chosen by our free and independent farmers—not under the influence and control of ambitious landlords, as is the case in some other countries. There is therefore every security, that the owners of the soil will feel themselves more interested in selecting proper men to support the laws and constitution of their country, than any other class of citizens. The nature of their property being immovable, they become tied down to the enjoyment of it, and of course feel themselves more immediately interested in having that enjoyment permanently preserved.

Domestic manufactures, gentlemen, is another branch well worthy of your care and attention: for by due attention to Agriculture and Domestic Manufactures, we shall find it our greatest security to preserve the enjoyment of the independence of our country. By Domestic Manufactures I mean chiefly those articles made in our respective families, and principally for their use. Their materials are chiefly from the produce of our farms, and the labor principally performed by those we are bound to support. By giving them, therefore, a judicious employment, the value of their labor becomes a neat gain; and that not to the individual only, but is of great importance in a national point of view. A due attention, therefore, to this important article is well worthy the attention of the Agricultural Society of this County in particular, and of the citizens at large.

I forbear, gentlemen, recommending to your particular attention manufactures on a larger scale. They are beyond our reach; and I have my doubts of their success, while laborers may be advantageously employed in agriculture, and until we have a much larger increase of population, and the wages of laborers much reduced. However, I have no doubt, when the

proper time arrives for their establishment, the patriotism of our government will afford them every reasonable encouragement, and to that source it more properly belongs.

The County of Orange, gentlemen, of which we are citizens, (and of course demands our particular attention) is almost exclusively agricultural; and perhaps no County in the State possesses greater natural advantages, in the diversity and excellency of its soil. This affords the farmer a fine opportunity for experiment and improvement. And although our farmers in general appear industrious, and well disposed to improve their farms; yet it is a fact that we are far behind some of our neighboring counties in improvements. This fact did not pass unnoticed by many of our intelligent farmers; and on considering the difference, they judged that some aid was necessary to be pointed out, shewing in some instances defects, and in many others improvements that might be made in the management of so diversified a soil. And as the most likely means to afford the necessary information wanted, they were induced to propose the establishment of an Agricultural Society in the County, to whom all experiments made might be communicated, and by the Society generally diffused. This plan, when communicated to the citizens at large, met with their general approbation. And in the course of last summer a general meeting was notified, a Society organized, a Constitution adopted; and agreeable to the provisions thereof, committees appointed, to give and receive information on the different branches of Agriculture, domestic animals, and domestic manufactories. And at a subsequent meeting of what is styled in the said constitution the Executive Committee, they judged it advisable to hold what is commonly called a Cattle Show or Fair, in the town of Goshen, the present autumn; and to distribute such premiums as their scanty funds would allow, as an earnest of their intentions to advance and encourage the agricultural interest of the County, and afford the citizens an opportunity of meeting together and becoming more generally acquainted with the benefits contemplated by the establishment of the Society; and also afford them an opportunity of becoming members thereof, and by the aid of their subscriptions enable the Society to extend and enlarge their premiums; and by that means render the next anniversary show or fair of more importance to the general interest of the County.

Thus, gentlemen, in compliance with the request of the committee, I have delivered you a short and concise (and I may very properly add, imperfect) address; and I have endeavored to impress upon your minds the importance of Agriculture, and the great benefits of Domestic Manufactures; and also to explain to you, in as short and plain a manner as possible, the principles and objects upon which the present Agricultural Society of this County is founded. And I cannot but flatter myself, it will meet with your general approbation, and that you will feel yourselves heartily disposed to give it every aid in your power, that its real beneficial objects may not be defeated.

CONSTITUTION.

The style or title of this body shall be, the "Agricultural Society of Orange County."

2d. The attention of the Society shall be exclusively directed to such objects as in their judgment shall have a tendency to promote the prosperity of Agriculture, the breed of cattle and domestic animals, and the encouragement of household manufactures.

3rd. The Society shall have a President, two Vice Presidents, a Treasurer, a Corresponding and a Recording Secretary; all of whom shall be elect-

ed by ballot at the annual meeting of the Society, which shall take place on each first Wednesday in October, and to continue in office one year and until others be chosen in their stead; and in case any vacancy should occur, a new election may be made by the senior existing officer convening the Society, by notice to be published in the Goshen and Newburgh paper or papers, at least fourteen days previous to said meeting. The officers this day to be elected to serve until the said first Wednesday in October.

4th. The Society shall hold its first meeting in Goshen on the aforesaid first Wednesday in October next, and at said meeting, and every after annual meeting, the Society shall determine where the next meeting shall be held.

5th. There shall be a Cattle Show and Fair held at such time and place as the annual meeting shall assemble at.

6th. There shall be standing Committees of Agriculture, Manufactures, and Domestic Animals, chosen in like manner and for the same term as are the officers of the Society; each Committee to consist of three, and should any vacancy take place before a general meeting, such vacancy to be filled by the Executive Committee to be hereafter named. The chairman of each Committee to be the person who had the greatest number of votes or ballots.

7th. There shall be a Committee of accounts, to consist of three persons, to be chosen by the President annually from among the members of the Executive Committee. They shall audit all claims on the Society, and, if correct, shall certify the same; which, being countersigned by the President, shall be a voucher for payment by the Treasurer.

8th. The Executive Committee shall consist of the President, Vice Presidents, Treasurer, Secretaries, and the Chairman of the three Standing Committees of Agriculture, Manufactures, and Domestic Animals. The Executive Committee shall appropriate the funds of the Society, determine on all premiums to be awarded, admit ordinary and honorary members, regulate the annual Cattle Show and Fair, make By-laws, and do all other acts and things they may judge necessary and expedient for the well-being of the Society, not inconsistent with its constitution and laws. They shall meet statedly on the first Mondays in July, October, January, and April, at such place as shall be designated by them at the previous meeting.

9th. Two respectable men in each town in this county shall be appointed yearly by the Executive Committee, and empowered to superintend the concerns of the Society in their respective towns, to procure and collect subscriptions, and transmit them to the Treasurer; also to receive and transmit to the Standing Committee of Agriculture, Manufactures, or Domestic animals, such claims of individuals in their respective towns for premiums, as may come before them, accompanied by their general remarks, addressed to the chairman of the particular committee competent to decide on this claim; and such claim must be laid before the said chairman at least twenty days previous to the annual meeting of the Society. It shall then be the duty of the chairman of such Committee to accompany the claim, when laid before the Executive Committee, with such observations, information or remarks as the said committee, of which he is chairman, may think relevant.

10th. The person claiming a premium must be present at the annual meeting, unless in cases of severe indisposition, and that to be certified by a respectable physician; and no premium shall be awarded without a competition, unless the committee of awards shall deem it so meritorious as to be entitled to a premium although there should be no competition.

11th. No person shall be entitled to a premium unless such person shall be a member of this Society previous to application.

12th. The premiums proposed by the Society, under the direction of the

Executive Committee, shall be awarded by the standing committees already designated in the 6th article, viz—claims for premiums on Agriculture, by the Agricultural Committee; claims for premiums on Manufactures, by the Manufacturing Committee; claims for premiums on Cattle, &c., by the Committee on Domestic Animals.

13th. All property, real and personal, which may belong to the Society, shall be vested in the officers and ordinary members thereof.

14th. Each member shall pay one dollar on subscribing his name, and not less than one nor more than three dollars, at the discretion of the Society, annually; and no member shall be permitted to vote or ballot unless his subscription be paid up—nor shall any member be permitted to vote on any question where his private right or interest is immediately concerned.

15th. This Constitution shall not be altered unless at an annual meeting of the Society, and by a vote of two-thirds of the members present.

The Legislature of the State, in order and with a view to encourage the infant Agricultural Societies, which were springing up in many of the Counties, and enable them to award premiums, passed an act in 1819 for the promotion of agriculture and family domestic manufactures, and appropriated \$10,000 per year for two years, to be distributed among the several Counties in proportion to population. The share for Orange was \$300. The grant was timely and patriotic. In 1818 Gov. Clinton presented to this Society some wheat from Minorca and Egypt,—which the Society placed in the hands of several of its members, to be distributed in small parcels to such as called for it, with a view to sow them and test their qualities in this climate.

This Society continued its organization, and held its annual meetings in Goshen till the year 1825, when it was permitted to expire and die away, by the very class of citizens for whose especial benefit it was originally instituted. It is not our business to chide or condemn the farming interest of the County for permitting the Institution to descend to an untimely grave. They were its fathers and patrons—for them it was born—and if, in their experience, they found it not answering the end of its creation and worthless, they were the proper judges to decree whether it should live or die.

The last and expiring act of the Society was among the most glorious of its life. In 1825 Gen. La Fayette visited the United States, and in his triumphal march through the country, marked by the joyful greetings of ten millions of freemen—such as ancient warrior never saw—honored Newburgh with a call. At this time the Society was yet alive, and Johannes Miller, Esq., of Montgomery, the President. During the evening of the visit, the old Patriot Hero was several times addressed by the representatives of different corporate bodies, who reminded him of his early and friendly

offices to the country—of his great personal services in the day of her extreme necessities—of her victories and triumphs, in which he largely participated—and in the name of a grateful people, thanked him for his youthful services in her behalf—bade him welcome wide as the domain his youthful sword had conquered—tendered him its hospitalities and a safe return to the dear and vine clad hills of his ancestors.—Among these was Mr. Miller, gray headed and hoary, the representative of the Society, who, in executing the task assigned him, honored himself and crowned its death with victory. Thus it acted, and thus it died.

In 1841 the Legislature passed another act for the promotion of Agriculture and household manufactures, and appropriated the sum of \$8,000 annually, for five years, to be distributed in premiums in the several counties. The share of Orange was \$152 per year. (See the Act.)

In the summer of 1841 the citizens of the County formed another Society under the provisions of this act, which has continued to hold annual meetings—a fair and cattle show—and awarded premiums to the present time. The meetings have been generally well attended, and the show of the cattle, agricultural products, and household manufactures, very creditable to the County. The meetings are held in October in the village of Goshen, when an address is delivered by the President to the Society before the citizens in attendance. These addresses have been generally well received by the farming interest, and constitute a very valuable part of the doings of the Society, and are in fact lectures on agriculture and domestic manufactures. We have heard it intimated that the citizens of Orange are now canvassing the question, as well in public conversation as in their own minds—aught this Society be permitted to live or suffered to die? We are not in possession of the public opinion sufficiently to judge of its probable fate, yet we hope the citizens will not, by their indifference and neglect, allow it to perish without some strong and noble efforts to save it. We raise our feeble voice in favor of life, and hope it may live a thousand years.

FARMERS' ASSOCIATION.—This Institution was incorporated by an act of the Legislature, April, 1825, for the purpose of transporting produce and passengers, by steam and towboats on the Hudson, to and from New York, &c. The following persons composed the company, and if numbers, wealth and respectability could accomplish the object, it would have been done. The company went into operation, continued a

few years, but went down by its own weight—an admonition to all such future efforts. They honestly supposed the slooping and steamer transportation of country produce on the river a profitable business, and that by a number of farmers clubbing together, having individually a large amount of products to be carried to market; and by exerting their wide and extended influence in favor of the concern, they could give it a good support, and if not realize large dividends at least save their freight. The idea was very plausible, and presented to the farming interest of the County a fair case to be tested by experiment. The experiment was made under circumstances ordinarily favorable, and proved a failure in their own judgment of the matter,—when they sold out and went into liquidation; since which the experiment has not been renewed by another company. The immediate or remote cause of failure we are not apprised of, but are of opinion that minute, daily and personal attention of those directly interested have much to do in the profitable management of all such diversified and complicated matters.

Stephen Ingersoll, Wallkill,
 James Belknap, Newburgh,
 Isaac Schultz, do.
 Wm. Wear, do.
 Jonathan Hasbrouck, do.
 Joseph Decker, Montgomery,
 Dr. Hornbeck, Wallkill,
 Eli Roberts, Sullivan,
 H. Butterworth, Newburgh,
 Benj. Woodworth, Calhoun,
 Cornelius Decker, Wallkill,
 Maurice Brown, Shawangunk,
 Wm. Otis, Calhoun,
 Doct. Fowler, Montgomery,

Stacey Beakes, Wallkill,
 Samuel Monell, Coldenham,
 James Sloan, Sullivan,
 S. Woolsey, New Windsor,
 Stephen Fullerton, Minisink,
 H. Morrison, New Windsor,
 Sloan & Hunter, Sullivan,
 Sam'l Waite, Montgomery,
 John Dorrance, Sullivan,
 Wheeler Case, Goshen,
 Nathan Hulse, Minisink,
 John I. Brooks, Blooming Grove,
 Samuel Shaw, Wallkill,

NOTE.—We intended to publish the original formation of the Medical and Bible Societies of the County, with a list of the Judges, Sheriffs, Attorneys, Surrogates and Clerks; but have not been able (though we have taken some trouble to accomplish it) to procure the necessary materials. They will, therefore, be placed at the end of our paper.

MASTODON.

We cannot, without disrespect to the memory of a lost but giant race, and slighting the wide-spread reputation of old Orange as the mother of the most perfect and magnificent specimens of terrestrial animals, omit to tell of the Mastodon. Contemplating his remains as exhumed from their resting place for unknown ages, we instinctively think of his great power and lordly mastery over the beasts—of his majestic tread as he strode these vallies and hill-tops—of his anger when excited to fury—stamping the earth till trembling beneath his feet—snuffing the wind with disdain, and uttering his wrath in tones of thunder,—and the mind quails beneath the oppressive grandeur of the thought, and we feel as if driven along by the violence of a tornado. When the pressure of contemplation has subsided and we recovered from the blast, we move along and ponder on the time when the Mastodon lived,—when and how he died, and the nature of the catastrophe that extinguished the race ; and the mind again becomes bewildered and lost in the uncertainty of the cause. Speculation is at fault, and our thoughts wander about among the possible accidents and physical agents which might have worked the sudden or lingering death of this line of terrestrial monarchs.

Upon these subjects, wrapt in the deep mystery of many ages, we have no fixed or well-considered theory ; and if we had, the limits of our paper would forbid us to argue it up before our readers, and argue down all hostile ones. But we may briefly enquire, whether the cause of the death and utter annihilation of the race, was one great overwhelming flood which submerged the earth and swept down these animals as they peacefully and unsuspectingly wandered over the plains and hills around us. Or was it some earthquake convulsion, full of sudden wrath, which tore up its strong foundations and buried this race among the uplifted and subsiding mass of ruins ; or was it some unusual storm, black with fury and terrible as the tornado, which swept the wide borders of these grounds, and carried tree and rock and living Mastodon in one unbroken stream to a common grave ? or was it the common fate of nations, men and every race of

created animals of water, land or air, which overtook and laid the giants low? that by the physical law of their nature, the decree of heaven, the race started into being—grew up to physical perfection—and having fulfilled the purpose assigned by their creation, by a decrease slow, but sure as their increase, degenerated in number, and gradually died away and became extinct. Or was it some malignant distemper, fatal as the Egyptian murrain, which attacked the herd in every locality of this wide domain—sending its burning poison to their very vitals—forcing them to allay an insatiate thirst and seek relief in the water ponds around them, and there drank, and drank, and died? Or was it rather, as is the general belief in this community, that individual accident, numerous as the race, befel each one, and in the throes of extrication sank deep and deeper still in the soft and miry beds where we now find their bones reposing?

We have thus briefly laid before our readers all the causes which we have heard assigned for this remarkable, ancient and wide-spread catastrophe, and leave them to the speculation of others, while we wait for time and the developments of geology to uncover the cause.

But when did these animals live and when did they perish, are questions equally wrapt in profound mystery, and can be answered only when the true cause of their death is found. In the meantime we ask, were they pre-Adamites, and did they graze upon the fields of Orange and bask in the sunlight of that early period of the globe?—or were they antediluvian, and carried to a common grave by the deluge of the Scriptures?—or were they postdiluvian only, and till very recent periods wandered over our hills and fed in these valleys; and that now some wandering lord of the race, an exile from the land of his birth on the banks of the great father of waters, is gone in silence and melancholy grandeur to lay himself down and die in the yet unexplored regions of the continent? On these points, of vital interest in solving the great question of time and mode of death, we hazard no conjecture. Among geologists the opinion is fast gaining ground, that the epoch of the appearance of the Mastodon on earth was about the middle of the tertiary period,—and that he was here ages before man was created,—that before that epoch warm-blooded terrestrial animals had not appeared. The period of their extinction is thought to be more doubtful, but probably was just before the creation of the human race.—Geologists think there is no evidence sufficient to establish

the fact that man and the Mastodon were cotemporary.—Time and further investigation may explain the mystery.

WHEN FIRST FOUND.

The remains of the Mastodon were first found in this State, near Albany, probably as early as 1705, as appears from the letter of Gov. Dudley to the Rev. Cotton Mather, of July 10, 1706—a copy of which is furnished and worth reading. The accounts which state it to have been in 1712 are erroneous—taking, probably the date of Cotton Mather's letter (of that date) upon this subject to Dr. Woodward as the date of the finding. They were next found by Longneil, a French officer, on the Ohio River, in 1739. In 1740 large quantities were found at Big Bone Lick, in Kentucky, carried to France, and there called the "Animal of the Ohio." Since which many have been found in various parts of the Union.

No locality, except the Big Bone Lick, has contained a greater number of these remains than Orange County. The first were discovered in 1782, about three miles south of the village of Montgomery, on the farm now owned by Mr. Foster Smith. These bones were visited by Gen. Washington and other officers of the army while encamped at Newburgh in 1782-3. The Rev. Robert Annan, who then owned the farm, made a publication at the time, describing the bones, locality, &c., which caused Mr. Peale subsequently to visit this County.

In 1794 they were found about five miles west of the village of Montgomery, just east of the residence of Archibald Crawford, Esq., and near the line of the Cohecton turnpike. In 1800 they were found about seven miles northeast from Montgomery, on or near the farm of Dr. George Graham.—In 1803, found one mile east of Montgomery, on the farm now owned by Dr. Charles Fowler. These were the bones dug out by Mr. Peale of Philadelphia, in 1805 or 6,—and the writer, then a boy at school in the village, saw the work in progress from day to day. In 1838 a tooth was found by Mr. Daniel Embler, of Newburgh, on or near the farm of Samuel Dixon, Esq., of that town. In 1844, found eight miles southwest from Montgomery, on the farm of Mr. Conner, near Scotchtown, in Wallkill. In 1845, found about seven miles east of Montgomery, on the farm of Nathaniel Brewster, Esq.; and, in the same year, on the farm of Jesse C. Cleve, Esq., in Hamptonburgh, about twelve miles southeast of Montgomery. They were also found in the town of Goshen some years since, but the time and locality we do not

know. There have been at least a dozen findings of these bones in the County. From this enumeration it would appear as if the village of Montgomery was the centre of the circle of these various findings.

The different species of this animal are contained in the annexed letter to the writer, from Mr. James Darrach, Professor in the Orange County Scientific and Practical Agricultural Institute, at Coldenham, who has taken an interest in the welfare of our paper, and to whom we are indebted for many of the facts of this article.

DIMENSIONS OF THE PRINCIPAL BONES OF THE BREWSTER MASTODON.

Length of the skull,	3 ft. 10 in.	Tibia, long,	2 ft. 6 in.
Between the eye-sockets,	2 1	Thigh bone, long,	3 10
Width of occiput,	2 7	WEIGHT.	
Length of tusks,	10 6	Weight of head and tusks,	692 lbs.
Circumference of tusks,	2 1	Shoulder blades,	94
Incision of tusks in head,	2 5	Hip bones,	165
Apart in largest curve,	7 0	Fore legs	180
At the ends,	2 0	Hind legs,	164
Shoulder blade, length,	2 10	Ribs,	120
Width,	2 9	Back and neck bones,	197
Length of humerus,	3 1	Feet and other bones,	383
Diam. head of humerus,	1 0		
L'th spinal proces, bk. bn.	2 1		1995
Pelvis, breadth,	6 1	Length of animal, 33 feet.	
Pelvis orifice,	1 11	Whole number of bones, 220.	
Acetabulum diam.	0 8		

40 ribs, 20 on each side,—7 bones of the neck, 19 of the back, 3 of the loins. The teeth were 2 in each row, making 8 in all—the front ones 3 by 4½ inches—the back, 3½ by 7½ inches, and firmly held in the jaws.

The animal was supposed to be of great age—judging from the length and size of the tusks, and from the fact that some bones, which in young animals are separate, in this had grown firmly together.

POSITION OF THE BONES WHEN FOUND.

Having measured the giant, let us inspect the place where found, uncover his resting place, and observe his position in death. Mr. Brewster was digging out marl, and his workmen came upon the skeleton, every bone of which they succeeded in exhuming. Though wanting some of the toes of the fore foot, we believe they were found and carried away in the pockets of some of the early visitors. Like all others in this County, these were found in a peat formation, but of very limited extent, between two slate ridges. They were six feet beneath the surface—yet so deep was the peat below

that its bottom could not be reached with an iron rod of several feet in length. The animal was thus held in suspension, and as the spot was wet and spongy, never dry perhaps from the time he entered it caused their perfect preservation.

Beginning at the bottom, the following were the deposits which from time to time filled up the pond.

1. Mud, more than ten feet.
2. Shell Marl, three feet.
3. Red Moss, one foot.
4. Peat, two feet.

The bones laid below No. 3, and occupied nearly the position the animal did when alive, and the whole position that of one mired. If there ever was one that came to his death in that way, this is the one.

In the midst of the ribs, imbedded in the marl, and unmixed with the shells or carbonate of lime, was a mass of matter, composed principally of twigs of trees broken into pieces about two inches in length, and varying in size from very small twigs to half an inch in diameter. There was mixed with these a large quantity of finer vegetable substance, like finely divided leaves, the whole amounting to from four to six bushels. From the appearance of this, and its situation, it was supposed to be the contents of the stomach, and this opinion was confirmed on examining the pelvis, underneath which, in the direction of the last of the intestines, was a train of the same materials about three feet in length and four inches in diameter. This was composed almost entirely of the twigs, some of them not even crushed, and still retaining the form and structure of the tree from which they had been torn.

In Godman's Natural History, article Mastodon, is recorded an instance of the same kind, and puts the fact beyond all question, that the contents of the stomach of the Brewster Mastodon was found. The animal was dug up in Wythe Co., Va., and the stomach found,—the contents carefully examined, and found to be in good preservation. They consisted of reeds half masticated—of twigs of trees, and of grass or leaves.

We have made free use of articles written by Dr. A. J. Prime, of Newburgh, and found in the American Quarterly Journal for October, 1845, and various newspaper publications made by the same gentleman.

Many persons in the community, not well informed of the history of the animal and its anatomy, believe it to be nothing but an Elephant. For their information we remark, that they differ in the form of the feet: those of the Elephant are built up under his legs like the head on a column,—while those of the Mastodon have quite long toes projecting forward. The spinal process is longer in the Mastodon, and

the bones of the neck formed for more upright action ; which caused him to carry his head higher than the elephant, and gave him a sprightly and comparatively gay appearance.— If seen together there would be observed about the same difference there is between a large horse and a large ox. The bones of the elephant's head are more rounded than those of the mastodon. The crowns of the teeth of the former in the upper jaw are convex, and fit in the concave surfaces of those in the under jaw. The teeth of the mastodon are formed of two rows of conical prominences like cones or nipples, from which the animal receives its name, while the teeth of the elephant are more horizontal on the masticating surface.— The jaws of one had more circular motion than those of the other. These are a few of the physiological differences which mark the distinction between the animals, yet the formation of the bones and tusks show them to be nearly allied.

ORANGE COUNTY SCIENTIFIC AND PRACTICAL)
AGRICULTURAL INSTITUTE, near Walden.)

To *Sam'l W. Eager, Esq.* :—

My Dear Sir,—It is a very happy feature of the age that there is a disposition to record and embody those traditionary items of our nation's history at such short intervals that they shall not have lost all the authenticity upon which their verity might depend. The characteristics of mature years are always manifested in childhood and adolescence, and it is likewise true that the character of the latter mark the former. If this is true also of nations, your labors are gathering up data upon which we can speculate as to the future, and not only speculate, but actually interpret with correctness the signs of the times, and be able to aid the progress of approaching blessings, or avert the destructions of threatening mischiefs. But to my business.

Enclosed you will receive a copy of a letter from Gov. Dudley to the Rev. Cotton Mather, D. D., under date of July 10, 1706. This letter is of considerable importance, because Comstock and other geologists, in reference to the bones found at Albany, refer to a letter from Cotton Mather to Dr. Woodward, 1712, as the earliest notice. When at Worcester and having, through the politeness of Mr. Haven, the secretary and librarian of the American Antiquarian Society, access to their rooms and also to the very large collection of the manuscripts of Cotton Mather deposited there, I searched for that letter to Dr. Woodward, but it was not among them. I found a letter concerning some bones of an *unearthly* character found at Virginia. The copy of that letter I can not now find, as it is mislaid, and I can not with certainty say to whom it was addressed, nor the date.

I also found a letter from Gov. Joseph Dudley to Cotton Mather, six years earlier than Comstock's date. If you can weave it into your very interesting little work, of which we have had a few specimens in the Gazette, you will contribute to set to rights another item of history, as you have already done in regard to the Glebe school house. Allow me here just to state some particulars in regard to the mastodon, of which our county has been so fruitful a fountain—in the language of a correspondent—"the centre of fossils."

Under date of Sept. 10, 1800, Dr. Graham of Shawangunk, (I believe you

knew him) in a letter to Dr. Sam'l L. Mitchell of New York details the earliest facts concerning Mastodontoid remains in this county. The substance of that letter is, making Wardsbridge a centre, he speaks of them as being found in 1782, 3 miles S.; 1794, 5 miles W.; 1800, 10 miles N. E.; 1800, 1 mile E., and some others which are not particularized.

The earliest accounts we have of mastodontoid remains are by Longueil, a French officer who found them on the banks of the Ohio in 1739. They were then called the bones of the "unknown animal." In 1740 large quantities were taken from Big bone Lick in Kentucky to France, and received the name of "Animal of the Ohio." Mr. Peale and other naturalists gave to the bones taken from this county by that gentleman the name of Mammoth. Baron Cuiver arranged and classified the genus, and named it from the characteristic tooth, "Mastodon," or "Nipple tooth."

Nine species have been admitted by naturalists; six of them were introduced by Cuiver.

1st, Mastodon Giganteum, and as Prest. Hitchcock, when making some public remarks last winter upon the one found on Mr. Brewster's farm, added—"Americanus." This species is only found in the United States.

2nd, Mastodon Angustidens—found in the south of France, Germany, Tuscany, Switzerland, and South America.

3rd, Mastodon Cordillerarum—found in Quito, and Chequitos.

4th, Mastodon Humboldtii—found at Conception.

5th, Mastodon Parvus—found in Europe.

6th, Mastodon Taperoides—found at Montabusard, near Orleans,

7th, Mastodon Avernensis—in department of Pay de dome, France. Indicated by M. M. Croizet and Jobert Seu.

8th, Mastodon Lotidens, } Both indicated and described by M.

9th, Mastodon Elephantoides, } Clift, and founded upon bones from the river Irawady between Rangoon and Ava.

Allusion has been made to another species:

10th, Mastodon Fucencis—found in Switzerland,

Dr. Hays in his memoirs, presents another and names it,

11th, Mastodon Borronii—found in Piedmont, and suspects two more.

12th, Mastodon Cuiveii.

14th, Mastodon Jeffersonii.

All the surmises concerning the new genus of Tetracaulodon has been set at rest by Dr. Owen.

I enclose an extract from R. J. Murchison's address touching this point. Also a queer speculation taken from Am. Phi. Trans, vol. 4, page 510.

Letter from Gov. Dudley to the Rev. Cotton Mather, D. D.

ROXBURY, 10 July, 1706.

Sir:—I was surprised a few days since with a present laid before me from Albany by two honest Dutchmen, inhabitants of that city, which was a certain tooth accompanied with some other pieces of bone, which being but fragments, without any points whereby they might be determined to what animals they did belong, I could make nothing of them; but the tooth was of the perfect form of the eye tooth of a man, with four prongs or roots and six distinct faces or flats on the tops a little worn, and all perfectly smoothed with grinding. I suppose all the surgeons in town have seen it, and I am perfectly of opinion it was a human tooth. I measured it, and as it stood upright it was six inches high lacking one-eighth, and round 13 inches, lacking one-eighth, and its weight in the scale was 2 pounds, 3 ounces Troy weight. One of the same growth, but not of equal weight, was last year

presented to my lord Cornbury, and one of the same figure exactly was shown at Hartford of near a pound weight more than this.

Upon examination of the two Dutchmen they tell me the said tooth and bones were taken up under the bank of Hudson's river, some miles below the city of Albany, about 50 leagues from the sea, about — feet below the surface of the earth, in a place where the freshet does not every year rake and waste the bank, and that there is a plain discoloration of the ground 75 feet at least, different from the earth in color and substance, which is judged by every body that see it to be the ruins and dust of the body that bore those teeth and bones.

I am perfectly of opinion that the tooth will agree only to a human body, for whom the flood only could prepare a funeral; and without doubt he waded as long as he could to keep his head above the clouds, but must at length be consoanded with all other creatures, and the new sediment after the flood gave him the depth we now find.

I remember to have read somewhere a tradition of the Jewish Rabbins, that the issues of those unequal matches between heaven and earth at the beginning were such whose heads reached the clouds, who are, therefore, called Nephelim, and their issue were Geborim, who shrank away to the Raphaim, who were then found not to be invincible, but fell before less men—the sons of the east in several places besides Canaan. I am not perfectly satisfied of what rank or classis this fellow was, but I am sure not of the last, for Goliath was not half so many feet as this fellow was ells long.

The distance from the sea takes away all pretension of its being a whale or animal of the sea, as well as the figure of the tooth; nor can it be any remains of the elephant—the shape of the tooth and admeasurement of the body in the ground will not allow that.

There is nothing left but to repair to those antique doctors for his origin, and to allow Dr. Burnet and Dr. Whiston to bury him at the Deluge, and if he were what he shows, he will be seen again at or after the conflagration further to be examined. I am, sir, your humble servant,

J. DUDLEY.

Mr. Joseph Dudley was Governor.

*Memoir on Extraneous Fossils, Am. Phi. Soc. Trans., Vol. 4, p. 310.—
Read July 21, 1797. (Extract.)*

But judge of my surprise when attentively examining them, I discovered that almost every bone of any length had received a fracture, occasioned most likely, by the teeth of the mammoth while in the act of feeding over his prey.

It is well known that the buffalo, deer, elk, and some other animals are in the constant habit of making such places their resort, in order to drink the salt water and lick the impregnated earth. Now may we not from these facts infer, that nature had allotted to the Mammoth the beasts of the forest for his food? How can we otherwise account for the numerous fractures which every where mark these strata of bones! May it not be inferred, too, that as the largest and swiftest quadrupeds were appointed for his food, he necessarily was endowed with great strength and activity? That as the immense volume of the creature would unfit him for coursing after his prey through thickets and woods, nature had furnished him with the power of taking it by a mighty leap; That this power of springing to a great distance was requisite to the more effectual concealment of his bulky volume while lying in wait for prey. With the agility and ferocity of a tiger; with a body of unequalled magnitude and strength, it is possible the Mammoth

may have been at once the terror of the forest and of man! And may not the human race have made the extirpation of this terrific disturber a common cause?

The nature and mode of life of the Mastodon were not well understood at the date of the above extract, and the writer supposed him to belong to the carnivorous race, subsisting on flesh, in place of the grammivorous, as his teeth abundantly prove. If he had subsisted on flesh he would have been the most destructive butcher that ever drew blood.

Extract from an Address of Roderick Impey Marchison, F.R.S., before the Geo. Soc. of London, Feb. 17, 1843.

Speaking of the collection of bones obtained by Mr. Koch, he says:—The arrival of such a collection could not fail to excite the most lively interest and curiosity among our naturalists; and the bones having been attentively examined by many members of this Society, produced a diversity of opinion respecting the generic character of the chief remains. North America had long been a fertile mine of such reliquæ, and the naturalists of the United States had not been backward in studying and dissecting them. It is not, therefore, a little remarkable that the same difference of opinion as to the generic and specific identity of the animals that prevailed across the Atlantic, is presented in the memoirs which have recently been read before us: Dr. Hadon and Mr. Cooper having maintained opinions with which to a great extent Prof. Owen comes, while Dr. Grant and M. Koch have supported the views of the late Dr. Godman. Citing the American authorities on his side of the question, including Dr. Hoge, and enumerating no less than 13 species of Mastodon and 6 species of Tetracaulodon, Dr. Grant has made a vigorous effort to vindicate the true generic characters of the Tetracaulodon, as founded on the presence of a tusk or tusks in the lower jaw, and certain variations in the form of the crowns of the molar teeth.

This view has been sustained by Mr. A. Nasmith in an elaborate paper on the minute structure of the tusks of extinct Mastodontoid animals. Microscopical examinations of portions of the tusks, believed to belong to five distinct species, viz:—*M. Gigantius*, *Tetracaulodon Godmani*, *T. Kochii*, *T. Taperoides*, and the *Missourium*, has also led this author to the same interence as Dr. Grant; and he concludes with the remark, that if it be established that specific differences positively do exist among all these animals, the value of such microscopic researches is great; but if the five animals are grouped as one, then such mode of observation is of no value in palæontological science.

Prof. Owen had previously expressed opinions at variance with those of Dr. Hoge, Godman, Grant, and Mr. Nasmith, and his views have been supported within these walls by my predecessor, Dr. Bucklove. Pointing out certain mistakes in the setting up of the *Missourium*, as exhibited in Egyptian Hall, he compares the fossil with all forms with which he was acquainted; and, shewing that it must have belonged to the Unjulated, he judges that the enormous tusks of the upper jaw constitute it a member of the Proboscidian group of Pachydumes, and that the molar teeth prove it to be identical with *Tetracaulodon* or *Mastodon giganteus*. He argues that the genus *Tetracaulodon* was erroneous, founded upon dental appearances in the lower jaw of a very young proboscidian, and that Mr. W. Cooper was correct in suggesting that the *Tetracaulodon* was nothing but the young of the gigantic

Mastodon, the tusks of which were lost as the animal advanced in age. A comparison of the whole of Mr. Koch's collection produced the result in Mr. Owen's mind, that with the exception of a few bones of the *Eliphas princigenius* (Mammoth) all the other remains of the Proboscidian pachydieus in it belong to the *Mastodon giganteus*. And in respect to the *Mastodon giganteus*, he expresses his conviction that it had two lower tusks originally in both sexes, and retained the right lower tusk only in the adult male.

Although unable to form a correct judgement on the probable structure of those extinct quadrupeds, I may call your attention to a recent work of Mr. Kaup, whose striking discovery of the *Dunotherium* is familiar to you, and who now seems to advocate, from perfectly independent sources of evidence, the same views as Prof. Owen, concerning the oxeology and generic characters of the *Mastodon*, founded upon the comparison of a series of bones and teeth belonging to the *Mastodon longirostus*, more numerous and complete than even those of the *Mastodon giganteus*.

TOWN OF NEWBURGH.

The present towns of Newburgh and New Windsor, up to 1763, were known and designated as the Precinct of the Highlands. By virtue of a law of the Governor, Council and General Assembly of the Province of New York, previously passed, the Precinct of the Highlands was ordered to be divided into two,—which was executed in that year—one called the Precinct of Newburgh, and the other the Precinct of New Windsor.

The surface of the town is highly diversified—stony, and broken by high hills, though free from any mountain elevation. The direction of the hills partakes of the physical nature of the County, and runs north and south. The surface lies generally pretty high above the water of the Hudson—for the Big Pond or Orange Lake, in the western part, is about five hundred feet above the river; the water of which can, without deep excavation, be carried in a canal to the village of Montgomery and poured into the Walkill. The soil along the river is warm, productive and extremely well cultivated. The fences which enclose these farms are in good condition, the fields clear of stone, free from bushes, and smooth as a lawn. The farm houses are neat and well painted, and the appearance of the whole makes a favorable impression on the traveller. Further west the lands have not so deep or warm a soil, and require more laborious culture. Passing through this part of the town, and in the vicinity of the Lake, we were most agreeably surprised on observing a manifest improvement in the general appearance since we saw it a few years since. The farms around and in the vicinity of the Lake are of a fair quality of soil, and in a profitable state of agriculture.

So large a market town as the village of Newburgh, to which every agricultural product can be carried in a few hours and sold for cash, or transported to the city for a better market still, has a stimulating and controlling effect—inducing the owners to clear up the stony hills and vallies of this region, clothe them with grass and grain, and cover them with flocks and herds. These localities, though rough and forbidding in a state of nature, yet lying well to the sun and

bountifully supplied with water, when once thoroughly subdued and cleared of stone, yield good crops of all kinds.—The soil rests on a harder stratum, than other more beautiful lands, holds the moisture longer, and is less affected by drought, and, for the same reason, requires less manure.—These elevations, however, are proper subjects for prepared manures, the materials for which abound in the vicinity, and almost cry aloud upon their owners, for stimulating nourishment of the kind. Hilly lands are subject to a continued drainage of their fertilizing properties, and the rains, dews, and snows, which bless and enrich the vallies and low grounds, are scarcely felt in their benign influences, comparatively, on these more elevated situations. The hills and high grounds are to be fed and taken care of, the lower situations are provided for, or will take care of themselves, for they receive one half of all the genial fertilizing influences, bestowed by man and nature, upon their more elevated neighbors. Upon the whole, we are of opinion that this Town is rapidly advancing in all the departments of profitable farming. Few are threaded throughout, by a greater number of creeks and brooks, gently murmuring as they wind a devious way to visit and mingle their waters with the Hudson. By the State census of 1845, the population was 9,001—4,300 males, 4,701 females—14 churches, 24 clergymen, 23 physicians, and 23 attorneys.

The town took its name from the village of Newburgh, and is of Saxon origin. *New* is from *Neow*, meaning new, not old, and *burgh* from *burg*, a corporate town, not a city, but such as sends Burgesses to Parliament. Hence Borough a town, Burgage a tenure, and Burgess a citizen. The Dutch *Berg*, means Hill or Mountain, as Dunderberg, Thunder Hill, Catsberg, the Catskill Mountains.

EARLY SETTLEMENT OF THE TOWN OF NEWBURGH.

From the evidence we have, the earliest settlement was on the German Patent, and on the present site of the Village of Newburgh. The first persons we trace there, were the nine Palatines, to whom the Patent was granted. The patent is dated in 1719, but the probabilities are, these individuals were there before that date. It appears from the introductory part of the renewed Patent of which a copy is found in our paper—that while Lord Lovelace was Governor of the Province, he had promised a grant to nine Palatines of a tract of land above the Highlands, in pursuance of an instruction from Queen Anne, or letter from her Secretary

of State. As they had the promise of Lovelace, Governor at the time, the fair presumption is, they were here at the date of the promise. Lord Lovelace, it is true, lived but a short time in command of the province, (from December till the succeeding May,) after his arrival; yet this was in the year 1708. After his death the Government devolved upon Richard Ingoldsby, the Lient. Governor, and it was not till 1710 that Governor Hunter, mentioned in the charter as having done nothing about it, arrived in the province. He left in 1719, and the command of the province devolved on Col. Peter Schuyler, who, as President of the Council, caused the patent to be issued. From this we conclude the Palatines were here as early at least as 1708, and that the true date of settlement was about this time. The names of these nine Palatines were George Lockstead, Michael Weigand, Herman Shoreman, Christian Henreiche, ——— Cockertal, Burgher Mynders, Jacob Webber, Johannes Fisher, and Andreas Valch. These men are called Palatines in the patent, and we think they came from the Palatinate of Newburgh in Germany. This presumption is strengthened by the fact, that they called the place of the settlement Newburgh. It was very natural and common to call the place of settlement after a place of the same name where they came from in Europe. There are several places in Germany called Newburgh; one in the Palatinate of Newburgh on the Danube, which is said to have been a fortified town in the time of Julius Cæsar. There is another on the East bank of the Rhine in Swabia, from which some are of opinion they came.—There is no certainty about it, and we incline to the opinion above expressed. At the time they came, and at the date of the Patent in 1719, the site of Newburgh, and indeed all the land covered by the Patent, was called Quassaick, from a tribe of Indians of that name, then residing there. What is now called Chambers' Creek was then called Quassaick Creek.

There is no certainty how long the Palatines remained on the Patent; but they had sold out their grant, and departed in 1752, the date of the Patent renewed by Gov. Clinton.—They left between 1708 and 1752. While here, they made a settlement; designated a site of a village; called it Newburgh, and laid out, as we have always understood, but two streets only; one at the North, called South street, which runs up the Academy hill South of the Glebe; and the other at the South of the village, extending to the New Mills, the West bounds of the Patent, and now occupied by the New-

burgh and Cohecton Turnpike Road. These streets show the good sense and sagacity of those early settlers, for they anticipated the growth of a large and busy city, and laid out their streets on a magnificent plan, eight rods or 132 feet wide.

The next class of settlers we find on the Patent, were those to whom the Palatines sold out their titles, and who petitioned the Colonial Governor, Clinton, to renew the Patent to them, on the ground of owning the title, and that the Palatines had left, with other reasons. This we learn from that instrument itself. Their names are set forth in the Patent, and they may be considered the second generation of men on this locality. Their names were Alexander Colden, Richard Albertson, Edmund Conklin, Jr., William Ward, Thomas Ward, Nathan Truman, Jacob Wandell, Johannes Wandell, Daniel Thruston, James Denton, Cahlass Leveridge, Michael Demott, William Smith, Henry Smith, Duncan Alexander, and William Mitchell. These individuals generally, must have sold out their titles at an early period after 1752, and removed, for we believe there is not one scarcely of the name owning lands on the Glebe, or residing on the Patent. We recognise no family descendents of these men here, unless it be that of Mr. Albertson. These in turn gave way to another class of purchasers; and their descendents, who now own and possess the lands of the Patent, and who may be, with much propriety, considered the third generation that have owned them since divested of their native forests.

Dubois' Mills.—In 1753 Jonathas Hasbrouck, the grand father of the present Jonathan Hasbrouck, Esq., and who built the old stone Hasbrouck House in 1750, became the owner of Lot No. 1 and 150 acres of No. 2, on the German Patent. The Western portion of this purchase embraced Quassaick, now Chambers', Creek, upon which he erected a Grist Mill. At what time it was built, we do not know, but from all we can learn, it is thought to be the oldest Mill in this part of the country. Mills of every description doubtless induced settlers to locate near them, or in the vicinity, and usually caused an early settlement in a new country.—Such was the fact in this case. The Western portions of Lots No. 1 and 2 were devised by Jonathan Hasbrouck to his son Cornelius, and after several transfers, came to be the property of Gen. Nathaniel Dubois, the present proprietor, who has owned them for upwards of forty years.

The family of Dubois is French. They were Huguenots, and first settled in Ulster County.

Gidneytown.—The district of the town called *Gidneytown* was a spot settled quite early, accomplished at the same time and in an extensive manner. Eleazer *Gidney*, we believe of French descent, came to this country and located at the *Saw Pits*, and from there removed with his family to this town. At the time he had several children. Here he purchased 1,300 acres of land, settled four of his sons upon it, and built a house for each. The names of these sons were Joseph, Daniel, David, and Eleazer. Eleazer had a son of the same name, who was the father of Capt. Jonathan *Gidney*, Dr. *Gidney*, and brothers. This first settler had his four houses framed at *Saw Pits*, transported them and sat them up on the 1,300 acres. After this was accomplished he returned to France on business of a personal nature, where he died. Before leaving the country, he had made a large purchase of land at *New Haven*, now covered in part by that city, which was lost to the family by his death.

Eleazer the 2d, and grand father to the present generation, with his wife, one child, and horse, were drowned crossing the *Hudson* at *New Windsor*. He was returning from *Saw Pits*, where he had received \$700 or \$800 in cash, which was lost at the same time. The ferry boat was upset in a squall, and caused the death of all on board, except the ferry-man. Mr. *Gidney* was a good swimmer, but lost his life in the humane effort to save that of his wife. He left two children, *Winford* and *Eleazer*. The part of this original purchase which came to Eleazer the 2d and 3d, is still in the possession of their descendents—*Eleazer*, *Isaac*, *Chauncy B.*, and *Charles S. Gidney*.

The farm located by Daniel is now owned by Mr. *Kissam*. The one located by Joseph, by Mrs. *David Hunter*, who was the daughter of *Nathan Smith, Esq.*, from whom she received it; and the one located by David is owned by Mr. *Peter Tillett*.

We have no means of determining the time when the first settlement was made, but it was at least four generations since. Mr. *Eleazer Gidney*, the father of Capt. *Jonathan Gidney*, built the mill at this location, which is still in operation; and we are told by the family that when the old house of *Eleazer* was repaired a few years since, the timbers were found as sound as when put up. The timber is spruce.

This individual, when a boy of sixteen or eighteen years of age, went out with the militia two or three times during

the war to Mombacus and other places along the mountains, against the Indians. Such boys always make men valuable to the country and reliable in the hour of danger, and deserve a special remembrance in the annals of the Republic. He died April 9, 1830, aged seventy-one years, in a good old age—regretted by all who knew him as a worthy citizen, and lamented by a numerous family. He was the father of twelve children,—and his cousin, Daniel Gidney, deceased, of the same number.

We must not condemn Mr. Gidney for doing a foolish act when he framed his four houses at Saw Pits, brought them here and set them up. It must be recollected, his four sons were married and had families—that they were planting themselves in an unsettled region, where there were no mills to saw the timber of the locality—that workmen were few, difficult to be procured, and that the time of the year may have been pressing. The place at which they were made was old settled—had all the conveniences to enable the families to execute the work—and Mr. Gidney, doubtless a man of means,—and transportation neither difficult nor expensive—the whole transaction may have been both judicious, timely and economical. Such things transpire in our day, for we know the parsonage house of the 1st Presbyterian Church in the village of Montgomery was framed in Newburgh and carried out there in wagons, and put up in 1844. Why this? The timber was cheaper in Newburgh, and the individual who had the contract, with his workmen, lived there.

In 1776 the timber to build barracks at Poplopen's Kill, and houses for laborers while erecting Forts Clinton and Montgomery, was taken from this County and transported there on the ice from New Windsor. The old frame house which stood on the bank of the turnpike, at the dug-way as it enters the village of Newburgh, was framed at Montgomery, brought down and set up there.

In the division of some lands in the patent belonging to the Millers and Van Keurens, the choice of lots was given to the owner who erected the first house. Mr. Miller had means, negroes, and workmen, and secured the choice of lots by the erection of that frame. Before an individual can be condemned for any act that appears unusual, and not according to the ordinary transaction of affairs, we must know the whole case, and the exact condition of circumstances calculated to control and produce it.

The district of country along the public highway from the village of Newburgh to Marlborough was among the earliest

settled portions of the town. The land is principally in the patents to Harrison and Wallace. At the brook beyond Powelton Mr. William Bloomer, the ancestor of the families of that name, resided in 1776; but whether the first settler of that name we cannot say. He was a blacksmith, and conducted that business.

At Balmville Michael Demott lived as early as 1764, and kept tavern, and the town meetings were occasionally held at his house. He had a number of children, among whom were William, Jacobus and Isaac, who inherited the estate, consisting of several hundred acres. It passed out of his hands to a Mr. Ellis, in New York, from whose heirs Mr. Daniel Wilson purchased.

Further north were the Dentons—James, Thomas and Gilbert. These were here in 1764, at the organization of the town. Their father was the first settler of the name. Their lands are now in part owned by Mr. F. J. Betts.

Above them was Burrows Holmes as early as 1763, and one of the first path masters of the town.

Next to him was Samuel Fowler, the father of Samuel Fowler, the Methodist minister of the last generation, a very devout and pious man—also in 1763.

Next were the fathers of Arthur Smith, Esq., and Jehiel Clark. Their fathers purchased their lands together at 17s. 6d per acre, and divided.

Next above these were Gilbert Purdy and Luff Smith.—Some of the Purdy lands are owned by Mr. Wood, and lie in the village of Middlehope. Within a few years past Timothy Wood has erected one of the most beautiful residences on this road. But we must cease our particularity and remark, that Wolvert Acker owned the lands afterwards possessed by Capt. Armstrong, on the banks of the river. The farms that we have referred to were long and narrow, and generally ran through the patent east and west to the river. They are now in a fine state of agricultural improvement—very different in appearance from what they were at the time we speak of. They were located and improvements made on them by the settlers above named as early as from 1730 to 1750,—for at the first formation of the town, in 1763, these names appear on the records; and this district of country seems then to have been quite populous. During the war Marlborough was quite a village, and some of the Whigs fled there from New York.

The earliest deed we have seen for a purchase in the district we have been speaking of, was from William Elsworth,

of the Precinct of the Highlands, to Samuel Stratton, of the same place, for one hundred and forty acres, dated in 1753. The deed was shown us by Mr. Samuel Clark, of Middlehope, a descendant of Jehiel Clark, the first settler of that name, and now owns the lands. Mr. Elsworth was not a patentee, but a second-hand purchaser.

Rossville must have been settled about the same time.—This is in Wallace's Patent, which was small—only 1900 acres. Joseph Penny purchased the whole patent and settled it chiefly with his children. He had seven sons—John, William, Robison, Joseph, Peter, James, Allen, and a daughter, Nelly, who never married.

Mr. Penny sold two hundred or three hundred acres to Robert Ross, the father of William and Alexander Ross.—Mr. Ross was a tanner and shoemaker, and during the war conducted the business to some profit. He first built a log house and then established his yard and shop. He subsequently, and before the war, perhaps as early as 1760, built a stone house, which is still standing, and makes a part of the present residence of Mr. Adderton, who owns the family residence. The yard was standing and vats open when Mr. Adderton took possession, since the death of Alexander Ross, and were filled up by him. We are informed that no part of the original purchase made by Mr. Penny is in the possession of his descendents. That by Mr. Ross has passed out of his family. If this is true, it is rather singular that so much land—a whole patent—and owned by an individual who had seven grown up sons to settle and cultivate it, should in one century have passed out of the possession of his descendents. We have not met with another case in the County.

The ancestors of Daniel Tooker, Esq., and of Daniel Merritt, Esq., in this vicinity, are among the oldest in this part of the town; their names are on the records at its early organization. Both appear to have been active and influential men, for we find them frequently in office. Mr. Underhill Merritt, the father of Daniel Merritt, Esq., came by accident to a most horrible death, in November, 1804. His neighbor, Mr. Caleb Fowler, had a frolic, drawing wood, and Mr. Merritt was among the number assisting him. After being loaded and on his way to Mr. Fowler's, he was walking by the side of his wagon, and in an attempt to get on, as was supposed, his feet caught in the lines, which started his horses and threw him under the wheel of the wagon, which ran over his arm and head. His arm was broken in two places, and his brains crushed so that they laid in the road. When

those in company came up he was found dead in that situation. Mr. Merritt was an honest, industrious and respectable citizen. What added interest to this truly distressing and melancholy incident was, that a Mr. Hoffman, from Esopus, who cut the tree which composed this load of wood, was killed in cutting it. The tree fell on him and injured him so that he died before the day of the frolic. This tree was cut up and piled by itself, and no one would draw it away till Mr. Merritt being asked to do it, freely consented. The others refused out of a superstitious belief that some additional fatality would attend its drawing. Unfortunately Mr. Merritt apparently realized the truth of the presentiment of his neighbors.

Mr. Alexander Ross, whom we have previously named, continued to reside on his paternal estate during his life, and died some twenty years since. He was esteemed by his neighbors as an honest and upright citizen, and discharged the duties of several civil and military offices. William Ross, his brother, was educated to the law, and practised in the village of Newburgh. For many years he conducted an extensive and lucrative business in his profession. Though not a well read or deep thinking lawyer, nor yet well versed in the technical rules of special pleading, he so managed as always to have in his employ, or associated with him in business, those who were competent to manage and safely conduct the various and oftentimes difficult and abstruse cases of law and equity committed to his care in the business of his profession. Mr. Ross did not possess a legal mind—it was too scattering, diffusive and undisciplined for concentrated thought, or clear continued conception of difficult questions. Things pertaining to a legal case, which laid on or near the surface and within the grasp of ordinary minds, he saw clearly, and would seize, apply and explain them with great power, and declaim for a moment in the most eloquent and masterly manner; but was incapable of confining his mind and undivided attention to a close chain of argumentation through a case involving difficult points of law. His mind was better calculated for a jury than the bench. Perhaps the estimate of his legal abilities might have been higher if he had been compelled to cultivate and apply his talents, which certainly were not below mediocrity, for we have heard him utter some of the prettiest ideas that ever fell from a public speaker.

Mr. Ross for many years, in the early part of his life, was as deeply engaged in politics as in law, and fully as influen-

tial. He happened to be on the right side—stepped in when the flood tide was strong, and rode most gallantly on its topmost waves. There was a time when his influence was absolutely supreme in the County. No man in it had greater with his party, and he always turned it to his personal advantage. Whether the circumstances and condition of things which surrounded his party and gave it a paramount control in the County and State, or Mr. Ross himself, by force of his own talent, created the personal influence of which we speak, we are too uninformed particularly to assert. We have heard it said that he was vain of his supposed personal influence at home and abroad; but of this those who knew him best were most competent to judge; we pass it by as if it were a slander.

Mr. Ross was free and open-handed, and among the number who aimed to improve the village and forward the true interest of the State and society at large. As a friend and neighbor, obliging; and if you deposited your confidence in his personal exertions and influence while a member of the State Senate, he would exert them strongly in your cause.—He held many honorable and responsible official stations as a politician through a long period of years, and generally discharged their duties with the fidelity of a politician, and in a manner acceptable to his party and friends. The latter portion of his life was not as pleasant and full of sunshine as the earlier part, and seemed to be embittered by pecuniary embarrassments and worldly afflictions of some kind, of which we are not sufficiently informed to speak.

We name but one additional locality in this part of our paper. The vicinity of Orange Lake was partially settled quite early. The first man we trace there was Mr. Moose; but who he was, where from, and when he located, are wholly covered up by the lapse of time. It would seem he abided sufficiently long to give his name to the pond. He probably left or died without descendents. William Wear, the ancestor of William Wear, Esq., settled close on the western margin of the Lake, while James Waugh, Robert Waugh, and the Beatty family, were located in the vicinity. All these last named signed the pledge tendered them by the government in 1775, and mentioned more particularly hereafter. It was not till after the war that Capt. Machen and the Crowell family located here.

We can only name and point to a few localities of early settlement in each town, and leave the reader to settle and populate the residue. To be more particular would fill our

paper and make a book of the early settlements of the County. The individuals last named, except Machen, were Irish.

From the view taken of the town, pointing to its early and later settlements, from the names of the petitioners on the renewal of the patent in 1752,—and from the list of the whole inhabitants of the town in 1785—which we place before the reader—the conclusion is imperative that the town was settled by emigrants from England. Some of them doubtless came from thence here directly, while others on arriving in the country settled in the Eastern States, on Long Island, in the Counties of N. York, Westchester and Dutchess, and from these removed at various periods and came to this town.

The first settlement doubtless was made by the Lutherans, on the German patent, as early at least as 1719; but as they removed in a body without leaving one descendant behind, after a short residence and before 1752, we consider them out of the question as early settlers of the town. They only cleared, as it were, the foundation for a location on a farm of two thousand acres, densely clad with timber, and then left without striking a blow or turning a furrow beyond the limits of the patent. Of the nationality of the petitioners for the renewal of the patent in 1752, asking the proceeds of the glebe lands for the support and maintenance of the established church, there can be no question. These, with others on the patent, and in a few scattered spots in the town, permanently located with their descendents, must be considered among the first settlers. The names of these appear in the patent and on the early town records, and some of their names are still found in the town. The families of Belknap, Rogers and Birdsall, are among the number of those who came here from the Eastern States after a residence there for longer or shorter periods. We do not wish to be particular or tedious in our remarks on the subject, and only mention these as examples of a class of emigrants, to which the reader may add any number his information on the subject warrants.

Some of the early settlers were of Dutch descent, with a few Huguenots originally from France. Of this class the Hasbroucks, Demotts, Slutts, Devines, Devolls, Degroves, Duboises, Hardenberghs, Snyders, Terwilligers, Benscotens, &c., may be named as samples, whose families in many instances are yet here. The Hasbrouck family were here very early, and at least thirteen years before the organization of the town in 1763. The old stone house was built in 1750.

The first town meeting was held in it, and Jonathan Hasbrouck was elected the first Supervisor.

Among the early settlers Ireland was but partially represented—if we judge by the names found on the records at that period. If by them we judge of nationality, we mention the families of Waugh, Robinson, Sly, McCollum, Deniston, Wear, Ireland, Burnet, Batie, Crowell, Ross, &c., as emigrants to the town from the Emerald Isle.

We call the reader's attention to these few cases of exception from the operation of the general rule of settlement, which we have stated to be almost wholly English. Any person well acquainted with the names peculiar to different European nations, on looking over the lists now laid before the reader, would instantly affirm the general truth of our declaration. Here we leave the subject as too obvious for further remark. This plan we intend to pursue when in our power, to ascertain by whom the towns were originally settled, and the national character of the early emigrants. By gathering up the names of the old town residents we think we can furnish the means for every reader to judge in a great measure for himself, and not rely on the declarations of our paper, while at the same time we preserve a roll of easy reference for the descendants of these hardy and patriot men to consult at leisure. We do not wish one name to be lost or blotted from memory. They are all dear to the country and valuable now, and will increase in interest with every revolving age, as time consecrates their remembrance to their childrens' children.

EXTRACT FROM TOWN RECORDS.

At a Precinct meeting at the house of Cap. Jonathan Hasbrouck, for the Precinct of Newburgh, the first Tuesday in April, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and sixty-three, according to an act of Assembly for that purpose.

Samuel Sands, Clerk.	
Capt. Jonathan Hasbrouck, Supervisor.	
Richard Harker,	} Assessors.
Jesse Windfield,	
Samuel Wiatt,	
David Gidney, Constable.	
Henry Smith, Collector.	
Joseph Gidney,	} Poor Masters.
Benjamin Woolsey,	
John McCrary,	
John Wandal,	} Path Masters.
Burras Holmes,	
Isaac Fowler,	
Humphrey Merritt,	
Thomas Woolsey,	

Nathan Purdy, }
 Isaac Fowler, } Fence Viewers and appraisers of damages.

Lenard Smith chose to collect the quit rent, the patent he now lives on.
 Then adjourned to the hous of Capt. Jonathan Hashbrouck.

1764.—The town officers were—

Samuel Sands, Clerk.
 Lewis Dubois, Supervisor.
 Nehemiah Denton, }
 Henry Tarbush, } Assessors.
 Peter Ostrander, }
 Samuel Winslow, Constable and Collector.
 Daniel Thustern, }
 Michael Demott, } Poor Masters.
 Cornelius Wood, }
 Martin Weygant, }
 Leonard Smith, }
 Henry Smith, sen. } Path Masters.
 Gilbert Denton, }
 Edward Hallock, }
 Benjamin Carpenter, }
 Samuel Sprague, }
 Henry Smith, }
 Jehiel Clark, } Pounders.
 David Purdy, }
 Isaac Fowler, }

1767. Silas Wood, Constable, and to take his fees from Isaac Smith's house.

1768. It is agreed on by Stephen Case and Micajah Lewis, candidates for Constable, that whoever of them is chosen Constable for the year insuing, that they will appoint two deputies to serve under them, such as shall be agreeable to the inhabitants,—such deputies to have full fees for what they serve, and shall be obliged to give to the Constable surety, &c. and shall serve his turn in tending our general Court.

1769. Voted, at annual meeting, that the sum of £30 be raised for the snpport of the poor for year insuing.

That Martin Weygant be Pounder for the German patent and all adjoining.

1771. Rule first.—Voted, as an encouragement to all succeeding Poor masters, the more faithfully to discharge their duty in their office, by preventing all unnecessary charges and needless costs on the inhabitants of the Precinct, and also as a reward for their good service, we freely vote them the sum of £1 10 each, &c.

Rule third.—That no Poor master for the time being shall for any cause whatever, relieve or cause to be relieved, or made chargeable, any person or persons whatever, that may by law be transported; or any private person can be made accountable for according to law, on pain of perjury, and making themselves liable to pay all such charges, and forfeit to the use of the poor twenty shillings and charges of prosecution, to be recovered before any of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace, &c.

1772. And it is voted, that the Assessors shall have for their serving the sum of £1 4 each, provided they go to every man's house and make the enquiry of their substance, and they are not excused of working on the road.

£20 voted to support the poor,

1773. Voted that £50 be raised to support the poor, and Poor masters have £2 10.

1777. Voted, £100 be raised for the poor.

1778. Voted that any person that shall take cattle to keep on the commons of this Precinct, from persons out of another Precinct, shall be subject to be assessed for them, &c.

Voted that the donations collected in this Precinct be applied to such poor whose husbands or parents were either killed or taken prisoners at Fort Montgomery, &c.

That £200 be raised for the poor,—and that Poor masters may hire money, &c.

We do, that is we, the subscribers, solemnly swear and declare, in the presence of Almighty God, that we will bear true faith and allegiance to the State of New York, as a free and independent State, and that we will in all things, to the best of our knowledge and ability, do our duty as good subjects of the said State ought to do—so help us, God. (Signed) Tho. Palmer, Isaac Belknap, Joseph Coleman, Jacob Lawrence, Cor. Hasbrouck, Benj. Birdsall, David Handmore, Sand Stratton.

(These persons appear to have been town officers for that year.)

1780. Voted that £800 be raised for the poor.

This sudden rise in the poor tax no doubt was caused by the war and the taking of Fort Montgomery, which caused great distress and suffering among the families of the militia men.

Jonathan Belknap, in June, 1787, freed his black man, Peter, and the Justices, Wolvert Acker and Benj. Carpenter, certified him to be under fifty years old, and of competent ability to take care of himself. This was the first act of the kind on record.

1790. Town meeting.

The following Rules were handed in by Abel Belknap, Esq., wishing them adopted :

Whereas the business of town meeting has been done in the greatest disorder, much to the dissatisfaction of the good people of the town, to the end that they may be held in good order, &c., Ordered,

1st. That with permission of the Justices of the Peace, we will choose one Moderator, as an assistant, &c.

2nd. That the Justices and Moderator and Clerk take their seats at the table, and allow no other person to sit or stand by the table.

3rd. That all the people take seats, and when they speak must rise and stand.

4th. But one person shall speak at a time; if more than one rise at once the Moderator to determine who has the right, and no other person to make a noise or speak while he is speaking.

5th. No drink of any kind be drank or brought into the meeting while the people are on business, except water.

6th. There shall be no jesting nor joking with a view to make laughter and sport.

7. That if any person or persons shall refuse to comply with these rules, after approved by the meeting, he or they shall suffer such rebukes and admonitions from the Justices as they shall judge best for the first offence;

and for the second, the Judges shall order him or them to be turned out of the meeting by the constable, and kept out till he give good security for his good behavior for the future.

These wholesome and sensible resolutions were adopted.

Up to 1785 the Record does not state the names of the individuals assessed on the road districts, but the names of the overseers only. This year those individuals are named on the nineteen road districts into which the town was divided. These names show the whole population at the time. In office this year—

Benj. Birdsall, Moderator.

Daniel Birdsall, Clerk.

Thomas Palmer, Supervisor.

Richard Wood, Constable; John Belknap, Security; Joseph Bloomer and John Jerow, Evidences.

John Belknap, Samuel Stratton, Reuben Tooker, Joseph Coleman, Robert Ross, Assessors.

Daniel Hudson, Benj. Birdsall, Poor-masters.

Cap. Isaac Belknap, Isaac Fowler, jun., Joseph Sherwood, Wm. Coddington, John Fowler, Com. of Roads.

Martin Wygant, David Gue, David Belknap, Arthur Smith, Pound-masters

Martin Wygant, Abel Belknap, Wm. Lawrence, Committee to settle with O. Poor.

John Robinson, Abel Belknap, Robert Waugh, George Gardiner, Robert Carscading, Maj'r Peddingle, Silas Gardiner, James Lyons, Samuel Griggs, Theophilus Mosher, Samuel Divine, Wm. Conklin, Arthur Smith, Johannis Cosman, Johannis Snyder, John Stratton, John Thomas, Wm. Cope, George Merrit, John Sniffen, Path-masters.

PERSONS ASSESSED.

George Stanton,	Wm. Gidney,	John Shay,
Wm. Stanton,	Timothy Lockwood,	George Shay,
Richard Ward,	Elisha King,	Charles Denniston,
Nath'l Coleman,	George Devoll,	Tho. Hinks,
Sam'l Bond,	Wm. Ward,	Richard Hudson,
Joshua Burnet,	Doct. Morrison,	Henry Geralderman,
John Simpson,	Richard King,	Thomas Donolly,
Wm. Russel,	Cornelius Wood,	Jas. Guthery,
Nehemiah Taylor,	Derick Amerman,	Wm. Wilson,
Gilbert Edmonds,	Wm. Trumper,	Joseph Perry,
Robert Pool,	George Westlake,	William Albertson,
Jon'n Norris,	Saml. Westlick,	Martin Wygant,
Sam'l Weed,	Jeremiah Goldsmith,	Elnathan Foster,
Martin Wygant, jun.	William Belknap,	John Graham,
Robert Brockway,	Caleb Chase,	Henry Smith,
Benj. Knap,	Cornelius Hasbrouck,	Thomas Smith,
John Jeffries,	Francis Harford,	Allen Rogers,
Samuel Coleman,	Samuel Sands,	Burger Wygant,
Joseph Bond,	Joshua Lockwood,	Haunse Cosman,
Samuel Gardner,	Black Peter,	Gilbert Kniffen,
Joseph Gidney, sen.	Robert Baly,	Thomas Merrit,
Joseph Gidney, jun	Saml. Slie,	Isaac Merrit,

Charles Kniffen,	Peter Snider,	Hugh Steveson,
Daniel Kniffen,	Benj. Burling,	James Patteson,
Isaac Fowler,	John Rump,	Lewis Dunevon,
Elias Lyons,	Rob. Cooper,	Eleazer Gidney,
Thomas Ireland,	Thads. Smith,	Wm. Collard,
John Kniffen,	Albertson Smith,	Wm. Maloy,
Stephen Ireland,	Cap. Webb,	Wm. Bullard,
Daniel Gillis,	Wm. Lawrence,	Daniel Gidney.
Timothy Wood,	Isaac Belknap, sen.	Wm. McRania,
David Reynolds,	Daniel Birdsall,	Joseph Hollet,
James Wearing,	Wm. Birdsall,	David Downing,
Herman Chase,	Benj. Raw,	Isaac Bencoten,
James Owens,	Benj. Birdsall,	Abraham Smith.
James Harris,	John Smith,	Jonathan Brundage,
Wm. Weer,	Benj. Lawrence,	Azael Smith,
Henry Evens,	Isaac Belknap, jun.	Henry Lockwood,
Joshua Brush,	James Denton,	Peter Aldridge,
Jno. Trumper,	Nathan Tupper,	Jacob Concklin,
Benj. King,	Dennis Heins,	Abraham Stricklen,
Clement King,	David Howell,	Ebenezer Stricklen,
Jonathan Cosman,	John Anderson,	Jacob Stricklen,
Ruleph Cosman,	Adolph Degrove.	Abraham Cole,
John Whitead,	Benj. Smith,	Abraham Cole, jun.
Archibald Elliot,	Aaron Fairchild,	Henry Yenes,
Nicholas Watts,	John Caird,	Robert Aldridge,
Robert Ross,	Walter Dubois,	Cornelius Terwilliger.
John Dolsan,	Jno. Dubois,	Zebulen Raynolds,
David Guion,	Moses Bears.	Uriah Drake,
Zebulon Robinson,	Wm. Lawrance, jun.	John Camble,
Joseph Penny,	Cap. Cooper,	Robert McCollum.
Jonas Totten,	L. Dodge,	Nathaniel Divine,
Wm. Dunn,	Richard Alberson,	Solomon Dean,
Caleb Lockwood,	Wm. Nichols,	Stephen Case,
Ebenezer Raymond,	Jno. Redman,	Isaac Demott,
Wm. Penny,	Old Mr. Cropsey,	James Denton,
Cornelius Polhamus,	Rheuben Cropsey,	George Merrit, jun.
Josua G. Adsmith,	Edward Howell,	Saml. Stratten,
Enoch Coddington,	Richard Wood,	John Allen,
Jno. Belknap,	Gushem Curren,	Jno. Garret,
Jonathan Belknap,	Tomas Dennisen,	Hollet Jones,
Jno. Parshal,	Daniel Hudson,	Solemen Utter,
Patrick Burnet,	Edward Franklin,	Wm. Buckingham.
Saml. Hallock,	Jesse Smith,	Wm. Scott,
Jno. Clark,	James Martin,	Gilbert Purdy,
Jno. Winnens,	Wm. Gardner,	Ming Purdy,
Benj. Woodhull,	Genge Howel,	Henry Woolsey,
David Belknap,	Stephen Stilwill,	Wm. Smith,
Francis Baty,	Wm. Bloomer,	David Smith,
Wm. Bishop.	Wm. Palmer,	Lewis Slutt,
Jonathan Belknap, jun.	Isaac Brown,	James Quigly,
Joshua Case,	Thomas Palmer,	Garret Hardenburgh,
Reuben Holms,	Joseph Coleman,	Jacob Halstead,
Daniel Aldridge,	John Warren,	Jno. Fitzpatrick,
Frederick Hedly,	Benj. Coffin,	Stephen Stephenus,

Marvel Slutt,	Saml. Wandel,	Selah Reaves,
David Redman,	Thomas Ward,	John Roe,
Stephen Jones,	Wolvert Acker,	Benj. Dean,
Mathen McCollum,	Tho. Cambel,	Gilbert Aldridge,
Wm. Snider,	Benona Lattimore,	Gilbert Jones,
Jno. Snider,	Wm. Wite,	Burres Holmes,
Joseph Wilson,	Saml. Pribble,	Saml. Fowler,
Isaac Fowler, sen.	Stephen Wardell,	Saml. Fowler, jun.
Daniel Tooker,	Wm. Ward,	Francis Smith,
Jno. Fowler,	Daniel Fowler,	Richard Torres,
Daniel Thursten,	Jacob Camis,	Nathl. Drehmun.

It is worth noticing, that in these three hundred and fourteen names, embracing the whole male population of the town, there is but one double name. They did not wish to be encumbered with such worthless vanities. *Tempora mutantur in hoc.*

REVOLUTIONARY PLEDGE.

When the Provinces had firmly resolved to resist and defend themselves against the oppressive acts of the English Parliament, they anticipated a division of public sentiment on the importance and success of a measure which was to involve the whole country in a war with the mother country. They also foresaw that the instant they took up arms, made resistance, and fired the first gun, they would thereby throw off, to some extent, allegiance to the British government, dissolve the laws which governed them, and place the Colonies in a condition of confusion and anarchy. To guard the country as much as possible against a state of things so ominous of danger, to bind all who were well disposed to the cause and its vigorous prosecution in a bond of union, and at the same time find out and know with certainty its lukewarm friends and open enemies—all which were of the utmost moment—the freemen, freeholders and inhabitants of the city of New-York, on the 29th of April, 1775, adopted a general association, and transmitted it for signature to all the counties in the State. This was intended as a direct test of every man's sentiments and patriotism respecting this momentous movement of the Colonies; for if he signed the Pledge his will would be known and the country could depend on him; and if not, he would be equally known and marked. This plan was made general, adopted throughout the Colonies, and at once drew a line of no enviable distinction between the friends and enemies of the war. The Pledge was in the following form:

Persuaded that the salvation of the rights and liberties of America depend, under God, on the firm union of its inhabitants in a rigorous prosecution of

the measures necessary for its safety; and convinced of the necessity of preventing anarchy and confusion, which attend the dissolution of the powers of government, we, the freemen, freeholders, and inhabitants of ———, being greatly alarmed at the avowed design of the Ministry to raise a revenue in America, and shocked by the bloody scene now acting in Massachusetts Bay, do, in the most solemn manner, resolve never to become slaves; and do associate, under all the ties of religion, honor and love to our country, to adopt and endeavor to carry into execution whatever measures may be recommended by the Continental Congress or resolved upon by our Provincial Convention for the purpose of preserving our Constitution, and opposing the execution of the several arbitrary Acts of the British Parliament, until a reconciliation between Great Britain and America on constitutional principles (which we most ardently desire) can be obtained; and that we will in all things follow the advice of our General Committee respecting the purposes aforesaid, the preservation of peace and good order, and the safety of individuals and property.

Having no feelings of ill-will or revenge to gratify against those who refused to sign the Pledge and defend the country, now, as the storm is over and gone, the ship safe and gallantly riding at ease on her moorings, we shall not name them in our paper, but cannot forego the patriot satisfaction of placing before our young readers the names of those who did pledge themselves, fortunes and sacred honor, before God and men, to defend her in her extreme necessity, and abide the uncertain issue of an unequal contest. We ask the descendants of these venturesome and hardy patriots to look over the list, and when they find some kindred name upon which the eye delights to rest, to swear like him to live and like him to die in a kindred cause when the country calls.

SIGNERS IN NEWBURGH, ORANGE COUNTY.

Col. Jona. Hasbrouck,	Nicholas Stephens,	John Tremper,
Thomas Palmer,	Johannis Snider,	Charles Willet,
Isaac Belknap,	Benjamin Robinson,	Jeremiah Dunn,
William Darling,	Andrew Sprague,	Wm. Lawrance,
Wolvert Ecker,	Thomas Beaty,	Robert Waugh,
John Belknap,	Solo. Buckingham,	Wiggins Conklin,
John Robinson,	Wm. Bowdish,	Robert Beaty, jun.
Saml. Clark,	Jonathan Belknap,	Abr'm Johnson,
Benj. Birdsall,	Jacob Tremper,	Silas Sperry,
Benj. Smith,	Abraham Smith,	James Clark,
James Waugh,	Cornelius Wood,	David Mills,
Abel Belknap,	John Lawrence,	Caleb Coffin,
Moses Higby,	George Hack,	James Harris,
Henry Cropsey,	John Shaw,	Tho. Hagaman,
Wm. Harding,	Cornelius Hasbrouck,	Wm. Dunn,
Joseph Belknap,	Isaac Demott,	Nehemiah Carpenter,
John Stratton,	David Smith,	Leonard Smith,
Lewis Holt,	John Stratton,	Wm. Day,
Samuel Hallock,	Absalom Case,	John Wandle,
Samuel Sprague,	Joseph Dunn,	Abel Thrall,

Burroughs Holmes,	Daniel Morewise,	Phineas Corwin,
Sam'l Bond,	Jonathan Owen,	Moses Hunt,
Thomas Cambell,	Jehiel Clark,	Samuel Sand,
James Cosman,	Reuben Holms,	Jacob Concklin,
Lewis Clark,	Nath'l Coleman,	Joseph Price,
Jonathan Swett,	George Leenard,	John Saunders,
Reuben Tooker,	Elnathan Foster,	George Westlake,
David Belknap,	Neal McLean,	Burger Wygan,
Daniel Birdsall,	Wm. Palmer,	Tunis Kester,
Robert Lockwood,	Martin Wygant,	Hugh Quigly,
Benj. Knap,	Wm. Foster,	Daniel Darby,
Saml. Westlake,	Wm. Wilson,	Isaac Brown, jun.
Josiah Ward,	Wm. Stillwell, jun.	Hezekiah Wyatt,
Silas Gardner,	Peter Donally,	Wm. Whitehead,
Jacob Gillis,	Charles Tooker,	Daniel Goldsmith,
Wm. Kencaden,	Leonard Smith, jun.	Gabrel Travis,
James Denton,	Henry Smith,	Nathaniel Weed,
John Foster,	James Wooden,	John Weed,
Hope Mills,	Thomas Smith,	Daniel Duboice,
John Cosman,	Caleb Chase,	Arthur Smith,
Wm. Weir,	David Green,	Isaac Fowler,
Thomas Fish,	John Stillwell,	Stephen Outman,
Wm. Lawrance, jun.	Luff Smith,	Samuel Stratton,
John Kernoghan,	John Gates,	Joseph Darpenter,
Robert Hanuner,	Benj. Darby,	Daniel Thurstin,
Robert Ross,	Israel Smith,	John Fow'ler,
John Crowle,	Thads. Smith,	Daniel Clark,
Obadiah Weeks,	Jacob Myers,	Isaac Donaldson,
Francis Hanmer,	Samuel Concklin,	Wm. Concklin,
Wm. Bloomer,	Isaac Brown,	Charles Tooker,
Abraham Garrison,	Peter Tilton,	John Smith,
James Marston,	John Donaghy,	Isaac Fowler, jun.
Samuel Gardiner,	Ste. Stephenson,	Wm. Wright,
Anning Smith,	John Griggs,	Wm. White,
Richard Albertson,	Saml. Smith,	Daniel Kniffen,
Benj. Lawrence,	Jeremiah Ward,	Rob. Morrison,
Richard Buckingham,	Wm. Ward,	John Dolson,
Jacob Morewise,	Wm. Russel,	Leonard Lewis.

The following persons refused to join the Association, yet on the 14th day of July, 1775, swore to abide by the measures of the Continental Congress, and discourage the spirit of opposition which too unhappily prevailed in some parts of the country, &c. This oath was in writing, subscribed by the parties, and given to the Chairman of the Committee.

James Leonard,	David Reynolds,	James Denton,
George Harding,	Samuel Dewine,	Gilbert Purdy,
John Truesdill,	Isaac Barton,	George Merritt,
Daniel Gidney,	Gabriel Traverse,	John Flavelling,
Stephen Wood,	Saml. Fowler,	John Wiggins,
Thomas Ireland,	Jonas Totten,	Abel Flavelling,
Daniel Hains,	Daniel Denton,	Antho. Beetel Brunt.

The President of the Committee who presented the paper for signature was Wolvert Ecker, and on making his return to the President of the Provincial Congress accompanied it with a letter, which, for its expressive and determined character, we copy :

At a meeting of the Precinct of Newburgh, on Tuesday, the 6th of July, 1775, in compliance with a resolve of the Provincial Congress of New-York, requesting us by the 15th of this instant to make a return of the Association, together with those who have not,—we lament, gentlemen, that it is our unhappiness that there is such a number of the latter, and a number among them who are the most daring, presumptuous villians, often threatening lives, properties and individuals, damning Congress and Committees, declaring they will join the enemies if opportunity presents, and by the general spirit they discover, we conceive ourselves exposed to their bloody principles, unless some method can be fallen upon for the preventing them in carrying into execution their wicked design,—which we submit to your wisdom, conceiving ourselves safe under your wise protection. Enclosed you have a list of the names of those that have associated and those that have not. By order of the Committee.

WOLVERT ECKER, Ch'n.

To Peter V. B. Livingston, President of Pro. Congress.

Since we are on this subject, we give a case, and probably one of the kind referred to by Mr. Ecker, for it happened in his own neighborhood and under his own nose as a member of the Committee of Safety. We are sorry to state that the individual in question was one of those who, though they refused to join the Association, took and subscribed the oath before mentioned.

DIE VENERIS, Jan'y 12, 1776.—In Committee of Safety :

Ulster County.—Stephen Seymour, of full age, being sworn on the holy Evangelists this 4th day of Jan'y, 1776, saith that on Monday evening, the first inst., at the house of Daniel McGiden, he heard Samuel Devine repeatedly drink damnation to the Congress and all the Whigs; that last year was Whig year, but this would be Tory year; and likewise that all the Whigs would be hanged in the spring; and furthermore called the Whigs a pack of damned rebels—and further saith that he would not obey his officers more than he would a dog

Ulster County—Henry Lockwood, of full age, being duly sworn, &c., saith that on his way home from Newburgh he met with some persons, among whom was a certain Samuel Devine, who then asked him if he did not know there was a reward for taking up a Committee man and sending him on board the man-of-war; who then threatened to take this deponent, he being one of the Committee of Marlborough Precinct, and that he would have £40 in cash, or 50 acres of land, for delivering him on board the man-of-war, &c.

We are aware of the great number of names we spread upon our paper, but it must be recollected we write local history for the benefit chiefly of the citizens of Orange, and

are of opinion it will answer the design of our paper better than another course, and be unobjectionable to the families named. If therefore any reader should be so malicious as to say of our work that it is a book of names as the Hon. John Randolph of Ronoake said of the picture of the Declaration of Independence by Trumbull, that it was a picture of legs, he will please to recollect that he was not the author of this ironical witticism, for we have said it before him. We wish to honor the dead by instructing and gratifying the living.

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.

GERMAN PATENT.—GRANTED 1719—RENEWED 1752.

George the Second, by the grace of God, of Great Britain, France and Ireland, King, defender of the faith, &c., to all to whom these presents shall come, greeting: Whereas our loving subjects, Alexander Colden and Richard Albertson, trustees, and Edmond Conklin, jun., William Ward, Thomas Ward, Nathan Furman, Jacob Wendall, Johannes Wandel, Daniel Thurston, James Denton, Cohlass Leveridge, Michael Demott, William Smith, Henry Smith, Duncan Alexander, and William Mitchell, the other proprietors and inhabitants of a tract of land above the Highlands at a place called Quassaick, now commonly called Newburgh Patent, in Ulster County, by their petition presented to our trusty and well-beloved George Clinton, Captain General and Governor-in-chief of our Province of New-York and territories thereon depending in America, Vice Admiral of the same and Admiral of the White squadron of our fleet in council, therein setting forth that while Lord Lovelace was Governor of our said Province, he had promised, pursuant to an instruction from the late Queen Anne, (or a letter from the then Secretary of State,) a grant to nine Palatines of a tract of land above the Highlands, at a place called Quassaick, and accordingly the same was surveyed by the then Surveyor General, and laid out into nine lots for them with a glebe of 500 acres for their minister—the whole tract containing 2190 acres: But nothing further was done therein during the life of Lord Lovelace nor during the government of Brigadier Hunter; but after his departure from this Province, Col. Peter Schuyler, then President of the Council, on the 18th day of December, 1719, by letters patent bearing that date, granted eight of the lots so laid out to eight of the said Palatines and their families, and the ninth lot to one Burgher Mindertse, a black-

smith, who had purchased a right of one of the said Palatines; and by the same letters patent granted to Andries Valch and Jacob Webber and their successors forever, as trustees, for the benefit of a Lutheran minister, to have the care of souls of the inhabitants of the same 2190 acres of land, a glebe of 500 acres of the same tract—to hold the said glebe to them as first trustees during their natural lives, and their successors forever. But for the sole use of a Lutheran minister to have the care of souls of the inhabitants of the same 2190 acres, and upon death or absence of the trustees or their successors, it should be lawful for all the inhabitants of the same tract being male and above the age of twenty-one, to meet upon the glebe land and by a majority of votes to elect other trustees in the room of the dying or removing, which persons so chosen should be trustees of the said glebe lands.

And further granted, that the said trustees and their successors forever thereafter should be one body politic and corporate in fact and name, by the name of the Trustees of the Palatine parish by Quassaick, and by that name to sue and be sued, &c., with power to the Trustees for the time being to lease the said glebe lands or any part thereof, but for no longer term than seven years at any one time, and by the same grant one pepper-corn only per annum was reserved as a quit rent for the said 500 acres of land. Which grant of the said glebe lands, the said petitioners conceive, was in order to encourage other Palatine families to settle and improve other vacant lands near to the aforesaid tract. But so far was it from having the effect intended, that some time after the passing of the said grant all the said Palatine families sold their several lots in said tract to the said petitioners and those under whom they claim, and they, with the aforesaid Trustees, removed to the County of Albany or some other parts. That the said Trustees being so removed, the male inhabitants of the said tract above the age of twenty-one years, on the 23rd day of June, in the year of our Lord 1747, met upon the said glebe land and by a majority of votes elected the said petitioners, Alexander Colden and Richard Albertson, Trustees of the said glebe land, who took the possession thereof. But as the said petitioners are all English Protestants, the grant of the said glebe, if confirmed to the use of a Lutheran minister only, would be useless; and the said petitioners are advised and conceive that if the Palatines had continued on the aforesaid tract, and they or their descendents had conformed to the Church of England, they might have called and chosen a minister of the Church of England to have

the care of the souls there, who could in that case have had the benefit and use of the aforesaid glebe lands, and that if the said Palatines could have done so consequently our own natural born subjects may do the same who now by purchase succeed the said Palatines in the rights they had in the same lands. And further setting forth that the Trustees of said glebe lands having power by the said grant to lease the said lands for no longer time than seven years, prevents the same being improved or of that advantage that might be, had they power to grant 300 acres thereof forever in acre lots, reserving no less than five shillings for each acre as a rent forever, which rent would in part support a Protestant minister and schoolmaster to have the care of souls and the instruction of the children of the said petitioners and the neighboring inhabitants, and the remaining 200 acres thereof would be sufficient for settlements for such minister and schoolmaster. And had the said petitioners power to hold a fair on the said lands on the second Tuesday in April and October annually, it would not only be an advantage to said petitioners, but to all the inhabitants of that and the neighboring counties; and thereof praying to have our grant and confirmation of the aforesaid 500 acres of land to the present Trustees, and their successors, to be chosen pursuant to the directions of the aforesaid grant, with such further powers and under such regulations and restrictions as to our said Governor and Council should seem proper.

And whereas the said Alexander Colden and Richard Albertson, as Trustees as aforesaid, by their deed-poll, bearing date the 15th day of March now last past, did, with consent of the proprietors and inhabitants of the said tract, surrender and yield up unto us the aforesaid grant so made by the aforesaid letters patent so far as relates to the aforesaid glebe of 500 acres of land, and incorporation of said Trustees, as by the said deed-poll now remaining on record in our Secretary's office, in our Province of New York, may more fully appear. And we, being willing to grant the request of the said petitioners—KNOW YE, that of our especial grace, certain knowledge, and mere motion, we do by these presents, for us, our heirs and successors, will, ordain, constitute, confirm, give and grant, that the said Alexander Colden and Richard Albertson and their successors, to be elected and chosen as hereinafter is directed, be, and from henceforth and forever thereafter shall be and remain, one body corporate and politic in fact and name by the name of the Parish of Newburgh, and them and their successors by the name of the Trustees

of the Parish of Newburgh one body corporate and politic in fact and name really and fully. We do, for us, our heirs and successors, erect, make, ordain, constitute, confirm, declare and create by these presents and by that name they shall and may have perpetual succession, and also that they and their successors by the said name of the Trustees of the Parish of Newburgh be, and forever hereafter shall be, persons able in law to sue and be sued, implead and be impleaded, answer and be answered unto, defend and be defended, in all courts and places, before us, our heirs and successors, and before all or any of the judges, justices, officers and ministers of us, our heirs and successors, and elsewhere in all manner of actions, writs, complaints, pleas, causes, matters and demands whatsoever and of what kind or nature soever, as any of our other leige subjects of said Province being persons able and capable in law, can or may sue and be sued, implead and be impleaded, answer and be answered unto, defend and be defended, by any lawful ways and means whatever. And further, we have given, granted, ratified and confirmed, and do by these presents, for us, our heirs and successors forever, give, grant, ratify and confirm unto the aforesaid Alexander Colden and Richard Albertson, Trustees of the Parish of Newburgh aforesaid and their successors forever, to and for the benefit and behoof of a minister of the Church of England as by law established, to have the care of souls of the inhabitants of the before recited tract of 2190 acres of land, and of a schoolmaster to teach and instruct the children of the said inhabitants, the aforesaid tract of 500 acres of land so granted by the before recited letters patent to Andrews Valch and Jacob Webber, situate, lying and being in Ulster County aforesaid, between the lots No. 5 and 6, and is bounded northerly by lot No. 6, now belonging to John Wendell, southerly by lot No. 5, now belonging to the heirs of James Smith, deceased, easterly by Hudson's River, and westerly by lands formerly granted to John Spratt, together with all and singular the woods, underwoods, trees, timbers, feedings, pastures, meadows, marshes, ponds, pools, waters, water courses, rivers, rivulets, runs and streams of water, fishing, fowling, hunting and hawking, mines and minerals, standing, being, growing or lying, or to be had, used and enjoyed within the limits and bounds of the said 500 acres of land in manner aforesaid described, and all other profits, benefits, liberties, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any way appertaining, and all our estate, right, title, interest, claim and demand what-

soever of, in or to the same, and the reversion and the reversions, remainder and remainders, and the yearly rents and profits of the same, excepting and always reserving out of this our present grant and confirmation unto us, our heirs and successors forever all such fir trees of the diameter of 24 inches at 12 inches from the ground roots as are or shall be fit to make masts for our royal navy, as also all such other trees as are or shall be fit to make planks or knees for the use of our said royal navy, only which now are or hereafter shall be standing, growing or being in or upon the said 500 acres of land or any part thereof, with free liberty and license for any person whatsoever by us, our heirs or successors, or any of them, to be thereunto appointed and authored under our or their royal sign manual, with workmen, horses, wagons, carts and carriages, or without, to enter or come into the said 500 acres of land and every part thereof, and there to fell and cut down, root up, hew, saw, rive, split, have, take, cart and carry away the same masts, trees, planks and knees for the uses aforesaid; and also excepting all gold and silver mines, to have and to hold the aforesaid tract of 500 acres of land and premises with the hereditaments and appurtenances, unto the aforesaid Alexander Colden and Richard Albertson as first Trustees of the Parish of Newburgh aforesaid during their natural lives and residence on the aforesaid tract of 2190 acres, and their successors forever; but to and for the proper use, benefit and behoof of a minister of the Church of England as by law established, to have the care of souls of the inhabitants of the aforesaid tract of 2190 acres of land, and of a schoolmaster to teach and instruct the children of the aforesaid inhabitants and their successors forever, and to no other use whatever.

And for the perpetual preservation and confirmation of the aforesaid trust, and the better improvement of the said tract of 500 acres of land to and for the use aforesaid, we do likewise give and grant that upon the death, disability or absence of the same Alexander Colden and Richard Albertson or either of them, or of any of their successors, it shall and may be lawful to and for all the inhabitants of the aforesaid tract of 2190 acres of land, being males and above the age of 21 years, to assemble and meet together at any time or times hereafter upon some part of the said tract of 500 acres of land and by a majority of voices to elect and choose other Trustee or Trustees in the room and stead of such Trustee or Trustees so dying, removing, or otherwise disabled, which Trustee or Trustees so chosen hereafter shall be Trustee or Trustees of

the Parish of Newburgh aforesaid to all intents and purposes as if they had been herein mentioned, for the ordering and management of the said 500 acres of land. And we do hereby further give and grant unto the said Alexander Colden and Richard Albertson, the present Trustees of the Parish of Newburgh, and their successors, full power and authority to lease or grant for any term of years, for lives or forever, 300 acres of the said 500 acres of land, to be laid out in lots of one acre in each lot, reserving the annual rent of five shillings for each acre lot at the least, to be paid to the said Trustees for the use and benefit of such minister and schoolmaster as aforesaid, and that the remaining 200 acres of the said 500 acres of land, after reserving a sufficient quantity for a church and cemetery or church-yard, shall forever hereafter be and remain for and as a glebe for the use of a minister of the church of England as by law established, to have the care of souls of the inhabitants of the said tract of 2190 acres of land, and of a schoolmaster to teach and instruct the children of the inhabitants of the said tract, in such proportions as the said Trustees shall think meet, proper and convenient; and that the said Trustees and their successors forever hereafter, with the consent of the major part of the freeholders of the aforesaid tract of 2190 acres of land, being resident thereon, shall and may from time to time, and as often as the same shall be vacant, call, choose and present a good and sufficient minister of the Church of England as by law established, to officiate upon the said glebe and to have the care of souls of the inhabitants of the aforesaid tract of 2190 acres of land, and to nominate and appoint a good and sufficient schoolmaster to teach and instruct the children of the said inhabitants. Provided, always, that such minister shall be instituted and inducted in such manner as shall be meet, suitable and agreeable to our instructions to our Governor of our said Province of New-York for the time being.

And we do hereby further grant to the said Alexander Colden and Richard Albertson, and their successors, Trustees of the Parish of Newburgh, free and full liberty and license to hold and keep a public fair upon said tract of 500 acres of land on the second Tuesdays in April and October in every year forever hereafter, where as well all the inhabitants of the aforesaid tract of 2190 acres of land as those of the neighboring settlements and counties, and all other persons whatsoever, may buy and sell any horses, sheep and neat cattle, or any goods, wares and merchandise whatsoever, without paying any toll or other fees for the same. And we do here-

by also will and grant that the aforesaid tract of 500 acres of land is to be holden of us, our heirs and successors forever in free and common leaseage as of our manor of East Greenwich, in the County of Kent, within our realm of Great Britain, yielding, rendering and paying therefor yearly and every year forever unto us, our heirs and successors, or unto our or their receiver general for the time being, at our custom house in the city of New-York, on the first day of the annunciation of the blessed Virgin Mary, commonly called Lady Day, the sum of twelve shillings and six pence, in lieu and stead of all other rents, services, dues, duties and demands whatsoever for the said tract of 500 acres of land so granted as aforesaid; provided, always, and these presents are upon this condition, that the said Trustees of the Parish of Newburgh, and their successors, shall do within the time and space of three years now next ensuing the date of these presents, plant, settle and effectually cultivate at least three acres of every fifty acres of the same tract of land so as aforesaid granted, which are capable of cultivation, if the said Trustees, their successors or assigns, or any of them, or any other person or persons, by his or their privity, consent or procurement, shall set on fire and burn the woods on the same lands or any part thereof, so as to impair or hinder the growth of any of the trees there that are or may be fit for masts, plank, knees, or other timber fit for the use of our royal navy, that then and in either of these cases, this, our present grant, and every article and clause therein contained, shall cease, determine and become void, anything in these presents to the contrary thereof in anywise notwithstanding. Declaring, nevertheless, that nothing in these presents reserved or contained shall or ought to be construed to extend or be meant or intended to prohibit or in anywise hinder the said Trustees of the Parish of Newburgh, their successors or assigns, or any of them, from such burning of the woods or cutting down or falling of the trees that now are or hereafter shall be growing or being on the above granted lands or any part thereof, as shall be necessary or conducive to the clearing and effectual cultivating of the said lands or any part thereof, or to or for their or any of their use or uses. And we do further declare, that by the said burning of woods is only meant and intended that the said Trustees of the Parish of Newburgh, their successors and assigns, are to be restrained only from setting fire to and burning any timber or trees whilst they are standing and growing upon the above granted lands or any part thereof.

And we do likewise declare, that the reservation of all the trees of the diameter of 24 inches and upwards at 12 inches from the ground, for masts for our royal navy, and of such other trees as may be fit for planks, knees and other things necessary for the use of our said navy, is not nor ought to be construed to hinder the said Trustees of the Parish of Newburgh, their successors or assigns, from clearing and effectually cultivating the above granted lands or any part thereof. And we do hereby will and grant that these our letters be made patent, and that they and the record of them in our Secretary's office, of our Province of New-York, shall be good and effectual in the law to all intents and purposes, notwithstanding the not true and well reciting or mentioning of the premises or any part thereof, or of any former or other letters patent or grant for the same, made or granted by us or any of our royal ancestors or predecessors, to any other person or persons, body corporate or politic whatsoever, to the contrary hereof in anywise notwithstanding.

In testimony whereof we have caused the great seal of our Province of New York to be hereunto affixed, and these presents to be entered on record in one of the books of patent in our said Secretary's office remaining.

Witness our said trusty and well-beloved George Clinton, Captain General and Governor in chief of our said Province of New York and territories thereon depending in America, Vice Admiral of the same, and Admiral of the White Squadron of our Fleet, in Council at Fort George in New York, this 26th day March, in the 25th year of our reign, &c., Anno Domini 1752.

PARTITION OF GERMAN PATENT AMONG PATENTEES.

Granted in 1719 and contains 2190 acres. According to the recitation in the new patent, when the glebe of 500 acres was renewed to Colden and Albertson, as Trustees, in 1752, it had been previously divided among the original patentees. The following was that division among the nine Palatines, who, before 1752, had sold out their shares and removed to the county of Albany and elsewhere, as the said recitation states. The lots were long and narrow, running west from the river through the patent, numbered from south to north.

To George Lockstead and children,	No. 1,	250 acres.
Michael Weigand and children,	2,	250 do.
Herman Shoreman,	3,	100 do.
Christian Hennicke,	4,	100 do.
The Widow Cockertal,	5,	250 do.

To Burgher Mynders,	No. 6,	100 acres.
Jacob Webber,	7,	200 do.
Johannes Fisher,	8,	100 do.
Andries Valch,	9,	300 do.
Andries Valch and Jacob Webber, as Trustees for the Church, for a glebe, between lots 5 and 6.		500 do.
For Highways,		40 do.
		2190

Lot No. 1.—This lot, with 150 acres of No. 2, was sold by the patentees to Nathan Smith—by him to Wm. Brown—by him to Alexander Colden—and by him to Jonathan Hasbrouck, the grandfather of Jonathan Hasbrouck, Esq., in 1753.

The residue descended to Henry and Thomas Smith, and was subsequently purchased by James Renwick, who laid out the east part of it adjoining the river into streets and blocks—sold a few lots, and conveyed the remainder to George Gardiner, Esq. Henry Robinson, the present owner, subsequently purchased it. The lot known as Tremble's Mills is a part of lot No. 1, and sold to Tremble by Gardiner.

The western part of lots No. 1 and 2 was devised by Jonathan Hasbrouck to his son Cornelius, and after several transfers came to Nathaniel Dubois, Esq., and now constitutes his farm. His milling and other manufacturing establishments are upon it.

No. 2.—The south half of the north half of this lot was sold by Weigand, one of the patentees, to Wm. Burnet, and after several transfers it came to Alexander Colden, who, in 1753, sold it, together with the west part of Nos. 1 and 2, to Jonathan Hasbrouck.

The north one-fourth of No. 2 was sold by the patentees to Burgher Mynderst, from whom it was purchased by Jonathan Hasbrouck.

No. 3.—The patentees sold this lot to James Alexander, from whom it was purchased by Alexander Colden and Burgher Mynderst, except two acres at the north-east corner.—They divided it by an east and west line, Colden taking the north and Mynderst the south half. Mynderst sold out to Jonathan Hasbrouck, and Colden's half was sold out in small lots.

No. 4—was sold by the patentees to Wm. Burnet, from whom it was purchased by Cadwallader Colden for himself, Jacobus Bruyn, James Alexander, Phineas McIntosh, Daniel Denton, Michael Dunning and Henry Wildman, who divided it, and is known as the Old Town of Newburgh plot.

No. 5.—This was sold by the patentees to Silas Smith,

from whom it descended to his son, James Smith, from whom it descended to his son, Benj. Smith, who sold the west part to Thomas Woolsey, and in 1782 laid out the east part into streets and blocks, under the name of Washington. At the death of Smith his property descended to his children, Wm. L. Smith, Catharine Tudor and Abigail Hind.

Proceeding north we come to South-street, beyond which is the 500 acres of glebe land, extending up to North-street. As before remarked, the glebe was surveyed in 1794, and the Trustees began to execute leases to such tenants as purchased.

The following are the names of some of the early tenants of the glebe, some of whom resided on it and others not:

Samuel Sand, Henry Don, Robert Morrison, William Albertson, Isaac Belknap, Doct. Morrison, Wm. Ward, Charles McCoy, Wm. Miller, David Conner, Joseph Albertson, Joshua Sand, Thaddeus Smith, Robert Crawford, Martin Wygant, Wm. Collard, Wm. Meloy, Benjamin Case, William Seymour, Samuel Winslow, Robert Carscadden, Jonas Denton, Samuel Denton, Thomas Watters, Alexander Brown, James Tidd, Thomas Maral, Abel Belknap, Isaac Brown, Fredrick Smith, Thomas Mackin, Nathan Smith.

Lots 6, 7, 8, 9 are north of the glebe, and though the eastern parts of them, in the vicinity of the river and along the public highway, which formerly was called King-street, are somewhat cut up into small lots, yet the western parts remain in large parcels, and are used for farming purposes. As it is difficult for a reader fully to understand these divisions and subdivisions without a map of the premises, we dismiss a further notice of the German patent, and make a few remarks on the glebe portion of it. The distinction between the patent at large and that part, 500 acres only, must be continually borne in mind.

Since we have introduced the patent, we may as well conclude here what we have to say in relation to the glebe portion of it, though it may be out of its proper order. By such course we think the reader will be benefitted, as he will have that subject fresh and in a connected order all under his attention and before his mind at once.

THE GLEBE.

The grant for the glebe was renewed (after the Palatines left the patent) in 1752 to Alexander Colden and Richard Albertson, as Trustees, who, in execution of the trust, divided the 500 acres, and assigned one acre for a church lot, one acre for a burying ground, 100 acres for a minister's lot, 100 acres for a schoolmaster's lot, and the remainder of the

500 acres to be rented out and rents appropriated under the provisions of the charter. This division was subsequently disregarded, and the whole 500 acres leased out and the rents appropriated in pursuance of the act of the Legislature of 1803, which broke up and remodeled the charter, and gave another direction to the rents—to the Glebe School and Academy.

The Glebe was subject to an annual rent for the support of the minister and schoolmaster; and in 1794 was resurveyed and leases issued to tenants under the charter, according to this last survey.

The yearly rent on the lands west of a certain street called King-street was to be not less than five shillings sterling per acre, and east of that street not less than six shillings per acre. These rates the Trustees had power to fix by the charter.

The north suburb of the village is now on the Glebe, and the rents are growing more valuable every year under the present mode of renting lots. The rent is not estimated and charged by the acre, but by the lot, where it is cut up in lots less than an acre, and is \$1 annually on every lot. The whole amount now realized is rising \$500.

One of the conditions of the charter was the establishment and support of a Lutheran Church; but this was rendered unnecessary after they left, and was assigned by the petitioners as the reason for its renewal in 1752, in favor of the Episcopal or established church of England, which was then substituted for the Lutheran, subject to the same benefits and obligations. The Episcopal Church entered into the possession of the Glebe lands, and for years executed the conditions of the charter renewed in its favor; that is the inhabitants or such of them as were of the established church supported an Episcopal minister as far as their limited means enabled them and elected trustees. They also kept a school on the Glebe in the old Glebe school house, and held an annual fair, which has been discontinued for more than half a century.

The management of the Glebe lands and rents, with the appropriation of the rents, were by the charter to be under the direction and management of two trustees, elected by all the inhabitants of the German Patent. In the course of time and settlement of the village after the war of the Revolution, the established church having lost its power and influence among the people fell into disrepute, and other denominations became the most numerous. The effect of this was, the Presbyterians became the strongest in numbers, and elected trus-

tees, who refused to appropriate yearly any of the Glebe rents towards supporting an Episcopal minister. They, however, kept up the free school as directed by the charter.

But to explain and be more particular. The Episcopalians remained in possession of so much of the Glebe as was set apart by the Trustees under the charter to the minister, 100 acres, from 1753 down to the Revolution, and until 1785 or 6, as appears from the case made by the proofs in their law suit hereafter mentioned. They had built a Parsonage house before 1775, and Mr. Sperring was employed as the minister till as late as 1785 or 6. We are not well advised of the exact state of the case, and who exercised authority over the Glebe from this time down till about 1800, whether it was trustees elected by the Episcopalians or trustees elected by other denominations. In 1803 the Legislature, upon petition of the inhabitants of the Patent, passed an act which among other things directed the trustees of the Glebe to pay \$200 of the rents to the trustees of the Academy, and the residue to the trustees of the Glebe school, and that 3 trustees be elected.

In 1804 Selah Reeve, John D. Lawson, and Isaac Belknap, jr. were trustees, and they issued the following notice :

NOTICE.—The time of payments for rents due on Glebe Lands, in the village of Newburgh, has laid over for as much as five months by reason of the Map and Charter being lost. The Trustees of said Glebe have been under the necessity of taking a survey of said lands, for the purpose of making a map, and sending to secretary's office for an exemplified copy of the charter. The above being completed, we now Give Notice, to all those who are in arrears, for glebe rents in said village, to make payment to Isaac Belknap jun. who has the books for collecting, within 30 days from the date of this advertisement, or they will be dealt with agreeable to charter. It is presumed and expected as there is no one paid for collecting said monies, that the people will come forward themselves and make payment without any further demand.

SELAH REEVE,
JOHN D. LAWSON,
ISAAC BELKNAP, jun. } Trustees.

Newburgh, October 3, 1804.

The church party knowing from the current of events, the directions of the act above referred to, and the intentions of the acting trustees, that the rents would be lost to the church and given to the schools, determined to regain if possible: by fair means, and through the ballot box, the possession of the funds, by electing trustees under the old charter as it was before broken up by the Legislature, and who would be favorable to their pretensions.

To accomplish this they issued the following manifesto and notice.

In order to satisfy the public mind with regard to the appropriation of the property, in case the Church be successful in the establishment of her claim to the Glebe in the town of Newburgh—We, the undersigned, make the following Declaration, for the scrupulous and religious fulfilment of which, we solemnly pledge ourselves, as far as Providential circumstances will permit—

1. The proceeds shall be applied according to the true intent and meaning of the charter, to the establishment and support of an Episcopal Church in the town of Newburgh, and of a regular clergyman for the same, subject to the discipline of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the State of New York and in the United States—The said clergyman to receive such a proportion of the income of the property, as, according to the true intent & object of the Charter, the Trustees shall appoint and stipulate.

2. Provision shall be made for an Instructor of youth according to the true intent and spirit of the Charter, who shall be subject to the direction and discipline of the said church, and for whom an appropriation shall be made in like manner, by the Trustees aforesaid.

3. The Academy shall be put under such regulations, subject to the authority of the said Church in Newburgh, in conjunction with the Bishop and convocation of the Clergy, as shall promise best to promote the literary advantage of the town of Newburgh aforesaid, and of the State at large.

4. As soon as the income from the property shall be found sufficient, provision shall be made, by the Trustees, for the support of a Free School, for the children of the Poor residing on the Patent, at the discretion of the Trustees, according to the spirit of the Charter, which school shall be confined to a certain number, to be enlarged however, from time to time, as the funds will permit.

5. The Trustees shall appoint a Treasurer and Collector, in one person, which may be one of themselves; who shall be allowed a reasonable per centum, to be fixed by the Vestry in Session; and the Trustees shall regularly render every year to the Vestry in their corporate capacity an account of the proceeds and expenditures; which account shall not be allowed as just, unless audited and passed by the Vestry, or by a committee of their appointment.

6. In order to make all things commodious and agreeable to all parties concerned, the leases, if renewable, shall be renewed on reasonable terms, on the three hundred acres, according to the true intent and meaning of the Charter, and in all cases the present leaseholders shall be first considered, and their convenience shall in all points be promoted; excepting only where it shall be made appear that the said leaseholders have made the property an object of speculation, to the unjustifiable disadvantage of the Church.

In testimony of our religious determination to carry the above Declaration into complete fulfilment, in all points in good faith, according to the best of our abilities: We have hereunto affixed our hands and seals, in Newburgh, this 31st day of October, in the year of our Lord, 1805.

CAVE JONES, Agent for the Church appointed by the Bishop.
J. FISK, W. CASE, of Counsel for the Church.

NOTICE.—All the male inhabitants, above the age of twenty-one years, residing on the tract of land known by the name of the German Patent, and who belong to the Protestant Episcopal Church, are desired to give their attendance at the old Episcopal Church in the Village of Newburgh, on Monday, the 4th day of November next, at 12 o'clock at noon, in order to

choose two Trustees of the Parish of Newburgh, according to the true intent and meaning of the Charter granting the Glebe on the said Patent.

October 31, 1805.

In the election of trustees the church succeeded by rejecting the votes of all who were not Episcopalians. This was clearly erroneous, and in violation of the charter. But having accomplished their purpose thus far, and knowing the inhabitants would not recognize the authority of their trustees, it was necessary to go a step farther and cause their rights to be established in a court of law. For this purpose, and to lay a foundation for legal proceedings, they inducted the Rev. Cave Jones of New York, and put him into possession of the church and the lands set apart for the minister as they supposed, and brought their action of ejectment. The suit was intended to question the constitutionality of the act of the Legislature, which, if they could overthrow, would restore the Glebe rents, or a part of them, to the church. As the Episcopalians have always since the passage of said act thought themselves aggrieved and vitally injured in the chartered rights of their Church, and as it was a question of much interest to the parties, and of some feeling at the time, and now not well understood by the young, we propose to lay so much of that trial before the reader as will enable him to gather a pretty accurate knowledge of the merits of the question. He will at once see and regret that the cause was not decided upon its merits.

Jackson, *ex dem.* The Rector, Church Wardens, &c. of St. George's Church, in the parish of Newburgh; the Trustees of St. George's Church, in said parish; the Trustees of the parish of Newburgh; and Cave Jones, against Michael Nestles.

This was an action of *ejectment*, for lands in the village of *Newburgh*, in the county of *Orange*. The cause was tried at the *Orange* circuit, before Mr. Justice *Tompkins*, on the 26th November, 1806. The lessors of the plaintiff claimed the premises in question, as a parcel of 100 acres of land, belonging to an episcopalian minister, duly inducted, as rector of *St. George's* church in the parish of *Newburgh*.

The lessors of the Plaintiff introduced the patent as a part of their cause,—a copy of which we have given.

The lessors of the plaintiff, then proved, that during the time of the said trustees, and a short time after the granting the said charter, 100 acres of the said 500 acres of land, were surveyed, and set off for the use of a minister of the church

of England. A short time afterwards, Mr. *Watkins*, a minister of the church of England, was inducted, agreeably to the charter, and had possession of the 100 acres, as minister, and continued in possession thereof, several years, officiating as minister on the said glebe. Mr. *Sears*, a minister of the church of *England*, was inducted after Mr. *Watkins*, and as his successor, pursuant to the charter, and took possession of the said glebe, and continued in possession of it, officiating as minister, until the commencement of the war, in 1775.— During the time that Mr. *Sears* was in possession of the glebe, a house was erected thereon, for the use of the minister. After the war, in 1785 or 1786, Mr. *Spering*, a minister of the episcopal church, was employed to officiate on the glebe, and continued in possession thereof, until 1793 or 1794.

It was also proved that the premises in question, and the possession of the defendant, are parcel of the said 100 acres, called the parsonage lot or glebe. It was admitted, that two freeholders of the said patent, called the *German* patent, being episcopalians, were, on the 4th *November*, 1805, and prior to the demises laid in the declaration, elected trustees of the parish of *Newburgh*, pursuant to a public notice, addressed to all the male inhabitants, of the age of twenty-one years, residing on the tract of land known by the name of the *German* patent, and belonging to the protestant episcopal church. At the time of the election of the said two trustees, there were no persons residing on the said patent, who claimed to be trustees of the said parish. At the election held, in pursuance of the said notice, a large majority of the inhabitants of the said patent, who assembled to vote, were excluded from voting, because they were not episcopalians, and for that reason only. None but episcopalians, who constituted about one-tenth part of the inhabitants, were allowed to vote at said election. The trustees so elected, entered on the premises, and, afterwards, the present action was commenced.

It was further proved that in 1803, *Hugh Walsh* and *Levi Dodge*, as trustees of the parish of *Newburgh*, together with about one-third part of the freeholders and inhabitants of the said *German* patent, presented a petition to the legislature, requesting certain amendments to the said charter. In consequence of this petition, which was publicly known on the patent, the legislature passed an act, on the 6th of *April*, 1803, entitled "An act to alter and amend the charter of the glebe land in the *German* patent, in the village of *Newburgh*;" the material part of which is, as follows:

“Whereas a glebe of five hundred acres of land, situate in the town of *Newburgh*, and connty of *Orange*, was granted by letters patent, under the great seal of the then province of *New York*, on the 26th day of *March*, one thousand seven hundred and fifty-two, to *Alexander Colden* and *Richard Albertson*, and their successors, as trustees of the parish of *Newburgh*, and to the inhabitants then living on the *German* patent, for the support of a minister of the church of *England*, as then by law established, and a school-master, to have the care of souls, and the instruction of the children of the inhabitants of the *German* patent: And whereas there now is not, nor has there been for several years last past, any such minister in said village: And whereas *Hugh Walsh* and *Levi Dodge*, trustees of said parish, together with the inhabitants of said patent, have by their petition prayed that the said charter be by law altered and amended, so as to meet their interest and convenience; Therefore, *Be it enacted, &c.* that it shall and may be lawful for the inhabitants residing on the said *German* patent, who shall have a right to vote at the annual town meetings, to meet together in the village of *Newburgh*, on the second *Tuesday of May* next, at some proper place, to be appointed by any justice of the peace within the said village, and notified to the inhabitants of said patent, at least one week previous to the said second *Tuesday of May*, and then and there to choose, by a plurality of votes, three persons, inhabitants of the said patent, to officiate as trustees of the aforesaid glebe, who shall hold their offices for one year and until others be chosen in their stead; and the said trustees so chosen shall have the like powers to do, and the like duties to perform, as the trustees of the parish of *Newburgh* have heretofore been possessed of and done; and such justice shall preside at such meeting, and shall declare the persons having the greatest number of votes, as duly chosen trustees; and on every second *Tuesday of May*, after the first election of trustees, there shall in like manner be a new election for trustees of the glebe, and the trustees for the time being shall perform the several duties required from said justice, in respect to notifying the meeting of the inhabitants of said patent, and presiding at such election.

II. *And be it further enacted*, that the monies arising from the annual income of the glebe, shall forever hereafter be appropriated solely to the support of schools on said glebe; that the sum of two hundred dollars of such monies shall be paid on the first *Tuesday of May*, in every year, by the trustees of the glebe, to the trustees of the academy at *Newburgh*, who shall apply the said sum of two hundred dollars, solely to the use of schools taught in said academy; and that the remainder of the money arising from such annual income, shall be paid to the trustees of the other schools which are, or may hereafter be, established on the glebe, in such manner, and in such proportion, as the inhabitants aforesaid, from time to time, shall order and direct. Provided always, that if, at any time hereafter, a minister of the episcopal church shall be inducted on said patent, as nearly in conformity to said charter as may be, then it shall and may be lawful for the said trustees of the glebe to pay annually for the support of said minister, such proportion of the monies aforesaid, as shall be reasonable, according to the true intent and meaning of said charter.”

A majority of the inhabitants on the said patent, elected three trustees, in pursuance of the said act, and these trustees and the defendant hold the premises in question. The lessors of the plaintiff further offered to prove, that the persons whose names were recited in the said act of 1803, as trustees, were not of the parish of *Newburgh*, at that time, and that neither

the said *Hugh Walsh*, or *Levi Dodge*, nor any persons, as trustees, had ever executed any deed of surrender, before or since the passing of the said act, which testimony was overruled by the judge.

It further appeared in evidence, that *Cave Jones*, a regular clergyman, in communion with the protestant episcopal church, in the state of *New York*, on the 4th day of *November*, 1805, had been called, chosen and inducted as a minister, to officiate on the said glebe; that he was called and chosen by the said persons claiming to be trustees of the parish of *Newburgh*, together with the consent of all the episcopalians residing on the said patent, and was inducted by the wardens and vestry-men of *St. George's* church, in said parish, (which was admitted to be a religious incorporation, made and created pursuant to an act of the legislature of this state, entitled, "An act to provide for the incorporation of religious societies," passed the 27th *March*, 1801; and was formed on the 4th of *November*, 1803,) by and with the consent of the persons claiming to be trustees of the parish of *Newburgh*, as rector of said church; and that as such rector, he afterwards, and before the commencement of this suit, entered into possession of the glebe-house, &c.

The counsel for the defendant then moved, that the lessors of the plaintiff should be called to produce further evidence, or be nonsuited. No further evidence being offered, they were directed to be called and nonsuited.

A motion was made, at the last term, to set aside the nonsuit on the following grounds: 1. That by the charter of 1752, none but episcopalians were qualified to vote, or were eligible, as trustees of the parish of *Newburgh*. 2. That by the constitution of the state, none but episcopalians could vote for, or be elected, as trustees, under the said charter. 3. That the act of the legislature, altering the charter, was unconstitutional; or if not unconstitutional, it was passed under a misapprehension of the rights and interests of the parties, occasioned by the misrepresentations of those, at whose instance, and for whose benefit the act was passed; and that as there was no surrender of the interest in the said land, the same cannot be affected by the said act. 4. That the episcopalians residing on the said patent, having never joined in the petition for the said act, or acquiesced in, or acted under it, ought not to be affected by it. 6. That the 100 acres, having been set apart for such minister, as the charter directed, when such minister was inducted, the use was executed; and that *Cave Jones*, having been duly in-

ducted as such minister, was entitled to recover the possession, as the successor of the last rector of the said parish. 6. That if *Cave Jones*, as such rector, is not entitled to recover the premises, the trustees of the parish of *Newburgh*, at least, are entitled to the possession.

Fisk, for the plaintiff. By the charter, or grant of the 26th of *Mhrch*, 1752, none but episcopalians, or persons belonging to the church of England, were entitled to vote for, or be elected trustees. When all the inhabitants of the tract are mentioned, episcopalians only are intended. It was clearly so understood by the grantees, who set apart 100 acres of the land for the use of an episcopal minister, who continued in possession 20 years. By the 36th section of the constitution of this state, all the royal grants and charters prior to the 14th of *October*, 1775, are expressly confirmed; and by the 33rd section of the constitution, the free exercise and enjoyment of religious profession and worship, is declared, without discrimination or preference. The constitution intended to secure to every religious denomination, their property and rights. By the act of the legislature, of the 6th of *April*, 1784,* all religious denominations are empowered to appoint trustees, who shall be a body corporate, to take care of the temporalities, and transact the affairs of their respective congregations or societies. By the act to provide for the incorporation of religious societies, passed the 27th of *March*, 1801,† the first section of which relates to protestant episcopal churches, the mode of electing church-wardens and vestrymen, and the qualifications of electors are prescribed. No persons have a right to vote, but such as belong to the same church or congregation.

A large majority of the inhabitants now on the patent, are not episcopalians; and if every male inhabitant, of the age of 21 years, without regard to his religious profession, be allowed to vote, the church may be forever kept vacant, and the intention of the charter thereby defeated. It would be absurd, to allow persons to vote under the charter, who are interested and disposed to vote in such a way, as to defeat the very object of that charter. If all the inhabitants have a right to vote, and will not vote, for *episcopalians*, then a *mandamus* may be necessary, to compel them to vote for such trustees. In 1803, the inhabitants petitioned the legislature to divest the land, and appropriate it solely to the use of

*7 *Sess.* ch .18. *Greenleaf's* ed. of the *Laws of New York*, vol 1. p. 71.

†*Revised Laws of N. Y.* vol. 1. p. 336.

schools. But if the land, had not once vested in trustees, under the charter, it became vested again in the trustees, elected in 1805 ; and they could do no more than to set it apart, pursuant to the charter, for the use of an episcopal minister and a school.

According to the true and legal construction of the charter, then, none but episcopalians had a right to vote, or if, before the constitution was formed, all the inhabitants of the patent had a right, yet since that time, no persons but such as belong to, or are of the communion of that particular church have a right to vote, or act in regard to the management of its temporal and religious concerns.

Have the rights of the plaintiff been divested by the act of 1803 ? It can never affect the rights of the episcopal inhabitants, as they did not join in the petition. If it be granted, that the legislature have power to interfere and direct the mode in which the charter officers are to be elected, it does not follow that they can take away the property of the grantees. In the preamble to the act, *Hugh Walsh* and *Levi Dodge*, are stated to be trustees, when in fact they were not trustees. It would be strange and unjust, if mere strangers might, by a petition to the legislature, obtain a grant of the property of others. The legislature had no right to make such a grant ; and if the act had been passed under a mistake, or through misrepresentation, it cannot operate against those who were strangers to the act, and who did not join in the petition.* The land having once vested in the grantees, under the charter, it could not be lawfully taken away from them, without their consent.

J. Radcliff and *T. A. Emmet*, contra. The original charter was to certain palatines, who were *German Lutherans*.—On their removal from the tract, the remaining inhabitants, being of the church of *England* or *episcopalians*, met together, elected trustees, surrendered the original patent, and obtained a new charter to them and their successors. If none but persons of the same religious denomination, with those named in the original grant, had a right to vote ; then the *episcopalians* in 1752 had no right to elect trustees. There is as much ground to object to the charter of 1752, under which the plaintiff claims, as to the act of 1803, under which the defendant holds. The *episcopalians*, in 1752, acted in the same manner towards the *Lutherans*, as the *presbyterians* in 1803, have acted towards the *episcopalians*. No evidence

Jackson v. Catlin, 1 *Johnson*, 253.

was offered under the first and second demises ; and the claim of the plaintiff rests on the two last demises. There are two sets of trustees, one of the parish of *Newburgh*, elected pursuant to the charter under which the plaintiff claims ; the other created by the act of 1803.

1. It is said that none but *episcopalians* have a right to vote for trustees. But the words of the charter are, that all the male inhabitants of the tract, of the age of twenty-one years, are to elect trustees, and that the trustees with the consent of a majority of the freeholders of the tract, are to call and present a minister, and appoint a schoolmaster.— There is nothing in the charter which says, that the persons entitled to vote, shall be *episcopalians*. Admitting the fact, that at the time the charter was granted, all the inhabitants were *episcopalians*, it would not follow, that the right of voting was to be always confined to persons of that religious denomination ; since it was not to be presumed, that persons of the same religious sect would forever continue on the patent, when it was the well-known policy of the parent country to encourage *protestants*, of all denominations, to settle in the colonies. The grant was not solely for a religious object, but for moral and commercial purposes, the support of a *school*, and the upholding of a *fair* or *market*. In the latter objects, every inhabitant was interested, whatever might be his particular tenets of religion. According to the intent of the charter, at least in respect to a *school* and *fair*, every inhabitant had a right to vote for the trustees. If so, the election in 1805, in which none but *episcopalians* were allowed to vote, was illegal.

Again, no minister could be called, without the consent of a majority of the freeholders on the patent. The trustees, alone had no power to appoint a minister. But it is said, that if those who are not *episcopalians* are allowed to vote for trustees, or to appoint a minister, the intention of the original grant may be defeated. But the rights of *episcopalians* are not infringed. The trustees would be bound to fulfil the original intent of the charter ; the inconvenience that might result from the necessity of compelling the trustees to act, furnish no legal objection to the charter for which we contend. Whenever a minister of the *episcopal* church is properly inducted, the trustees are bound to appropriate the glebe to his use. This is merely a question of property not of conscience. No rights of conscience have been violated in this case. Compare it to an *advowson* or *patronage*. A patron, in *England*, possessing an *advowson*, or right of pre-

sentation to any church, may, by common law, be of any religious denomination whatever. A *Jew*, if he purchase an estate, to which an *advowson* is annexed, may present. By the statutes of 3 *James I.* c. 5. and of 1 *William and Mary*, sess. 1. c. 26. popish recusants convict, and persons who will not subscribe to the declaration, mentioned in the act against *papists*, are disabled from presenting to a benefice; but persons of every other religious sect, possessing an *advowson* may present.* There is no ground for the inference, in this case, that because the inhabitants of the patent, at the time the grant was made, were all *episcopalians*, that in the lapse of time, other inhabitants, who were not *episcopalians*, might not vote in the choice of trustees. Such an inference is inconsistent with the principles of the English common law, and contrary to the liberal policy of this country.

2. Again, it is said that none but an *episcopalian* could be elected a trustee, or rector. But after the adoption of the constitution of this state, no *episcopalian* could be elected, or inducted under the charter. Before the constitution was adopted, it was essential that the rector or clergyman should be inducted, by the governor of the state, pursuant to instructions from the king and council, or by the bishop of *London*. As the rights of the king, or bishop of *London*, in regard to the churches in this state, were destroyed by the revolution, it was impossible to carry the charter into effect. The trust, so far as it respected a clergyman of the church of *England*, ceased, and there remained only the trust as to a *school* and *fair*. By an act of the legislature, passed the 17th of *April*, 1784,† the charter of the *Trinity* church, as it respected induction, was repealed. This act shows clearly the opinion of the legislature, that the charter, so far as it related to the induction of a clergyman of the church of *England*, could not, consistently with the constitution of the state, be carried into effect. The regulations of this act, however, were confined to the southern district. The constitution was left to have full effect upon all the charters in the other parts of the state, which were not, it is probable, thought of sufficient importance, to induce an application to the legislature to revive the uses and trusts, as it respected the *episcopal* church. {It is to be observed, also, that the legislature, by the act of 1784, in relation to *Trinity* church, recognized and confirmed the previous acts of the council, for the temporary

* *Cruise's Dig. Tit. 21 c. 2. §22—50.*

† *Greenleaf's ed. of the Laws of New York, v. 1, p. 95.*

government of the southern district, who, upon the petition of sundry persons, and to prevent dissensions, declared the places of the church-wardens and vestry-men vacant, and vested all the estate, real and personal, of the corporation, in certain persons named in the act.

Induction in *England*, is an act done, *ex mandato* the arch-deacon.* In this state before the constitution, it was an act done according to a *mandate* from the king to the governor. Who became the heirs and successors of the crown, in relation to the right of induction? As the governor had a right to induct by command of the king only, surely, this right could not have vested in the church-wardens and vestry-men at *Newburgh*.

It is said, that the act of 1803 was unconstitutional, or passed under a mistake as to the rights of the plaintiffs. We contend that the act was constitutional, and as it granted the land to the trustees, under whom the defendant claims, it is conclusive in this cause. It has already been shown, that by the revolution, and constitution of this state, the trusts and uses of this charter, as it respected a minister of the church of *England*, became extinct. The only trust or use remaining, was in relation to a *school* and a *fair*, or *market*; and in regard to these objects, all the inhabitants, without regard to religious distinctions, were interested, and had a right to vote in the choice of trustees, and to petition the legislature. No rights have been infringed. The act makes no new law; it provides that if, at any time thereafter, a minister of the *episcopal* church should be inducted, as near as may be, according to the charter, that the trustees of the glebe should pay to him annually, a reasonable proportion of the monies arising from the lands, according to the true intent of the charter. This act was therefore wise and beneficial. It gave effect to the existing trust or use, as to a *school*, under the charter, and left the other use, as it regarded a minister, untouched. There was no evidence of any surrender in the charter; and the judge at the trial declined giving any opinion as to the effect of any misrepresentation to the legislature. The legislature had a right to vest the estate without a surrender. An estate may be made to cease by statute,† and to pass and vest, in a manner different from what it could by the common law.‡ The power of the legislature is

**Cruise's Dig. Tit. 21. c. 2. §13.*

†*Bac. Ab, Statute (E) 6 Rep. 40. Mildmay's case, Cro. Eliz. 379.*

‡*1 Lev. 75. T. Raym, 355. 2d Inst. 4th par. 36.*

unlimited, except by the constitution. It may take the property of A. and grant it to B. though it is bound undoubtedly, in justice and honor, to make full compensation to A. but whether this be done or not, the grant to B. is, nevertheless, valid. In relation to the rights of property, the legislature is supreme and uncontrolable. Without wishing to extend the powers of the legislature, we must say, that when the legislature have enacted what is not forbidden by the constitution, courts of justice must bend and bow before the law. No court has power to pronounce such an act void. The doctrine that a law against natural justice is no law, may be true in theory, but in practice and experience, it is otherwise. But even in such cases the injustice must be gross and palpable. What shall we say of the bills of attainder, passed during the late war, by which the estates of persons were forfeited and taken away, without a trial, when the parties were absent or unheard? It is true, that since the constitution of the *United States*, no such bills can again be passed; but this court has never questioned the validity of those acts. So the charter of the corporation of the city of *New York*, has been altered by an act of the legislature.— Again, it is a maxim of law and of justice, that no man ought to be a judge in his own cause; yet, by an act of the legislature, the mayor's court of this city, consisting of the mayor, recorder and aldermen, are empowered to take cognizance of causes, in which the corporation are parties, in relation to private property and the regulation of streets. Yet the validity of this act has never been called in question.— It has been said that when the act of 1803 was passed, there were no trustees; if so, then the rights of no person have been infringed.

Cave Jones, the minister elected in 1805, cannot maintain this action. He had not the legal estate, nor was he the *cestui que use*. The use was executed in the trustees, not in *Jones*. It could not be executed in *Jones*, for a use cannot be executed, unless there be a person seised to the use of another.* Now, the trustees being a corporation, cannot be seised to a use.† It was, in fact, a trust at common law, or use executed in the trustees, by the statute.‡ The trustees had power to grant leases, and no other person could exercise that power. A *parson* in England, is a corporation sole, and is seised of the freehold. Here the rector is not a corpo-

* *Cruise's Dig.* 422. *Tit. 9. c. 3. §7.*

† *Ibid.* 423. † *Co. 122 a 126 a Dyer, 283 a.* ‡ *Cruise's Dig.* 462, 463.

ration sole, nor is he seised of the freehold. The trustees had no right to locate the two hundred acres for the exclusive benefit of a clergyman; for the charter gives it for the joint object of a minister and a school. It is clear, therefore, that *Cave Jones* had no legal estate; he was in possession, neither under the old charter, nor the new incorporation.—He was neither inducted according to the charter, nor according to the act of the legislature, relative to religious incorporations. Again, the new religious corporation can claim nothing under the old corporation. There is no privity between them, no legal succession or inheritance, by which the rights or property of the one can be transmitted to the other. The trustees elected under the new incorporation, could not be the lessors of the plaintiff, for the act of 1803, had vested the estate in others, in order to carry into effect the remaining trusts of the charter.

VAN NESS, J. On the argument, several nice and delicate questions were raised for our decision. The property in dispute is understood to be valuable, and being appropriated for religious and other beneficial public purposes, it is desirable that a compromise should be effected between the parties, upon principles of mutual concession, whereby the ends of the original grant may, in some way, be attained. My opinion will leave the door to compromise open, and if the parties shall not avail themselves of this opportunity to adjust the controversy by amicable arrangement among themselves, they must abide the consequences of such decisions as the court shall, in the course of future litigation, feel itself bound to pronounce.

The lessors of the plaintiff found their right to a recovery, upon the legality and validity of the election of trustees, in *November*, 1805, conducted, as they contend, in conformity to the original charter. They deny the right of the legislature to make the law of 1803; but even conceding that the legislature had the right, they allege that the law was obtained by fraud and misrepresentation, and ought, therefore, to be avoided.

The defendant denies the legality of the election of 1805, inasmuch as episcopalians, exclusively, were permitted to vote thereat. But, admitting that the charter gave to episcopalians only the right to vote, he says, that the act of 1803 has altered and modified the charter, and that he derives his possession from the trustees chosen pursuant to that act.

The trustees of the parish of *Newburgh* are a body corporate, and it is taken for granted, on all hands, that the title

to the land in controversy is vested in that corporation, or those claiming under it. And, in my view of the subject, the only question presented by the case is, who are the members composing this corporation.

To determine that question, the counsel on both sides have proceeded on the idea, that a decision as to the validity of one or both of the election of trustees, is necessarily involved. I think differently. The question in this action is not, who are the trustees *de jure*, but who are the trustees *de facto*. As long as the conflicting claims of these different sets of trustees, both elected under color of right, to the exercise of the corporate rights, remain undetermined, so long the possessions held under either, ought not to be disturbed. I am satisfied, that in the present suit these claims cannot be tried. If an inquiry into the qualifications of the persons who were permitted to vote at the election of 1805, can be made, the same inquiry is equally proper, as to the qualification of those who voted at the election of 1803. In fact, the regularity of every part of the elections would be open to investigation. This would be, not only an unprecedented mode of proceeding, but contrary, in my opinion, to known and well-settled rules.

The defendant is in possession, *under the trustees elected pursuant to the act of 1803*. I intend, that he is in possession under a lease, sealed with the corporate seal; and those trustees, as it respects this portion, at least, of the lands belonging to the corporation, must be regarded as the trustees *de facto*. They were elected *before* the other set of trustees, under an existing law of the legislature, and until they are ousted, the court is bound to protect the possession of their tenant.

The only way in which the legality and regularity of those elections can be settled, is by *information*, in the nature of *quo warranto*, under our statute. This is the appropriate remedy, in all cases of contested corporation elections; and either of the present parties may resort to it, to have their rights fully investigated, and finally determined.

Until it shall have been determined by this mode of proceeding, who are the rightful and legitimate representatives of the corporation, I shall be unwilling to disturb the possessions of either of the parties. My opinion, accordingly, is, that a new trial ought to be denied.

SPENCER, J. The plaintiff having been nonsuited at the trial, it becomes a question, whether a title has been deduced under either of the demises. The first demise is from the religious incorporation, formed under the statute, on the 4th

November, 1805, and their title is supposed to have commenced, at the time of the incorporation, and to extend to such real estate, as the original trustees, *Colden* and *Albertson*, held under the grant, of the 26th *March*, 1752. Upon the principles of the common law, this religious incorporation could take such property only, as had been granted to it, by its corporate style, and not being *in esse*, when the first grant was made, it could not acquire any interest by relation. If, therefore, it became invested with any property in the lands granted to *Colden* and *Albertson*, it can only be under the provisions of the general statute. To acquire a title by that statute, it is necessary, that the grant should have been to the corporation, to the congregation, or society, or to *Colden* and *Albertson*, for their use. By a reference to the charter, it will be seen, that although *Colden* and *Albertson* were trustees, they were not trustees exclusively, for the benefit of that society, but for the benefit of a minister of the church of *England*, and a schoolmaster, in the proportion which the trustees shall think meet and convenient; so that the trustees had a discretionary control over the fund, the profits of which they could distribute as they thought proper. It appears to me, that under the charter, therefore, it cannot be contended, that the corporation acquired any legal interest in the land itself, they not being *cestui que trusts*, for the entirety, nor for any definite proportion of it.

The second and third demises involve the same question, except so far as respects *Cave Jones*, and that is, whether the election of the 4th *November*, 1805, was a valid election, and conferred on the lessors, the legal estate to the lands in controversy. The case states, that a large majority of the inhabitants of the *German* patent, who assembled to vote, were not episcopalians, and for this reason only, their votes were refused, and that none but episcopalians, who did not compose one-tenth part of the inhabitants, were allowed to vote at that election. The right of election is expressly given by the charter, to all male inhabitants of the *German* patent, who are above the age of twenty-one years. The trustees, when elected, have the disposal of the revenues of the glebe, and are to distribute them, as they think meet, between the minister and schoolmaster; the minister is required, by the charter, to be of the church of *England*, and has the care of souls of all the inhabitants on the patent, whilst the schoolmaster may be of any religious denomination, and it is his duty to instruct the children of all the inhabitants.

From this statement, it would seem to me, most conclu-

sively, that no court of law, called upon to pronounce, not to make the law, can hesitate in saying, that all the inhabitants of the *German* patent, have an important right secured to them by the charter, of electing trustees, to make, not only the selection of a schoolmaster, but to decide on his salary. Of this right, they ought not to be deprived, from a supposed inconsistency, that persons of various religions, may, under the words of the charter, interfere in the choice of an episcopalian clergyman, or may be averse to the employment of one of that order.

It must have been foreseen, when the charter was granted, that there would be persons of different modes of religious worship on the *German* patent; yet, still, they were to be admitted to a participation in the elections. It cannot be requisite to advert to other parts of the charter, to enforce the propriety of the opinion I have formed; if it was necessary, my opinion would receive additional force, from that part of the charter which enables the trustees to hold fairs, in which, as well as in the choice of a schoolmaster, all the inhabitants have a vested interest, by the charter, and consequently, cannot, and ought not to be deprived of the right of choosing their trustees, on the propriety, and fidelity of whose conduct their rights, in a great measure, depend.

With respect to the demise from *Cave Jones*, there is no pretence to say, that he acquired any legal title to any portion of the lands, under his induction and settlement. The only claim he had, was to such part of the revenue of the glebe, as the trustees thought proper to give him.

The plaintiff having failed to show any title, the defendant cannot be disturbed in his possession. This view of the case renders it unnecessary to consider the objections raised to the act of the 6th *April*, 1803. My attention has not been particularly directed to the consideration, whether the legality of the election of trustees, can be tried in this collateral way, inasmuch as both parties have considered the validity of the election of *November*, 1805, fairly before the court, without any objection to the manner in which it has been presented. In my opinion, the nonsuit ought not to be confirmed; and that, consequently, the plaintiff must take nothing by his motion.

KENT, Ch. J. and THOMPSON, J. having been absent, from indisposition, on the argument of the cause, gave no opinion.

Rule refused.

As previously remarked, the Palatines who located the patent named the place Newburgh, after a place of the same name in Germany, where they came from.

Individuals who were here during the Revolution inform us the place was called Foxburgh, from the fact, that that animal was very numerous in the vicinity, and burrowed in the hills around it. But the name not being generally known, and limited in its application, soon died away and became forgotten with the extinction of the animal.

In May, 1783, some of the proprietors of the land, with other citizens, concluded that Newburgh would be preferable to New Windsor as a site for commercial purposes, laid out the present streets, and filled up the original outline of the plot from South street at the north to First street, which runs east and west, and south of the Presbyterian meeting house. This plot, embracing a large part of the present densely built portion of the village, when surveyed and transferred to the map or chart made at the time, was called Washington, and is so named on the map, and in some of the early conveyances of village lots. We do not know the authors of this insidious attempt to change the name of the village, by such a public and durable monument, but as it ought, it most signally failed in accomplishing the object. There is not a person in the vicinity, nor village itself, unless of the legal profession, or in the practice of drawing or reading village deeds, who ever heard of the name or knows to what part of the plot it applied. We confess our ignorance until apprised of it by a legal friend, well acquainted with these old village matters. The place was never known by that name by the people of the county, and if it was it is now lost and forgotten, and is only found on the original map and in a few old deeds which still continue to retain the record of its birth and death. If this attempt had succeeded we would have had another instance like that perpetrated by Americus Vespucius on Columbus, the fraudulent bestowment of a new name. But we are gratified in saying, the citizens generally, from year to year, and from period to period, have most honorably and perseveringly maintained and preserved, and that too without any direct effort, the true and original name! and Newburgh remains to-day, in all the freshness and beauty of the German tongue.

The north part of the village on the hill, and the south, afterwards called Renwick's dock, were settled first, and the former location was early known, as it is now, by the name of Old Town. The old glebe school house, which originally

was both church and school room, and recently removed, was at this location.

The village is pleasantly situated on the margin of the river, on the face of the steep slope of its bank, and on the flat west of the slope, containing 5,784 inhabitants—60 miles from New York and 95 from Albany. It was incorporated in 1800, contains 10 churches of almost all Christian denominations, and a court house with cells beneath for the confinement of criminals on short sentences. Within the limits of the village and suburbs are many stately and beautiful residences, with grounds magnificently ornamented with trees, shrubs and abundance of choice luxuriant flowers of every kind and description that flourish in this latitude. Show us the grounds around your dwelling, and we will tell you whether you are a lover of the beauties of nature, and if permitted to look into your windows, we can tell the taste and refinement of your lady. We admire the taste of the individual who plants a magnificent sun flower, but still more, the one who cherishes the pink and the modest forget-me-not, and commune not with those who have no pleasure in these things. The village maintains a direct and extensive intercourse with the country in all directions, by means of many good roads concentrating within her limits, and with the city of New York by the river. Her commerce is extensive and flourishing, though not so much so as formerly. Her manufacturing establishments are various, numerous, and increasing in variety and importance. We will endeavor to give a brief enumeration and description of them in our paper. The village has many important natural advantages in a business point of view, when we consider her exact location, and the formation of the land along the bank of the river, both above and below it. For twenty miles south the Highlands bar out any approach to the river, and exclude the possibility of locating a village with any prospect of success. The steep and precipitous nature of the river bank for thirty or forty miles north equally forbid the attempt. The country to the west is open, highly cultivated and productive, and easy of approach at all seasons, naturally seeks Newburgh as its market, if there were no artificial facilities tending to divert it in another or many other directions. Formerly the products of this region, with those of north New Jersey and Pennsylvania sought this market, and of necessity vented themselves here. This condition of things seemed to conspire with the enterprise of the place, to force the village into commercial notice and business importance, and for a long time the result

was in accordance with it. We are bound to say, that during all such favorable periods, the citizens freely and nobly exerted their ample means to transact the business of their customers with the greatest despatch and satisfaction. But there are tides in the affairs of men, and the construction of the Delaware and Hudson canal was one, and the magnitude and force of its surge diverted the great western trade in its vicinity into another direction and to other markets, and confined the business of Newburgh to narrower limits. This, though injurious, could have been endured as not absolutely mortal, had it not been succeeded by the more extensive and deeply felt effects of the building of the New York and Erie Rail Road, which made large and permanent inroads upon her property and business operations. Such were the deadening influences of the construction of this road, for a few years, that it prostrated the business of the place—houses were tenantless, men shut up their shops and removed to more favorable localities, and the whole trade of the mechanical arts stood still with the commerce of the village, or went down with it. The effect was blighting in the extreme, and the streets empty as if it were a continued Sabbath.—Newburgh, if true to her own interest, cannot only live and flourish without direct detriment to other places, but regain her former prosperity. True, the means by which it is to be accomplished are of a different character, and though somewhat new and unpractised here, still ensure the same unerring results. If the natural facilities growing out of her favorable geographical position are cut off and denied her, prudence and a wise forecast determine with a reliable judgment, that she must create those of a more artificial character, with means for which she is most amply provided. For several years she has relied too confidently on her natural position, her former extensive and profitable business, and her present facilities for doing it again; the while cherishing the thought, that trade with its train of blessings would in the long run return, as being best and most profitably done here. These hopes and expectations were vain and fallacious, and she must now rise from her lethargy and dreamy slumbers, shake off all these baseless expectations, and go to work like men determined to succeed, and make all things available to accomplish it. Let her vigorously persevere in the great business of manufactures so nobly begun, and one hundred to one, the road to prosperity and wealth is sure and broad before her. The deep, permanent and alarming injuries received by the works above referred to, and the building up

of rival establishments all over the country, consequent thereon, compel Newburgh, as in a case of life and death,—unless some other relief be devised—to adopt the course here indicated. The strongest and surest arguments are drawn from facts, and the long practical experience of men in business; and looking over the manufacturing districts of the Union, where do you find more general prosperity and diffusion of wealth. A word to the wise is sufficient.

We are of opinion that business of all kinds can be done in Newburgh, on better terms for the country, than at any former period. The substitution of tow-boats, in place of the more expensive transportation by steamers, ensures such a result. There can be no question, that articles generally sent to the city, can be delivered at less cost, and in better order by a tow boat, than by rail-road. Neat, clean, and unmussed articles command the highest price in market, and this is insured by the present mode of conveyance. In addition to these, the favorite and safe steamer Highlander, that never lost a trip by an accident in 10 years, is now plying between the village and the city, engaged in the transportation of country produce—while the Thomas Powell, the fastest boat ever propelled by steam, in this or any other country, runs daily to the city, transporting passengers only. On Thursday, the 16th of July, 1846, she made the trip from New York to Newburgh in 2 hours 40 minutes, running time. If this is not in the vicinity of extra good time, we are no judges of velocity in such matters. Too much cannot be said, in just praise and admiration of this steamer, in all her appointments, nor in commendation of her enterprising and accommodating proprietor, in getting her up more for the benefit of Newburgh, and its vicinity, than for personal profit. We hope she may pay well, nay, abundantly compensate her owner, and if not, we know he will receive the gratitude and benedictions of his fellow citizens—themselves a rich reward to the heart and feelings of an aged man, who, at his time of life, estimates benefactions conferred more highly than those received.

In addition to these facilities to do a profitable and convenient transportation business of all kinds as well for the employers as owners, Newburgh furnishes the tow-boat lines of B. Carpenter & Co., Crawford, Mailer, & Co., and the steam propeller of Wardrop, Smith, & Co. These are old and strong lines, and the men who deal with them in a business way, may go home and sleep soundly—satisfied they will receive the best returns the market affords, and their money

when called for. We question, from a long acquaintance with the owners of these lines of transportation, and from public opinion of many years formation of their character as business men throughout a wide spread community, if any one location on the river, from New York to Albany, can offer a surer guarantee to freighters for care and attention. Men may be very safe in a pecuniary point of view, and good salesmen, yet in the freighting and transportation business, as in every other calling and profession in life, which brings them in contact with every temperament and description of character, there must be kind feelings, even temper, that slowness to anger which bears long with contradiction, gentlemanly demeanor, and personal attention to customers that make all things pleasant and agreeable, to insure success.— We have never heard a suggestion in this community of a want of these requisite qualifications on the part of the conductors of these lines. These boats make two or three trips each to the city of New York weekly, all running on different days, so that produce need not wait an hour scarcely on the docks of the village, before it is on its way to the head of the market.

Nor indeed, are these all, for there is in addition, the steamer American Eagle, plying twice a week between the Village and Albany, and the two sloops of Wm. A. Bullus, which sail also to Albany, on no fixed days, touching at all the intermediate landings. The citizens of Newburgh are really common carriers, and their exertions and enterprise co-extensive with the navigable portion of the River. These facilities, with those previously mentioned, are nearly all a reasonable community ought to exact or expect from our locality of transportation, but if they expect greater things, they may, as the proverb says, “go farther and find worse.”

We have previously mentioned that the old Glebe school house was situated in the old town. We have no means of ascertaining the exact time this building was erected, but as it was put up by the Lutheran inhabitants of the German patent for a church and school house, both objects being contemplated and provided for by the patent,—it must have been at an early day, and previous to 1752, when the patent was altered in favor of the Episcopal church, as previously stated. As all the present generation recollect, it stood in the old grave yard in Liberty street, a long, low, narrow, unsightly building—old, patched up, disjointed and weather-beaten. It is thought, independent of its being for many years a church and school room, to have some Revolution-

any associations connected with it, as being the house in which the officers of the army met from time to time, and consulted upon the affairs of the army and nation; the most interesting of which, were connected with the publication of the celebrated Newburgh Letters, which we think is founded in error. If the reader will indulge us, we will make a remark on this point. Marshall, in his life of Washington, speaking of the Newburgh Letters, and the call made upon the officers of the army to meet and consider what measures should be adopted to obtain a redress of their grievances, in relation to their pay, says the meeting was appointed to be held on the 11th of March, 1783, at the *Public Building*, and that Washington, in order to supercede and prevent that meeting, by a general order for the purpose, appointed one to be held by the same officers on the 15th of March, at the *New Building*. In the local history of the village, it is uncertain what buildings these were, some supposing as a matter of course, the "*Public Building*" mentioned in the call by the Letters, was the old *Glebe School House*; while others, in like manner, believe the *New Building* mentioned in Washington's order, was the old Hasbrouck House, then Head Quarters. When the historian Bancroft was here in 1844, he made an address in the Court House to his political friends, and many out of curiosity to see the great historian, the Hume or Gibbon of America, went to hear him. On this occasion, as was very proper, he referred to Revolutionary times, when the army was stationed here—to Head Quarters at the old stone house—to the Newburgh Letters—to Washington's answer—and to the old *Glebe School House*, etc., and seemed to take it for granted that these meetings—at least the one called by the Letters—were held in the Glebe School House. And, as if it were so, and to prove it, by his own conduct and belief, he actually visited and inspected the house, the locality and grounds about it. For such belief and present impression made upon our citizens, Mr. Bancroft has been, in some measure, instrumental; but as he received his information from what he believed a reliable source, he is not, perhaps, to be chided therefor. We have been told by a gentleman of this village, who has had a correspondence with Mr. Bancroft upon the subject, that he received his information in relation to the place where the meetings were held, or proposed to be held, from the *Life of Alexander Hamilton*, written recently by his son. This certainly ought to be good authority. This opinion will no doubt be stated by him in his history, when he comes to treat of these e-

vents, and others, which transpired here and in the vicinity. Our belief is, that Mr. Bancroft, and all others who think that these meetings, or either of them, were held, or intended to be held, either at the old Stone House or Glebe School House, are mistaken, and hold an opinion without any facts to support it, not even a faint tradition. Our first remark is, the Glebe School House, though in one sense a public building, having been erected by the inhabitants of the Patent to comply with the terms of the Charter; yet it was not a building public to the army or its officers. Besides, the building during the war was not over twenty feet square, and a very unfit place in which to hold either of the meetings referred to. The east half of the building, as seen by Bancroft, was erected by the Trustees of the Glebe 35 or 40 years ago, and twenty years or more after the war. The age, magnitude, and reputed public nature of the house—being no other of the kind—may have misled him and others on the point.—And besides all this, the house was entirely out of the way, and not convenient for such a purpose, as the army and officers were at Snake Hill, the square and back of the village of New Windsor, and not in the vicinity of this building.—But what is conclusive, we have the testimony of a living witness, that it was worn out and in a dilapidated state in the Revolution, and scarcely fit to stable horses in at that time, to which purpose it was devoted by the officers of the army. This was no desecration of the building erected for church purposes; for it was unfit for that, and had been abandoned as a place of worship for years, in consequence of its worn out and ruined condition. Gen. W. had too great respect for a building of that character, to permit it to be used by his officers for such a purpose, if it were not in the condition stated, unless on absolute necessity which did not exist at the time. A Mr. Sears, we are told, was the last clergyman that preached in it before the Revolution. Originally it was a small affair, only some 20 feet square, with a square roof, little cupola and a bell hung in it. After the war it was repaired by Benjamin Wygant and Brothers, by re-siding it with pine boards, (the original being shingles,) splicing the posts, which were decayed, and putting in new flooring, etc. After this period, and for some years, perhaps till the close of the 18th century, it was occasionally used by the Methodists as a place of worship; the Presbyterians having a church of their own and the Episcopalians having abandoned it before the war. Town Meeting was held in it in 1791, and the election for Trustees of the Glebe in 1805.

Our next remark is, that these meetings were not held, nor intended to be held, at the old Stone House. True, it was Head Quarters, and had been repaired in 1770, as was previously stated, some thirteen years before; still, it was the private residence of Washington and his family, and of the family also of Mr. Hasbrouck—a place wholly unfit for such a meeting, and where it could not, and would not have been held by him with any propriety. The fact of being repaired thirteen years before would scarcely authorize Washington, whose authority sanctified every thing, to call it the *new building* in a public order. We conclude that the *public building* was not the *old glebe school house*, and that the *new building* was not the old stone house. Having objected to these opinions as erroneous, the public have a strong claim on us for a better one, true to the very letter, and against which no serious objections can be urged. We proceed to discharge the claim, and, if not correct, will thank any gentleman better acquainted with local and general history pertaining to the point to set us right in this matter. Originally, we supposed it was a matter of opinion about which there was no historical certainty, principally resting on tradition, and could not, at this day, probably, be made certain by the testimony of living witnesses: but in that we were mistaken. As connected with the various localities of the army at Snake Hill, New Windsor, the Square, etc., and for convenience in the discharge of Christian duty, General Washington erected a large temporary building, expressly for the officers to worship in from Sabbath to Sabbath. This building was on the height of land on the farm of Jabez Atwood, deceased, near and south of Snake Hill, and was called the *Temple*, hereinafter mentioned under the name Snake Hill in the town of New Windsor. The elderly persons in the vicinity of the Hill, and the descendents of those who owned this farm, recollect well and distinctly, hearing from their fathers about the size, locality, and building of the temple, and the objects for which it was intended, and about the fact there can be no doubt. This was a new region of country; there were no large or public buildings either in the towns or villages of New Windsor or Newburgh, suitable to accommodate the army in this respect. The very locality of the edifice is favorable to its existence. A portion of the camp was near and directly west of it, and the stones of their fire places are yet to be seen. This is known as the camp ground to-day, and is on the edge of what was called the rice meadows.—We derive additional proof that there was such a building

there at that time from the fact that when General La Fayette visited Newburgh, it was part of the arrangements of the committee appointed to dispense the hospitalities of the country to that veteran and patriot chief, to convey him to the different places where he had so frequently seen the army encamped, and to the site of the *Temple*, where he had so often met to worship God with his compatriots, and the friend and father of his country. Many of our citizens, who had a part in the transactions of that most grateful day, may remember the facts here stated, though, in consequence of the non-arrival of the General till after night-fall, this duty remained unperformed by the committee.

But we are not confined to this indirect and circumstantial proof, for we have it of the most direct and positive character from a living witness, as previously remarked. Robert R. Burnet, Esq. of New Windsor, during the war of the Revolution, was a Lieutenant in Capt. Stephen's company, and stationed at West Point, in command of Redoubt No. 3, and was sent a delegate to the meeting of officers called by Washington to put down the effect of the Newburgh Letters. He attended and heard the unsurpassed address made on that occasion, and says it was held at a building called the *Temple*, erected and seated as a place of worship for the army, situate on the farm between Major Morton's and Mr. David Munn's, south of Snake Hill, which is the farm of Jabez Atwood, deceased.

For the evidence of this fact, we are indebted to our friend Thomas McKissock, Esq., who kindly volunteered to procure it. Though this building was erected as a place of worship for the army it was called the *Temple*, as we have been informed, because the fraternity of free and accepted masons, very popular at that day, and of which body of respectable men, most of the officers were probably members, used and occupied it as the place of meeting.

Washington was initiated into the mysteries of free-masonry in the winter of 1779-80, while he had his Head Quarters in Morristown, New Jersey. They built there, as here, a large commissary's store house, and reserved the upper part for a ball room, and a mason's lodge. This building is still standing and used as a tavern, called the *Morris Hotel*.

We are therefore of opinion, and most firmly believe, that this *Temple*, considering its location—surrounded by the army, its magnitude, time, and purpose of erection—was emphatically both *the public building* and *the new building* referred to in the Newburgh Letters, and order of General

Washington. All the facts here stated conspire to establish this opinion, and we leave it in the full belief it never will, nor can be questioned. In this point of view, the old glebe school house has no very interesting or patriotic associations connected with it, growing out of the war of the Revolution, or station of the army in Newburgh; and although we regret to part with it, as we would with an old and dear friend, from whom we had experienced a thousand kindnesses, and for years held sweet converse together—we are this day compelled by the force of tradition and veritable history, to discard and rob it of all its historic glory. The effort to do so is rendered less painful from the fact, that the guardians of the glebe have overthrown and demolished the fabric, and we now come in at this late day, to execute the easy deed of blighting its heretofore good character and reputation.

Of Mr. Burnet we state an interesting fact, which few in this State have witnessed: he has seen seven generations of his own family—his great grand-father, grand-father, father, himself, his children, his grand children, and his great grand-children. We do not remember that we have ever heard a case like this in modern times. This gentleman, we believe, is of Scotch ancestors on the paternal side, and Irish on the maternal. His age is 85, and we see him frequently in the streets of the village, attending to business as if a man of fifty, after riding several miles from his residence in New Windsor. We are gratified in being able to present a witness of such intelligence and worth to establish the fact in question. May he go down to his grave like a shock of corn ripe for the harvest!

There was a parsonage house attached to this little church, according to the English custom, located somewhere in the Old Town, in the vicinity of the church, and worthy a special note of remembrance, from the fact that old Mr. Hutchins, celebrated all over the State for many years, as a maker of Almanacks—lived and kept school in it. This was probably the glebe school, and taught there in the place of the church, which was in a dilapidated condition. This Mr. Hutchins was one of the great and useful men of his day, for no one but a Philosopher or School Master could make the necessary calculations for such a purpose, unless assisted by the old gentleman, or some of his imps duly skilled in the black art. It is with great respect, and the kindest remembrance we thus publicly name this aged pedagogue and wise calculating philosopher; for in those days, without his calculations, we could scarcely keep the fast run of time, know

the approach of the Sabbath, or when the luminous sun in his annual course would be shorn of his beams, or the full-faced moon in her midnight walk put out and obliterated.— We now acknowledge the benefits, kindness and intelligence then received, and though Hutchins sleeps in an honored grave, unmoved by our grateful remembrance, we still take pride and pleasure in making this late offering to his fame and memory.

The particulars above stated were derived through our friend Mr. McKissock, like ourselves disposed to look into these old matters, from Mr. James Donally, an aged and respectable individual of this town, who has carried them in his iron memory since a small boy, and are uninjured by the uncertainty of tradition. To Mr. Donally we tender our respects for the materials which fill a page of our paper.

Having called the reader's attention to the "Newburgh Letters," and the address made by Washington to arrest their influence with the officers, we think it proper to lay the principal letter, with the address before the reader. What are called the "Newburgh Letters" consisted first of a short notice to the officers of the army, to meet at a certain time and place specified, which meeting never took place; Secondly, a letter dated and published on the same day of the notice, addressed to and circulated among the officers at the Newburgh encampment, along the River, and in the Highlands; and Thirdly, a short one, not exceeding a page or so, written and published after Washington appointed his meeting, calculated to show that the subject on which the writer proposed to call them together, was not only important and proper, but approved of by Washington, inasmuch as he had convoked them for consultation on the same matters. The first is the principal and celebrated letter, and a beautiful specimen of bold, declamatory and indignant eloquence—worthy a better cause, and only equalled by the best productions of Junius—most admirably calculated to stimulate and rouse to action the already excited and chafed feelings of the American officers. The youth of the country ought to be well acquainted with both the productions referred to; for the style and manner of the one, and the calm, dignified, and fatherly sentiments of the other. We would not object against the labor of committing them to memory.

If the letter was eminently calculated to produce the intended effect, the answer by Washington was equally calculated to arrest the poisoned chalice, so artfully drugged;—and coming as it did from the patriot hero, in the solemn ac-

cents of fatherly admonition, must have been overwhelming in its effects upon the minds of the officers. We are told by one who heard it that it was truly so, and that all of them who were present, appeared deeply convinced and satisfied by his argument and counsel.

It was upon this occasion that Washington while putting on his glasses to read his address, is said to have remarked: "Gentlemen, you see that I have not only grown grey, but blind in your service." The time, place and circumstance were a potent argument of themselves.

For the benefit of our young readers, it is proper to remark that the officers addressed by the letters had served through the war of the Revolution,—that preliminary terms of peace had been agreed on by the two Governments—that the officers had expended their own means, with the pittance of their dues received from Government—that many of them were poor indeed, worn out in a seven years' war,—and that having petitioned Congress to make some certain provision to pay them for their services, and, being turned away with empty promises, they were now about to be discharged and sent adrift upon the world, without compensation by the country, whose independence they had fought and bled to establish. This was the condition of public affairs, and the almost desperate situation of the officers, when they were called upon to meet and consult by the "Newburgh Letters."

TO THE OFFICERS OF THE ARMY:

Gentlemen,—A fellow soldier, whose interest and affections bind him strongly to you, whose past sufferings have been as great, and whose future fortune may be as desperate as yours—begs leave to address you.

Age has it claims, and rank is not without its pretensions to advise: but, though unsupported by both, he flatters himself, that the plain language of sincerity and experience will neither be unheard nor unregarded.

Like many of you he loved private life, and left it with regret. He left it, determined to retire from the field, with the necessity that called him to it, and not until then—not until the enemies of his country, the slaves of power, and the hirelings of injustice, were compelled to abandon their schemes, and acknowledge America as terrible in arms as she had been humble in remonstrance. With this object in view, he has long shared in your toils and mingled in your dangers.—He has felt the cold hand of poverty without a murmur, and has seen the insolence of wealth without a sigh—But, too much under the direction of his wishes, and sometimes weak enough to mistake desire for opinion, he has until lately—very lately believed in the justice of his country. He hoped, that as the clouds of adversity scattered, and as the sunshine of peace and better fortune broke in upon us, the coldness and severity of government would relax, and that more than justice, that gratitude would blaze forth upon those hands which had upheld her, in the darkest stages of her passage, from impending servitude to acknowledged independence. But faith has its limits, as well as temper, and there are points

beyond which neither can be stretched, without sinking into cowardice, or plunging into credulity.—This my friends I conceive to be your situation.—Hurried to the very verge of both, another step would ruin you forever.—To be tame and unprovoked when injuries press hard upon you, is more than weakness; but to look up for kinder usage, without one manly effort of your own, would fix your character, and show the world how richly you deserve those chains you broke. To guard against this evil, let us take a review of the ground upon which we now stand, and from thence carry our thoughts forward for a moment, into the unexplored field of expedient.

After a pursuit of seven long years, the object for which we set out is at length brought within our reach—yes, my friends, that suffering courage of yours was active once—it has conducted the United States of America through a doubtful and bloody war. It has placed her in the chair of independency and peace returns again to bless—whom?—a country willing to redress your wrongs, cherish your worth, and reward your services? a country courting your return to private life, with tears of gratitude, and smiles of admiration, longing to divide with you that independency which your gallantry has given, and those riches which your wounds have preserved? Is this the case? or is it rather a country that tramples upon your rights, disdains your cries, and insults your distresses? have you not more than once suggested your wishes, and made known your wants to Congress? wants and wishes which gratitude and policy should have anticipated rather than evaded; and have you not lately in the meek language of entreating memorials, begged from their justice what you could no longer expect from their favor? how have you been answered? let the letter which you are called to consider to-morrow reply.

If this, then, be your treatment while the swords you wear are necessary for the defence of America. what have you to expect from peace, when your voice shall sink, and your strength dissipate by division? when those very swords, the instruments and companions of your glory, shall be taken from your sides, and no remaining mark of military distinction left but your want, infirmities, and scars? Can you consent to be the only sufferers by this revolution, and retiring from the field, grow old in poverty, wretchedness and contempt? can you consent to wade through the vile mire of dependency, and owe the miserable remnant of that life to charity, which has hitherto been spent in honor? If you can—go—and carry with you the jest of tories and the scorn of whigs—the ridicule, and what is worse, the pity of the world. Go, starve, and be forgotten! but if your spirit should revolt at this; if you have sense enough to discover, and spirit enough to oppose tyranny under whatever garb it may assume; whether it be the plain coat of republicanism, or the splendid robe of royalty; if you have yet learned to discriminate between a people and a cause, between men and principles—awake: attend to your situation and redress yourselves. If the present moment be lost, every future effort is vain; and your threats then, will be as empty as your entreaties now.

I would advise you, therefore, to come to some final opinion upon what you can bear, and what you will suffer. If your determination be in any proportion to your wrongs, carry your appeal from the justice to the fears of the government. Change the *milk and water* style of your last memorial; assume a bolder tone—decent, but lively, spirited and determined, and suspect the man who would advise to more moderation and forbearance. Let two or three men who can feel as well as write, be appointed to draw up your *last remonstrance*: for I would no longer give it the suing, soft, unsuccessful epithet of memorial. Let it be represented in language that will

neither dishonor you by its rudeness, nor betray you by its fears, what has been promised by Congress, and what has been performed—how long and how patiently you have suffered—how little you have asked, and how much of that little has been denied. Tell them that, though you were the first, and would wish to be the last to encounter danger, though despair itself can never drive you into dishonor, it may drive you from the field: that the wound often irritated, and never healed, may at length become incurable: and that the slightest mark of indignity from Congress now must operate like the grave, and part you forever: that in any political event, the army has its alternative. If peace, that nothing shall separate you from your arms but death: if war, that courting the auspices, and inviting the directions of your illustrious leader, you will retire to some unsettled country, smile in your turn, and “mock when their fear cometh on.” But let it represent also, that they should comply with the request of your late memorial, it would make you more happy, and them more respectable. That while war should continue, you would follow their standard into the field, and when it came to an end you would withdraw into the shade of private life, and give the world another subject of wonder and applause; an army victorious over its enemies—victorious over itself.

ADDRESS OF WASHINGTON.

Gentlemen:—By an anonymous summons an attempt has been made to convene you together. How inconsistent with the rules of propriety, how unmilitary, and how subversive of all order and discipline, let the good sense of the army decide.

In the moment of this summons, another anonymous production was sent into circulation, addressed more to the feelings and passions than to the judgment of the army. The author of the piece is entitled to much credit for the goodness of his pen: and I could wish he had as much credit for the rectitude of his heart; for, as men see through different optics, and are induced by the reflecting faculties of the mind, to use different means to attain the same end, the author of the address should have had more charity than to mark for suspicion the man who should recommend moderation and further forbearance; or in other words, who should not think as he thinks, and act as he advises. But he had another plan in view, in which candor and liberality of sentiment, regard to justice and love of country, had no part: and he was right to insinuate the darkest suspicion to effect the blackest design. That the address was drawn with great art, and is designed to answer the most insidious purposes; that it is calculated to impress the mind with an idea of premeditated injustice in the sovereign power of the United States, and rouse all those resentments which must unavoidably flow from such a belief; that the secret mover of this scheme, whoever he may be, intended to take advantage of the passions, while they were warmed by the recollection of past distresses, without giving time for cool, deliberative thinking, and that composure of mind which is so necessary to give dignity and stability to measures, is rendered too obvious, by the mode of conducting the business, to need other proof than a reference to the proceedings.

Thus much, gentlemen, I have thought it incumbent on me to observe to you, to show upon what principles I opposed the irregular and hasty meeting which was proposed to have been held on Tuesday last, and not because I wanted a disposition to give you every opportunity, consistent with your own honor, and the dignity of the army, to make known your grievances. If my conduct heretofore has not evinced to you, that I have been a faithful friend to the army, my declaration of it at this time would be equally

unavailing and improper. But as I am among the first who embarked in the cause of our common country; as I have never left your side one moment, but when called from you on public duty; as I have been the constant companion and witness of your distresses, and not among the last to feel and acknowledge your merits; as I have ever considered my own military reputation as inseparably connected with that of the army; as my heart has ever expanded with joy when I have heard its praises, and my indignation has arisen when the mouth of detraction has been opened against it; it can scarcely be supposed at this last stage of the war, that I am indifferent to its interests. But how are they to be promoted? the way is plain, says the anonymous addresser! If war continues, remove into the unsettled country; there establish yourselves, and leave an ungrateful country to defend itself! But who are they to defend? our wives, our children, our farms and other property which we leave behind us? or in this state of hostile separation, are we to take the two first, (the latter cannot be removed) to perish in a wilderness, with hunger, cold, and nakedness.

"If peace takes place, never sheath your swords," says he "until you have obtained full and ample justice." This dreadful alternative of either deserting our country in the extremest hour of her distress, or turning our arms against it, which is the apparent object, unless Congress can be compelled into instant compliance, has something so shocking in it, that humanity revolts at the idea. My God! what can this writer have in view by recommending such measures? can he be a friend to the army? can he be a friend to this country? rather is he not an insidious foe; some emissary, perhaps, from New York, plotting the ruin of both, by sowing the seeds of discord and separation between the civil and military powers of the continent? and what a compliment does he pay to our understandings, when he recommends measures, in either alternative, impracticable in their nature! but here gentlemen I would drop the curtain, because it would be as imprudent in me to assign my reasons for this opinion, as it would be insulting to your conception to suppose you stood in need of them. A moment's reflection will convince every dispassionate mind of the physical impossibility of carrying either proposal into execution. There might, gentlemen, be an impropriety in my taking notice, in this address to you, of an anonymous production;—but the manner in which that performance has been introduced to the army; the effect it was intended to have, together with some other circumstances, will amply justify my observations on the tendency of that writing.

With respect to the advice given by the author, to suspect the man who shall recommend moderate measures and longer forbearance, I spurn it, as every man who regards that liberty and reveres that justice for which we contend, undoubtedly must; for, if men are to be precluded from offering their sentiments on a matter which may involve the most serious and alarming consequences that can invite the consideration of mankind, reason is of no use to us. The freedom of speech may be taken away, and dumb and silent we may be led, like sheep to the slaughter. I cannot, in justice to my own belief, and what I have great reason to conceive is the intention of Congress, conclude this address, without giving it as my decided opinion, that, that honorable body entertain exalted sentiments of the services of the army, and from a full conviction of its merits and sufferings will do complete justice. That their endeavors to discover and establish funds for this purpose have been unwearied, and will not cease until they have succeeded, I have not a doubt.

But like all other large bodies, where there is a variety of different inter-

ests to reconcile their determinations are slow. Why then should we distrust them? and in consequence of that distrust, adopt measures which may cast a shade over that glory which has been so justly acquired, and tarnish the reputation of an army which is celebrated throughout all Europe for its fortitude and patriotism? and for what is this done? to bring the object we seek nearer? no; most certainly in my opinion, it will cast it at a greater distance. For myself, (and I take no merit in giving the assurance, being induced to it from principles of gratitude, veracity and justice, and a grateful sense of the confidence you have placed in me,) a recollection of the cheerful assistance and prompt obedience I have experienced from you under every vicissitude of fortune, and the sincere affection I feel for an army I have so long had the honor to command will oblige me to declare in this public and solemn manner, that in the attainment of complete justice for all your toils and dangers, and in the gratification of every wish, so far as may be done consistently with the great duty I owe my country, and those powers we are bound to respect, you may freely command my services to the utmost extent of my abilities.

“While I give you these assurances, and pledge myself in the most unequivocal manner, to exert whatever abilities I am possessed of in your favor, let me entreat you, gentlemen, on your part, not to take any measures, which viewed in the calm light of reason, will lessen the dignity, and sully the glory you have hitherto maintained:—let me request you to rely on the plighted faith of your country, and place a full confidence in the purity of the intentions of Congress; that, previous to your dissolution as an army, they will cause all your accounts to be fairly liquidated as directed in the resolutions which were published to you two days ago; and that they will adopt the most effectual measures in their power to render ample justice to you for your faithful and meritorious services. And let me conjure you in the name of our common country, as you value your own sacred honor; as you respect the rights of humanity; and as you regard the military and national character of America; to express the utmost horror and detestation of the man, who wishes, under any specious pretences, to overturn the liberties of our country; and who wickedly attempts to open the flood gates of civil discord, and deluge our rising empire in blood.

By thus determining, and thus acting, you will pursue the plain and direct road to the attainment of your wishes; you will defeat the insidious designs of our enemies, who are compelled to resort from open force to secret artifice. You will give one more distinguished proof of unexampled patriotism and patient virtue, rising superior to the pressure of the most complicated sufferings; and you will, by the dignity of your conduct, afford occasion for posterity to say, when speaking of the glorious example you have exhibited to mankind—had this day been wanting the world had never seen the last stage of perfection to which human nature is capable of attaining.”

But there are other associations which cling to, and linger around this old, long and narrow building, of which it cannot be divested without violence, nor shuffled off in this summary manner. For more than a hundred years, the dear children of the patent, rich and poor together, visited this house, and crowded its low and narrow benches. It was a free school for all the children on the patent. Here they drank in the first elements of virtue and knowledge to fit and prepare them to discharge the active duties of life. What

has become of this large army of human beings gathered from four generations? After acting their individual parts of varied character in the great drama of human life, they have passed on to that bourne, from which no traveller returns, the country and humanity, the while, benefited by their existence. The bell, which long hung in and adorned its modest cupola, the tones of which were so pleasant and grateful to the ear, and called this infant army, from year to year, to the business of the day, where is it? From delicacy, or fear offence, no response is made, and we can only say the knowledge of its loss is deeply buried beneath the rubbish of time, or now, its name and history forgotten, doles out its aged and tremulous tones in another service. But this bell performed a more holy office. Our fathers were a religious people (we trust their descendants are,) and buildings to worship God followed quick in the train of every settlement, and the minister and schoolmaster in close affinity, walked arm in arm together. They were first provided for, and the settlement could no more get along and advance in prosperity without them, in the judgment of our ancestors, than it could without God himself. The sun, strong in his morning glory, is high in the heavens—hark! the bell of the settlement tolls in measured time, the hour of worship. The day is the Sabbath. The settlement is still and hushed throughout, the deep feelings inspired by the solemnity of the day, have shut out the voice of mirth and hum of business, and no voice is heard, save the soft sigh of the breeze and the song of the robin.

“The Sabbath, like Time’s angel, smiles,
 And hushed its early care;
 And labor now may cease his toils,
 And tread the court of prayer;
 No sound in festive hall is heard,
 No song in lady’s bower;
 Peace, and her sister Silence guard—
 Sure! ’tis the hallowed hour.”

The gathering throng, with intervals between, both long and many, all bending their way to the house of God, assemble from all directions, and crowd the temple gate. Now the loud and solemn voice of the people is lifted in a song of praise. Its volume rises on the air like incense, and ascends a grateful offering from pious and devout worshippers. A pause ensues, still as the grave; the shepherd of the flock rises, and looking up into heaven, invokes God to bless the people, and on the confession of their sins, to save them with his everlasting salvation. No tongue can tell the efficiency

and blessed effects of one single prayer. But this army of worshippers also, has descended to the tomb, and the record of eternity alone can enumerate the host of immortals called to glory from this ancient and modest building. We seek not to divest it of one sacred association, lest we injure the dead and insult the living. We would not, if we could, and leave the record, with its contents, to the pen of the recording angel.

“’Twas a low building reared by pious hands,
 ’Midst the deep foliage of the darksome wood,
 Poor was its state, and many years had told
 Their passing seasons o’er its humble roof;
 Relentless time had grasped the lowly gate,
 And crumbling dust bespoke its fearful might.
 The mouldering door way and the falling walls,
 The creaking pulpit and its aged cloth,
 The glassless frames and time worn sacred book,
 The worn out seats and cold forsaken aisle,
 Seemed in the dimness of the evening shade
 The fearful relics of departed years,
 Untouched of earth and sacred made to Heaven.”

But there was still another building, of deeper and more widely extended interest to the inhabitants of the village, than either the new building, the public building, or glebe school house, and as its existence was the basis of a future structure, still we trust broadly dispensing its benefits, we refer to it. The site now occupied by the First Presbyterian meeting house, during the Revolution was occupied by a public storehouse, for the accommodation of the army. When the war closed, and the army left, this building was permitted to remain, and such of the citizens as were not disposed to worship in the glebe church, which was Episcopal, took possession of the store, and used it as a place of public worship for some years. By accident or design, this building was burned down, and a small congregation having been collected in the meantime, the destruction imposed the necessity of erecting another, which was done. If correctly informed, this also, in whole or part, was destroyed by fire; but be that as it may, the present meeting house, as it was originally, without a steeple, and before its last repair and enlargement, was put up as the result of the accident. This last frame when erected was left unfinished—a mere shell, like the old store house; for the congregation was too poor and feeble, either to finish or place pews in it. Then, as now, there were individuals, like Gallileo, who cared for none of these things, and the shell remained in this condition for some years. In this crisis, a new plan was devised to seat it,

which was, that every member of the congregation who chose to do it, might put up his own pew, and have choice of location, as a bonus for his action and good will in the matter. This was a direct appeal to pride, means and piety, and it would have been strange if it had not succeeded to some extent, even in so limited a congregation of people.— In an humble life, there are few spots where we can truly take pride in standing a moment to reflect, and this is one of them; for with feelings of grateful respect, mingled with devotion, we are advised to say, on the testimony of living witnesses, John McAuley was the first individual who built a regular pew in this barn of a church, and sat an example worthy of imitation. We are also justified in saying that this individual while he had the means, gave with a free heart and open hand, and neither begrudged nor doled out his church benefactions. May he receive his reward therefor in the world to which he has removed! The name of this man, and his services in this respect, enhanced in value ten fold by the times in which they were rendered, are now lost and forgotten by this new generation, beneath the rubbish of the old, and the richer adornment of the new building.— Mr. Hugh Walsh and Richard Wood quickly made locations and built their pews. Others at intervals did the same, and received deeds for the extent of their settlements. These pews were large, and made two slips in the present mode of seating. May we and all others, the descendants of these fathers of the church, bless God for putting it into their hearts to build this temple and furnish it as a place of worship. This erection of seats went on for some time, till they were seen one, two, or three in a place, scattered around the building in the most ludicrous manner, when the congregation completed the work out of its own funds.

Among the early settlers of this village, and those extensively engaged in business, we name Jonathan Hasbrouck and his son Isaac Hasbrouck, Benjamin Smith, Isaac Belknap and Isaac Belknap, jr., his son, John Mandeville, John McAuley, George Gardner, James Renwick, Derick Amerman, Leonard Carpenter, Jacob Carpenter, William Seymour, James Donnelly, John Dubois, Joseph Hoffman, Robert Ludlow, Thomas Powell, Jacob Powell, Jason Rogers, Martin Weygant, Robert Gardiner, John D. Lawson, Alex. Falls, Robert Gourlay, James Burns, Daniel Niven, Capt. Hudson, Capt. Beebe, Daniel Niven, jr., James Bate, Adolph Degrove, ——— Howell, Benjamin Case, Capt. Benjamin Case, John Anderson, Edward Howell, Jonathan Carter, Samuel Wright,

and James Humphrey. Some of these individuals were here before the Revolution and others came in close upon the heels of it, and others still at a later period. Smith, Hasbrouck, and Renwick were the principal owners of the land, now covered by the village south of the Glebe.

After the Rebellion in Ireland in 1798, some of its noble-hearted patriots, who had dared to breathe freely, and lift up an arm and voice for liberty, fled to this country from the tyranny and oppression of the English Government. This class of emigrants was far above the ordinary grade, and some of them settled in and near the village. John Brown, John Abercrombie, John Caldwell, his sons, John, Andrew, and Richard, James Hamilton, John Parks and Alex. Denniston were among the number, some of whose descendants are now enterprising and industrious business men of the place.

OUR ANCESTORS.

“It is the advice of a sage that the history of Revolutions should be written neither so long after they have happened, that many of their events will be forgotten; nor so immediately after they have occurred, as to preclude it from being executed with the requisite impartiality.”

What is true of History as a general rule, is equally so of Biography—the great mass of the one being but the embodiment of the more interesting and important acts of individuals. If you strike Biography from History you leave not a wreck behind. The very good and bad actions of men, like good and bad spirits, pervade and constitute all history.—The individuals, generally, of whom we shall speak have been gathered to their fathers; some a longer and others a shorter period, but not so long since as to be wholly covered up by the dust and obscurity of years.

In the remarks made by the Hon. Daniel Webster, at the celebration of the New England Society at Washington, on the 22d of December, 1845, he observed: “It is wise for us to recur to the history of our ancestors. Those who are regardless of the history of our ancestors and their posterity—who do not look upon themselves as a link connecting the past with the future, in the transmission of life from their ancestors to their posterity, do not perform their duty to the world. To be faithful to ourselves, we must keep our ancestors and posterity within reach and grasp of our thoughts and affections, living in the memory and retrospect of the past, and hoping with affection and care for those who are to come after us. We are true to ourselves only when we act with

becoming pride for the blood we inherit, and which we are to transmit to those who shall fill our places."

In planting us on these pleasant shores—in cutting down the stately forest, and clearing up these smiling hills and vales around us—in fighting the battles of the country—in declaring and maintaining in an undying charter our civil and religious rights, a guarantee of life, liberty and property—in laying broad and deep the foundation of universal education by common schools and academies to instruct and educate our children in knowledge and morals—in establishing precedents for the world in furtherance of human rights, which are hurrying on with resistless energy, the drift of empire to the west, our aucestors have achieved most wonderful things for us. The world itself now clad in the hoary vestments of antiquity, and governed by time honored institutions that are crumbling around her, before many ages shall have rolled away, will cast her idols to the moles and bats, bring her offering, and place it upon the popular altar of human rights. The very earth we tread cries aloud for gratitude, and by a thousand considerations of pride, patriotism, and future expectations, imperiously admonish that we remember and cherish the names and deeds of our ancestors with devout and filial regard.

"The years that greet each sister land,
Shall lift the country of my birth
And nurse her strength, till she shall stand
The pride and pattern of the earth;
Till younger commonwealths for aid,
Shall cling about her ample robe,
And from her frown shall shrink afraid,
The crowned oppressors of the globe."

To track up our origin to stars, garters, or embattled castles—to lords, knights, or esquires—is as vain as fruitless, for we are not of patrician blood. We speak of them generally, but doubtless there are many exceptions. We can name two families in one town, the ancestors of one of which, revelled for centuries in Ludlow castle, England; while the other is directly descended from the celebrated house of Tndor, which united the contending factions of York and Lancaster, and blended the white and red rose in one harmonious regal flower, and gave illustrious Kings and Queens to the British Throne. These things are certainly not objectionable, but we shall consume no time in finding them out.

On this point we may say in part with a Knight of Malta,

who, on being inquired of in relation to the genuineness and respectability of his descent, drawing his sword, exclaimed : “ Here is my father and mother, and here ” (scattering a handful of gold among his soldiers) “ are all my relations and progenitors.”

The deeds performed by our immediate ancestors truly ennobled them. Their patents were from heaven, and the race of mankind will yet acknowledge them to have been genuine. The best blood of continental Europe in one commingled stream, now warms and animates the sons of freemen here : and looking round upon the institutions of this glorious and happy land, with a pious thought for our ancestors, ought we not to be content ? They sprang from the private and more humble walks of life, where it had been their fate to be persecuted and oppressed by immemorial usage. They were of that class who had fought for centuries the battle fields of Europe, plied the mechanic arts, or cultivated the soil for the pleasure and support of the higher orders. They were of that class where industry, virtue and forbearance have ever been found on earth among men and nations ; and where a sigh for freedom, and a condition in life dawned upon by brighter hopes for the future, was often heard to escape from honest and patriot hearts. Casting behind their regrets for the land of their fathers, and as if constrained by a dire necessity, with which no farther compromise could be made, they braved the hidden dangers of the ocean, the deep howl of the tempest, and came to these shores pilgrims and strangers in search of a better country. These were our fathers and mothers, and we revere their memory. Some of them, or their immediate descendants, will be noticed in our paper.

It does not follow that an individual is unworthy of remembrance because he has not sacked a city, nor slain his thousands—has not sat in high places, and controlled the national councils, discovered a star, nor owned the fee of an estate. On the contrary, those who have done all they reasonably could in the stations they occupied in private or public affairs, may have exerted an influence as permanently beneficial in a thousand ways, as those in more elevated situations. The question is not, How much good have they accomplished ? or, What great actions have they achieved ?—but have they employed to reasonable advantage their limited means, and ever been equal to the parts assigned them ? The sun in his splendor may throw off his golden beams to illumine, vivify and fructify the earth during the day, but

what of the beauty and solemn grandeur of the night without the pale lustre of the moon, and all the varied garniture of the smaller lights which so wisely and beneficently adorn it? The heavenly bodies are not all equally large and magnificent, but each performs its duty in the sphere assigned it.

In the language of Mr. Webster, "It is wise for us to recur to the history of our ancestors." The first settlers of a country impart tone and character to its institutions, and the habits and manners of the people, which are seen and felt for many succeeding years. Lessons of wisdom are drawn as well from the ignoble as the noble—from the ant as from the elephant. For our ancestors we claim no particular exemption from human frailty and vices incident to all conditions. Like all others they were of good and bad character, with a large proportion of the virtuous class. If, on looking them over and counting them up, we occasionally encounter the positively bad, they are not to be thrown from the catalogue on that account, with the hope of covering up true parentage, lest the chain of descent be broken. It is our business to learn lessons of usefulness from all, and express our gratitude. The conduct of bad men teach the young lessons, oftentimes valuable and enduring. The general course of the good and vicious are beacons along the path of life, one to be sought out and run to for safety and protection, the other, to be known and avoided.

In our reflections upon the character and conduct of our forefathers, there is much that is personal and agreeable to the feelings. We own and adopt them as members of the family, think, speak of, and doat on them as nearly allied to us, though not one drop of their blood deepens the color of our own. We share their respect and renown, and glory in their fame. We appropriate them to ourselves and make them ours. We feel as they felt, pity and weep over their hardships and misfortunes. The characters contemplated may not all be as pure and unexceptionable as the most fastidious could desire, still we must take the agreeable with that which is less so, not extenuate or set down aught in malice, and hold them up to public view, as a father who, while he laments the conduct of a wayward child, points the minds of the other children to the example, as one to be avoided and shunned.

JAMES RENWICK, above named, built the dock, and did business at what is now called Norris's dock, at the south part of the village. He possessed the farm now owned by Capt. Robinson, formerly Judge Gardner. This individual was

enterprising, noble-minded, a pretty free liver, and withal, not over fond of money. To interest the farmers of the county in his new establishment, and build it up as a place of business, he was in the habit of giving deeds for small lots in the vicinity of the dock, to his customers, without consideration, and when they would refuse to take them, as they often did, on the ground of being of no value to them, tendered them to their children with the assurance they would be worth something in their day. Some ten years ago, when water lots were in demand in the village, enquiry was made for the owners of the Renwick lots, and after great search many of them were found, who never knew, or had forgotten that they owned such valuable property. In this there was a wise forecast of mind, mingled with the kindest good will on the part of Mr. Renwick, and an example not frequently found in our day.

GEN. ISAAC BELKNAP.—There is an anecdote told of this gentleman, while a boy of 16, and as it is connected with the Revolution, a subject always dear to our citizens, and shows the temper and young ambition of the individual, we will relate it. During the summer of the year in which Fort Montgomery was taken by the English, young Belknap was sent by his father with his mother and children into the now town of Crawford, upon a farm near Graham's church, with some cattle and sheep to pasture there, and the young man to take care of them. After young Belknap conveyed his mother, family and stock to Mr. Gillespie's, he returned, visited his father's house, removed the sash out of the windows, took all the kitchen furniture and dug a hole in the garden and buried them. This was done to make the house appear old and deserted, and in case the English should land at the place, as it was expected, they would give it no attention, and the house escape destruction.—Having accomplished this, the young man returned to his mother. At this time his father was out in the service of the country.

This was a wise and timely precaution on the part of Mr. Belknap, and anticipated the orders of the Committee of Safety by some months. It was thought if the English should ascend the river, they would probably land in many places on both sides, for the express purpose, if no other, of supplying themselves with fresh provisions. The council of Safety anticipated such a result, and to protect the inhabitants in the possession of their property, and prevent the same from contributing to the necessities of the enemy, on

the day that Fort Montgomery was taken, October 7, 1777, resolved that certain committees appointed for the purpose, should forthwith cause all cattle, live stock, &c. to be removed from the banks of both sides of the river, except such as they should judge necessary for the present use and benefit of the owners, and keep them in the interior of the country under the direction of keepers appointed by them for the purpose. The keepers were to make a return to Robert Benson of the number, places kept at, &c.

On the 8th of October, 1777, the Committee of Safety passed the following resolution on the subject to carry out their previous determination.

Resolved, That the President be directed to send without delay, by express, to the respective committees the Resolutions passed yesterday, for the removal from places near the banks of the Hudson river, all cattle, live stock, etc., and that he be empowered to impress persons and horses for the purpose.

The danger anticipated, we believe did not befall the inhabitants of Orange, though the English did ascend the river, burn Kingston, and pillage other counties.

After being there some time, and hearing that the English were coming up the river, young Belknap could resist the temptations of curiosity and the strivings of patriotism no longer, and like another young Norval from the Grampian Hills, left his flocks and herds and hastened his steps towards Newburgh. On his way down, he called on Abel Belknap, Esq., father of Aaron Belknap, Esq., then residing about two miles west of Newburgh, where he first learned that Fort Montgomery had been taken the day before. At this time, it was notorious the English shipping were moving slowly up the river, and Belknap, stimulated by youthful ardor in the cause of his country, borrowed of Mr. Belknap a gun and bayonet with cartridge box and all necessary fixtures, for a short service. A rally was made by him for other troops, and he finally succeeded to muster a dozen or two of boys like himself, all anxious and determined to take part in the war, by attacking the English ships, as they passed the village. For all the injury they could inflict on these floating batteries, they might as well have fired pop-guns from Snake Hill or Beacon Heights. By the time this patriot band of young heroes reached Newburgh, some transports filled with soldiers, were opposite the present site of the village. As the wind was adverse, the vessels had to tack their course, which, at every turn on this shore, brought them near the land. This was a most favorable condition, and

ensured success, if the thing was possible. The land force hastened down to the shore, now about Crawford's dock, and took their positions behind large trees which then grew upon the spot, and pretty close to the water. Here with throbbing hearts, and anxious to try the effect of their inexperienced eyes and arms, in a land assault with muskets, upon a fleet of transports, armed with heavy ordnance,—the farmer boys waited till some vessel should run in shore and tack her course, and be within point blank shot of their ill-appointed and unburnished weapons. Little calculation we suppose was made upon the bayonets' power. At the favorable moment, bang, bang, went the scattering shots towards the enemy. We may well suppose them taken by surprise at this unexpected attack from land in open day, and where no foe was suspected to lurk concealed; but soon recovering, seeing whence the intended injury came, and the harmless nature of it, let slip one of their ever-ready and growling bulldogs in the proper direction. The shot proving ineffectual, the young guerilla party, no wise disconcerted, scampered from their hiding places, to take a new position, and continue the hazardous sport. They proceeded up the river, to about where the vessel would be when tacking on this shore, and about where the factory of Farnum & Jennings is now situate, near the Newburgh Mills, determined if possible to inflict some injury and have the satisfaction of a parting blow before the enemy left the bay. Here again, among the thick growth of young trees and bushes, which covered the spot, but high up on the bank above the river, they waited till the vessel was in the wished-for situation, and then fired off another regular volley. On this occasion, there appeared on board something more than mere surprise, for confusion seemed mingled with it, but whether any injury was done or not, there were no means of determining. The vessel however returned the salute, fired another ball, which met the bank so far below as to be entirely harmless, and filling upon her new tack, left the shore; and the youthful warriors returned home, in all the pride of having had an affair with the English, and played their part in the war.

At Bladensburgh, on the banks of the Patapsco, is the monument of General Ross, the English General who attacked that place in the war of 1812. On the morning of the attack, two boys, the elder 16 years of age, took muskets, and marched off to the British advance, declaring their intention to shoot some of the British. They secreted themselves in the brush along the road and laid there for some

time. Unfortunately Gen. Ross and staff came along that way, and the boys saw and distinguished him as their mark: both fired and both shots took effect upon his person. This circumstance caused the failure of the attack.

We mention this Revolutionary incident more particularly to show the general character of the Belknap family, now very numerous in this town, and found in all callings, professions, and walks of life. They are a strong, muscular race, enterprising and industrious; and while self-willed, quick in temper and easily offended, of great and indomitable courage. Col. Wm. G. Belknap of the regular army, who recently in the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, on the 8th and 9th of May last, so highly distinguished himself, under Gen. Taylor, is a branch of this family tree, and a pretty fair specimen of its character and capabilities. This gentleman is well trained in such matters, having passed through the war of 1812, and partook of the dangers and hand to hand frays along the Niagara, so common at that day.

JACOB POWELL.—We claim the privilege of making a remark or two in relation to this individual.

The father of this gentleman was Henry Powell of Hempstead, Long Island, born there 1741. The family were originally from Wales, and immigrated to this country at an early period, and while the Dutch were in possession of the colony. Henry Powell, the ancestor, was an industrious and thriving man, and soon accumulated a handsome fortune. In religious belief he was a Quaker, and though disposed to peace and quiet, yet the true love of his country burned fierce and bright in his bosom, and when the war came, his sentiments, feelings and public conduct were all on the side of his country. This subjected him to the rapacity, persecution, and ill-treatment of the English in possession of the Island, which ended in the spoliation of his estate, on the one hand, and being incarcerated in the *Jersey Prison Ship* and *old Sugar House* on the other. This was next to death, and while 10,000 perished by starvation, sickness, and ill-treatment in a hundred ways, it is remarkable that any survived. Thousands more would have perished if the hand of charity had not secretly supplied their wants. Men were found in the old sugar house dead, with pieces of brickbats in their mouths, which they had been chewing, picked from the walls of the building. There was a secret object on the part of the English in treating their prisoners with such starvation and cruelty, which was, to drive and force them to enlist in the English service, in addition to that of treating them as rebels

and outlaws. We have been told by one who was a prisoner in the old sugar house, that many times during the day, the English officers would come to the small windows of the building, shake the gold pieces in their hands, and say:—"Come, my good fellows, if you wish to get out of this place take these and sign the roll of enlistment." Some to escape death, and the horrors of the infernal pit, did so, and in a few days deserted, and were found enrolled again in the ranks of their old companies. No circumstance of war could justify this mode of treating prisoners, and it remains an indelible stain upon the English character.

This old Sugar House was broken through once by two Jersey Blues, by the names of Schureman and Lawrence.—They were taken prisoners near New Brunswick, and confined in the guard house, and their wants supplied by a lady—Mrs. Van Deusen. They were removed to New York and confined in the Sugar House. Here they were in great distress for the necessaries of life, and a tory by the name of Kissock took pity upon them and gave them money. With this they bought food and bribed the guard to give them the privilege of the yard, and one night they drugged some liquor with laudanum and gave it to the guard to drink.—They dug through the wall and escaped, and finding a fishing boat in the upper part of the city with one oar, paddled it across the river, proceeded to Morristown and joined the army.

Schureman afterwards was in Congress and Senate of the United States, and Mayor of New Brunswick.

Mr. Henry Powell was drowned in 1781, in an attempt to rescue his son, who was with him on board of a ferry boat which upset in a squall, passing from Shelter Island to the city of New York. Thus father and son found a common grave.

This early and unexpected death of the father imposed new duties and heavy responsibilities on Mr. Jacob Powell, the eldest son, then only 16 years of age. We are warranted in saying that these duties and responsibilities, involving the care and protection of a sorrowing and widowed mother and orphan children, were affectionately and nobly discharged. In the expectation of bettering the condition of the family—a praiseworthy motive—they removed from Shelter Island to Marlborough, in the county of Ulster, but the field of operation proving too small and contracted for the expanding minds of Jacob and his brother Thomas, they again soon removed to the village of Newburgh, as a place of more prob-

able growth and future commercial importance. Their judgment in this, as in other important transactions, proved to be correct and well founded. At this time a single dock and a store or two did all the business of the county at this place. The Powells, with all the energy of hopes of success—if it could be attained by care, intelligence and attention, entered into commercial business, and in a few years their characters were so well established, that their responsibility was known and appreciated from Albany to New York. As a true and natural consequence of such conduct, these gentlemen accumulated a large fortune, a part of which is now devoted to the extensive business operations of the village, disseminating its blessings and usefulness broadcast, not only over the village, but over the county at large.

Jacob Powell, after being afflicted a few years by a cancerous growth on his face, died in the 58th year of his age, unmarried. In relation to this individual, we have the unbroken voice of all who knew him, to justify us in saying, that he was not only sagacious and truly philosophic in the operations of his mind, but upright in his commercial transactions, and his word was as good as his bond.

These gentlemen, with their ample means and public spirit, largely contributed to build up and adorn the village, and gave employment to hundreds of laborers and mechanics.

Having mentioned one member of this family, we cannot consent to omit a notice of the younger brother, Mr. THOMAS POWELL, who will pardon the freedom we assume in placing his name in our paper. Indeed, so broad and visible is the form of this gentleman, and the things which belong to him, that we cannot stir anywhere abroad in this locality, without being reminded of his presence, or running against him, directly or indirectly. Truly, and without offence, we may say that, if Jacob had the head to plan and conceive an operation, Thomas was the very one to execute it in all its details.

Though not large in person, yet possessing a well-knit frame and good health, few men were more rugged and enduring of bodily labor and exercise than he. We question, unless Mr. Powell was sick, if the sun in a quarter of a century saw him in bed. Early rising, united with daily exercise, doubtless contribute to health and longevity, and is worth a shop full of medicine. The business operations of this gentleman seem to grow in magnitude and interest, and increase with his years; which, as Newburgh is conditioned, is a happy circumstance to the present welfare and future prosperity of the village. At this day, Mr. Thomas Powell

must be considered the great patron of the place—being engaged, and using freely his unbounded wealth, in all the operations demanding the employment and expenditure of vast pecuniary means. Of the truth of this remark, expensive buildings, such as the United States Hotel, several very expensive Docks, the Ferry across the River, four Steamers, with large subscriptions to stock in the Branch Rail Road, and Cotton Factory, the Powell Bank—themselves amounting to many hundred thousand dollars, are satisfactory evidence, and will, as they ought, earn for Mr. Powell, the good will and gratitude of the community. As far as we can, we cast in our humble tribute to produce the desired result.

We dare not to be more particular in speaking of this gentleman's personal affairs or private deportment—in the character of husband, father, friend—but we may be permitted without offence to state that he is personally unostentatious, liberal where it is a virtue to be so, and that his well-stored mansion is free and open as an hotel to his friends and neighbors, while never closed against the wants of the needy. The time to say more is not yet, and may the period be slow in its coming. The citizens at large, will admit the village and her important and still extending interests largely benefited by the lives and residence of Jacob and Thomas Powell.

ROBERT LUDLOW.—We mention this gentleman to take occasion to introduce some of his descendants. He came from Warwick to Newburgh in 1796, and there spent the residue of his life. His daughter Mary is the wife of Thomas Powell, Esq., and well known in this vicinity as a lady dispensing her kind offices and unostentatious hospitality among our citizens for the quarter of a century past.

AUGUSTUS C. LUDLOW, his youngest son was born in 1792, appointed a midshipman in 1804, served under his elder brother Charles—then a captain in the naval service, Commodore Barron, and Captain Rogers for several years, with great acceptance and practical skill. In June, 1813, as Lieutenant under Captain Lawrence, on board the ill-fated Chesapeake, he fought the celebrated battle with the Shannon, English frigate. This, beyond question, was one of the severest, bloodiest, and most destructive battles that took place on the ocean, both as regarded men and officers, the deck grade of whom were all killed or wounded. Lawrence was killed in the early part of the action, and the fate of the ship and crew, with the unsullied honor of the navy and country devolved a frightful and overwhelming responsibility on young Ludlow, in discharge of which he forfeited his life,

and placed it an offering upon her altar. He received a sabre cut on the head, which paralyzed further resistance, and by boarding the enemy carried the vessel. After surrender, the ship, with Ludlow, and the dead body of Lawrence were taken into Halifax, and the gallant commander buried with military honors. In the solemn train that followed the corpse of the slain hero, but one solitary distinguished American mourner was seen—the rest reposed in the bosom of the Atlantic. Young Ludlow, with head bound up, tearless eye, and feelings too deep for utterance, was that solitary mourner. Returned from the grave of his commander, he fell from his chair, a lifeless corpse, overcome by his own wounds and the excitement of the transaction. There he too was buried in a soldier's grave, but both were subsequently brought home to the land they fought for. The conduct of this heroic youth was worthy his honored line and ancient lineage. They lifted their voices loud in Parliament, and their swords high in battle for English liberty: he gave his life for a cause of kindred character. Peace to the memory of this gallant boy! The poetry of future ages shall hymn, and eloquence celebrate, his death and heroic deeds.

DANIEL NIVEN, Esq.—This gentleman, though not a resident of the village, was yet so near to it as to entitle him to a short notice. He emigrated from Ila, an island on the west coast of Scotland, and came to the city of New York about the year 1770. Patriotic in all his associations and a true lover of human freedom, early in the war, with other patriots, he volunteered his services to his adopted country, and was actively engaged in various duties in and about the city of New York and in New Jersey.

Becoming acquainted with Washington, who soon saw the stern and determined character of the young and active Scotchman, he received a commission as Lieutenant of Engineers in the regular army, and was much employed at West Point and other places along the river. We are informed he was instrumental with others, in drawing the plan of Fort Putnam at the time of its erection; superintended the floating of the great chain across the river—more particularly mentioned hereafter—and was at the Point at the time of Arnold's treasonable attempt to surrender that post. A more particular description of his revolutionary services is hostile to our plan, and we leave them with this remark:—that on every occasion he rigidly executed his duty, and was equal to the trust confided in him.

After the war he came to Newburgh, and purchased the

farm with milling privileges and erections from Mr. Belknap,—about two miles west of the village—where he lived and died.

This gentleman was a side Judge of the Common Pleas, and held the commission of Justice of the Peace, for many years. It was said of him that when a suitor came and asked process, he made it a part of official duty to learn the exact state of the case, and if there were merits in the application, his business was to effect a settlement of the matter without suit. If the parties, however, in despite of his kind offices, would still appeal to the law, he meted them the most rigid justice. This friendly and fatherly course of proceeding gained him the good will and confidence of his neighbors, and no one was more frequently chosen a referee or arbitrator to settle disputes than he. When he sat in his official capacity, order and decorum were exacted, and counsel expected to demean themselves respectfully towards the court, under the pains of commitment. Personal friendship never relaxed the rigor of the rule. Observant himself of order and respect he enforced them upon others. It was difficult to change his opinions when once fairly formed, and nothing but the clearest evidence or most forcible reasoning could do it; but when satisfied of error would yield to the force of truth.—Little laxity could grow up or thrive in personal or public affairs, where he had influence or power to check it. The rule with him, in jurisprudence and morals was the same, an observance of the law, and the whole law.

An illustration of this feature in his character may be gathered from an anecdote or two, which we recollect hearing when a boy. Morgan Lewis, afterwards Governor of the State, had been holding a circuit court at Goshen, which closed its session on Saturday night—and as he was under the necessity of returning home, or hastening to another circuit—had to travel on the Sabbath, which was contrary to the statute laws of the state. Phineas Bowman, Esq., who then resided at Newburgh, was with the Judge—a man as full of fun, frolic and the d—l as ever dwelt in the county—under some pretence, while nearing the house of the Justice, left him and rode on before. He hastened to find Mr. Niven, and informed him that the Judge was coming in full breach of the Sabbath, and that he must stop and fine him. Bowman in the meantime, complained of himself, made his excuse therefor, and paid his fine. By this time the Judge was near the house—and the Justice went out, met him in the road, arrested him in his progress, informed him of his

offence, and that he must pay the fine or be detained. The Judge stated his case to be one of necessity, justified his conduct and refused to pay. This was no sufficient excuse in the opinion of the Justice: escape was impossible without disgrace, and the Judge—to save himself from capture and detention till the next day—paid his fine and was permitted to proceed. This, however, was not the end of it; for the dignity of the Judge was violated—the State insulted in his person—and he proceeded homeward, breathing vengeance, in place of submitting to authority like a good citizen. If we are rightly informed, the Judge instituted a suit, to recover the penalty, on the ground that it was illegally exacted; but he failed in his attempt, and the Justice again triumphed over the Judge.

At a subsequent period, he also fined Gen James Clinton, for a like violation of the Sabbath—who, equally dissatisfied with the Judge that the penalty was illegally exacted, brought a certiorari to the common pleas to reverse the Justice's proceedings, and teach him a lesson, that laws of a mere moral character, were not to be enforced against the respectable and honorable in society. In this instance, the humble Justice triumphed over the aged warrior as easily as over the subtle jurist in the former case, and the General was taught the lesson that all men in this community were alike, in the all-seeing eye of the Law.

This was not a mere show of authority on the part of Mr. Niven, or played off by him on the parties for popular effect, and no one who knew the man—his temper and character—would for a moment suspect it. On his part, it was a conscientious fulfilment of the law he had sworn to execute: he was known to fine his own son, with other boys, for a like violation of the Sabbath.

The times have changed somewhat in these matters, and men have changed with them; but whether for the better, the patriot, jurist, and moralist must determine for themselves. Mr. Niven had been educated in, and to the observance of, a strict moral creed, and as an officer, endeavored to carry out his principles into wholesome and rigorous exercise, fully persuaded that it was for the public good. We are of opinion that the conduct and example of such men are most benign, wholesome and influential upon the public mind, and contribute to stay the downward course of vice and immorality, as obstructions in a stream impede and control its waters.

We conclude this imperfect note by adding thereto the

inscription found on his tomb stone, written by Doct. John M. Mason, who was well acquainted with the subject of remark, which will give the reader a more perfect idea of this individual than anything we could write :

Under this stone reposes in hope the flesh of DANIEL NIVEN, Esq. Strong sense, unaided by early cultivation, but united with tried integrity, recommended him to respect and confidence—devoted with unostentatious zeal to the best interests of society, he approved himself as a private Christian unassuming and exemplary—as a soldier in the army, alert and gallant—as a civil magistrate, a terror to evil doers, enforcing wholesome laws without fear, favor or affection—as an officer in the church of God, disinterested, vigilant, public-spirited, faithful: and having passed through an active and varied life, honored by the esteem of good and fears of bad men, he finished his course in the consolations of that Gospel which he had loved, November 20, 1809; aged 67 years.

ISAAC BELKNAP, the father of Gen. Isaac Belknap, dec'd., was born at Woburn, Massachusetts, in 1733, and descended from one of three brothers who came from Lancashire, England, about the year 1625, and settled in Boston. Of the time of his removal to Newburgh, we are not informed. For some years before the revolution, he sailed a vessel from that place to Nantucket and other Eastern ports, touching at New York, etc. During the war, he was engaged in the service of the United States, and commanded a company of Rangers, whose duty it was to keep a watchful eye upon the conduct of affairs in the vicinity of the American posts and places more remote. He was detached to escort a large quantity of specie from New Haven to Philadelphia, where it had been landed by some French vessels, for the use of the country. After the war, he again commenced his slooping business between Newburgh and New York, and continued in it as long as he was able to follow the arduous occupation. He died April 29, 1815, aged 82 years. The following is extracted from his tomb-stone: "He was a firm friend to his country in her darkest times, a zealous supporter of American Liberty, a kind and affectionate husband, a tender and indulgent father. For 20 years before his death he became a bright example of real piety, and died in the faith of the Lord Jesus Christ."

A flower, a vapor, a span
 Serve to illustrate the life of man.
 They who live the longest survive to see
 The certainty of death, of life the vanity.

JACOB and LEONARD CARPENTER. The father of these gentlemen was Benjamin Carpenter, a native of England, born in 1730, came to the country and located on Long Is-

land. After remaining there for several years, he removed to Latintown, in Ulster county, where he purchased a farm and cultivated it. As early as 1764, we find his name on the records of the town of Newburgh as Overseer of Highways. About this time he married Miss Jane Leonard, the daughter of the Rev. — Leonard, a Presbyterian minister, of the town of Goshen. He sold his farm, and by the depreciation of Continental money, with many others of his wealthy fellow-citizens, was reduced from competency to comparative poverty. Mr. Carpenter held several respectable town offices, and discharged the duties of a Magistrate for many years. He had six children, of whom Leonard and Jacob Carpenter were two. These gentlemen when young were ship-builders, and contributed largely to forward and promote that interest in the village, which, at the time, was very much needed, as Newburgh at that early period, gave evidence of being a place not only of internal trade, but external commerce. Indeed, after the war, an East India trade was commenced in the village, in which the Belknaps, Carpenters, Gardners and others were participants.

Leonard Carpenter, about 1800, purchased from Cadwalader R. Colden the patent right to the Newburgh Ferry.— The Patent was granted by George II. to Alexander Colden in 1743, and is exclusive on the river throughout the whole extent of the water front of the German Patent, extending from the mouth of Chambers' Creek to a short distance above the old Poor House. Previous to this, a large part of the Ferrying was done from Fishkill lower landing to New Windsor. A Ferry was kept from Fishkill upper landing to Newburgh, and called the *Continental Ferry*. The Ferry to New Windsor was continued until 1812.

After the purchase of the Ferry, it engaged the whole of the time and attention of the Messrs. Carpenter, who conducted it to the satisfaction of the public.

After the death of these gentlemen the ferry charter became vested in Isaac R. Carpenter, Esq., son of Leonard Carpenter, and in John Peter Dewint, Esq., of Dutchess County. Mr. Dewint, in 1835, bought out Mr. Carpenter, and owned the whole, and in the same year sold to Thomas Powell, Esq., the present owner. This ferry, by the contract between I. R. Carpenter and Dewint, must be kept at the points at present occupied by it, at the wharf at the foot of Second street, in Newburgh, and the Long Wharf at Fishkill Landing.

Benjamin Carpenter & Co., in 1830, owned the first

steamer used for freight and passengers—called the William Young. About this time D. Crawford, & Co. purchased the steamer Baltimore for the same purpose; since which, the Washington, Providence, James Madison, and Highlander have been successively employed in the business.

DERICK AMERMAN.—The father of this gentleman was Albert Amerman, a native of Holland, who emigrated to Long Island, at an early period in its history and settlement. From thence he removed to the city of New York and married. Derick, his son, was born there.

From thence young Derick came to Newburgh, when 15 years of age. During the Revolution, he was Quarter-master, and discharged the duties of the appointment at Newburgh, while the army was encamped at Snake Hill. After the war he entered into business with Mr. Abel Belknap, who conducted a milling establishment on Chambers' Creek, afterwards known as the Niven Mill. This he abandoned in a few years, and commenced the slooping business at Newburgh, trading weekly between that village and the city of New York. His vessel was the Siren, and she, as well as the Captain, were great favorites with the country people.—He had the reputation of a very safe and skilful navigator of the river. This occupation he followed for forty years, and though the life of a sailor at that time was not directly promotive of good morals—much less of religion and piety—we may truly say, Capt. Amerman remained through a long life of temptation uninjured by the seductive nature of his occupation—a true and devoted follower of his Heavenly Captain. He was a member of the First Presbyterian Church in Newburgh, till about 1796, when he united with the Associate Reformed Church at Little Britain. When the Associate Reformed Church was erected in Newburgh, and a congregation formed, he united with it, being under the pastoral care of the Rev. Mr. Scrimgeor; in the communion and membership of which he died. His descendants, both male and female, are residents of the village and vicinity. He died March 4, 1826, in the 67th year of his age. A public notice of his death says:—

“His loss is deeply felt and deplored—as a citizen he was respectable and useful—as a member of our charitable societies, active and punctual—as an officer of the church, efficient and conciliating. He united in his character firmness in his conduct with suavity of manner. Resembling the disciple whom Jesus loved, his disposition, naturally amiable, was lightened by grace to an attractive sweetness, which drew to him the hearts of all who knew him. He died in full faith of salvation by a Redeemer, and spent some

of his last moments in singing the first Psalm—"Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God."

HEZEKIAH BELKNAP.—This gentleman was the son of Mr. David Belknap, at Coldenham, (one of the old families of the town) and after the usual preparatory education, entered Princeton College, New Jersey, and graduated in 1805, with a high standing in his class. In 1806, he was appointed a tutor in that institution, and taught the sophomore class. The writer was one of his pupils. This appointment by the faculty of that reputable seminary of learning was high evidence of their estimate of his scholarship. This station was ill-suited to the active and enquiring mind of young Belknap, and he resigned the next year, when he returned to Newburgh, and commenced the study of the Law. For this department, his mind was admirably well calculated, being clear and comprehensive, with all the order and arrangement befitting philosophy and mathematics—clear, cogent, and discriminating. His talents, though scarcely tested at the time of his death, foreshadowed the promise of great ability and future success in his profession. At this stage of a young and promising career he was, unexpectedly to all around him, cut down and consigned to an early grave, blighting the hopes of his relations, and disappointing the cherished prospects of his friends.

His moral worth, private deportment and public character are very truly set forth in an obituary notice of him at the time. He died, May 23d, 1814, of Typhus fever.

"We are called upon to perform the last tribute to one of the most valuable and respectable young men in our village, who from his youth upwards has sustained a character worthy of emulation. We look on the departure of age and infirmity as the destiny of mortality—but here we have to lament the loss of one just ripening into maturity, to whom genius had lent her vivifying aid, and learning all her decoratious and embellishments.

In his political character he possessed all that was worthy of respect and support. He was a republican in principle and practice. He had just been honored by his native county with a seat in the (then) next legislature of the state, and bid fair to be one of the most useful members. But what did all these avail? The frailty of our nature passed and plucked the fairest flower."

DANIEL NIVEN, jun.—This gentleman is still living—one of our oldest citizens—and of him we dare say but little. He was born in Ila, on the west coast of Scotland, and emigrated to New York in April, 1791, when about 24 years of age, having previously learnt the tailor's trade. He came directly to Newburgh, and commenced business in the village of New Windsor, but in the process of acclimation was

driven away by ague and fever, which was sure to attack every foreigner the first year of his residence. Before removing he was offered a lot of land in the village by Messrs. Ellison & Schultze if he would stay :—he refused the donation saying he would not if they gave him the whole village.—Mr. Niven looked upon his condition as a case of life and death, and was determined, if possible, to flee from the local pestilence which infested the place. He left, returned to Newburgh, leased a lot near Tyler's corner in Water street, and prepared to erect a building to conduct his business. To engage a carpenter he went down to New Cornwall, and employed a man by the name of Smith. Smith procured a boat, put his wife, child and tools aboard, and started to come to Newburgh, but on his way was upset in a squall, and all drowned except the child, which was saved by the buoyancy of its clothing. This individual is still living.

When Mr. Niven heard of this melancholy disaster, and connected as it was with his personal affairs, with father Æneas he concluded the fates were against him, and actually abandoned the enterprise on that account. What small and unconnected agencies determine the mind even in very important matters!

Thus driven out by the fates, Mr. Niven removed to the city of New York, where he remained till 1799—then returned to Newburgh, where he continued till 1810, when the attractions of a mercantile pursuit induced him to return to the city, and enter into business with an acquaintance. This partnership and residence in the city were about of as long duration and fully as afflictive in their dispensations as his residence at New Windsor; for though they did not actually threaten to take his life, they took from him every thing else.

In 1812, Mr. Niven, ever active and determined to do something for a living, left the city, located in Mamakating Hollow in Sullivan county, and with brightening prospects of success, entered into agricultural pursuits connected with Inn-keeping. In this he experienced about an equal result, and came out with whole bones, and in 1816 we find him in the growing village and pure atmosphere of Monticello, upon the very summit of the Alleghanies. There is sometimes as much danger in being too high as too low, and Mr. Niven retired to the foot of the mountain, and became a resident of the large and more ancient village of Bloomingburgh. When the Delaware and Hudson canal was in progress of being built, the general impression was that it would add to the business operations of the inhabitants all along the

line through the valley, and Mr. Niven, entertaining the same opinion, determined that if it rained porridge upon the citizens, at least he would have his dish right side up, removed to Mamakating Hollow and sat up an inn. The work was completed in a few years, spent its force of construction along the path of its route, and the agents, workmen and visitors retired from Mamakating—leaving matters and things in statu quo. Mr. Niven, not to be singular, “when all the world’s a stage,” returned to his first love in 1837. He is now in a green old age, about 78, in the full possession of his mental and bodily faculties,—young and buoyant in manner and feeling as a man of fifty. Mr. Niven built the second brick house in the Village of Newburgh, and was the first to put a slate roof on.

Mr. Niven was educated in the Associate Reformed Church of Scotland, and early united himself with that body of Christians here. Not many years after he came to Newburgh, there being no worship in the village in a church to which he belonged, went up one Sabbath morning to the First Presbyterian Church in the village, with a view to worship there for the day. When he arrived the services were being commenced by the Rev. Mr. Ford of New Jersey, and as he looked in at the door, Mr. John McAuley got his eye on him, rose up, and beckoned him to come in. Mr. Niven went in and took a seat with Mr. McAuley. Here, he says, they sat like two noblemen, in the only pew in the church. The psalm was being read, and though there were several books in the seat, neither of them could find it. Mr. McAuley, knowing that the chorister was not there, said to Mr. Niven, “Daniel, you must set the tune.” He replied,—“How can I do it: I can’t find the psalm.” “Go up, man, and take the book from the parson.” Mr. Niven agreed, went up to the pulpit, received the book and sang the psalm. While singing, a Scotch friend of his, who came to this country in 1791, also came to the door and looked in, saw what was going on and left. This individual, with his then opinions of a true and false church, would as leave have worshipped in a heathen temple as in a Presbyterian meeting house.

When Mr. Niven met the gentleman alluded to, he was chided by him for what he had done, and threatened if he did not do better for the future, and quit singing such psalms in such places, he would complain to the proper authority, and have him spiritually punished. Whether Mr. Niven was improved by the fatherly advice of his friend we do not know, but we are of opinion, from his liberal views on that sub-

ject, that in a crisis like the one referred to, he would lift his voice to-day, in such a place, and send his heart with it.

ROBERT GARDINER was born in the city of Edinburgh, shire of Mid Lothian, Scotland, May 31, 1769; emigrated to this country, and settled temporarily in Dutchess County, about 1786, being then 17 years of age. He remained there but a short time, when he became an inhabitant of Orange. His first employment was as clerk to Mr. Hugh Walsh, and afterwards with John Anderson and John McAuley, who were among the first who opened stores in Newburgh. In 1791, he married the daughter of Benjamin Smith—then owner of a great part of the land on which Newburgh is now situated. He soon after relinquished the mercantile business for inn-keeping, or as it was then termed, the keeping of a Coffee House, about 1795. Previous to the establishment of Gardiner's Coffee House, malt liquor had never been kept here as an article of sale. He was the first to introduce it. It was sold by retail, and drank out of pewter mugs, holding a pint each, bright as silver, having an engraved circular wreath opposite the handle, inclosing the letters R. G.

In 1802, he became a citizen, and from this time to 1812 was variously engaged—as Captain of a sloop, Schoolmaster, Painter, and Merchant. In 1812, he was ordered with the company of Newburgh Infantry, of which he was first lieutenant, to Staten Island, where he continued to do duty for a considerable period of time. His first wife died in 1803, and he married his present widow in 180—. He was the father of 16 children, ten of whom are now living. He died March 3d, 1831, at a small farm which he had, named Mount Airy—and which still bears the name—situate about a mile west of Newburgh.

During his absence at Staten Island, his business—that of an extensive Grocery, Confectionary and Toy store—was conducted by his eldest son James (then pursuing his medical studies,) his wife, and his daughter, the late Mrs. Coit. It was at this time that shin-plasters reigned triumphant.—There was no silver, and they were used for the purposes of change. Among the many individuals and corporations by whom they were issued none had a greater circulation than Robert Gardiner's small bills. Some idea may be formed of the extent of the circulation of small bills at that time, when the fact is stated, that the average weekly amount taken in exchange for Bank Bills and his own, together with what he received in the course of business, amounted to no less than \$2,000.

JASON ROGERS.—This gentleman was one of the early settlers of the village, and of English Puritan descent, of honorable memory. He was enterprising, a man of character and property. He came from New London to Newburgh in the year 1785 or '86, and perceiving at once the natural advantages which the place and vicinity possessed for purposes of ship building, immediately entered extensively into the business, prosecuted it with vigor, and at the same time conducted the mercantile business, which gave an impetus to the progress and prosperity of the village, which it experienced for a long time afterward. He drew the plans and superintended the building of his vessels, which obtained for them a wide spread reputation for being very fast sailers.

He, like many of the fathers of our village, took part in our revolutionary struggle, and though but a youth, stood in defence of New London, his native city, when it was attacked and burned by the British.

He was a patriotic, warm hearted lover of his country—hospitable, open handed in his public and private benevolence—devoted and disinterested in his friendships. Early in life he attached to himself a circle of acquaintances, who continued, notwithstanding reverses and misfortunes, his true, warm-hearted friends until death. He lived to see the close of his 74th year, and during his residence here, ever felt a deep interest in the welfare and prosperity of the village. He died May 9th, 1836.

Jason Rogers, of Louisville, in the state of Kentucky, now at Monterey in Mexico, Lieutenant colonel of the First Regiment of Kentucky Volunteers, is a son of this gentleman.—Young Rogers, when a youth, entered the Military Academy at West Point, and after spending the usual time, graduated with a high standing in his class. After graduation, he remained some years attached to the army, stationed at different points in the western states, when he married the niece of Col. Preston of South Carolina. This lady was highly accomplished, beautiful in person, and the owner of a large estate in Kentucky. Within a few years death has deprived him of the loved partner of his youth and the cherished consolation of his manhood and age. On retiring from the army—the country then in a state of profound peace—he stipulated to rejoin it whenever in his judgment, the country demanded his services. The crisis came when a call was made for volunteer forces by the government for the invasion of Mexico, and Mr. Rogers raised a regiment of Kentuckians, and forthwith marched to the scene of action.

He arrived in time to take part in storming the death dealing heights of Monterey. Here, for the first time, he snuffed the carnage of the battle field and encountered all the dangers and horrors of real war. This was a rough and striking lesson for the first day's attendance in the school where each was bound to do all the harm he could.

We have some slight acquaintance with this gentleman, from which however, and from the fact that he came from a father, who served his country faithfully during the war of the Revolution, we have no fears the place of his nativity will be disgraced in the personal bearing of Mr. Rogers.— Having had little intercourse with Newburgh since a boy, he has been, till recently, almost lost to the recollection of her citizens as one of her former children.

HUGH SPEIR.—This gentleman was a native of Glasgow, Scotland. He came to this place in the year 1788, and soon took an active part in all the improvements and public affairs of the village. He was by trade a cabinet maker, and the first one in the place. A man of strong mind and great originality of character, he possessed more ready wit and repartee than most men. A member and elder of the Associate Reformed Church, his delight was to do good, be kind and benevolent to all. He died in 1826, aged 61 years.

We give an example of his ready wit, (call it by any other name you please.) He had been cheated in the purchase of some potatoes, procured from a wagon in the street. A few days after this another vender of vegetables asked him if he did not wish to purchase a few bushels of potatoes, and recommended them as very fine. Mr. Speir replied that he had been cheated in some he had purchased, and declined. The man asked him in what they were deficient. Mr. Speir replied, the potatoes were of good size and appeared to be of fine quality, but when boiled they cracked the skin, and some of them fell to pieces in the pot. The man then stated that his were not of that kind, and if he took them he would warrant they should not act in that way, and Mr. Speir have no reason to complain of them for such a cause.

It is unnecessary to tell the reader the purchase was declined.

DOCT. MOSES HIGBY.—We observe that this individual was instrumental, in his professional capacity, in producing the silver ball which contained the dispatches of the British spy Taylor. The doctor was among the earliest of his profession in this section of the county, and contemporary with Dr. Whalen of Montgomery. At that early day the

population was thinly dispersed over a large district, and the profession really laborious, far more so than now, with good roads and dense population.

The doctor had but a common education, though considered good for the times, and what he lacked in this, strong natural talents, observation and extensive practice made up. That he had taken part in the war by being connected with the discovery of the silver ball, his acquaintance personally with the officers of the American army, who lay encamped 1782-3 around his dwelling, and being the principal physician in the settlement, imparted at least a fictitious, if not a real consequence to his character and personal bearing. Of all these interesting incidents and connections the doctor was fond and inclined to recur on proper occasions.—His practice was among the old and respectable families in this town and New Windsor, and this, of itself, was a flattering circumstance. The consequence of all this was, that when his professional services were wanted, though you sent for him in a case instantly pending between life and death, there was no certainty when he would come. If the messenger was so fortunate as to find him, he was sent back with the glad tidings that he would, perhaps, be there before him.—But this was no sure guarantee, for he had some further incidents to relate, some old story to tell about the war, its officers or times, some disquisition of practice or about matters and things in general; and withal, strong in the belief of his medical skill, short only of infallibility, that it was one hundred to one the learned doctor would not be at the bedside of his patient till next day, if then. This habit of neglect was so well known and understood by his employers, that many who could spare the convenience, took advantage of it, and appropriated his person, as well as services, to themselves. With such, it was a common thing to have a room in the house prepared and in order for his reception and residence, into which he entered on arrival, whether at mid-day, or midnight, or cock-crowing, as his own chamber.—His arrival was looked upon by all concerned—the doctor included—as a kind of god-send, and they kept and entertained him for days, as if some heavenly messenger—unless, in the mean time, he was sent for to go elsewhere. Here his saddle-bags, of potent and wonderful efficacy, were safely deposited, unstrapped and emptied; the table upheaved and upon it spread the small and larger packages, ready and convenient in case of emergency. Here the doctor sat, conversed, made up his prescriptions, issued his decrees and reigned su-

preme. We say supreme, for being self-willed and headstrong naturally, these traits of character were increased by the dictatorial nature of his profession, which made it presumption in any one to enquire what he was about to do, though the patient was soon to enter the next world. To this, by way of confirmation, was added the habit of authority, imbibed from the practical command of the officers with whom he had been familiar during the war; so that the doctor as a practical physician or a man in common life was uncourteous, presumptuous in knowledge, and dictatorial in manner. We do not condemn; these things were rather the fault of the times in which he lived, the circumstances by which he was surrounded, and from an old revolutionary, ingrained Whig, who had done some service to the country in the hour of her extreme necessities, and withal, taken good care of the bodily welfare of our fathers and mothers, we can bear far more than these small matters of personal conduct—nay, we revere the man for his stern integrity, upright and open manner. He died May 3, 1823, upwards of 80 years of age, having practised medicine over 60 years.

Having, as we suppose, by this short note given the reader a clear notion of this old patriot, we crave permission to mention an anecdote. The doctor had a row of fine bearing cherry trees, planted along the road in front of his house, where the people travelling to and from Newburgh, were very apt to stop and pluck the fruit. At that early day property of this kind was looked upon by country people as held more in common and for public use than at this, and did not feel as if they were committing a trespass in gathering a handful of cherries from a tree by the road side. The writer has done this self same thing, and been ordered off by the doctor in no mild or fatherly accents.

One day along came a countryman in his wagon, and nearing the doctor's trees, saw that the fruit was ripe. There the cherries hung, gushing, laughing ripe, right full in his face, before his eyes. The vision was too tempting, his horses almost refused to pass, the driver must pluck and eat,—and sure enough, he drove his team beneath the branches of laden fruit. He did not mean to rob the tree, but simply to pluck and taste the fruit. At such a time the doctor's thoughts were as intent on his cherry trees as on his patients, he saw the wagon stop and the felonious conduct of the driver.—The doctor, a little vexed, was not slow in making his appearance, and down the path he came with rapid stride, and as he came addressed the offender:—

“Sir, what are you doing here? Do you not know that these are my cherries?”

The man answered that “he did not know there was any harm in getting a handful of cherries.”

The doctor replied that “there was, that he must be off, for he allowed no one to take his cherries.”

“Well, I don’t know,” said he, “but I have as much right to them as you.”

“Why so?” inquired the doctor, incensed at a claim so unexpectedly set up.

“I have always understood,” said he, “that nobody owns what is found on the highway.”

“Ah!” said the doctor, “perhaps there is something in that,”—and while he seemed to acquiesce in the truth of the new proposition, stepped up into the wagon himself, though quick subtlety was deep in his bosom, intending to give the man a practical application of his own doctrine.

The doctor, looking round and into the tree, observed that there were some fine ones, pointing to them, and suggested that he had better put his foot in a limb of the tree, get up and reach them. The friendly nature of the remark was sufficient, and up jumped the countrymen into the tree.

No sooner was he fairly up and engaged with the cherries, than the doctor took up the lines, drove the wagon from under the tree, and down the road towards Newburgh. Seeing this, down came the man hand over hand and after the doctor, hallooing at the top of his voice, as he ran:—

“Stop, sir! where are you going? That is my team,” and after a short but quick run, came up with it. The doctor leisurely stopped, enquired what he wanted and what he was making so much noise about.

The man answered that that was his team, and he wanted it.

The reply was:—“This is my team; I found it on the highway, and I concluded to drive down to Newburgh, while you were gathering your cherries.”

It is needless to say the man stood self-convicted, and we never heard that he stopped to taste the cherries afterward.

SELAH REEVE.—The father of this gentleman was Selah Reeve, who emigrated from England to Long Island in this State. From Long Island he removed to the town of Newburgh above Balmville, at an early period purchased a farm, and gave his attention to agriculture. We find him on the road lists of the town as early as 1785. He was the father of a numerous family, and one of the sons, James Reeve, was

taken prisoner by the English during the war of 1812, carried to that country and confined in Dartmour prison. He was in the prison when the English troops fired upon the American prisoners, and killed many of them. This inhuman and unnecessary butchery of men, without any means of assault or defence, rendered the whole transaction infamous throughout this country. Reeve, however, was uninjured, and returned safe to this country. But not long after his return, being engaged around a lime kiln on fire, it bursted, and one of the sides fell on him in a heated state, and came near roasting him to death. He was injured by the accident, from which he did not fully recover, and in the course of a year died of consumption.

Selah Reeve, another son, commenced business at Hunting Grove—now Buskirk's Mills—on the Otter Kill, in the town of New Windsor. This was about 1798-9. After a few years he returned to the village of Newburgh, and commenced the manufacture of brown earthen ware—much needed at the time, and valuable as household utensils, both to the rich and poor. We think this the first effort of the kind in this vicinity, if not in the county. We are aware that Doct. David R. Arnell, late of Goshen, conducted in 1804, a manufactory of the same article at Prospect Hill, near Scotchtown, in the town of Walkill. The probability is, these gentlemen were engaged in this business at or about the same time. We are of opinion, as a general principle, that the man who originates a new business in any department, productive of public good or private convenience, or who gives his time, talents and pecuniary means to a new and untried pursuit, is worthy of special note and remembrance. There is always a future, certain and enlarged public benefit, based on such efforts, which unobserved and silently disseminates its influences in a thousand ways over the face of community—productive of positive and substantial good;—the people at large, in the meantime, like the swine eating fruit beneath the tree, think not, nor care to enquire whence the benefaction comes. They have and enjoy it, and that is all they know or care about it. Those individuals who come in afterward, take up and pursue the business, with the experiment ready performed at their hands, in all its various departments, are worthy only of common praise; for it is a small matter to do that which has been previously executed in all its details.

From this manufacture Mr. Reeve entered into commercial business in the village, and continued it till the time of his

death. He had the reputation of a man of integrity in his business, and died in the full confidence of the community in which he lived.

Mr. Joseph Reeve, another son, in like manner commenced a new business in Newburgh—the manufacture of whalebone whips for which he procured a patent from Government. No small manufacturer ever had greater success than this. His whips were in the hand of every person in town and country, who rode a horse or drove a carriage.—When young, we were not considered dressed or equipped to go abroad on public occasions, unless sporting Reeve's whalebone whip with silver mounting. We remember the whip with feelings of pride, and the maker with gratitude. This individual was a whole souled citizen, and nature had placed upon him the impress of her nobility. He also conducted the gold and silversmith business. We do not know when he retired from business. He died in September, 1828, after a lingering illness of several months, in consequence of an injury received on the head, being attacked by two ruffians in the street. The effects of the injury then received never left him, and were the procuring cause of his death.

During the war of 1812, and when the militia from this section of country were called out in mass to defend the city and harbor of New York, Joseph Reeve accompanied them and discharged the office of adjutant. The troops were stationed at Harlem Heights on York Island seven miles from the city. Having nothing to do but the usual routine of camp duty, the officers did not confine themselves very strictly to quarters. One night a number of them with their friends from the ranks attended the Park Theatre. As they entered the pit, jammed to overflowing and boxes crowded, the orchestra were playing some airs new to the Newburgh boys, and which they thought foolish and unmeaning, and they called for something of a patriotic character, which they could understand. The call not being responded to, nor the music changed, Reeve, at the instigation of his friends around him, rose upon his bench, and taking the house, managers, and orchestra by surprise, began to sing the old patriot song, commencing—

Let Britain sing God save the king,
And play it on the fiddle,—

and the fiddles of the orchestra ceased their quick, harsh tweedle, tweedle, tweedle, and the house in a moment was quiet. As Reeve proceeded, gaining confidence at every

line, he poured a loud, rich volume of music, in tones more and more captivating, till the house was silent as the chamber of death. When he ended the strain, up went the cheering and loud encore. Reeve responded to the call, and sang it again in tones and manner more and more captivating than before, and when he ceased, one spontaneous and universal shout, deafening as a peal of thunder went up from the whole audience, shaking the walls by its vibrations.

This certainly was a hazardous and doubtful experiment on the part of his friends, but they knew the power and reliability of their man, and all they wanted to ensure success was the opportunity to try it. Few men but Reeve could attempt an exhibition like that, with any prospect of success. He possessed the rare and happy faculty of infusing into his voice and manner, any amount of feeling, pathos or fun, and could make you weep or laugh at pleasure. His voice, while it was soft and sonorous, was loud as the trumpet blast, and high as the bugle. Such is the power of music in a master's hand, and really

“It has charms to soothe the savage breast,
And bend the knotty oak.”

SAMUEL DOWNING.—We have been tedious in our account of Newburgh, yet we cannot leave this part of our paper, without a brief notice of this gentleman. Though not an early settler in the town, we respectfully mention him for a particular object. As we have previously remarked, we claim to notice men as much for the good they have done, or caused to be done in community, as for an early settlement. We do not know when Mr. Downing or his ancestors settled in the town, yet we believe him to be of English origin.—At an early period of his settlement in Newburgh he gave his attention, beside his usual occupation to horticulture, and to that department which included the nursery. As early as 1810, we see by his public advertisement he offered for sale trees engrafted and inoculated, of the following kinds: apples, pears, peaches, apricots, cherries, &c. We believe Mr. Downing was the first and only individual in this part of the country, who offered to supply trees of the kind. He was the first in the business in this vicinity. We are aware that Mr. Noah Townsend near Bethlehem in Cornwall, advertised nursery trees for sale in 1805. This inclination of Mr. Downing to improve the fruit of the county was gradually infused into his children as they grow up, determined the nature of their occupations, and was the means

of changing and renewing the whole system of fruits not only in this part of the country, but in many parts of the Union.— We need not remark on the extent and value of the numberless fruit trees, shrubs and flowers which are annually cultivated and sold by the Messrs. Downing, for they effect the fruit orchards and house yards of thousands in every portion of the Union. We think we have heard that more fruit trees had been sent by them into the state of Mississippi, in one year, than had been sold to be planted even in the State of New York, in the same time. The truth is, the Messrs. Downing have the reputation of giving you the fruits and plants you purchase, which cannot be affirmed of all in the same line of business, which gives them and their trees a character wherever they go. If they have the tree you wish you can get it, if they have not they will say so, and rather lose the prospect of a sale than cheat you by giving one of another kind, which the purchaser can only detect when it comes to bear fruit. These gentlemen spare no expense nor effort to procure fruits and shrubs for use and ornament, and the civilized world is subjected to their researches. Industry like this really deserves, as we believe it has received, the good will and patronage of their fellow citizens. It is well for every nation and the condition of the world, and has been in every period of its past existence, that the occupation of producing directly from the bosom of the earth is the most virtuous and honorable among men. All our wants, from the staff of life to the end of our ten thousand enjoyments and luxuries, are based on, and spring from, this direction. When these occupations fail and become neglected as too laborious or beneath the dignity of honorable men, the society which experiences such abandonment of the organic law of its nature, will retrograde and fall back with rapid strides to discomfort and barbarism. Man is so constituted as to want, relish and enjoy not only those things which may injure and corrupt his nature, but those which are innocent and harmless; and our opinion is that the products of which we speak, whether fruit or flowers, are admirably calculated to subdue the appetites, feelings and affections, improve the social condition of men, and win them from the rude and grosser habits, to those of simplicity, elegance and virtue. We cannot have too great a variety of fine fruits for the table, too many shrubs and flowers to regale and delight the senses. The point of the whole matter is improvement, and we are as much bound to make better the things by which we are surrounded and which administer to our comfort and convenience, as we are to elevate the stan-

dard of our morals. It has been said that he who makes two blades of grass grow where there was but one before, deserves more just praise than if he had built a city. This illustrates our meaning, and while we honor those who take pleasure in the things we speak of, we feel as if we could not commune with those who have no taste nor inclination for them. What more improves and refines the taste, cultivates the understanding, or is better calculated to lead our thoughts and affections upward to the Parent of all good, than the weakest and tenderest plant. The care bestowed upon it, the affection with which it is cherished, the drop of water that feeds it, are like the care and loving kindness which God exercises hourly toward us, his creatures, and like his rain showers from heaven upon the earth. These are old and stale truths, but they haunt the mind, and we must needs vent them through the medium of our humble paper.

We look upon the tiny flower as it breaks from the earth to see the light and feel the warm influences of the early spring, when "dissolving snows are in the liquid torrent lost, and mountains lift their green heads to the sky," as one of the little keys which unlocks to the mind, with an easy touch, the great volume of nature, and admits the spectator to an exploration of a beautiful and interesting portion of her works. We almost pity the individual to whom the fragile and tender flower has no endearing beauties, imparts no pleasures, nor lifts his mind up to the God of the universe, who feeds it with rains and dews from heaven—himself, the while, fed from the same great store house in the skies. His mind loses half the enjoyment intended to please and gratify the kindest and most delicate portion of his nature. The omission to feel and cultivate such influences is one of the negative means that leads him away and wins him from his father's mansion. God in wisdom has thrown around us, not only the magnificent productions of his power for our contemplation and to remind us of our frailty; but sown everywhere the small and beautiful to please and win our affections, and prove his minute providential care. Cold and insensible must be the heart, untuned to all the finer feelings of the soul, which does not see and feel wonderful beauty and goodness in the common grass beneath his feet, and in the flower bud as it gushes forth to shed its fragrance on the vernal air.

"There's not a tint that paints the rose,
Or decks the lily fair,
Or streaks the humblest flower that grows
But Heaven has placed it there."

JOHN MCAULEY.—This individual was brought out to this state from Ireland by his two elder brothers, William and Robert McAuley, when he was 12 years old, about the year 1757. The family is Scotch, though before emigration they had lived one hundred years in Ireland, having a lease for 99 years of an estate which afterwards came to Lady Mary Ross, with a tannery on it—which lease she refused to renew when it ran out, intending to prostrate the improvements, and throw the lands into the grounds around her mansion. The family then removed to London, and John was apprenticed to a merchant in the city.

One reason for going to London was, that James, the oldest son, was then residing there—an officer in the customs. He died soon after, and the other brothers concluded to emigrate, and try their fortunes in the new and comparatively unsettled wilds of America. As they did not wish to leave their little brother John behind, they purchased his indenture. Their father and mother being aged and not under the necessity of emigration, with their daughter Mary, remained in London. When Mary grew up she married John Proffiet Nixon, the father of Mr. George Nixon, late of the city of New York, deceased. By the time the war of the Revolution closed, the father, mother and Mr. Nixon had all died, leaving Mrs. Nixon with her infant child George, (about two years old,) surviving; when the brothers, with a praiseworthy affection, sent out to England an old family servant—who had cheerfully clung to the fortunes of the young men in their emigration—by the name of Hugh, and brought out Mrs. Nixon and child. On their arrival here, the boys having then all grown up to mens' estate, located and in business, John adopted young Nixon as his child, placed him in his store in Newburgh, provided for him as if his own son, and when of age sat him up in mercantile business in the city of New York.

We now go back in our narrative to say that when the McAuleys came to New York they placed John in the store of Mr. William Gillerland, an extensive wine merchant in the city and a relative of the family. They brought out with them £12,00 each, which was put under the direction and expenditure of Mr. Gillerland. This gentleman accompanied Robert and William into the northern part of the state, and inspected the lands they proposed to purchase, and performed many friendly offices for them. They purchased a large tract of land at Crown Point in Essex county, on the west side of Lake Champlain, sufficient when divided to make a farm for each. Here Robert and William settled, and went

to work like men in felling the stately timber that covered the purchase, and clearing it up for the reception of seed.

In the meantime, John did not remain long in the city of New York, but returned to his brothers at the North, and the next we hear of him, he was in a store at Montreal, in Canada. That situation, doubtless, was procured for him by Mr. Gillerland, whose connections resided in the northern part of the state, whose intercourse and business transactions to some extent were in that direction. It appears he was discontented with his situation there, as the population was principally French, and he did not understand the language and wished to return. Bishop Oglevie, being in Canada on business appertaining to the church, was authorized to bring him back to New York, which he did, when he was placed with an extensive brewer in the city, where he remained till of age. Being brought up to mercantile business, he soon engaged in it on his own account. Chronology here is of but little moment, and we shall not attempt to be very particular as to the order of time. The first place in the village of Newburgh at which he transacted mercantile business—and he was among the first who attempted it—was on an old dock, now known as De Wint's dock. He commenced alone, but afterwards was in company with Mr. Hugh Walsh and a Mr. Brown. This firm was dissolved, and Mr. McAuley left and established himself in business in the city of New York. He was there but a short time before his old partners, Walsh and Brown united with him again. His mercantile transactions there were of but short duration, and broken up by the following facts, which made deep inroads into his pecuniary affairs.

Before the war of the Revolution and previous to his going to New York as above stated, he had been in partnership with William McNeal of Fishkill, in Dutchess county, and did business at Fishkill village. This partnership was of several years standing, and was broken up by the operations of the war, in some way of which we are not particularly informed. At the dissolution of the firm they were heavily in debt in the city of New York. Mr. McAuley paid in his half of the debt, and their city creditors agreed to give McNeal time till he could pay his share. This remained unadjusted for some years. McNeal was not a man of much property, though his wife was rich in her own right, which gave him a fictitious reputation in pecuniary matters. His affairs were in this condition when he went to New York, as previously stated, and the creditors of McAuley and McNeal being un-

willing to extend them a longer credit, he was forced, not by legal means, to pay McNeal's share of the debt, rising £650. Mc Neal seems to have been honest in the whole transaction, and indemnified Mr. McAuley by conveying to him a farm in Dutchess county, to hold till paid by a sale of the farm, or otherwise.

McNeal had an offer for it, and requested a reconveyance to perfect the sale, which was made, and the consideration paid to McNeal. Very shortly after this time, and before Mr. McAuley knew of the receipt of the money—then living in Newburgh—there was a training or military parade of some kind in the town of Fishkill, and while the same was being held, McNeal, in a state of intoxication or heated with liquor, came upon the ground occupied by the troops, and behaved very improperly. He had had a lawsuit with Capt. Van Wyck of Dutchess county, which being decided against him, and at his request tried a second time before arbitrators, and again decided against him, he still remained dissatisfied, and threatened to revenge himself upon him.—With such intentions he had previously attended a horse-race, with the expectation of finding Van Wyck there, but being disappointed followed him to the training ground, where he was informed he was to be found. At the time of his arrival, Capt. Van Wyck was at the head of his company performing some military movement, and McNeal approached him from behind, and attempted to strike him, but missed him by the timely interference of some of the persons present. Van Wyck ran him through with his sword on the spot, and he died in a day or two. Van Wyck was indicted for the act, and tried at Poughkeepsie and acquitted.

He lived to be an aged man, was held in high esteem by his fellow citizens, and justified in the act, as well by public opinion as by the law of the land.

After the unfortunate occurrence, and fearing it would prove mortal, the friends of Mr. McAuley, knowing the state of money matters between them, sent for him, in the expectation that they might be arranged and he secured before Mc Neal should die. He went post haste, but death had arrived there before him and settled the account. Thus he lost this debt—a large sum at that day—which placed Mr. McAuley in straightened circumstances, and from which we might say he never fully recovered.

Mrs. McNeal was rich—independent of her husband, and might, had she been so disposed, have paid the claim without injury, yet she did not think proper to do so. This,

however, is not a solitary case, for the country is full of them, really as unfeeling and cold-blooded as this, and perpetrated without remorse, or one word of kindness or look of regard toward the innocent victims of such pecuniary defaulters.

In 1791, he married Miss Sloan of Poughkeepsie, and permanently located in Newburgh. His lands in Essex county were exchanged with Mr. Adam Fairchild for lots in the village, some of which he exchanged with Mr. Adolph Degrove for a lot in Water street, at the corner of Water and Third streets, where he conducted a mercantile business for thirty-five years. He died Nov. 20, 1833, aged 88 years.

His children that grew up were, John, Catharine, wife of Sam'l W. Eager, Robert, Mary and William, all of whom are dead, except Mrs. Eager and William.

William McAuley, one of the elder brothers, continued to reside on his lands in Essex county till he died. He married Miss Gillerland, a relative of the gentleman of that name, mentioned in the early part of this article. We are not sufficiently informed of the history of this branch of the family to be more particular.

Robert McAuley, the other brother, after the war of the Revolution, ceased to reside in Essex county, and removed to Kingston in Canada, where he also became a merchant. He married Miss Ann Kirby of Ticonderoga. He was very successful in business, and became an individual of great wealth, and deservedly so. He possessed all the business talents of the three brothers.

His children were Robert, John and William. Robert studied law, practised a few years and died. John continued the extensive mercantile business of his father at Kingston, and is still living. This gentleman has held several lucrative and responsible offices under the colonial government, of which he seems to be a favorite, such as Post Master, President of their Board of Internal Improvements, Member of the Provincial Legislature, Member of the Governor's Council. He is a very reputable man, and stands high with the members of the party which rules the destinies of the Province.

William, his younger brother, is a clergyman of the established church, was educated at Oxford, and studied divinity in England. He resides at Toronto, formerly Little York, and his church living is among the best and richest in Canada.

The subject of remark was small in stature, of very fair complexion, active and sprightly. He had the character of a liberal, just and honest man, who interested himself in all

that concerned the welfare of the village and its institutions. He is said to have been liberal to a fault, considering his means, in all matters connected with the church of which he was a member. His friends were heard to chide him on his over liberality in that respect. In this connection we have spoken of him previously. As a business man his great deficiency was in being too confiding in the representations of his customers, believing all men honest like himself, and in not collecting his dues in time to save them from being lost. The consequence of all which was, as was to be expected, a continual loss from year to year; by virtue of the credit system too liberally extended. Mr. McAuley was eminently a man of peace, kind, obliging and humane, and would rather be cheated or deprived of a debt than have a lawsuit or controversy of any kind. The citizens of the village were universally his friends, and we think he died as he lived—without an enemy. He was an early settler in the village, and among the first, if not the first, who sat up a regular store at the place. In his domestic relations, we are warranted in saying, that no household was ever blessed with a more kind and affectionate husband and father.

An anecdote not unfrequently develops the general character, and the peculiar temperament of an individual more clearly than an elaborate description of him. Under this impression, when in our power, we have assumed to present the subject of remark to the reader by some incident in his life illustrative of character, as the shortest and most pertinent mode of accomplishing our object. With the reader's permission, we will adopt this course on the present occasion, and detain him but a moment.

Some idle boys along street, with a view to have some sport for themselves, and thoughtlessly, perhaps, to insult and ridicule Mr. McAuley, early one "St. Patrick's day in the morning," sat up an image of his saintship before his door. The image was dressed up and arrayed in all the old and worn out clothing they could lay their hands on, and it resembled most the representative of rag fair, for which it would have been taken, were it not for a most magnificent and endless string of potatoes, which was wound around its neck and body so as almost to envelope its person. No heathen god in ancient times was more outlandishly adorned. The fancy of the boys most certainly had wrought wonders upon the image by way of dress and decoration. When this was all arranged, and St. Patrick firmly fixed upon his street pedestal, the boys retired up and down the street, and behind

the corners, to watch the effect produced on Mr. McAuley, when he should come out of his house to open his store. In due time the gentleman made his appearance, and they were all on tiptoe. The instant the object was seen, his saintship was recognized—the whole affair comprehended—and he addressed as an old acquaintance. As every effect has a cause, he looked around for the actors and authors of the insulting sport, and they were soon discovered also. In place of scolding the boys and giving vent to rage and passion as was expected, he gave his attention most respectfully to the image, and, as if it were oppressed by the great weight of vegetable ornaments, made free with the string of potatoes, which he appropriated to himself, the while saying nothing which the boys could hear or laugh at. By this time, as if innocent of and knowing nothing about the affair, they began to come out of their hiding places, and in little squads approximate the spot; which, Mr. McAuley observing, called to them in the most friendly manner to come to him. With shyness, and some hesitation they came forward, when they were addressed substantially as follows:

He thanked them for the compliment paid him by setting up St. Patrick before his door—for the skill and taste with which they had adorned and decked his person,—he told them that in the country he came from he never saw one dressed half so handsomely—that indeed in that country, the boys half the time at that season of the year had not as many potatoes as they wanted to eat, much less to adorn St. Patrick,—that he himself just then was in want of some, and was much obliged to them for their timely supply—requested them to bring him a St. Patrick next year, and put as many strings of potato beads upon him as possible, the more, the better he would like it, etc., etc. During the delivery of the remarks, the image was disrobed of his external garniture, and the boys, ashamed of the trick attempted to be played off upon an old and respectable citizen, who took the joke in such a pleasant and friendly manner that it robbed them of all their expected fun and merriment—dropped off one by one, till all had sneaked away. We never heard that they sat up the image of St. Patrick before his door again. These friendly and encouraging remarks really killed off the mischievous young rogues by their kindness, and literally poured coals of fire upon their heads. This treatment, doubtless, had a better effect in restraining and correcting these boys than a severe flagellation by their parents. A kind word turns away wrath. The potatoes were given to a poor

old woman, and when carried away, she had a large apron full of them.

ANECDOTE OF WASHINGTON.

We relate an anecdote of Washington while at Head Quarters at this place, in which one of our townsmen was an actor. Mr. John Phillips, father of Robert Phillips of this village, was one of Washington's Life Guards, and a part of his duty was to provide for the General's table. If there was one eatable he preferred to all others it was eggs, and the army consumed all found and produced in the neighborhood of the village. The eggs ran out, and Phillips informed the General of the desperate state of affairs in that department of the provisions. Washington deliberately made him an order on the proper department for a butt of salt, which he carried and presented to the Quarter-master, who honored the draft. They could not imagine the purpose for which the General wanted so much salt. It was conveyed to its proper destination by two pair of oxen, and Phillips instructed to give out notice to the country people that salt would be exchanged for eggs at the camp. This had the desired effect in a few days, and eggs were as plenty as blackberries. When the army left Newburgh, there was a cask or two on hand, unconsumed.

If we were to conjecture, this mode of supplying the table was not original with the General, but the hint taken from his Irish landlady while quartered in New Jersey in 1779-80, as will appear from the following narrative. The scarcity of salt during the war made it a good currency.

Thatcher, in his military journal, gives a description of the sufferings of the troops during the winter of 1779-80.

Morristown, January 1, 1780.—A new year commences, but brings no relief to the sufferings and privations of our army. Our canvass affords but a miserable security from storms of rain and snow, and a great scarcity of provisions still prevails, and its effects are felt even at Head Quarters, as appears by the following anecdote:

"We have nothing but the rations to cook, sir," said Mrs. Thompson, a very worthy Irish woman, and housekeeper to General Washington.

"Well, Mrs. Thompson, you must then cook the rations for I have not a farthing to give you."

"If you please, sir, let one of the gentleman give me an order for six bushels of salt."

"Six bushels of salt for what?"

"To preserve the fresh meat, sir."

One of the aids gave the order, and the next day his Excellency's table was amply provided. Mrs. Thompson was sent for, and told that she had

done very wrong to expend her own money, for it was not known when she would be repaid.

"I owe you," said his Excellency, "too much already to permit the debt being increased, and our situation is not at this moment such as to induce very sanguine hopes."

"Dear sir," said the good lady, "it is always darkest just before daylight, and I hope your Excellency will forgive me for bartering the salt for other necessaries which are now on the table."

Salt was \$8 per bushel, and it might always be exchanged in the country for articles of provision.

GLEBE FAIR.

But what has become of this Fair, mentioned in the Charter of the Glebe, and why is it not held as formerly? Though not obligatory on the trustees or inhabitants to hold, why has it fallen into disuse? In old times it was regularly held, and for many years in succession. We are acquainted with a lady, born on the 14th of October, 1766, now 80 years old, who was born on a day the fair was held under the provisions of this charter, and in allusion to this fact was called the fair baby. Why cannot this good old custom be renewed, and made not only beneficial to the county but profitable to the village and vicinity? The county has its exhibition of the various products of the earth with numerous specimens of domestic manufactures. Newburgh has, or is about to establish an annual Horticultural Society, one meeting of which has been held, and why cannot the old Glebe Fair be reanimated and brought to life in union with one of these? The suggestion is thrown out for the future consideration and action of this and the towns adjoining. It would seem from the following notice taken from an old newspaper, that it was occasionally kept up till 1805, at which time it had degenerated into a mere exhibition of race horses upon a race course, and the affair in the hands of a jockey club, conducted under the guise of the Newburgh Fair, by virtue of the venerable Glebe Charter.

SPORTSMEN, TAKE NOTICE!—Newburgh Fair will commence on Tuesday, the fourteenth of October next, agreeable to charter. A premium of one hundred and twenty five dollars will be given to the jockey riding the best horse on the course of Benjamin Case, on that day: The horses to be shown at the hotel of Phineas June at 11 o'clock the day preceding.

A premium of fifty dollars will be given to the jockey riding the best horse on the day following, except the winning horse of the first day. And a further premium of twenty-five dollars will be given to the jockey riding the best filly on the third day. The horses to carry weight for age. No jostling, cropping or other foul play allowed.

Newburgh, September 24, 1805.

♣ N. B. The distance to be rode the first day will be three mile heats—the second day two mile heats—the third day one mile heats:—the riders will be dressed in jockey caps and jackets, or not allowed to ride.

NEWBURGH BIBLE SOCIETY.

On the 9th of September, 1818, by notice previously determined and given by several of the inhabitants of Newburgh, the meeting was held at the Presbyterian Church, in that place, with the view of forming a society for the diffusion of the holy scriptures in Newburgh and its vicinity. A discourse was delivered by the Rev. James R. Wilson, immediately after which the subject was submitted to the meeting, together with a constitution for such society. After some amendments, the constitution was adopted as follows, by a considerable number present, whose names were afterwards subscribed, and whose contributions were received before the meeting closed.

CONSTITUTION.

Article 1st. This society shall be styled the Newburgh Bible Society, of which the sole object shall be to encourage a wider circulation of the holy scriptures, without note or comment. The only copies to be circulated by the society shall be those in common use.

Art. 2. Every subscriber of one dollar per annum shall be a member, and a subscription of ten dollars shall constitute a life member.

Art. 3. One president, two vice presidents, a corresponding secretary, a recording secretary, a treasurer and ten directors, shall be chosen annually by the society, who shall form a board of managers, to whom shall belong the direction of the affairs of the society.

Art. 4. An annual meeting of the society shall be held in the village of Newburgh in the month of September, on such day as the officers of the society shall appoint, of which due notice shall be given.

Art. 5. The Newburgh Bible Society shall be auxiliary to the American Bible Society.

Art. 6. Every member shall be entitled to a bible the first year and to a copy annually, by an annual subscription of one dollar and fifty cents.

Art. 7. No alteration shall be made in this constitution except by a vote of two thirds of the society.

The following gentlemen were then chosen to fill the offices appointed by the constitution.

JONAS STORY, president.	REV. JOHN JOHNSTON, cor. secretary.
ISAAC BELKNAP, 1st vice president,	CHARLES MILLER, 1 st secretary,
JOSEPH CLARK, 2 nd vice president,	BENJAMIN F. LEWIS, treasurer.

Managers.—Rev. James Willson, Rev. James Christie, Rev. James Scrimgeour, David Miller, Levi Dodge, Thomas McKee, John Forsyth, George Zabriskie, Derick Amerman, Eli H. Corwin.

In submitting the above to the attention of the friends of religion in this place and the neighborhood, the board of managers trust that they shall not be disappointed in the hope of meeting with further patronage, to an institution every way calculated to advance the interest of men both temporal and eternal. It is one of the distinguishing and happy characteristics of the present age, that it needs no elaborate induction of facts or train of arguments to demonstrate the beneficial influence of the holy scriptures on the human family—the evidence is obvious in a variety of ways. Wealth, rank, learning and piety have united in both the old and the new world, to

give the best testimony of an high esteem of the word of God, by the most active exertions for its diffusion.

Multitudes, through such exertions, are now drinking in its living consolations, its purifying counsels. If there is a sign of the times in the present age, which future generations will observe, it is the wonderful progress of the written word of God. With this is connected a sensible improvement in the aggregate comfort and in the moral condition of society in the world: whilst the inhabitants of the wilderness and the isles of the ocean are abandoning their idols, to receive and own the true God and eternal life. Could philosophy have effected such a change? Did it ever shed the light of even earthly joy in the cabins of the poor, or make the desert and solitary places glad? And when we consider the eternal interests of men—here the heart faints and sickens, till we turn our eyes to him, who is the author of eternal salvation to all who obey him.

Under these impressions, they respectfully solicit your aid, by subscriptions or donations, which will be thankfully received. They assure, that such aid is far from being needless, as may be supposed. The number of families here and in the neighborhood, *who have not even a bible in their dwellings*, is greater than those who have not examined for themselves can by any means imagine; and where this want does exist, it would be as difficult to conceive the moral degradation which often attends it. Not only in many cases is the fear of God unknown, but even the common and tender ties appointed by the God of Nature are forgotten. Men become without natural affection; domestic happiness is expelled by the fiercest passions: and vice and ignorance reign uncontrolled. To such, what enjoyment can this life, what hope can the life to come, present? The Bible comes to give them both.

To the friend of his country, we confidently appeal in behalf of this institution. The improvement of the citizens is erecting the best security of our country's welfare. To the friend of human nature, we appeal—your own flesh, your brother, solicits your aid to extricate him from the evils attendant on vice and ignorance. To the friends of Jesus Christ we urge a higher appeal, the worth of the souls of men, and the honor of uniting in that blest work, which makes good angels and men workers together with God in filling the earth with his praise.

In addition to the above, the managers state that they have recently appointed committees to call upon citizens who have not become members in order to obtain their co-operation in promoting the interest of the society.—Such as reside out of the village and are friendly to the society, are informed that subscriptions and donations will be received by the secretary, Doctor Charles Miller.

THE NEWBURGH SOCIETY FOR AIDING MISSIONS
IN THE PROPAGATION OF THE GOSPEL.

This institution, we believe, was formed in 1823, and as its objects were humane, benevolent and dictated by a high sense of Christian duty, we cannot do less than notice it in our paper, among the local matters of the town. In doing so, we commend the pure and benevolent spirit with which its formation and object were placed before the public by the following statement, and its co-operation solicited. We give

the extract the more readily as the constitution is contained in it:

Its object is simple, its history brief, and its claims upon the patronage of the inhabitants of this village, and its vicinity, without pretending or wishing to be at all exclusive, are both particular and general. For their influence upon the public mind and conduct, after having made a plain exposition we rest our hopes upon the voice of their conscience and the grace of God. Its design is to be auxiliary to the cause of missions in general; its funds at the disposal of a board of managers, are to be appropriated from time to time, to such societies or other missionary objects as may seem to have the most pressing claim to assistance. This is more clear from the constitution and history of the society.

CONSTITUTION.

Article 1. The society shall be called, "The Newburgh Society for aiding Missions in the propagation of the Gospel."

Art. 2. Every person shall be considered a member of this society, who contributes quarterly to its funds not less than twelve and a half cents.

Art. 3. There shall be a general meeting of the society in the Associate Reformed Meeting House in Newburgh, once a quarter, on the second Mondays of January, April, July, and October, when contributions shall be collected, and other business transacted, which may be proper at such meeting. Every general meeting shall be commenced and concluded with prayer.

Art. 4. The business shall be conducted by a committee of nine, including a president, secretary and treasurer, to be chosen annually, by ballot, at the general meeting in October.

Art. 5. The committee shall take cognizance of the secretary's books, consult about a most beneficial application of the funds, make appropriations, and give in reports at each quarterly meeting. The president to have the power of calling a meeting of the committee when he shall see occasion for it; and shall do it at the request of two of its members.

Art. 6. For every twelve members there shall be appointed a collector, whose duty it shall be to collect the subscriptions of their respective classes, as they become due; and these appointments shall be made by the acting committee. Donations of any kind will be thankfully received.—*Political Index of October 14, 1823.*

NEWBURGH SABBATH SCHOOL SOCIETY.

This praiseworthy and really charitable institution was formed in 1816. At this date (1823) it had been in operation seven years, and the results partially seen by parents and beneficially experienced by the children. To show its influence and general bearing, we select the proceedings of one anniversary to lay before the reader, that he may judge of the nature of the institution and its benign influences upon the infant minds of the rising generation. This charity certainly, in all its seen and unseen effects, which the lapse of time and the records of the world to come can only fully develop, stands directly beside the teachings of the sanctuary, and second alone to them. Let these teachings be continued from year to year, and from century to century, and the

happy consequences will fill heaven with praise, and rob the grave of its victories. True, the work is arduous and continual, the seed sown from Sabbath to Sabbath small and long in vegetating; some may be scattered by the wayside and the cares of the world may choke the growth of others, still, the great end—the salvation of souls, the conversion of the world—are not to be despaired of. The promise is, teach! “and I will be with you to the end of the world.”

On Wednesday, July 9th, 1823, the Newburgh Sabbath School Society held their annual meeting in the session room of the First Presbyterian Church in this place. The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. John Johnston. The annual report being read a motion to accept and adopt it was made by Moses D. Burnet, Esq., accompanied by a most excellent and appropriate address. After a few remarks by Mr. Johnston, on the encouragement to perseverance on the part of the friends of Sabbath School instruction, arising from the present state and future prospects of this institution, the Society made choice of the following officers for the ensuing year:

Superintendents.—Mrs. Agnes Van Kleeck, Mrs. Mary G. Belknap, Mrs. Harriet M. Bate, Miss Joanna Schultz.

Treasurer.—Miss Jane Carpenter. *Secretary.*—Miss Louisa M. Lewis.

Report of the Newburgh Sabbath School Society.

It is with feelings of lively pleasure and unfeigned gratitude to God, that the directors of the Newburgh Sabbath School make their seventh report, on this anniversary occasion.

The more we contemplate the usefulness of Sabbath Schools, to the temporal and eternal interests of those of our fallen race, who have been deprived of the ordinary means of education, the more our hearts expand with thankfulness to our heavenly Father for his goodness in disposing the hearts of so many of his professing people to adopt this mode of instruction to the ignorant, and spreading the knowledge of divine truth to those who otherwise would remain in gross darkness.

It is generally true that the most ignorant in the community are the most vicious, but from the establishment of Sabbath Schools, this degraded class of the people, instead of spending holy time in rioting and dissipation, to the ruin of soul and body, are treasuring up knowledge, and laying a solid foundation to become useful citizens and exemplary Christians. Sabbath Schools in which children and adults are instructed in the rudiments of learning and religion, must be considered as powerful auxiliaries to the exertions which are making, throughout the Christian world, for the advancement of the Redeemer's kingdom.

How pleasing to the benevolent mind to contemplate not only the young, but those far advanced in life, learning, (by this method) to read, and thus obtaining the inestimable privilege of searching the Scriptures, and discovering their duty to God, their fellow men and themselves.

By viewing some of those who have attended this school, and comparing their present acquirements, with the condition in which they would have been without this advantage, it must at least be allowed that they have received essential, and we hope, lasting benefit, and stand as promising candidates for spiritual blessings, as their rich and more fortunate neighbors.

The school is at this time in a more flourishing condition than it has ever been before. It consists at present of more than 300 scholars. The average number of late is 200, they are divided into 32 classes and instructed

by 46 teachers and assistants. In a few weeks past there has been an accession to the school of 85 scholars who have never attended before. The whole number that have been admitted since the commencement of the school is 890. During the past year the pupils have been punctually in their places at the time appointed; they have generally manifested a laudable spirit of emulation; an anxious desire of learning, and readily repeating the lessons given to them. The number of verses from the Scriptures, that have been committed amount to 21,440—of divine songs, 8,684—answers in different catechisms amount to 11,638.

Our limits will not permit us to enlarge on the improvement of individual scholars; it must suffice to say, that the progress which has been made has been equal to the expectation of the instructors; and in a few instances have far exceeded our most sanguine expectations: and we presume to say, have seldom been surpassed by any school, calculating the pittance of time devoted to the purpose, and the extreme ignorance of the scholars.

LOUISA M. LEWIS, Secretary.

Gazette of July 12, 1823.

THE MEDICAL SOCIETY of this county met in the village of Newburgh in October, 1823, and invited the members of the Newburgh Lyceum to attend. In the forenoon Dr. John M. Gough read a medical essay, which elicited from the members a large portion of merited praise. In the afternoon Dr. Francis L. Beattie read another essay which met with similar approbation, and the remainder of the day was spent by the faculty in discussing scientific and literary subjects to the no small mental gratification and entertainment of their guests.

In the evening the Lyceum held a meeting, and invited the members of the medical faculty to be their guests. A full attendance of the members brought together a large amount of talent and information and a rich display was made. Mr. George W. Benedict, Dr. Beattie, Rev. James R. Wilson and Dr. Arnell each read a literary and scientific essay, the merits of each underwent an able discussion. All retired well satisfied, expressing great gratification at the literary feast enjoyed. Why cannot such proceedings be had again?

RECEPTION OF GENERAL MARQUIS DE LA FAYETTE.

In pursuance of previous arrangements, on Tuesday evening, September 13, 1824, about seven o'clock, the beacons on the mountains opposite were lighted, and gave joyful proclamation that General La Fayette would arrive in this village on the morrow. The Vesuvian appearance of these fires, reflected from shore to shore in the still waters of the Hudson, in two long, trembling columns, was both grand and beautiful in the extreme.

In Newburgh very considerable preparations had been made. Two lofty arches, gaily decorated with green branches

and flowers had been thrown across Water street. From one, near the store of Messrs. Reeve & Falls, were suspended the following inscriptions. Facing the north :

“Hail! La Fayette, Son of Liberty, hail!
 Welcome once more to the land of the free;
 Where remembrance of thee and thy deeds will prevail,
 And thy name with Washington's hallowed shall be.”

On the reverse, towards the south :

“Hail to the Nation's Guest!
 The Veteran Hero's welcome here
 Where Washington dismissed
 His soldiers from their bright career.”

On a second, opposite the store of Mr. B. Carpenter, could be read “La Fayette and Liberty! Welcome Illustrious Chief!” In Colden street, a third displayed the following noble sentiment and language of La Fayette, shortly after the close of the Revolution: “May this great monument raised to Liberty be an encouragement to the oppressed and a warning to the oppressor.” A fourth arch, equal in tasteful construction to any of the others, was extended across Smith street, and bore under a banner the simple, but touching words: “Our Friend and Hero, La Fayette.” The fifth and last bore the memorable figures, “1776.” Opposite the house of Mr. R. Gardiner a verdant wreath stretching over the street exhibited: “Thrice Welcome La Fayette! Columbia's bright Occidental Star.” At the Orange Hotel the Long Room had been splendidly ornamented for the occupation of the General, and he was pleased to remark that its appearance exceeded in elegance any other that he had entered in America. We are proud to repeat and record this tribute to the taste of the ladies of our village, and we are sure that they cannot desire a better reward for their exertions. At an early hour on Wednesday morning hundreds began to hasten to the village from the adjacent towns, and at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, we presume that not less than ten thousand people were assembled about our streets and wharves in every direction. Four companies of cavalry under the command of Col. Charles C. Brodhead were very conspicuous. One company of infantry from Fishkill Landing, under Capt. Stevens, and another from Washingtonville, commanded by Capt. Wyatt, added much to the parade of the occasion. Three companies of Newburgh Infantry led by Capt. Myer, and Lieuts. Smith and Carpenter, were much admired, and we cannot avoid mingling our regrets with

those of every person present, that the late hour of the General's arrival should have prevented the military display, with which, as a soldier, he would have otherwise been gratified. But the steamboat which conveyed him from New York, most unfortunately ran aground on her passage for three hours, and it was near seven in the evening when she arrived at the dock of Messrs. Reeve & Falls. The troops were drawn up ready to receive him, and his landing was announced by a national salute from a pair of six pounders. He was welcomed by the committee of arrangement, and presented to Maj. Gen. Smith and suit and to Col. J. W. Brown and officers commanding the battalion of infantry. On entering his barouche the procession moving through Colden, First, and Smith streets to the Orange Hotel; the bells rang forth a merry peal of welcome, and many houses were hastily illuminated as the troops passed, but the imposing effect of their appearance during the day was almost entirely lost.

At the door he was received by the chairman of the committee, and conducted to the Long Room, where he was presented to the Corporation of the Village, and addressed by the President, Francis Crawford, Esq., as follows:

General La Fayette,—Permit me sir, in behalf of my fellow citizens, to congratulate you on your safe arrival in our country, after an absence of more than 40 years. We still remember with gratitude, your services and sufferings, in defence of our country; your fellow-citizens, anxious to see the man of whom they have heard so much, have hastened to this place to testify their attachment to your person, and acknowledge their deep sense of the obligation they owe you.

Although, Sir, at this place you will not find Washington, and your former companions in arms, you will meet an ardent people who love you—Although you will not find (in our vicinity) those soldiers, whose enthusiastic love of liberty, led them to encounter every danger, without the hope of reward, you will meet a small remnant of that army, who, forgetting their age and wounds, have travelled to a distance from their homes, to welcome the arrival of their old commander. And you will meet the children of those men who boasted, when living, that they had fought by your side, in Carolina, at Brandywine, at Yorktown; and were fed and clothed at your expense, when languishing with disease, or sinking under the severity of a rigorous climate.

When you first arrived in our country and offered us your helping hand, our friends were few—our enemies many and powerful; our cities and shores were occupied by hostile fleets and armies—dismay and disunion had in some measure spread through our country—but your presence re-animated our drooping spirits, our gloomy prospects disappeared; the contest was resumed with renewed ardor, and finally complete victory and success ensued. The debt of gratitude we owe to you and those men who risked their lives and fortunes in our behalf, we nor our children's children can never repay.

Our last wish and prayer will be, that your health may be preserved; your useful life prolonged that you may long enjoy the gratitude of your

American children while here, and be crowned with imperishable and immortal honors hereafter.

To which the General replied, in substance: That he returned the corporation and the inhabitants of the village of Newburgh his sincere thanks for the kind reception he met with from them, and for the remembrance of his former services. That he regretted extremely that he could not have arrived at an earlier hour. That it would have given him the greatest pleasure to have visited the house so long tenanted by the great Washington, and the ground where the American army had encamped. That he felt the greatest satisfaction at the growth of our village, and the increase of its population, and the prosperity and happiness of our country in general.

General La Fayette was then introduced to a great number of ladies and gentlemen in attendance, and as soon as an opportunity offered Johannes Miller, Esq., president of the Agricultural Society of the county of Orange, presented him a diploma of that society, with the following address:

General—The Agricultural Society of Orange County have directed me in their name, to congratulate you on your arrival to this country. Your recollection will bring to view the battles of Minisink and Fort Montgomery in our struggles for national independence. The ashes of those patriots who fell in the memorable contest, have been prolific in producing a stock of heroes ten-fold in number, of equal valor with those of the Revolution. When you left this country in your early years, after she had achieved her independence, you left her citizens under peaceful shades without an enemy.—They have since turned their weapons of war into implements of husbandry and agriculture, and they have had a continual jubilee. Your presence among them increases their joy, and excites feelings which cannot be suppressed. You will permit me to add my individual expressions of joy and congratulations to those of the society, and to pray that your days may be prolonged to see the nations of the earth emancipated from the shackles of tyranny and oppression.

General La Fayette.—In token of their respect, the society has also directed me to present you this diploma constituting you a member thereof.

The General appeared highly gratified with this mark of esteem. He said he had always been pleased with the art of husbandry, and that he was himself a farmer, and that he cordially joined in the wishes of the society that the nations of the earth might be soon freed from the shackles of tyranny and oppression.

The General then appeared on the balcony in front of the Orange Hotel, under a large civic arch, and received the cheers and congratulations of the immense crowd which filled the street—but we regret, that notwithstanding the brilliant illuminations of the two hotels, which are opposite, the view

of the General was imperfect and not satisfactory to the people. Attempts were made to obtain a place for him on the platform below, but the press of the populace to get into the house, rendered this impracticable, and he appeared a second time on the balcony, expressing a great desire to gratify the wishes of the people.

About 9 o'clock, a deputation from Hiram Lodge invited and accompanied the General, his son, M. Levasseur, and the Masonic gentlemen who attended them to the elegant Lodge Room in the Orange Hotel, where he was received with Masonic honors and the Rev. Mr. Brown, delivered to him the following address :

General La Fayette—I have been deputed by the brethren of this Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, to offer you their felicitations on your appearance among them. Having been, through a long and useful life, the steady and undeviating friend of those rational principles of civil and religious liberty, inculcated by the precepts of our order, we esteem it one of the most interesting and joyous events of our life to receive you within these walls as a brother. Although, as Masons, we “meet upon the Level,” yet we are taught to reverence the distinctions of virtue and goodness with devoted affection. We greet you, therefore, revered sir, not only as a Mason, but as a patriot, a statesman, a philanthropist, and the benefactor of mankind. We welcome you again to this soil, the scene of your early labors in achieving the independence of our beloved country. We offer you the homage of our sincere gratitude for your early zeal in the cause of our revolutionary struggle, and for your unparalleled sacrifice of treasure and ease, in purchasing the blessings we this day enjoy. And it is peculiarly gratifying to us to associate the name of La Fayette with that of Washington, and the many other worthies of both ancient and modern days, who by their labors and their virtues, have been the brightest ornaments in the Temple of Masonry. The brethren, justly appreciating the lustre of your example, have assembled to acknowledge their obligation.

Suffer me, in my own name, as well as that of the fraternity, to offer you our gratitude. Long may you enjoy the warm attachment of the American people. Long may you enjoy the satisfaction of having contributed by your labor and blood to establish our liberties. Long may you wear the laurels you so justly merit: and may the happiness of your declining years exceed even the usefulness of their meridian. Elevated by the brightness of your course to the pinnacle of the earthly temple, may you in due time be exalted to a seat in that Temple which is above, not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

To which the General made an elegant and appropriate answer. After an introduction to his Masonic brethren, he retired to the rooms provided for him by the committee of arrangements and took some refreshment. He appeared to be much fatigued, and on being introduced to Col. Brodhead, he requested him to tender his thanks to the cavalry under his command for their attention.

The clamor of thousands of people in the streets to see him,

induced him again to show himself on the balcony, and he expressed to them his regret that unforeseen events had prevented him from arriving by daylight in the village of Newburgh, where he experienced such a kind and marked attention.

While the supper was preparing the General, with some of the gentlemen of the Cincinnati Society and the Corporation of New-York, visited the ladies in the ball room at Crawford's Hotel, with the decorations of which he appeared to be much pleased. Declining a superb seat prepared for him, he walked through the room amongst the ladies and affectionately took the hands of all. On his returning he expressed to one of the committee his great happiness in this short visit, and that "there were many beautiful ladies in Newburgh."

After 12 o'clock the General sat down to supper with about 100 gentlemen, from which he arose to depart before the second course. Mr. Hunn, (one of the committee of arrangements) embraced that hasty moment to address him in the words following :

General La Fayette—I avail myself of the first moment I could obtain through the immense crowd which has surrounded you since your arrival at this place, to address you at the request and in the behalf of the revolutionary inhabitants of this vicinity.

From the moment of your debarkation on our shores, Fame, with her silver trumpet, and on the wings of the wind, proclaimed the glad tidings throughout the land; and numerous heralds spread accounts of your progress, and the reception due to your transcendent merit.

We are told that you visited the cradle of the genius of our independence; That battle grounds, places of heroic conflict, and hair-breadth escapes, have been brought to your view and recollection: and that many a way-worn soldier of the Revolution threw by his crutch, and in his heart curtailed ten years of his chequered life, to grasp your hand and relate some tale of that eventful period.

You have recently reviewed the military post of West Point—the ground where the most base ingratitude and hellish conspiracy against our arms, was detected and suppressed—and you have now gladdened our hearts with your presence.

In your excursions more southerly, you will be reminded of scenes, in which you are more immediately interested; and where your victorious sword has carved a noble monument to your imperishable renown.

You have now around you many revolutionary characters, (amongst whom I glory in being numbered) who, like you, spent seven years of their early life in that glorious cause; who, like you, heard the clang of battle, and saw the blood of war—and whose tottering limbs and hoary locks do not prevent them from exulting in the reflection that they fought and bled with Washington and La Fayette.

But permit me to turn your attention for a moment, to scenes of a more peaceful character which occurred at this place.

If your time had permitted, it was our intention to invite you to view the

classic ground, where the American army rested upon their arms, after achieving the glorious object for which they were called together—where the immortal Washington, surrounded by his brave and experienced Generals, offered up to the omnipotent God of battles, his thanksgiving and praise, for favoring his arm to emancipate from the oppression of a foreign potentate, three millions of his fellow beings, and establish them a free and happy nation—and where he disbanded an army whose hearts he possessed—and like another Cincinnatus retired from the field of victory to the plough, and the arms of domestic peace.

Remindful of these important events, (and who can ever forget them) the patriotic inhabitants of this place, have in contemplation to erect a monument on that sacred spot, commemorative of that glorious termination of our revolutionary struggles; and they felicitate themselves that they will now be enabled to inscribe thereon, that the last and most illustrious of our Major Generals, after an absence of more than forty years, visited this place when the country was free, prosperous, and in peace with all the world—and who was hailed the successor of Washington, and the revered father of ten millions of grateful people.

I am extremely happy in being permitted to tender you the homage of our profound respect.

During this address the General smiled several times and at its conclusion bowed and expressed his gratification, saying he “was extremely obliged.”

He was then conducted by the committee to the steamboat which left the dock about two o'clock for Poughkeepsie, attended by a deputation from this village.

Gazette of September 18, 1824.

HONOR TO THE BRAVE.

The fields of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma were so gallantly fought by the American forces under Gen. Taylor, that the citizens of Newburgh felt themselves constrained by a deep sense of patriot duty to themselves, and justice to Col. Wm. G. Belknap, their townsman, who largely partook of the dangers of the fight, to manifest their sense of his noble bearing by some public testimonial, called a meeting of the citizens for advice and consultation when the following proceedings were had:

At a meeting of the citizens of Newburgh, at the Orange Hotel, on the 27th of June, 1846, called to concert measures for presenting to our townsman, Col. Wm. G. Belknap, an appropriate mark of their approbation of his military services, Capt. Henry Robinson was called to the chair, and D. W. Bate appointed secretary.

On motion, The chair appointed James G. Clinton, David W. Bate, Sam'l W. Eager, James Belknap and Sam'l J. Farnum, a committee to draw up and report such resolutions

expressing the sense and the particular manner in which the object of the meeting ought to be carried out.

The committee, after a short absence, by Mr. Clinton their chairman, reported the following preamble and resolutions, which being considered were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Lieutenant Colonel William G. Belknap when a youth entered the service of our country from this his native town, as an officer in the war of 1812, through which he served with distinction to himself and honor to his country; and now learning, from official report, of his true and noble bearing on the 8th and 9th of May last, in the severely contested battles of *Palo Alto* and *Resaca de la Palma* under General Taylor, on the east bank of the Rio Grande, in which we acknowledge his services specially on those two occasions as highly meritorious—truly honorable to the country—beneficial as an example of courage and noble daring to the army of the Republic in all time to come—grateful and heart-cheering to his family and friends—gratifying in the largest measure to his fellow citizens of Newburgh, and just such as they would expect from Col. Belknap, who as Lieutenant in 1814, so retired with his picquet guard before the enemy's column, as to excite the warmest commendation of General Ripley,* their gallant commander. Therefore, knowing him personally, as a citizen and gentleman, and with increased confidence in him as a soldier,

Resolved, That he be presented with the thanks of the citizens of Newburgh, who hereby, in testimony of their admiration of his conduct and abilities, and of his severe and dangerous services in the battles above named, present him with a Sword, suitable for an officer of the rank he so deservedly holds.

Whereas, James Duncan of this county, and from our immediate neighborhood, entered the service a youth, and has now become a most distinguished officer in the Light Artillery, so as not only to merit the approbation of all our citizens, but particularly that of his personal friends in the county of his birth,

Resolved, That as a mark of our approbation of him as a gentleman and officer, and as a testimony of our pride in him and gratification for his services, we present him a Sword, which we request him to wear as a mark of regard for his earliest friends and as a memento of his merit.

Resolved, That the Trustees of the Village of Newburgh, in view of the nature and object of these proceedings, and more fully to effectuate the same, be, and they hereby are, requested to engross the same on the minutes of their corporate proceedings, and present a copy, if required, to Colonel Belknap and James Duncan, respectively.

On motion, The chair appointed D. W. Bate, J. G. Clinton, Robert Lawson, Esqs. to procure and present the Sword to Capt. Duncan.

On like motion, Capt. H. Robinson, John De Witt, D. W. Bate, and Sam'l W. Eager were appointed a com-

*Extract from General Ripley's report of the attack by the British on Fort Erie, August 15, 1814.—The manner in which Lieutenant Belknap of the 23d, retired with his picquet guard from before the enemy's column, excites my particular commendation. He gave orders to fire three times as he was retreating to the camp, himself bringing up the rear. In this gallant manner, he kept the light advance of the enemy in check, for a distance of two or three hundred yards. I have to regret, that when entering our lines after his troops, the enemy pushed so close upon him that he received a severe wound with the bayonet.

mittee to procure and present the Sword to Col Belknap.

On like motion, Capt. Robinson, M. H. Belknap, Nathan Reeve, David Crawford, Benjamin Carpenter and General Dubois were appointed a committee to circulate subscription papers to raise funds necessary to effect the objects of the meeting, and that subscriptions be limited to \$5 each.

Resolved, That the proceedings be signed by the chairman and secretary and published in all the papers of the village.

H. ROBINSON, chairman.

D. W. BATE, secretary.

During the proceedings Charles Humphrey, Esq., of Albany, being present, was introduced to the meeting by Col. J. G. Clinton, who, being an early friend of Col. Belknap, addressed the meeting on the adoption of the resolutions for half an hour, in a very appropriate, feeling, and happy strain.

The committee caused a sword to be made for presentation of the value of \$350, on which were the following inscriptions :

On the blade—"Fort Erie, August 15, 1814; Palo Alto, May 8, 1846; Resaca de la Palma, May 9, 1846."

On the scabbard—"Presented by citizens of Newburgh, his native place, to Col. Wm. G. Belknap, U. S. A."

RECEPTION OF THE CADETS

On July 25, 1822, this handsome military corps, under the command of the gallant Major Worth arrived in this village from an excursion of a few days to Goshen, on its return to West Point, and encamped in the lot in front of the Presbyterian meeting house.

Although the Academy is but eight miles from our village, and we have frequently had the pleasure of seeing a portion of the officers and cadets in our village; this is the first time we have been favored with the presence of the entire corps: and a strong disposition was manifested on its arrival to treat this distinguished body in a manner comporting with its meritorious character.

Accordingly, on the evening of its arrival, a tea party and a ball was given at Crawford's Hotel, by a number of gentlemen of the village. It was a brilliant assemblage of beauty and fashion. The master of the hotel had provided everything such a company could desire. The band of the corps attended—hilarity, gayety, and friendliness were conspicuous; and a late hour in the morning found the numerous company retiring.

At eleven o'clock the corps marched accompanied by a large number of citizens to the elegant and hospitable mansion of Jacob and Thomas Powell on the hill, where a collation was provided every way suited to the occasion. On the arrival of the corps and citizens, the worthy owners invited their guests to partake of whatever suited their convenience or tastes. Two or three hours passed in gayety and festivity, when the corps retired to the encampment, highly gratified at the reception and entertainment, and the hosts no less so at the opportunity given them of bestowing their munificence on so distinguished and honorable a class of young gentlemen.

In the afternoon a number of the officers, cadets, and citizens visited the encampment of the American army during the revolutionary war, in the town of New Windsor, and in passing partook of the hospitality of Mr. Nicoll's mansion.

In the evening Dr. S. A. Walsh, acting surgeon to the corps, in the absence of Dr. Foot, gave a brilliant entertainment to the corps and a detachment of the cadets, and a select company of ladies and gentlemen, at the Orange Hotel. The rooms of this spacious building were amply supplied with whatever contributed to the taste or convenience of the company—and the arrival of the Sabbath admonished the guests to depart.

On Sunday morning the cadets attended divine worship at the First Presbyterian meeting house, where the Rev. Mr. Johnson delivered an appropriate and eloquent discourse.

On Monday the tents at the encampment were struck, and preparations made by the corps to return to West Point, the commandant intending to have accepted the offer of Capt. Carpenter's steamboat as a means of transportation. But a wind having sprung up, the proffered politeness of Messrs. Reeve & Falls was accepted, and the sloop Argus was chosen to convey the corps to the Point. They were marched to the dock accompanied by an immense concourse of ladies and gentlemen, and embarked, hailed by the cheers and good wishes of thousands. After bidding adieu to the inhabitants and the vessel had got under way, a federal salute was fired from on board by the cadets, and an hour's sail restored them to the Academy.

After the Cadets had embarked, Major Worth observed to the President of the Corporation, that he had avoided a formal expression of the thanks of the corps to the citizens of the village, lest it might be thought the communication was designed for parade. The corps could not, however, with propriety, separate from the citizens of the village without a cordial acknowledgement of the polite and friendly attention so universally shewn to them; And they were the more gratified that their conduct had secured so warm an approbation from their immediate neighbors and fellow citizens. He wished the President to tender to the citizens of the village, the respectful acknowledgements of the corps of cadets for the highly flattering and friendly reception they had met with during their stay here.

The President remarked in reply, that it would give him great pleasure to be the organ of communicating sentiments of such cordial and mutual good feeling between the citizens of this village and the corps under the command of Major Worth. That the citizens were sincerely gratified with this opportunity of evincing their respect for the cadets, and to witness the soldierly appearance and invariable gentlemanly deportment of the whole corps of cadets. That it was by intimacy so cordial that the great relationship of citizen and soldier, upon which the liberties of the country are based, is to be maintained.

We all hope that the intercourse between this village and your post may hereafter be more frequent, and that sentiments of personal friendship may also be connected with our best wishes for the prosperity of the Institution at West Point.

Political Index.

Balmville.—A small collection of houses two miles north of the village of Newburgh, and named after a large tree growing there, commonly called Balm of Gilead, remarkable for the strong balsamick scent of its leaves and buds. Formerly Mr. Daniel Smith and James Butterworth did exten-

sive and profitable business at the place. They were the patrons of it for many years, but latterly the village has been stationary, and the trade wholly fallen off. Still the spot is beautiful, and the lands in the vicinity among the richest in the town, and highly cultivated. The stately and ample residence of Mr. William Thayer, and the beautiful cottage with its neatly ornamented grounds, of Frederick J. Betts, Esq., are in the immediate vicinity, on the hill north of the village. These gentlemen deserve great praise for the examples furnished their fellow citizens of the town, which cannot be too strictly followed by those, who have the means to improve and adorn their lands, or build substantial dwellings for their posterity.

There is a tradition in the neighborhood, that this Balm of Gilead tree, now one of the largest and most beautiful in the whole country round, was once a *riding whip* stuck in the ground and took root. It is a soft wood and of the kinds which grow from the slip. That in addition to its being a riding whip, old Mr. *Samuel Fowler*, a devoted Methodist minister, cut off the centre stock for a gad to drive his team to Newburgh. He lived a few miles above Balmville. The form of the tree is evidence that the centre stock had been lost at an early period of its growth. Mr. Fowler has been dead some twenty-five years, and if he had lived to this time would have been 105 years old, being about 80 when he died. Supposing him 15 at the time he cut the gad off, and the tree 5—the tree is now 95 years old. The last half of the name ville, is from the Latin “*villa*,” and means village.

We find on enquiry that there are other traditions relative to the planting and early growth of this tree besides the one above stated. One is that Mr. Humphrey Merritt, who lived north of the place in question, said he brought it when a small branch from the mountains near New Jersey, at the beginning of, or during the Revolution, and sat it out in a wet spot where it took root—that his brother, George Merritt, after it had grown a few years, when riding past it struck off the top bud with his whip, which caused it to branch. This would make the tree about 70 years old.

Mr. Benjamin Garrison of this town, now living and 67 years of age, informs us that he remembered to have seen it when not larger than his arm—thought it about his age, and that all other accounts made it too old.

Isaac Demott, son of the first settler of that name, who lived and kept tavern at what is now called Balmville, at the first organization of the town in 1763, said that the tree

grew there naturally, without being planted—that when it had grown large enough for a rail he cut it down, and used it for that purpose—that it sprouted from the root and he let it grow—that after it had grown up again an old countryman came along and told the family the name, value and medical properties of the tree, of which they were ignorant till then—that some years afterwards a Dr. Brown, who practised medicine in Newburgh, hearing that there was a tree of that kind there, came and offered the family \$17 to let him tap it and have the gum—that the offer was refused on the ground that the contents of the tree were worth more money.

This tree is about twelve feet in circumference, and we are told by individuals who have known it 50 years that it was then a large and beautiful tree. In accordance with this information and in despite of tradition and direct testimony, as a matter of opinion we judge the tree to be as old again as any of the previous statements make it. We have been thus particular in our remarks on this beautiful and truly magnificent tree, to show how little confidence can be reposed in tradition in many instances. If they cannot be relied on in a case like the present, where the subject matter has been a living object in the midst of the community since the first settlement of the town and locality in question, when can they be credited with implicit faith? In this consists the danger and falsity of early history, by which one-half of it is mere fiction, or at most, an historical novel. In our remarks upon all traditions, where we have reason to suspect their truth, we shall be free to express an opinion, and leave the whole to the better judgment of the reader for our correction.

We were many years since informed by John Blake, Esq., late of the town of Montgomery, that the large button-wood tree growing beside the turnpike before the residence of Mr. Nathaniel Brewster of this town, grew up from a handspike used in working the roads at the early settlement of Montgomery and Newburgh—perhaps over a hundred years since. On ceasing to work, the handspike was stuck into the then low and moist land, where it remained undisturbed by further use and vegetated. This tree, as well as the Balm of Gilead, grows comparatively rapid, and comes to maturity in a shorter period than oaks, chesnuts and some other kinds.

Middle Hope.—A small village four miles north of Newburgh, and formerly called *Middletown*, because half way between Newburgh and Marlborough. This accounts for half the name. There was a village called *Middletown* in the

town of Walkill; and two of the same name in the county created confusion in the post office department, and the post master ordered the name of this one changed. The citizens of the village and vicinity met in public meeting to change the name. Many were proposed and rejected, and finally Mr. James P. Brown of this village, recollecting that there was a village in the land of his boyhood, in Scotland, near which he was born, by the name of *Hope*, proposed the name of *Middle Hope*, which was favorably received and adopted by the meeting.

Rossville.—A small district of country eight miles north of Newburgh, and so named from *Alexander Ross*, Esq., who resided there, and the principal patron of the place. The settlement of this locality by Mr. Robert Ross, the father of William and Alexander Ross has been previously mentioned.

The Dans Kammer.—A high promontory on the Hudson, near the Ulster line. This name is very pure Dutch. *Dans* means *dance*, and *Kammer* means *chamber*, and the translation into good English is *Dance Chamber*. The tradition is, that the crew of Hendrick Hudson, as they passed up the river saw the Indians dancing at this place, and they appeared so hideous and frightful, that they exclaimed "*De Duyfels Dans Kammer!*" the *Devil's Dance Chamber*. This exclamation was natural and the name appropriate and highly expressive. Tradition insists that this is the true name, and the circumstance under which it was bestowed.

New Mills.—A small village on the turnpike, one mile west of Newburgh, and so called from the erection of a large *Flour Mill* at the place by the Messrs. Belknap. The mill is supplied with water from the Orange Lake, and with a large part of the village, is owned by William H. Beede, an enterprising and active citizen.

This mill, with its contents, consisting of several hundred bushels of grain of various kinds, was consumed by fire on 6th of October, 1846. The whole loss was judged to be \$7,000. Mr. Beede was insured for \$5,000. The fire doubtless was the work of an incendiary. Though the calamity was sufficient to overwhelm ordinary men and deter them from again improving the spot, yet Mr. Beede has again erected a new building of brick on the old foundation, in the hopes of gaining some security against the felonious hand of the midnight villain.

Gardnertown.—A small settlement and district of country, four miles north-west from the village of Newburgh, and so called from an old and numerous family by the name of Gar-

diner, who resided there, many of whose descendants still live there and in the vicinity.

There is a tradition that old Silas Gardner, the ancestor of the family, was not so friendly to the struggle of the States as some others—during the Revolutionary war, received £200 to convey a lady by the name of Powell, wife of a British officer, across the lines into Canada—that the straw brought back in his carriage contained the seeds of the Canada thistle, and was the first specimen of that troublesome plant seen in this county, which flourished there luxuriantly for many years.

Hampton.—A landing on the Hudson, six or seven miles north of Newburgh, where there is a regular ferry across to Hamburg in Dutchess county. The bank of the river at this place is high and sloping, and the farm and residence of Mr. John C. Storm, on the heights back of the landing is very beautiful and romantic, with a fine prospect. The name is from *Hampton Court*, England. The whole word is *Saxon*: the first half *Hump*, is from *Ham*, which means *house* or *farm*. Our word “home” comes from it, and is also used in “hamlet.” The other half *ton*, is the common adjunct used in that language in the formation of names of places, etc., and comes from *dunc*, which means a *hill* or a *highland*; from *ton* comes *town*, and from *dunc*, *downs*. We have no doubt this is the true derivation of the name, and it perplexed us much to find it. The name is easy to pronounce, and falls pleasantly upon the ear. The very sound expresses elevation. It means “a house or farm on a hill.”

The Hudson River.—This river was named after the discoverer, *Hendrick Hudson*. He did not name it after himself. It was so called several years after his death by common consent. The *Dutch* called it the *North River*, to distinguish it from the *Delaware*, which they called *South River*. Hudson discovered them both. Hudson called it the *Great River* or *Great River of the Mountains*. The *Iroquois Indians* called it *Cahohatatea*, and the *Mohicans*, *Mahakeneghtuc*, and also, *Shatemuck*. We cannot but laud the durable nature and unbounded usefulness of this stream. The whole length does not exceed some 250 miles, and is navigable for large craft for more than half that distance—a fact that cannot be affirmed of any other river on the globe. It has not its equal for free and unobstructed navigation, as far as our knowledge extends, its length and magnitude considered. There is not a bar, shoal or island, which impedes its course through the whole extent of its navigable route, except the bar near Al-

bany. During the year half the commerce of the country floats up and down its waters. To improve it and remove the bar near Albany, Congress recently granted the sum of \$75,000.* This shows the subject has been viewed in its proper light by our statesmen of the North and West; by whose votes the grant was effected. The great and growing commerce of the Empire State, with the Empire West, demanded the appropriation. The great magnitude of the interests at stake requires a full experiment to remove this bar, or deepen the water upon it. If this cannot be permanently done, some other remedy must be devised, by locking round it, or canaling thence to Albany.

Orange Lake.—We did not know, till recently, that this sheet of water was called by this name, and it is somewhat curious to observe how often the name has been changed.—We cannot learn that it ever had an Indian name, though we think it ought to have had one. The first we knew it by was *Bennin Water*, so called by the Dutch, which means a “water between other waters, or, a water within land.” Though Dutch it is a beautiful and highly poetic name, and we could wish for the honor of our ancestors and the beauty of their language that the water bore it still. The next in order of time was *Mouse Pond*, and so called from a man of that name, an old settler, who located on the east side of the pond, after the Dutch abandoned their settlement on the German Patent.

It was also called *Machen's Pond*. Captain Machen first opened the outlet of the pond, and erected a manufactory to make coppers for change and circulation. The outlet composes a large part of *Chamber's Creek*, which supplies the New Mills and other manufacturing establishments with water. This outlet was originally the place where the waters of the pond ran off at high water. The natural one is further west at a place called Pine Point, and the stream from the pond crosses the turnpike just east of Mr. Nathaniel Brewster, between five and six miles from Newburgh.

Capt. Machen, we believe was an Englishman, and came out before the Revolution as an officer in the British service. During the war he entered the American army as an engineer, and was employed by Congress in 1777, in erecting fortifications in the Highlands, and in stretching the chain across the river at West Point, as appears from the national records of that time. After the war he came and located at

*This bill was vetoed by the President on the ground of want of funds in the treasury.

the pond. His operations there, as they were conducted in secret, were looked upon at that time with suspicion, as illegal and wrong. Capt. Machen, of the war of 1812, was a son of this gentleman.

It was also called Big Pond in distinction to Little Pond in New Windsor. The pond is a favorite fishing ground at the proper season for the sport, for a large district of country around it—one hundred persons having been upon it in one day, in boats furnished by those residing on the banks of the pond. While it is a source of amusement to some, it is of profit to others. The world lives upon just such traffic.

We believe the honor of the present name is due the State Geologists, and we are much obliged by the dignity conferred—changing into a Lake what has always heretofore been considered a Pond, by those who know it longest and best. This is a great country and marvellously progressive, in the magnification of names and things. We would be further obliged by these gentlemen, and most willingly acknowledge the obligation, if they would increase the number and magnitude of the fish in the Lake, but the quality of the water they will please leave the same as now.

Since writing the above we are informed that the Rev. James R. Wilson, D.D., formerly of this town, now of Alleghany, Pennsylvania, is entitled to the honor of the name—"Orange Lake." This gentleman resided several years some twenty years since, in the vicinity of the Pond, where he established and conducted a classical school, and while there bestowed this name. We have been informed, as coming directly from the Doctor, that the name received but little favor from the citizens of the vicinity, who treated it as a misnomer of an old friend. We are gratified, however, in awarding the honor to the Reverend gentleman, for we were personally acquainted with him, and here acknowledge the pleasure and benefit received from his pulpit exercises. He was a literary and well informed man, and a very interesting and instructive preacher, especially on the historical portions of the scriptures.

The lake covers some 400 acres, and though not deep throughout, yet in many places is so. The durability of the lake, as a reservoir, does not depend upon its depth or volume of water, but on the fact of being fed by strong and large springs within itself, in addition to the creeks which fall into it; and upon the further fact that it can be drained down about twelve feet, which makes the whole contents available at any season of the year. In 1845 it was well

tested, and at the end of the drought which was very severe in this part of the country—continuing all summer in fact—there were three feet of head yet remaining, sufficient for four weeks' consumption by all the mills on Chamber's or Quassaick creek, and enumerated under that name. This experiment on the ability of the lake, as a durable supply in time of real scarcity is valuable, and proves that manufacturers may rely on it, in any reasonable emergency. In this point of view we may also remark that the water of the lake to a certain depth, is wholly under the control of the mill sites on Chambers' creek which shuts out all petty troubles.

Poll Rose's Pond.—A beautiful sheet of water, midway between the village of Newburgh and the New Mills, south of the turnpike. The outlet at the south end furnishes water for a turning lathe. It was named after a woman of no enviable reputation (still alive) who lived many years at the head of the pond on the turnpike. One person owns the pond and another the outlet.

This pond during the winter is a favorite resort for all the small boys of the village and vicinity as a skating ground.—This exercise, though hard and searching, is very beguiling to young minds, and we are inclined to the opinion that grown up children would not injure their health, nor disgrace their character, by making it more of a manly sport than it is in this country. As we write this (January 12, 1847,) we have argued ourselves into a willingness to buckle on our skates, and try anew the ice in the fun and frolic of our boyish days. It is a national amusement in Holland, and their descendants here are still fond of the exercise.

Chamber's Creek.—A fine stream which enters the Hudson between the villages of Newburgh and New Windsor. It is composed of the outlet of the *Orange Lake*, *Fostertown creek*, and *Gidsey's creek*, and gets its name from Chamber's and Sutherland's Patent, through which it runs. The stream is very durable, having Orange Lake as a reservoir, and valuable for its water power. The stream originally was called *Quassaick*, after a tribe of Indians who lived in the vicinity. The great importance of this stream in a manufacturing point of view is proved by the following statistics. Beginning at the pond or lake, and tracing its descent to the river—a distance of five or six miles—we find the following manufacturing establishments thereon :

1. David Belknap's Saw Mill ;
2. David Bond's Flour Mill ;
3. Daniel Roger's Powder Mill ;

- 4, Caldwell's Calico Printing Establishment ;
- 5, William H. Beede's Flour Mill ;
- 6, " " Woolen Factory ;
- 7, " " Buskin Factory ;
- 8, Nathaniel Dubois's Flour Mills ;
- 9, " " Carding and Woolen Factory ;
- 10, " " Buskin Factory ;
- 11, " " Plaster Mill ;
- 12, John H. Walsh & Son's Paper Mill ;
- 13, Sam'l A. Walsh's Cotton Factory ;
- 14, J. Burns' Cotton Factory ;
- 15, John Barker's Hat Factory ;
- 16, Starret, Witherell & Co.'s Pin Factory ;
- 17, " " " Hair Cloth Factory ;
- 18, Wm. A. Roe's Flour Mill.

We might remark that between, where the creek crosses the turnpike and the river, there are several mill sites unoccupied, each having the requisite head of water to drive any quantity of machinery that may be desired. We wonder these choice spots have been permitted to lie idle so long—while there was abundance of means in the town and county to put them into active operation.

Dubois's Mills.—A large milling establishment on *Chamber's Creek*, two miles southwest of the village of Newburgh. It derives its name from its present owner Gen. Nathaniel Dubois, who has owned them more than forty years. Previous to that time they were called *Van Kcuren's Mills*, for a like reason, and still previous to that *Hasbrouck's Mills*, then owned by Jonathan Hasbrouck, who purchased them in 1753, and erected the first mill at the place. This was the gentleman who built the old stone Hasbrouck House in 1750.

The Vale.—A beautiful glen extending up Chamber's creek for half a mile from its mouth. In the centre of it there is an artificial pond, which supplies several manufactories with water. The place is cool and leafy as the vale of Vallambrosa, delightful for a morning or an evening walk during the summer months. The word is from the French *Val*, and means low ground or valley.

The Vale is in the form of an ox bow, the ends resting on the river, and the arch extending west up the creek. The heights along its southern side and at the head of the bow are 100 feet above the level of the stream, as it murmurs along a gentle declivity to mingle its waters with those of the Hudson. The beautiful residence of Mr. Philip Verplank graces the southern elevation, the avenue to which winds up the acclivity from the vale overhung with trees, shrubs and evergreens. The cottage residences of Mr. Theodore Van-

tine and Mr. Samuel Walsh crown the arch, while that of Mr. William A. Roe, on the north, is deeply imbosomed in shade and within the soft whispers of the creek as it glides by him to pass beneath the bridge thrown across its mouth.

King's Hill.—A high eminence in the northwest part of the town. The west line of the town of Newburgh, which is the east line of the town of Montgomery, passes directly over the crown of this hill. The prospect from this place is beautiful and extensive in all directions. The name by some is said to be from an early settler by the name of *King*, and has been known by that appellation for seventy or eighty years: others say its name is by way of eminence, being the highest land in the vicinity. The word *hill* is from the Saxon *hil*, and means "high land lower than a mountain."

Racoon Hill.—Another high eminence directly north from King's Hill, just in Newburgh, and so called (per tradition) from being a favorite haunt of that animal at the early settlement of the county.

The Powder Mills.—About four miles northwest from the village of Newburgh, where Mr. Daniel Rogers has his powder works—hence its name. This section of the country is low and rocky and well supplied with water. The land around it is neatly cleared up, so as to be a beautiful and romantic retreat.

Gidneytown.—A small district of country about two miles northwest of the village of Newburgh, where there is a flour mill on the *Gidneytown* creek. It has its name from an old and reputable settler by the name of *Gidney*, many of whose descendants still reside there. We have mentioned this locality more particularly in our article of "Early settlement of the town."

Limestone Hill.—A small ridge of imperfect limestone, and runs north and south, about two miles northwest from the village of Newburgh.

Fostertown Creek.—This is a small stream which rises in Ulster county, runs in a southerly direction and unites with Chamber's Creek, south of Orange Lake. This stream drains a narrow valley of several miles in extent, running north and south, and has its name from running a part of its course through lands belonging to families by the name of *Foster*.

It is also called *Gidneytown* creek, as it runs through that settlement and supplies Mr. *Gidney's* mill with water.

There is a creek which enters Orange Lake at the north, larger than *Fostertown* creek, has its rise in Ulster county, and thus far, during the whole course of an active life de-

voted to agricultural drainage and neighborhood usefulness, has remained unspoken of and to (by name) by all the recipients of its kindness. That it may be known among its numerous kindred of creeks and brooks in all time to come, in books, maps and charts, by the learned and unlearned of town, county, state and world at large, we name it *Bushfield's Creek*, in honor of Mr. James Bushfield, who owns the land through which it flows on entering the Lake. We hope its name, bestowed without consent, will not stop nor impede the full course of its usefulness, but continue as heretofore to dispense its unrequited blessings.

This creek rises in the town of Plattekill, Ulster county, three or four miles north of where it enters into the Lake.—The head of the stream is in a swamp some half a mile long, on the farm of Mr. Henry Bodine. At the south end of the swamp, where the stream issues, there is a stone dam 150 yards long, three feet high of dry stone wall, regularly built, and now in good preservation. Through it is an opening or sluice way, through which the water of the swamp issues, where imbedded timbers of some kind of framework have been found. This dam was there at the first settlement of the county, and the lands apparently in a state of nature.—On this dam trees are now growing, some of which are as large as a flour barrel. The stream is small at this place, with scarcely any fall, not sufficient for any kind of manufacturing purposes. The stream runs through meadows, and there is no hydraulic power in its whole course. The wall, doubtless was built to pond the water, but when, by whom, and for what purpose, there is no knowledge or tradition in that vicinity. The wall is a work of civilization beyond all question.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The following is an extract from a little pamphlet published by the church, and placed in our hands by the Rev. Mr. Johnston, and comprises all of the history of the church of a documentary character, with which we have been favored.

“There are no documents to be found from which it can be ascertained when this church was organized. Those who were in communion with it belonged to the church in New Windsor, and it is probable it was constituted a separate church between 1796 and 1798, as it was incorporated about that time.

“The Rev. John Close divided his labors between the two from 1785 to 1796. It does not appear that he was ever installed as pastor of this church.

“1798. The Rev. Isaac Lewis was appointed stated supply and so continued till 1800.

“1801. May 6. The Rev. Jonathan Freeman was installed pastor over the church in connection with New Windsor, and resigned April, 1804.

“1805. November 20. The Rev. Eleazer Burnet was ordained pastor in connection with the church in New Windsor. He died 1806.

“1807. August 5. The Rev. John Johnston was ordained and installed pastor in connection with New Windsor. This connection was dissolved in 1810, and Mr. Johnston's labors were confined to this church.”

Ordination—On Wednesday, the fifth of August, 1807, Mr. John Johnston was ordained to the work of the Gospel ministry, and installed over the united Presbyterian congregations of Newburgh and New Windsor. The exercises were as follows: Rev. Isaac Van Doren made the prayer, the Rev. Isaac Lewis delivered the sermon from Col. 3: 11, ‘But Christ is all in all.’ The Rev. Andrew King presided and made the ordination prayer; Rev. Methuselah Baldwin gave the charge to the ordained minister, and the Rev. Ebenezer Grant gave the charge to the people. The several exercises were appropriate and great solemnity accompanied the performances.”

Mr. Johnston has continued his services in this congregation to the present time, making the period of 39 years. We question if there is a pastor in this county now preaching under so old a settlement.

We regret our inability to place before the reader a more extensive notice of this church and congregation, but the materials to do it were not in our possession. We should have been gratified to name in our paper the individuals who composed the first or subsequent Church Sessions, with the trustees who managed its temporalities. The chief honor is due to those who originated and took an active part in founding this church establishment, and to those who subsequently conducted it to a state of enlarged prosperity. This congregation doubtless was born during the storm of war—its infancy rocked in the very cradle of the Revolution, and has, perhaps, some interesting reminiscences worth recording.—The first church edifice was the old public store house put up by Gen. Washington, while the army was encamped in this vicinity. In this connection we refer the reader to our remarks made on that subject in a previous part of our paper, as a portion of the history of this church edifice.

In some instances, when in our power, we have given extended notices of these establishments, under the impression that they constituted a valuable and interesting department of the history of the county. Each one embraces many facts connected with individuals and early settlement, and all make up the grand total of that department of our historical paper. We tender our thanks to the several gentlemen who have kindly taken the trouble to furnish us with the facts relating to their respective churches, that we might be better enabled to spread them before the public in honor of the church at

large. Our aim has been to gather up the histories of as many of the old churches as we conveniently could, that all facts of a personal and interesting character connected with them might be preserved before lost or forgotten. In some instances we have succeeded—in others, not. Generally speaking, the profession have responded to our requests with great pleasure and promptitude, for which we honor them, and wherever the materials have been furnished, we have placed them in our paper; in other instances our requests have been treated with cold indifference. The histories of the churches, as a general rule, run back to the early settlements of the various localities of the county; for we find the log churches planted beside the log cabins of the settlers; and to the honor and Christian character of our ancestors they were planted and grew up together upon the same clearings. In this we find our present physical and moral greatness, in a national point of view, and look for the future glory of the country. From this time to the end of the world, a truly great nation must be a Christian people.

ASSOCIATE REFORMED CHURCH.

The Associate Reformed Church of Newburgh was commenced in 1798. The first members of the church were Mr. Hugh Walsh and his wife, Mrs. Catharine Walsh, Mr. Daniel Niven and his wife, Mrs. Jane Niven, Mr. Robert Boyd and his wife Mrs. Eleanor Boyd and their daughter, Janet Boyd, Mr. Robert Gourley and his wife, Mrs. Margaret Gourley, Capt. Derick Amerman, Mr. Robert W. Jones, Elizabeth, wife of Isaac Belknap, jun., Mr. Samuel Belknap, Mr. Hugh Speir, Mr. Alexander Tilford and Mr. George Tilford.

Rev. Robert Kerr was the first minister of the church. He was with them about three years when he removed to the south and died there.

The congregation became incorporated February 7, 1803, when the following persons were elected as trustees: Derick Amerman, Hugh Walsh, Daniel Niven Esq., Robert Gourley, Robert Boyd, Esq., John Brown, Isaac Belknap, jr., John Coulter and Robert W. Jones. The ruling elders were, at this period, Daniel Niven, Samuel Belknap, Hugh Speir, John Shaw and Derick Amerman. After a period in which they were vacant, receiving supplies from Presbytery, the congregation made out a call for Rev. James Scrimgeour on the 30th of May, 1803, which was accepted August 4th, and he was installed in his ministerial charge on the 11th of Au-

gust following; on which occasion Rev. John M. Mason preached from Heb. 13 : 17, and installed the candidate.

Mr. Scrimgeor was born a few miles from Edinburgh,—Scotland—in the year 1757. He resigned his charge in Newburgh in 1812, after having held it for about nine years; removed to Little Britain, taking the pastoral charge of the Associate Reformed Church in that place, where he continued till he finished his labors and his life in the faith and hope of the gospel, February 4, 1825. The next pastor to the church was Rev. Arthur J. Stansbury, who was installed over the congregation December 1, 1816. His stay was short; for he removed to another church in Albany in the April following. Rev. James Chrystie, of the Reformed Dutch church at Unionville, was next installed as pastor of the congregation on the 20th of September, 1818.

On the 15th of October, 1821, Mr. Chrystie announced to the congregation his intention of dismissing his charge at the next meeting of Presbytery on account of a change in his views. He then connected himself with the Reformed Presbyterian church, became settled in Albany and afterwards in New York, where he continues to labor in the ministry of reconciliation.

The church edifice was first erected on a lot granted by James Renwick on the 1st of December, 1797, on what is now called Capt. Robinson's farm—on the hill directly west of Noyes' brick yard, now an oil cloth manufactory. It was rebuilt on the present site, (corner of Grand and First streets) granted by Mr. Hugh Walsh, and was re-opened with a sermon by Rev. James Scrimgeor, January 4, 1822, from Isaiah, 8 : 17.

The present pastor, Joseph McCarrell, commenced his labors on the 4th of December, 1822, and was ordained and installed over the congregation on the 14th of March, 1823.—The ordination sermon was preached by Rev. John McJimsy, from Acts, 20 : 27—"For I have not shunned to declare unto you all the counsel of God;" the ordination prayer by Rev. James Scrimgeor, and the charges to the pastor and the congregation by Rev. James Mairs.

The above facts were kindly furnished to us by the Rev. Dr. McCarrell, the present pastor, who gleaned them from the records of the church.

The deed for the grounds is dated 1797, and executed by James Renwick of Newburgh, Ulster County, to Wm. Renwick, Doct. John Kemp, Rev. John Mason, Alexander Robertson, Alexander Hosack, John Turner, jun., George

Lindsey, and Robert Gosman, of the city of New York, and Hugh Walsh, George Gardner, Robert Gourley, Daniel Niven, Robert Boyd, Robert Ferguson, Thomas Tait, Robert Jones and Alexander Murray, of Newburgh, appointed trustees by said James Renwick, for the Presbyterian church at Newburgh, in communion with the Associate Synod in the United States of America. The Lot was 200 feet square and the trust, for the sole use and intent that the trustees and members of said church should erect a church to assemble in for Christian worship, and also a school house for the education of youth.

There is an anecdote connected with the building of this church edifice, which, as it shows a heart to have been in the right place, we relate. The first building stood on the hill west of Renwick's dock, on the lot above described, and was afterwards taken down and removed to its present location on the corner of Grand and First streets as being more convenient. When the building was being finished, the trustees and others could not agree about placing a window in the garret:—some wanted it on the ground of appearance some that it would ventilate and preserve the building;—others objected to the expense and that it was not needed— one suggested that a blind or false window would answer all purposes of appearance and cost comparatively nothing.— Daniel Niven, Esq., in reply to this last proposition said— “that as long as he had any thing to do with the church there should be no more hypocrisy outside than inside of it.” The argument was closed, and a very large window, more expensive than any in the building, placed in the garret.— When this edifice was taken down, the large window was preserved, and it now lies in the garret of the new church, embalmed in the pious fragrance of the above remark.

THE REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CONGREGATION.

The origin of this congregation may be traced to the self-denying and persevering efforts of a few individuals in the communion of the Reformed Presbyterian church, whose lot was cast by divine Providence in the village of Newburgh and its vicinity. Among these, Messrs. James Clark, Mr. Gailey, Robert Johnston and others were the first settlers. A society for prayer and other devotional services was formed and regularly attended, which proved the means of gathering together and combining the efforts of a sufficient number to warrant application for occasional preaching.

They were, in the meantime, members of the Reformed Presbyterian congregation of Coldenham. The pastor of that congregation, Rev. James R. Willson, D. D., by an arrangement made in 1817, preached a part of the time in Newburgh. Gradually an increased proportion of his time was given, until about the year 1821, it was equally divided between this place and Coldenham.

At the first, public services were held in the Newburgh Academy, the use of which was kindly granted by the trustees of that institution. In 1818, arrangements were made for the erection of a church edifice, and the house of worship, still occupied by the congregation, was completed the following year. Increasing in numbers, and desirous of obtaining a fuller supply of ordinances, the members in the Newburgh branch of the congregation, as they came to be called, were, by deed of Presbytery, at their request, separated from the Coldenham congregation, and in 1824, organized into a distinct congregation. At this time, Messrs. Samuel Wright and John Lawson were the ruling elders, and William M. Wiley and John Crawford, deacons. Shortly after the organization, Mr. Matthew Duke was added to the eldership and Mr. William Thompson to the deacons. The congregation also took efficient steps for obtaining a pastor, and in 1825, Rev. James R. Johnston was regularly settled in the pastoral charge. His connexion with the congregation was dissolved in 1829. The present pastor, Rev. Mr. Roney, was installed into the pastoral charge of the congregation June 8th, 1830.

The number of members is now about one hundred and thirty, exemplifying in a measure the saying, "Though thy beginning was small, yet thy latter end should greatly increase." The present officers of the congregation are Messrs. Matthew Duke, David T. Cavan, William Thompson, William Brown and David Stewart, ruling elders; and Messrs. John Little, Edward Wier and John Lawson, deacons.

We are indebted to the Rev. Mr. Roney, the present pastor, for the history of this congregation.

THE REFORMED PROTESTANT DUTCH CHURCH

Was organized by a deputation from the classis of Orange, on the 24th day of February, in the year of our Lord 1835. Eighteen persons were received into its communion by certificate at the time of its organization. Of these, the following were ordained, according to the order of the Reformed

Dutch churches, as elders and deacons :—Isaac Belknap, Thos. G. Stanbrough, Isaac A. Knevels, John W. Knevels, elders ; Cornelius Bogardus, Thomas Jessup, Daniel Corwin, Albert Wells, deacons.

The infant church, upon application to the trustees of the Academy, were kindly permitted to occupy the upper room of their building, as a place of worship until their own edifice could be erected.

On the 13th of April, 1835, the Consistory executed a call upon the Rev. William Cruikshank, to become their pastor. It is but justice to this reverend gentleman to say that the organization is to be ascribed mainly to his enterprise and indefatigable exertions. His call being approved by the classis of Orange, he was accordingly installed as the first pastor of this church, on the 23d of April in the same year.

An eligible site for the erection of an edifice, having been procured, on the corner of Grand and Third street, the building was begun about the 1st of November, 1835. A subscription of \$9,000 was obtained and the work commenced on a scale of liberality commensurate with the times. Mr. Warren, of New York, the architect, and Messrs. Gerard & Halsey, and Mr. Alvah Whitemarsh were the contractors. The basement room was opened for worship in August, 1837. On the 7th of December of the same year, the present spacious and beautiful edifice was completed, and dedicated to the service of Almighty God, with suitable solemnities.

On the 28th of the same month, the Rev. Wm. Cruikshank resigned his pastoral charge, in consequence of exhausted strength and impaired constitution—the result of his long and arduous labors, in this new and difficult enterprise.

On the 13th of June, 1838, a call was executed upon the Rev. Isaac M. Fisher, of Redminster, New Jersey, which, being accepted, he was installed in July following, and remained the pastor of this church until the 5th of October of the same year, when, in consequence of rapidly declining health, he resigned his charge.

The church was again destitute of a pastor for several months, and until the 17th of May, 1839, when the Rev. F. H. Van Der Veer, then of New Hurley, was called. Mr. Van Der Veer continued to be the pastor of this church until the 19th of August, 1842, when he resigned his charge.

On the 13th of September, 1842, a call was executed upon the Rev. A. B. Van Zandt, of Matteawan, which being accepted he was installed by a deputation of the classis of Orange on the 14th of December following.

This gentleman is the present pastor and we are indebted to him for the facts relating to this church.

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH.

The London Society for the propagation of the Gospel in foreign parts was incorporated in 1701, and commenced its operations with a special reference to the American colonies. This was the first society established in the Protestant church and it continued its labors generally in this country up to the commencement of the war of the Revolution, after which the whole order of affairs, as well in Church as State, was so radically changed that the efforts of the society ceased. It cannot be denied however, that this ancient society was largely instrumental in carrying and planting the standard of the cross in very many destitute places in this county, and in the country at large.

The earliest notice which we find of the church in this place is in the year 1728. In an abstract of the proceedings of that year, it is stated that "the Society have received many fresh applications from congregations of people in the Plantations to have missionaries sent to them; particularly from the inhabitants of New Windsor, in Ulster County, in the Government of New York."

This New Windsor in Ulster County subsequently changed its name to Newburgh in Orange County. In the year 1729 it is stated that "the Society have received a letter from the Rev. Mr. Vesey at New York, enclosing one from Francis Harison, Esq., one of his Majesty's council of that Province, wherein he acquaints, that, pursuant to the decree of the Society, he had enquired into the number, condition and circumstances of the inhabitants of New Windsor and parts adjacent, and is informed this district is twenty miles from north to south and sixteen from east to west, and contains about 400 inhabitants: that the chief of them live in good credit and reputation; but that there is no clergyman to officiate among this large body of people within eighty miles distance. This is the largest settlement in the province; it being no more than twelve years since there were but five families in this place. The people are very desirous of having a minister settled among them, and will raise among themselves £40 for the first year towards his support. They are now building a church, and when the charge of that is over, they will advance the subscriptions. Mr. Harrison represents further to the Society that it was of great importance to set-

tle a missionary who, besides the care of this people, might also, at times, be useful in visiting Marbletown to the northward, and Harverstraw and Cakyat to the south, and the Fishkilns on the east bank of the Hudson's River, opposite to New Windsor."

The Society thereupon resolved to send out a missionary to New Windsor, and appointed the Rev. Mr. Charlton, with the care of the other places, under a salary of £50.

In 1731, Mr. Charlton was removed to New York, and the Rev. Mr. Kilpatrick was appointed, who remained till 1734, when the mission became vacant. In 1744, the station was supplied by the appointment of Mr. Hezekiah Watkins, who was ordained Deacon and Priest for the purpose by the Lord Bishop of London. This individual was appointed to this station, because he had two or three brothers already in this part of the country. From the brothers of this reverend gentlemen have descended all of that name in this county.

In the year 1753 the Society reported that, through the Governor and other worthy persons, the administration, by an act of assembly, had granted five hundred acres for the benefit of the minister of the parish of Newburgh, (heretofore called New Windsor), and for the benefit of a schoolmaster, etc.;—that the inhabitants were repairing and fitting up the church, and in building a house for the minister on the Glebe.

In 1757, Mr. Watkins reported that he continued in the same round of duties, and within a year had baptized sixty-three white and two black children, two adults, (one of them a convert from Quakerism) and that the communicants were eighty-two.

The stations more immediately under the care of these early missionaries were, the one at New Windsor, one at Wilemantown, afterwards called St. Andrews; and a third, called St. David's, on the Otter kill, near the present residence of Mr. Fletcher Brooks. This last went down during the war of the Revolution, and the limited number of its friends in that vicinity prevented the erection of a new building after the war; the church then being old and worn out.

In 1761 Mr. Watkins wrote to the Society, that his constitution was much impaired by sixteen years' services in this cold region, where he rode 2,000 miles per year, and intimated that he could not continue longer; that he had baptized 727 persons in all, and that his members then were ninety. The Society agreed to remove him to a warmer climate as soon as they conveniently could; and in 1763 they sent him to the West Indies, on account of his ill health.—

There he soon died, and was brought back to this country, (preserved in spirits) and buried in the old family graveyard of the Bull family at Hamptonburgh.

After the removal of Mr. Watkins, the church declined, till partially revived under the labors of the Rev. John Sayre, who continued from 1769 to 1775.

The church was incorporated in 1770 by a special charter from George III.

Then came the war, which disturbed and almost discontinued the operations and services of the Established Church throughout the colonies and wholly prostrated it in Newburgh. It remained in this afflicted and trodden-down condition till 1805, when the few remaining friends of the church deemed it expedient to re-incorporate it for legal purposes. "So fearfully small was the number of her friends here, that it was found necessary to resort to the neighboring parishes for a sufficient number even to form an incorporation. These persons were duly incorporated on the 4th of November, 1805, and adopted the ancient name of 'St. George's Church in the parish of Newburgh.'"

In 1810 the Rev. William Powell, then Rector of St. Andrew's Church, Coldenham, gave one-third of his time to this little band of churchmen in a building belonging to the Methodist Society. This continued for one year only, when the church became vacant and remained so till 1815, when the present Rector, the Rev. John Brown, D. D., then only in deacon orders and just entered upon his ministerial labors in the town of Fishkill, Dutchess County, performed a third service in this church for many Sabbaths in succession. During this period he administered the holy communion the first time since the Revolution. His services being kindly received, he was induced by personal friends and with the prospects of a larger field of usefulness before him, to change his ministerial labors, and settled in this church. Having been previously admitted to the order of Priesthood, he preached his inaugural discourse on the 24th of December, 1815, to a small congregation assembled in a building fitted up as a temporary chapel, the use of which had been bestowed upon the church by the late Thomas Ellison, Esq.—The church began to lift up her head and prosper, and during the first year of his service twenty-eight persons were admitted to the holy communion. At this time the congregation began to build their present large and substantial stone church, and it was a matter of surprise that so small a congregation should have been able by the 10th of November,

1819, to raise an edifice so very creditable to themselves. On that day the building was solemnly consecrated to the service of Almighty God by the Bishop of the Diocese, the Rt. Rev. Bishop Hobart.

Dr. Brown, the present Rector of this church, in a printed sermon delivered before his congregation in 1837, from which we have compiled this article, being the most veritable fountain to draw from, remarks :

“ We have now reviewed the principal events in the history of this church as far as known, from the origin to the present time. Of those peculiar and exciting circumstances connected with its temporal concerns, which once militated so much against its prosperity I forbear to speak. Happily, the recollection of them is fast hastening to the shades of oblivion and the few who were called to bear a part in them as the defenders of the rights of their church, look forward to more pleasant scenes.”

This church establishment has grown up twice from very small beginnings, and to day we seem to realize the planting and growth of the mustard seed, among whose branches the very fowls of the air nestled and lodged in safety.

THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

The Theological Seminary of the Associate Reformed Church is located in this place and stands on the crown of the heights west of the village. The building is rough hammered field stone, three stories high above the basement and contains many large and small rooms. Its appearance is grand and noble, standing as it does on so elevated a situation. The view from it is delightful and extensive in all directions. It is well built, neatly finished for a public building of the kind, and cost \$20,000, including the land attached, some twelve or fifteen acres.

This Seminary was the first of the kind erected on the continent and founded in 1804. Andover was not erected till 1808 and Princeton not till 1812. The late John M. Mason, D. D. was the efficient agent in accomplishing the object. It was located in New York and placed under his supervision, and removed to Newburgh in 1829. In 1822, the General Synod passed an act transferring the library to Princeton, and in a few days there was not a vestige of the Seminary left. The church itself was almost all transferred at the same time. This is a resuscitation of the first, was incorporated in 1836, and organized the same year.

The present building was erected in 1838. The Rev. Joseph McCarrell, D. D. is the principal member of the faculty at present. Previous to the establishment of this Seminary young men were fitted for the ministry by attending the teachings of private clergymen in their own dwellings.

The library is extensive and contains many old, rare and valuable works, among them what was known as the *Mason Library*, for many years in possession of the Theological Seminary at Princeton, the whole numbering about 12,000 volumes.

The first board of trustees and those named in the act of incorporation were, Hon. John Willard, of Salem, Hon. W. M. Oliver, of Penn Yan, Archibuld C. Niven, Alpheus Dimmick, of Sullivan, Robert Denniston, James Waugh, Wm. Wear, James D. Bull, Daniel Farrington, J. W. Brown, David W. Bate, John Forsyth, of Orange, and Benj. Parker, of Kortright.

The Associate Reformed Church are under lasting obligations to D. W. Bate, Esq. and Dr. McCarrell of Newburgh, for their manly efforts and indomitable perseverance in rescuing the Mason Library from the custody of the Princeton Seminary and restoring it to the true owners. The whole was the result of an expensive and protracted lawsuit in the Equity Courts of New Jersey.

HIGH SCHOOL.

This Institution was incorporated April 23, 1829, and by the act was constituted the common school, under the school law for District No. 13, and embraces the village of Newburgh. A part of the funds, \$1,400, was raised by a vote of the inhabitants of the district, and, by the act, directed to be expended in purchasing a lot and erecting the school house.—The trustees were authorised to loan not over \$3,600 at six per cent. to complete the building, etc. The amount loaned was divided into shares of \$25 each.

This school is entitled to the school money of the district, which, in 1846, was \$894.75 teacher's money, and \$218.24 library. The one half of the latter, by law is paid over to the trustees of the Glebe School. This law is limited in its duration. The number of children in the district, for 1846, between five and sixteen, was 1,247. The trustees of this district have at all times endeavored to effectuate the school law. The whole of the school money has been paid on account of the tuition of poor children. The best commentary that can be made upon this institution is, it has been in suc-

successful operation for seventeen years, and two teachers only have graced its walls. Mr. O. M. Smith, the present teacher, has been there some thirteen years. This proves two things:—that the teacher is a good one and that the employers know it. The school averages generally more than three hundred pupils. The building is of brick, two stories high, with a wing on the north end of the same height. It stands on the west side of Grand street, shaded by some young and thrifty elms. The number of teachers employed to conduct the school is about four.

By a special law of the state, procured, we believe, by the special exertions of David W. Bate, Esq., the trustees of District No. 13 are authorized to establish a school for blacks, and to divide the school money pro rata among the blacks, and white children between the ages of five and sixteen in the district, and pay the proportion of the blacks to the teacher of that school. This amount is about \$50 per year. For this small sum a colored female teacher has taught the school of thirty or forty children for several years, in her own or her father's house, to universal acceptance. The parents of the children have never paid five dollars per year tuition money. This is a curious fact in so large a population of blacks; some years, not one cent. We have examined this school several times, and no children of equal age are better instructed.—They are from five to twelve years of age; when beyond this, they are put out to labor to earn something for their parents.

NEWBURGH ACADEMY.

This Institution was incorporated in 1806, under the general law of the state authorizing such incorporation. The records go no farther back than that time, though it would appear from a notice of the Academy published in the public papers, dated April 19, 1805, signed by L. Haight, Daniel Stringham and Isaac Belknap, jun., that the same was then under the care of Joel Cooper, and in operation, and must have been for many years, from the fact that the courts were held there. The first meeting of trustees was held on the 6th of April, 1807, and the trustees named in the charter were Daniel Niven, Esq., Rev. James Scrimgeor, Daniel Birdsell, Esq., Jonas Story, Esq., Abraham Schultz, David Fowler, Ebenezer Burnett, Hugh Walsh, Rev. John Johnston, John McAuley, John Brown, Hugh Spier, Derick Amerman, Daniel C. Verplank and William Ross, Esq., all of whom are dead, except Mr. Story and Mr. Johnston.

The first teacher, as appears from the minutes, was Mr. Bracket. Richard W. Thompson was appointed by the legal trustees to commence May 12, 1807. At this time the trustees of the Academy received from the trustees of the Glebe £80 per annum for Glebe rents, as appears by a settlement for the years 1806-7. They now receive the same sum annually. This institution has property in lands and buildings worth \$14,500; library, 401 volumes: philosophical and chemical apparatus worth \$260.

The academy building is of wood, and two stories high,—two large rooms below and one above. From about 1798 to the erection of the present court house in the village, the courts of the county, alternate with Goshen, were held in the large room in this building. The two small rooms above, originally fitted up for jury rooms, still remain.

The boarding house attached to the Academy is a very large and beautiful edifice, and stands on the hill just north and adjoining the Academy ground. It is built of brick, two stories above the basement. On the first floor are four large rooms and a hall; above, the rooms are more numerous, and calculated for boarders. The building cost about \$7,000. The location is fine and airy, and the view from the portico is fine and excelled by few in the village.

Besides these incorporated institutions for educational purposes, there are several of private character, of note and celebrity in the village.

The Misses Phillips have conducted a school for the education of young ladies for fifteen or twenty years past, which is still maintained, and is in a prosperous condition. It is conducted at their residence in Smith street.

The Rev. Mr. Phinney has presided over and conducted an institute for young men for many years, with great success and efficiency. The scholars board in his family, and are limited in number. This is still in operation at his residence in the north east part of the village.

The Rev. Mr. Raymond, two or three years since opened a school for young ladies, conducted by himself and lady, which promises to be successful and permanent from the encouragement and patronage thus far bestowed upon it. The school is at his residence in the south end of Colden street.

REVOLUTIONARY HOUSES.

On testing the memory of several of the aged inhabitants

of this town, we find the following houses built before the Revolution still standing :

1. The old Stone Hasbrouck House, built in 1750, commonly called "Head Quarters."

2. A wood house on High street, formerly occupied by Deacon Leonard, the father of Mrs. George Gardner. This house was the top or upper story of the old George Gardner stone house in Water street, near the Whaling House—taken off after the war, and drawn up the hill by oxen to its present site.

3. The old stone house of George Gardner, above mentioned, in Water street.

4. The old Isaac Belknap house in Water street, nearly opposite to the George Gardner house.

5. The old house in a state of dilapidation near Mr. William Roe's gate in Montgomery street.

6. The old Thomas Gardner house in Colden street.

7. The stone house near Gidneytown, known as the Widow Smith's. Who erected it is unknown. It is thought to be one hundred years old.

8. The Eleazer Young House at Gidneytown.

9. The one now occupied by Francis Crawford, Esq., on the Burr farm, and formerly owned by Col. Thomas Palmer.

10. The one near the corner of Smith and First streets, formerly owned by Richard Wood, now by Aaron Belknap, Esq.

11. The old stone house on the farm of Wm. Thayer, Esq.

12. The house near Middlehope, owned by Arthur Smith, Esq., of the Revolution.

13. The one in which Eli Hasbrouck, Esq. lives, in Liberty street, the former residence of Benjamin Smith, Esq.

REMARKABLE INCIDENTS.

1799. The following sloops sailed weekly to New York :

Mary Amney,	Wm. Vandle, Master ;
Eliza,	John Anderson, do ;
Favorite,	Benj. Case, do ;
Geo. Gardner's sloop,	Caleb Coffin, do ;
Ceres,	Derick Amerman, do.

1800. Jonathan Freeman and Phineas Haight re-opened Cleosophic Hall, and among other things stated in their advertisement that good board could be had in several sober and decent families in the village.

1803. Druid Society formed. An editor of that day remarked that it was composed wholly of deists. Their proceedings were held in secret.

1804. Jonathan Fisk, Esq. horsewhipped Jonathan Cooley, Esq. publicly in the street, and Hugh Walsh, Esq. certified the facts of the transaction in the newspaper.

1805, January 16. Benevolent Society of the County of Orange formed. The following were the officers chosen by the Society: Hugh Walsh, President; Gen. John Skey Eustace, Vice President; John McAuley, Treasurer; Wm. Gardner, Secretary.

January 24. A son of Mr. Warren Scott, aged fourteen years, was killed and torn to pieces by wolves, in the west part of this town while feeding his father's sheep. At this they came down and killed sheep near the village of Newburgh.

March. Mr. William Seymour of this village, fell accidentally down the hold of his sloop in New York and injured the spine of his back, from which he never recovered, though he lived some years afterwards.

Mr. Townsend of Georgia, an attorney at law, committed suicide. Before death he declared the cause—"By my imprudence I have lost my good fame and reputation and my life shall be the forfeit."

1808, May 25. On Saturday last the body of Mr. Benjamin Staunton, noted to have been drowned in a previous paper, was found in the Hudson River about one mile above the village. A coroner's jury was immediately called and on examining the body, it appeared evident, that the deceased had come to his end by violence. On examination of the testimony it appeared that the deceased and David Vance had been fishing in company the preceding night and no other person with them. The coroner's jury, after sitting two days unanimously pronounced that Staunton was murdered by Vance, who was committed. *Index.*

1810, May 6. A man apparently about thirty years of age, dressed in a sailor's habit, came near the mill pond of Mr. David Belknap, jun., and after loitering about for some time, threw himself into the pond and was drowned. Mr. Belknap saw the transaction and made an effort to save him, but without effect. On examination no discovery was made of his name or residence.

1816. J. and L. Carpenter, J. P. De Wint and Thomas Lawrence, owners of the Newburgh Ferry, first used a horse boat. She was called the Jason Rogers, and crossed the river for the first time on the 13th of August with the following cargo: 1 coach and horse, 1 wagon and horse, 17 chaises and horses, 1 horse and 50 passengers.

Powder Mill erected by Asa Taylor, now owned by Daniel Rogers, Esq.

1815. July. Captain Halstead, of the sloop David Porter, on landing at New York, observed that one of his passengers had went ashore and left her infant on board. The captain took him in charge, and had him christened David Porter, jr.

1816. Peter Townsend, Esq. erected a cannon foundry at Chamber's Creek, on a large scale, consisting of two furnaces and four boring mills.

1817. The officers of government inspected and proved ninety tons of cannon made by Mr. Townsend on Chamber's Creek, and all proved good. They were the first manufactured in the State. They were made of Sterling ore from the town of Monroe, and on trial were double charged.

1820. Major Ecker killed eleven pigs ten months old, all of one litter, which weighed together 3062 lbs.

1820. June. An apprentice to Mr. Wm. Brown, of this town, who had been out collecting money was stopped at the New Mills and robbed of about \$11. No trace was ever found of the robbers. This is among the few cases of robbery that have happened in this County since the Revolution.

July 6. The youngest son of Mr. Halsey, teacher of the academy, was instantly killed. His father was experimenting with the solar microscope—a branch of a tree obstructed the rays—the boy ascended to cut it away, which he did, but in descending, slipped and fell thirty feet, struck on his head, fracturing his skull, and expired in a few minutes.

1822. Mr. John Mandeville, who lived about a quarter of a mile from the village, came in to attend to some business, and was immediately followed by his horse, who found out where he was, stood by, and when his owner was ready to return, leisurely walked home before him.

1823. August. Mr. Scott, coroner, held an inquest over the body of Mrs. Teed, the wife of the unfortunate man who suffered for the murder of Jennings, found drowned below New Windsor. It seemed she had resided in the village for some time and was somewhat deranged. She was found missing a day or two before, and probably threw herself from the dock into the river. She left a family of four children.

1824. June. A number of gentlemen of the Village went on a hunting excursion to the west part of the town. They had scarcely commenced their sport, when, by the accidental discharge of a gun, Mr. Drake Seymour, one of the party, was shot, of which he died in a few hours. The gun which did the mischief was at the time carried by Mr. Jas. Sanford.

This event, so sudden—the subject so estimable in talents, urbanity and integrity, threw a gloom over the Village.

1824. November 24.—*Loss of the Sloop Neptune*.—On Nov. 24, about noon, the sloop Neptune, on her way from New York to this village, a short distance below Pallapel's Island, was upset, filled and sunk. At the time of this melancholy event, it is understood she had on board from fifty to fifty-five passengers, a majority of whom were drowned.

It appears that the vessel left New York under the command of her first hand, Mr. John Decker, (Capt. Halstead being detained in the city) with from forty to fifty tons of plaster and some eight or ten tons of other merchandize on board. About half of the plaster was put in the hold, and the remainder piled on deck. In the Highlands the wind was high, which induced the commander, when below West Point, to take a double reef in the mainsail, and other measures of caution for the safe deliverance of his charge. When off Little Stony Point, with very little way on the vessel, a flaw struck her and hove her down. This caused the plaster on deck to shift from windward to leeward. Most of the male passengers on board were on deck, and one or two of the females, and some ten or twelve women and six or seven children in the cabin.

The shifting of the plaster created the utmost confusion on board. The water rushed into the scuttle of the fore-castle, which was to leeward, then into the cabin, and consternation, dismay and death presented their appalling features to all on board. In a few minutes she filled and plunged headlong to the bottom. In the cabin all perished. Those on deck were plunged into a cold and turbulent element or had been carried down with the vessel. The boat was afloat, and when the sloop was going down was occupied by Decker and Woolsey, but without oars—they were supplied by Mr. Storm, whose oyster boat was just ahead of the sloop; and they made the utmost exertions to save the unfortunates. About seventeen were redeemed by their exertion and the other boats which came to their assistance, from a watery grave; but the rest perished.

The following are the names of those who were saved:—John Decker, Levi D. Woolsey, Mr. Thorne, of Newburgh; Joseph Mullock, A. Carey, Jesse Green, of Minisink; Alfred Crawford, Alexander Crawford, John Rose, of Crawford;—Mr. Sprague, Mrs. Bowers, Mr. Smiley, Mr. Anderson, of Sullivan county; Lewis Broom, Patrick Kelly, of Wallkill;

A. Pierson of Montgomery and a lad belonging to Blooming Grove—total, 17.

The following persons were known to have been on board the sloop: Mrs. Couch and two children, J. Loveland and J. Smiley, of Sullivan county; Mrs. Graham and two children, of Crawford; John Leader, of Blooming Grove; Sam'l Calisle, Jacob Polhemus, Mrs. McClaughery, of Newburgh; Mrs. Rush, of Wallkill; Messrs. McCurdy, Weed, Hensler, Mrs. Churchill and Cochrane, of Montgomery; John Greenleaf, George Evertson, Matilda Helms, William Kelly and child, of Minisink; Mrs. Dean, of Cornwall, F. W. De Cou-dres and Mrs. Trout, of New York—total, 26.

It is supposed that a number of others were on board, which would make the whole equal to the number first stated, whose names and connections have not yet been discovered.

Mr. Polhemus, one of the boatmen, might have saved himself; but in his attempt to rescue a lady in the water struggling for life, they both perished together.

Mr. Mullock was on the quarter deck when the sloop was going down—he saw through the window the awful mental suffering in the cabin, and heard the screams of women and children for help, and lost for a moment all thoughts of his situation, and undertook to break away the grating which protects the window, to let them out. He had partially succeeded, when the vessel went down, some of the grating got fast in his clothes, and he went down with her:—she struck the bottom with a dreadful crash—he imagined his time had come—he made a powerful effort, and succeeded in extricating himself by tearing off a part of his vest which was fast, came to the top of the water and was finally saved.

The sloop sunk in fifty or sixty feet water. The owners, Messrs. Miller & Smith succeeded in raising her.—*Index.*

1825. A number of persons who unfortunately perished on board the sloop Neptune were found near Cold Spring landing, in June following, and interred by the coroner of Putnam County. The names of the persons recognized were, John Leader of Blooming Grove, John Greenleaf of Minisink, and Matilda Helms, of Wallkill. One other person, a man, was found near the residence of John Garrison and buried, and one was seen floating near West Point, which was not taken from the water.

1825. September 15. Died, Miss Charlotte Brown, aged nineteen years. This young lady, in company with her sister and a son of Mr. Olmstead in attempting to pass down the lower section of Ann street, in a chaise, was thrown out

and injured, which caused her death. Her sister was also seriously hurt, but recovered. The lad, with a presence of mind uncommon at his age, sprang from the carriage before it overturned and escaped unhurt.

1825. December. John S. Hunn, Esq., cashier of the Bank of Newburgh, erected a sun dial on Crawford's new building. The watchmakers regulated their time by it.—The difference between mean and solar time is about four minutes. Solar time is the faster.

• AGRICULTURAL PREMIUMS.

1820. Jacob Wood,	Second best six sides of Sole Leather,	£10 00
do do	Best six dressed Calf Skins,	6 00
do do	Best six sides of Upper Leather,	10 00
1821. William Acker,	Second Best Hogs,	5 00
John Neily, ^j	Best Gelding,	10 00
Emily Downing,	Best piece of Diaper,	6 00

CENSUS OF THE VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.

1822. Heads of Families,	523	Malt Houses,	2
Whole number of Males,	1528	Looms,	69
do do Females,	1550	Blacksmiths,	5
Total,	3078	Coopers,	6
Persons subject to military duty,	286	Tin Factories,	3
do qualified to vote,	554	Framed Dwellings and Stores,	372
Aliens,	332	Brick and Stone do	85
Paupers,	8	Stores of Merchandize,	71
Persons of color not taxed,	144	Taverns,	10
do do taxed,	4	Ship and House Carpenters,	10
Married Females under 45,	346	Coach Makers,	3
do do between 16 and 45,	641	Book stores and Binderies,	3
do within last year,	28	Printing Establishments,	2
Males born within last year,	58	Morocco Factories,	2
Females do do do	63	Hay Presses,	1
Males died within last year,	28	Hay Scales,	1
Females do do	31	Tannery,	1
No. Acres of improved Land,	2,190	Potters,	1
Neat Cattle,	396	Stone Cutters,	2
Horses,	204	Glove makers and leather dresseis,	2
Sheep,	586	Masons,	4
Hogs,	919	Brick Yards,	1
Yards of Fulled Cloth,	239	Cordwainers,	15
do unfulled,	282	Hatters,	3
do Linen and Cotton,	139,766	Tailors,	5
Grist Mills,	4	Milliners,	6
Saw Mills,	1	Bakers,	4
Fulling Mills,	2	Soap and Candle Factories,	2
Carding Mills,	3	Barbers,	3
Iron Foundries,	1	Chair Makers,	2
Breweries,	3	Reed Makers,	1

Comb Factories,	1	Lawyers,	13
Silver Smiths,	3	Churches	5
Watch Makers,	4	Episcopalian,	1
Gun Smiths,	1	Presbyterian,	1
Tobacconists,	2	Reformed Presbyterian,	1
Painters,	2	Associate Reformed,	1
Paper Hangers,	2	Methodist,	1
Druggists,	2	Baptist Congregation,	1
Physicians,	5	Roman Catholic,	1
8 Packets ply regularly to New York.		1 Steam boat and several sail boats	
ply between the village and Fishkill.			

This, we believe, is the only complete census of the village ever taken.

BANKS OF NEWBURGH.

Bank of Newburgh,	Capital, 140,000,
Highland Bank,	do 200,000,
Powell Bank,	do 100,000.

FOUNDRIES.

Corwin, Halsey & Co.;	Spier & Wilson;	Stanton & Clark.
-----------------------	-----------------	------------------

TOWN OF MONTGOMERY.

THE town record goes no further back than April, 1767, and was then called "Walkill Precinct." This continued till 1772, when the Precinct was divided into two parts, and the one covering this town, called "Hanover Precinct," and the other, the "Walkill Precinct."

On the town record we find this entry :—

"HANOVER, April 7, 1772.

"At a town meeting of the inhabitants of Hanover Precinct, held at the house of Stephen Crist, the act for dividing the Walkill Precinct into two precincts was publicly read, and the inhabitants proceeded to elect their several officers agreeably to said act."

From 1767 to 1772 the record of this town contains the history of the town of Walkill, together with a part of the now town of Hamptonburgh, as far east as where Samuel Watkins and James Faulkener lived, and of the west portion of New Windsor as far east as where Stephen King lived.

The name of Hanover Precinct continued till 1782, when it was changed to "Montgomery Precinct." This name continued till 1789, when it was changed to the "Town of Montgomery," by which it still continues to be called. The name was in honor of General Montgomery, who was killed in the assault on Quebec in 1775.

EXTRACTS FROM TOWN RECORDS.

Kingston, 14th of November.

Received of Mr. Joseph Shooter and Henry Patterson, collectors for the precinct of the Walkill, the sum of One Hundred and Sixty-Eight pounds, Fourteen shillings and Eleven pence, Three farthings and Two-thirds of a farthing, being in full for Quota of the tax for the said Precinct for the year 1767.

ABRAHAM HASBROUCK.

£168, 14, 11, 3½.

April, 5th, 1768.—Officers chozen for the insuing year.

Major Colden, Supervisor;	Thomas Bull, } Fence Viewers for
John Miller, Clerk;	Alex. Trimble } East side of the kill.
Patrick Barber, } Assessors;	J. Robinson, } Fence Viewers for
James White, } Assessors;	A. McCurdy, } West side of the kill.
Samuel McCole, Constable;	<i>Poor Masters.</i>
George Smith, Collector;	C. Booth, jr., } for east and west side
Henry Paterson, Constable and Col'r;	Wm. Coxs, } of the Walkill.
Thomas Baty, James Glatia, for the	north end of the Precinct.

Road Districts and Pathmasters in 1767.

Lieutenant Crans, Hans Jerry Smith, Andrew Walker and Jacob Crist for the road from Capt. Newkirk to the east side of our precinct to the corner of Major Colden.

James McCobb from George Monell's corner to Mr. Booth, then from Neelytown to Kings'.

James Reeves from the white oak bridge to the brook, to Barney Roe's bridge.

Jonathan Webb from the white oak bridge to the Minisink line.

David Current from Barney Roe's brook to Stringham's lane.

Jacob Crans from Hans Jerry Tice to Lieutenant Crans.

James Crawford from Nathaniel Hile's to Walkill bridge.

Henrycon Terwilliger from Philip Mooul's to Nathaniel Hills

Daniel Butler from John McNeal's mill to Cox's.

James Crawford to Boorland's road.

Wm. Munnell from the north west line to Campbell's bridge, and from Mr. Konerel to the cross road.

Israel Rogers from John McNeal's mill to Capt. Faulkener's, and the road to Dinaps to Israel Rogers.

Miligan Segur from the Dwarskill to the Walkill.

Francy Cane from the Precinct line to Smeedis' mill.

John Miligan from Snider's mill to Denis McPake, and from John Milligan's to Brasher's bridge.

Joseph Hathess for that quarter.

Thomas McCook from the Precinct line to the meeting house.

James Eager from the Hone Pot to Colwell's road.

John McConnery from his house to Mr. Neal's mill.

Daniel Butterfield from the fence of Edward McNeal to Cox's.

Jacob Linderman from ——— to Hols Lander's road.

John Paterson from Capt. Newkirk's to James Wilkins.

Francis Newman from Debois's bridge to the road laid out.

Mr. Haold from Mr. Debois's bridge down the market road.

Town Officers for 1769.

Major Colden,	Supervisor;	Samuel McColm,	} Constables;
John Mc Clean,	} Assessors;	Peter Crans,	
David Corren,		} Collectors;	George Munnell,
Petters Crans,	Matice Felter,		
Thomas Neely,	John Sernal,		
		John McNeal,	

In pursuance of an act of the Gov'r council general assembly of this collony, passed 31st of December, 1768, Entitled an act for the Relief of the poor in the counties of Ulster and Orange, etc., there are elected and chosen overseers of the Poor, William Eager and James McCord, and as their clerk, John Miller.

And by virtue of the authority given by said act, they, the said Inhabitants, did ordain that the overseers shall, whenever application is made to them in behalf of any poor person, previous to their admitting him to the benefit of the Precinct charity, they shall call a Jury of six principal freeholders to search and enquire of und determine upon the justice and propriety thereof, and to certify their approbations of their admission, and that none shall be admitted without this previous proceeding, etc., and that they may bind out for the space of one year all such male persons who have no

visible means of gaining an honest livelihood, etc., and that the sum of £25 shall be raised for the poor, etc.

March 27th, 1770. There met at the house of Arthur Park, the undenamed Jury, by order of Jonathan Smith, Esq., to view the accounts laid before us by William Eager and James McCord, overseers of the poor of this precinct for the year '69, which is to the amount of £32, 12, 5, which we allow to be just. (Signed.) Patrick Barber, Alexander Tremble, Daniel Butterfield, James Barkley, Johanna Moulds, Jacob Crist.

1772.	£20	raised for the support of the poor.		
1773.	52	do	do	do.
1774.	30	do	do	do.
1777.	30	do	do	do.
1778.	80	do	do	do.

IN CONVENTION OF THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.
Kingston, March 10, 1777.

Resolved, That the inhabitants of this State in each town, borough, manor, precinct, and district do proceed to elect at the usual time and place of election in each town, borough, manor, precinct or district, constables, overseers of the poor and of highways, fence viewers, pound masters and own clerks.

Ordered, That copies of the foregoing resolutions be transmitted to the chairmen of the county committee, who are requested to send copies to the district committee and that it be published in the newspapers.

Extract from the Minutes.

ROB. BENSON, Secretary.

Agreed at town meeting this sixth day of April, 1773, that it shall be an Instruction to the overseers of the poor for the future, that when any person shall apply to them for maintenance, that they, by advertisement affixed in three or more public places, give notice that such poor persons are to be boarded out to such persons as will take them for the lowest reward, together with the benefit of their labor, etc., at a certain day and place appointed for that purpose, and that such persons that are accepted as standing poor shall have the letter P affixed on their left shoulder.

We, the overseers of the poor in Hanover Precinct, having advertised the sale of Edward Barber, have, agreeable to said advertisement, sold the said Barber on the 27th day of April, 1773, to Zacharia Curinton for the sum of £14. 10s., or at that rate if he should die within the year.

This was the beginning of selling the poor in this town, which was continued for many years.

In 1774. Agreed that the constables' mileage be taken from the bridge where the annual meetings are held; it being near the centre of the Precinct.

1776. Ordered that the sum of £30 be raised for paying the clerk:—likewise agreed that a pair of stocks be set up between the Widow Crists and the Walkill bridge, and that the expense be paid out of the poor money.

1786. The overseers of the poor have agreed with Henry Sincebox, sen., to keep Wm. Nelly for the ensuing year. Said Nelly and said Sincebox are to render an account monthly under oath of all that said Nelly makes at the end of every month, and remit one-quarter part of that sum to the overseers of the poor until said Nelly has fully paid the sum of £17, 18s. 5d.

1792. Agreed that the ensuing town meeting be held by ballot.

1794. Martinus Crist and John Smith freed their slaves and gave surety against being chargeable.

April 1, 1794. The following persons were sold until the 1st of April next at the following rates:

Elanor McCarty	to	Thonas Scott,	£6, 19s. 0d.
Barbary Peck	to	Daniel Tears,	6, 19 0
Esther Telman	to	James Archy,	8, 2 6
Thomas Elliot	to	James Richey,	6, 0 0

Began to sell the poor in 1773 at public auction.

1799. All laws and regulations to be offered at town meeting shall be forwarded in writing before being offered.

1789. Bounty on Crows, 4 cents. 1793. Tax collected on Dogs, £4, 4, 6.

1782. Wolf bounty, \$10. 1794. do do., 5, 3, 8.

There had been a great many sheep killed by dogs which caused the tax. After the tax the town paid for sheep killed by dogs.

The town in 1790 paid £1 6s. out of Dog tax for the Rum drank at the raising of a bridge over the kill at the village on the site of Ward's old bridge.

Names of Places found on Town Record from 1768 to 1777.—Neilytown, White Oak Bridge, Barney Roe's Bridge, Walkill Bridge, John McNeel's Mill, Braher's Bridge, Campbell's Bridge, Dwars Kill, Smedis Mill, Hone Pot, Campbell Mill, Stone Ford, Tinbrook, Lieutenant Crans' Bridge, Shawangunk Kill, Snider's Mill, Decker's Mill, King's Bridge, Lackey's Bridge, Sharper's Bridge, Ward's Bridge, John Glispie's Mill, Decker's Bridge, Walkill Meeting House, Robert Milligan's Saw Mill, Bigg Pokanisink, Deckerson's Mill, St. Andrews Church, the Old Church, Wilemantown, Snider's Meeting House, the Fulling Mill.

The surface of this town is pleasantly diversified with hills, rolling and meadow land; but contains nothing dignified by the name of mount or mountain. The meadows are extensive and productive, the plough lands warm and fertile, and when well prepared still yield good crops of wheat.—For varied agriculture the valley along the Walkill is not exceeded by any other lands in the county; for while it is productive in grass, it is equally so in the different kinds of grain when judiciously managed. A large class of farmers in this town are not only well off in this world's goods, but wealthy and increasing at every returning year. Within a few years past the agriculture of the town in all its various departments, has advanced rapidly. Little attention has as yet been bestowed on stock, farther than to ensure the quantity and quality of milk; the farmers relying principally on the great staples of butter, pork and grains of all kinds. The public roads which intersect this town in every direction are very numerous, and kept in an excellent state of repair, for which there is a large supply of hard material in all directions. There is also an abundant supply of good, pure water, furnished by numerous springs, brooks and creeks. The Walkill River, a durable stream, runs through it from south to north and furnishes the inhabitants with extensive hydraulic power at many points on its course. This has been

long and extensively celebrated for its delicious eels and catfish; for the nurture and increase of which the Drowned Lands are admirably calculated, abounding as they do in large quantities of rich black mud. The eels are taken in various ways, but principally by rude dams of stone thrown across the kill, in which is set a rack, at the point where the water issues from the dam. At the milling establishments these racks are set in the race-ways below the mills. In these and other ways, wagon loads are taken in the spring and fall and sold to residents in the vicinity. The eels are a very shy fish and run most numerous in dark nights, during or shortly after heavy rains, when the water is dirty.

This town is wholly destitute of limestone and other quarry for building, and must rely upon the common field-stone for the purpose. There is an equal destitution of good timber, except in a few localities, which have remained untouched for many years, though there is abundance of wood for fuel and farming purposes.

The soil in several places, as in the vicinity of the village of Montgomery and St. Andrews, is loam and sand: the residue of the town generally gravel and loam, and of good depth.

A range of elevated land, called "Comfort's Hills," divides this town from Crawford, and the farms on its eastern slope are among the best in the town. Through the valley which skirts Comfort's Hill runs the Muddy kill, and drains off to the Walkill all the surplus waters of the vicinity.—The stream lays very low and has no hydraulic power.—There is perhaps no town in the county more convenient or compactly formed, or which has less land incapable of cultivation. This has not any such. There was an old law passed forty years since, for the benefit of Orange and Dutchess counties, giving power to drain swamps and bog meadows; and the inhabitants of this town for many successive years put this act in rigorous operation, till now there is not a pond or bog meadow to be drained within all her limits. We think the few farmers from England and Dutchess county who came into this town some twenty years since, gave an impetus to agricultural improvement in various ways, which has since spread itself over the town generally, and been productive of extensive benefits.

The soil and locality are well calculated for the production of good fruit, especially the apple and the peach. Many of the best orchards of winter apples in the county are in this town, some of which were planted thirty years since by Mr.

Robert Griffith, Mr. John Miller, and Andrew Graham Esq. The old orchards set by the early emigrants have been running out for twenty-five years, and are almost wholly gone. The natural tree lives about seventy-five years in this climate, while the pear will bear fruit one hundred.

This town lost half her territory by the erection of the towns of Crawford and Hamptonburgh and is now of very moderate dimensions, and convenient for town purposes.

EARLY SETTLEMENT OF MONTGOMERY AND CRAWFORD.

We shall treat of the early settlement of these towns together, as they were originally one, and in consequence of the recent erection of the latter, it has no early history of its own, distinct from that of the former. This course we judge most natural and sensible, and will be pursued with several others which have been recently organized. In all other respects they will be considered separately, and as no offence is intended by the writer, he trusts that no town will consider herself slighted by this mode of historical consideration. We intend that our paper shall know no other difference between the young and the more ancient incorporations. We treat of Orange, and the towns alike are all her children in the view taken of them.

We are as particular in giving date to an early settlement as our information warrants. In some cases we can do it accurately—perhaps to the very year; in others, not—in which latter case it is stated as probabilities may warrant, judging from all the facts and circumstances directly and indirectly bearing upon the point. In all which instances we venture to assure the reader, the error, if any, is in falling short of the true date, and not stating it as early as it really was.

In the remarks of early settlement we observe no particular chronological order, which doubtless would be the best course if warranted by the facts. To a sensible and discriminating reader, the omission of such an order is a matter of little moment, and we hope no one will experience any great inconvenience from it in that respect. We advise him to carry along in his own mind and memory a table of the periods of settlement, and thus constituting himself a co-laborer with us, he may be really benefitted by our omissions. We wish in all kindness to impose some light and agreeable mental labor upon the reader to admonish him that he is reading a portion of the history of his country; to be understood, as-

sorted and recollected, and not skimming the surface contents of a novel.

Coldenham.—The Colden family was among the earliest that located in the town, and by talents, learning and industry soon grew up to be an object of official favor and regard. The confidence of power was not misplaced, and in the early settlement of this part of the county, to use a figure, this family rose up like some mountain elevation, clad with the evergreens of wealth and adorned with the stately trees of honorable station, far above the less favored lands around it. The results of the Revolution, however, were disastrous in the extreme to its ulterior prospects, and they appear in a few years to have divested it of all real or fictitious superiority, and placed it upon a common level with others, the product of republican institutions. This, though fair and equalizing in its character and operation throughout the community at large, may have been judged hard and unexpected in this particular case. While we respect and hold in grateful remembrance the character of the various members of this ancient family, we have no tears to shed over the reformation and results of the American Revolution. In relation to this family and descendents we feel warranted in saying that from Lieutenant Governor Colden to the members of the present generation, they were a high-minded and honorable race of men. In the most exciting times that preceded the revolution, the known honesty of the Lieutenant Governor as a man, and his integrity of character as a public officer, saved him from all personal violence, though his property was sacrificed at the hands of a mob. When quite young, we frequently heard the aged citizens and early settlers of the town and vicinity speak of Alexander Colden, his son, in terms of great regard and approbation. He kept a store at this locality at an early period, several years before 1742, and the early settlers of the town, and back west to the Shawangunk mountains, were in the habit of trading there.—His third son, Cadwallader Colden, was the first Supervisor of the town. The first descendents of the Lieutenant Governor held large landed estates in the town, which they sold out from time to time; and we never heard aught of hard dealing or oppression on their part, but on the contrary, much of that which was of a fair, honest and liberal character. From a personal knowledge of many of their family descendents, embracing some of three generations, we are bound to state in this connection that the humane and generous mantle which clad and beautified the early settlers in

his respect, happily fell upon their descendents, who have worn it from generation to generation. The family is not as numerous in the county as we should expect to find it at this day, a century and a quarter from its early planting and vigorous growth.

We proceed to notice the settlement of Coldenham. In 1820 John Johnson procured a patent of land for two thousand acres at this locality, which, on the day of its date, he transferred to Cadwallader Colden. The explanation of this sudden transfer, doubtless, was this:—Colden was Surveyor General of the province at the time, and to save appearances, the patent was for his private benefit, though taken out in the name of his friend, John Johnson. Shortly after this, Colden procured another patent to be issued directly to himself for one thousand acres, which lies south of the one to Johnson; and the settlement to be made thereon is declared in the patent to be “Coldenham.” Why it was so named we do not know, probably after some estate or locality with which the family had been connected in Scotland. By common consent, many years since, it was changed to Coldenham, in accordance with the name of the proprietor.

At that period the Government would not make large grants to one individual, for they had been admonished of the folly and iniquity of a contrary course by the extensive, and almost unlimited Wawayanda and Minisink patents, and the one to Capt. John Evans, which was cancelled for its magnitude, uncertainty and want of consideration.

Connected with this name and locality there is this historical curiosity: Coldenham, which was to be on the patent to Colden, in fact, is on the patent to John Johnson, which lies both north and south of the turnpike. It was on this patent to John Johnson the first settlement was made by Lieutenant Governor Cadwallader Colden, then Dr. Colden, and about half a mile south of the turnpike, on the farm owned and possessed for many years by David Woodruff, and now by his son. There he erected a stone house about the year 1728, and settled his family, previous to which he had resided in the city of New York. In a letter, dated May, 1742, to Mr. Collinson of London, Dr. Colden says:—“Mr. Burnet soon succeeding him (Governor Hunter) as the Governor, I likewise, gained his friendship. My family being considerably increased I left the city at the time Mr. Burnet was removed from the government, etc.” According to the history of the colony, Governor Burnet was removed and left the Government in 1728, which fixes the date of the first settlement of

Coldenham. On the farm and in the vicinity of the stone house is the family burying ground. This old house was demolished last year by Mr. Woodruff, after having withstood time and the elements one hundred and eighteen years, to give place to a pretty, new, wood farm house. This old mansion was long known as the "Coldenham Academy." Before the war, the members of the family were high in office, and held military appointments, and the Academy was a military school, for their benefit and that of the Royal Government. This, we presume, was after the erection of the present Coldenham stone mansion on the turnpike. When this was erected we do not know, but believe the Lieutenant Governor continued to reside there from the time of its erection till the year 1760, when, on the death of Governor Delancy, he, being the eldest of the Governor's council, became *ex officio*, the acting Lieutenant Governor of the province; after which time he resided principally in the city of New York and on Long Island. We pursue this early settlement no farther than to remark that it was extensive during the early history of the town—very few single families in the State did more—and may be described as follows: This family built the old stone academy house, and settled the farm attached to it;—the present Coldenham stone house on the turnpike, at two several periods, and cleared up the farm attached to it;—the long, low house, east of the stone house, at the foot of the hill;—the house known as Thomas Colden's mansion, north of the turnpike, now owned and occupied by Cadwallader C. Colden, and farm attached thereto;—the two dwellings east of the one last named, owned and possessed by Mr. David Colden, and farm attached;—the dwelling on the hill south of the turnpike, now owned and possessed by Mr. John Scott, and farm attached.

There were other buildings erected on clearings remote from the public highway at the south, which we shall not more particularly mention. They erected also a grist mill on the patent, which was located just north of the present dwelling, at the foot of the hill, west of the Coldenham stone house. This mill was worn out half a century since, and the stream having failed by clearing up the country as many other small runs of water have, the location was not worth improving by a new one. Some of these erections were made as early as 1728, and all previous to 1800.

In the letter above referred to, Dr. Colden remarks to his friend as follows:—

"My family being considerably increased, I left the city at the time Mr. Burnet was removed from the government, and settled there in the county where I now live, (1742) as being less expensive. I have been able to live above want, to keep free from debt, so as not to suffer a labouring man, to go from my home without his wages; and I hope to be able to put my children in a way to provide for themselves by their own industry, which often proves more advantageous to them, than leaving such estates as that they can hope to live without thought or care. My eldest son has for some years kept what we call a store in this part of the country. I suppose you know what kind of mercantile business it is, by your general knowledge of America. My eldest daughter is married—as to fortune, beyond what I could expect in regard to my own—to one of the late Mr. Delancey's sons. I doubt not you have heard of his father; he being one of the most noted merchants in America. My younger children give me reasonable hopes of doing well in the world as they grow up by their industry and virtue.

* * * * *

"My removing to the country, I believe, has been of no disadvantage to my children, as it has freed them from many temptations to vice, to which youth is exposed in the city. My chief pleasure, like yours, is in my own family with my wife and children, and I wish I could live so as never to be from them. I have always had a view to be useful to my country, (though I have had my designs that way grossly misinterpreted) and I have taken most pleasure in speculation for that end. I cannot say how far I have succeeded; but none now deny the benefit of the trade at Oswego, in the framing of which scheme, and reducing it to practice, I had a considerable share. I have made a small spot of the world, which, when I first entered upon it, was the habitation only of wolves and bears and other wild animals, now no unfit habitation for a civilized family; so that I, without vanity, take the comfort of not having been entirely useless in my generation."

Cadwallader Colden, the Lieutenant Governor, was a son of the Rev. Alexander Colden, minister of Dunsie in the Merse, Scotland. His parents and ancestors, to a remote degree, were all Scotch, but he himself was born in Ireland on the 7th of February, 1687, while his mother was on a visit. intended to be very temporary at the time, to some friends on that Island.

He was educated at the University of Edinburgh, his father at the time intending him for the church, and his studies directed accordingly. His father was a minister of the Church of Scotland, and from his interest with many of the nobility, he anticipated an easy preferment for his son. After he had gone through with his studies at the University, his inclinations were averse to entering into orders in the church, and he applied himself to the study of Physic. He studied a course of anatomy with Dr. Erskine, and of chemistry with Dr. Wilson—both distinguished in their profession at London. From the limited means of his father, exhausted by his education, he could not make such appearance as was expected of a young physician in the London market, and

he concluded to emigrate to America. This was the true reason of his coming to this country.

His mother had a sister residing in Philadelphia, a widow who was wealthy and had no children, and this was an additional motive for trying his fortune here, and the reason for going to Philadelphia. He arrived at Philadelphia in 1710, and having a taste for botany, soon gave his attention to the plants of the country, as well as to his profession. In 1715, he returned to London, and held interesting conversations with Dr. Halley and other celebrated mathematicians, himself having a taste for the exact sciences. He proceeded to Scotland, where he was previously engaged, and on the 11th of November in that year married Alice Christie, daughter of a clergyman at Kelso, and the next year, 1716, returned to Philadelphia, and fixed himself there permanently with a view to medical practice. In the year 1718, he had a curiosity to see the city of New York, and accordingly visited the place. At this time he had no intention of changing his residence; but while there, having made the acquaintance of General Hunter, then Governor of the colony, who was favorably impressed by his interviews with Mr. Colden, in a short time thereafter gave him an invitation to come and reside in New York. This invitation was accompanied with the promise of the office of Surveyor General of the province of New York. That office was one of profit as well as of honor, and Mr. Colden accepted the proffered kindness and removed to the city. Hunter remained in the government but about two years, and was succeeded by Governor Burnit, whose friendship Mr. Colden gained, and was recommended by him to be one of the King's council for the province which he accepted in 1722. This latter office he held for many years and until appointed Lieutenant Governor in 1761.—The former he held still in 1742, but how much later we are not informed.

As the period from 1760 to 1775 was a critical one for Mr. Colden, and of great interest in a political point of view to the colony of New York and country generally; and as Mr. Colden was a citizen of this town and county, and Acting Governor several times during that period, we will enter upon a little historical detail.

Governor De Lancey died suddenly July 30, 1760, and Mr. Colden assumed the government as president of the council, and received the appointment of Lieutenant Governor in August, 1761. He was superseded by General Robert Monckton on the 26th of October, 1761; but this gentleman

being placed at the head of an expedition against Martinique, on the 15th of November left the government of the province to Mr. Colden, under an agreement for an equal division of the salary and perquisites.

In 1765 the colony, and especially the city of New York were in great commotion in consequence of the passage of the stamp act. Mr. Colden took the oath to execute the act, and it brought him into great odium with the inhabitants of the city. His effigy was carried through the streets and hung, his carriage burnt; but his advanced age and known probity of character as a private citizen and public officer, saved him from any personal violence. When the stamps were received from England, he placed them for safety in Fort George, and strengthened its defences. This, at the time, was thought injudicious; as it distrusted the people and wore a threatening aspect, and the popular ill-will became increased against him. Upon advisement he gave up the stamps to the authorities of the city, who became responsible to the government at home for their value, and promised not to execute the act, but leave it to his successor, who was expected to arrive every day.

Gov. Moore came, being appointed in 1765, and, by the advice of his counsel, he did not execute the law. He died in 1769, and the government again devolved upon Lieutenant Governor Colden for the third time. He continued to act till 1770, when he was superseded by John Lord Dunmore, who governed till 1771, when William Tryon, the last of the regal Governors, was appointed, and governed till expelled by the force of the principles which produced, and finally most gloriously achieved, the American Revolution.

The character of Mr. Colden as a statesman and politician, is found in his writings and correspondence with the ministry of Great Britain, at the critical times of which we have been speaking, and when he administered the colonial government. In opposition to the views of his masters at home, he is said to have predicted the certain consequences of the measures they were pursuing against the country. But while he condemned those, he did not approve of the course of the opposite party. Like many other great and good men of his day, he shrank from the idea of an independent government; not that it could not be achieved, but that it would not be maintained. In this opinion he was in error, and is proved to have been so by the experience of more than half a century. Mr. Colden, like all men high in office, had his enemies, but all admitted the purity of his motives, and the

honesty and integrity of his character. He died at Spring Hill, his country seat near Flushing, in Queens county, Long Island, on the 20th of September, 1776, aged 88 years. He was buried in a private cemetery on a farm attached to Spring Hill. Alice Christie, his wife, was born January 6, 1690, and died at Fort George, in the city of New York, in March, 1762.

They had five sons and five daughters, who are particularly mentioned in a letter of Cadwallader Colden, the third son, which we place before the reader, as containing the family record, and for the good sense, kind feeling and pleasant humor which run throughout the epistle. We commend it as a choice sample of familiar and friendly correspondence which too generally assumes a formality and stiffness which belong to essay writing.

To do justice to this gentleman, there is another point of view in which he must be presented to the reader;—for he was eminently a literary man, considering the time and circumstances in which he lived. To estimate the scientific and literary character of Mr. Colden, we must have respect to the peculiar circumstances in which we find him. When he came to this country and located in Philadelphia, he was but about 22 years of age—literature unknown, and its influence unfelt—except in few places and with a very limited number of individuals. Her votaries were few indeed, and the means of acquiring knowledge, difficult and restricted.—Unless an individual had an ardent thirst, or new born desire to obtain it—which the condition of things was well calculated to repress—he would, most probably, have struggled on in obscurity and slaked his ambition in blighted hopes. In addition to this, it must be recollected that Mr. Colden was almost all his life occupied in the momentous and diversified affairs of high official station, pursuing a laborious profession and settling a patent of new and wild land; and yet we find him, by versatility and force of genius, with acquirements sufficient to stand beside and bear comparison with the learned scholars of Europe. Besides possessing genius he must have been wonderfully industrious, seizing and availing himself of every moment of leisure time. His circle of practice is said to have been respectable, and his professional services performed with a sagacious judgment and great benevolence of heart. He was a man of intelligent observation, understood and drew knowledge from all he saw. His character bore an inflexible stamp, and his public duties were performed with great purity of motive. In private life he was highly

esteemed for his politeness, intelligence and general urbanity of manner. He was an example of conjugal and parental affection. "In person Lieutenant Governor Colden was rather below the middle stature and of a dignified aspect: of a strong conformation of body and a vigorous constitution."

His first literary production was the "History of the Five Indian Nations depending on the Province of New York, in America."

The work was dedicated to his patron and friend, Governor Burnit, and printed by Bradford in New York, 1727. He continued the Indian History, and in 1747 published a new edition, enlarged and improved. It made its appearance in London the same year, and the publisher there, by the name of Osborne, was guilty of the mean and cringing trick of changing the dedication from Burnit to General Oglethorpe, and of adding chapters of crude accounts of other Indian tribes and nations. A third edition was published in London in 1755. The truthfulness and accuracy of this work have never been questioned. The information contained in it is curious and valuable.

Mr. Colden had scarcely landed in Philadelphia before he began to inspect and examine the plants of the country; and when removed to Coldenham, and the works of Linnæus met his view—being then recently published—he gave them a thorough reading, and devoted much of his time to the botany in his vicinity. Having collected with great care the plants about Coldenham, he arranged and drew up his little botanical work of some twenty or thirty pages, containing a catalogue of 140 plants; and which Governor Seward, in his celebrated introduction to the Geological Survey of the State, magnified into two folio volumes. This work was sent to a friend in England, who forwarded it to Linnæus at Upsal in Sweden, who, out of respect and admiration of the work and author, had it published in Latin and inserted in the *Acta Upsalinsia* for 1743. This catalogue was increased to 257 plants. Linnæus honored Mr. Colden with a genus and called it "*Coldenia*." The name of this work, certainly the first written in the country, was—"*Plantæ Coldenhamiæ in Provincia Nove-Boracensi spontaneæ crescentes quas ad methodum Linnæi Sexualem*."

The taste of Dr. Colden seems to have been inherited by his daughter, Miss Jane Colden, who was the first botanist of her sex in this country; and as the Doctor thought the ladies well capacitated for the study, we quote for their benefit a paragraph or two:

“Botany is an amusement which may be made agreeable to the ladies, who are often at a loss to fill up their time. Their natural curiosity and the pleasure they take in the beauty and variety of dress, seem to fit them for it, etc.

“I have a daughter, who has an inclination to reading and a curiosity for Natural Philosophy or Natural History and a sufficient curiosity for attaining a competent knowledge. I took the pains to explain Linnæus’ system, and to put it into an English form for her use, by freeing it from technical terms, which was easily done, by using two or three words in the place of one. She is now grown very fond of the study, and has made such a progress in it as, I believe, would please you, if you saw her performance.—Though she could not have been persuaded to learn the terms at first, she now understands, in some degree, Linnæus’s characters—notwithstanding she does not understand Latin. She has already a pretty large volume in writing of the description of plants. She has shewn a method of taking the impression of the leaves on paper with printer’s ink, by a simple kind of rolling press, which is of use in distinguishing the species. No description, in words alone, can give so clear an idea, as when assisted with a picture. She has the impression of three hundred plants in the manner you’ll see by the samples. That you may have some conception of her performance, and her manner of describing, I propose to inclose some samples in her own writing, some of which I think are new genera.”

His medical works were of a high character and much esteemed; and his talents of observation contributed to make them truthful. In 1742 the city was visited with the yellow fever, and Dr. Colden drew up an account of the disease, in which he pointed out the local circumstances which would increase its spread and malignity, and recommended their treatment and removal. He received the public thanks of the corporation on this subject: he held a long correspondence with Dr. John Mitchell, F. R. S. concerning the same disease, which had appeared in Virginia. This correspondence is said to have been able and worth the attention of the medical student. He published a “Treatise on the cure of Cancer;”—a paper on the “Virtues of the Great Water Dock;”—remarks on the “Efficacy of Tar Water,” then a fashionable article of the materia medica. He also published “Observations on the Climate and Diseases of New York.” In hostility to the opinions of several writers, he maintained that an amelioration in temperature had taken place in a regular ratio with settlement and improvements. He also wrote on the “Small Pox,” and enforced the cooling regimen in that and other febrile disorders.

But his great work was “A Dissertation on the First Principles in Physics, and on Æther and Gravitation,” published in New York in 1745. This was enlarged and published in London in 1751, and excited the attention of European philosophers; and he was thought to have proceeded

much farther toward an explanation of the phenomena of gravitation and the motion of the planets than any other physical writer.

He also wrote an "Introduction to the Doctrine of Fluxions."

But we close further enumeration to say that his correspondence with the learned men of his day was extensive.—It was maintained with Linnæus, Gronóvius of Leyden, Drs. Porterfield and Whytte of Edinburgh, Dr. Fothergill, Peter Collinson, F. R. S., and the Earl of Macclefield:—in America, with John Bartram, Dr. Douglas, James Alexander, Dr. John Mitchell, President Samuel Johnson, Dr. Gardner, Dr. John Baid and Dr. Franklin. "I hope," says Dr. Franklin in a ms. letter, October, 1753, to Mr. Colden, "to find time to finish my hypothesis of thunder and lightning, which I shall immediately communicate to you." These two great men, last named, were among the first members of the American Philosophical Society, established in March, 1743.

A COPY OF A LETTER WRITTEN BY CADWALLADER COLDEN, of Coldenham, to a cousin in Scotland; giving a particular account of the family of his father, Lieutenant Governor Colden, in all its branches. (Written in 1796 and never before published.)

Dear Sir:—Although I am now near seventy-four years of age, this is the first occasion I have had to address a relative in the style of a cousin, which I now do in answer to your favor of January last. I have wished much for some information respecting the relatives of my father's family in Scotland, an inquiry that I was deficient in making of my father and mother before their death. I wished you had mentioned your father's name, and whether my father had any more brothers. I think I have heard him mention two, viz: Andrew and James. I know that my father was son to Alexander Colden, a minister in the Church of Scotland—that he was regularly educated and took what is called a tour of Europe—that he was then invited to America by an aunt, a sister of his father's, and lived with her six years in Philadelphia, practising physic. After this he returned to Scotland, and married my mother, a well educated lady, by the name of Chrystie, to whom he had been pre-engaged. This being in the year 1715, in the time of the troubles, he made but a short stay, and returned with my mother to Philadelphia, where he remained but a few years—being induced to go to New York by an offer made to him of an office of honor and profit—that of Surveyor General. As he found the living in the city to be too expensive for a growing family, he settled on a large tract of land of which he obtained a grant, about 70 miles from New York, in what was called the Highlands.—Here have I lived since I was seven years old. My father being much from home on public business, I was left almost entirely to my mother for instruction and education, (there being no such thing as a school) who was as capable as most women, giving the brightest example of virtue and economy. In the year 1760 my father was called on to take upon him the administration of government, by the death of the Lieutenant Governor, and soon after was called upon to fill that office, where he continued till his death in 1776.

It was unfortunate for him and his family, that, during his administration, the peace of the country was broken upon by two ill-timed acts of Parliament, viz: the stamp act, and the tea act. The duty of his office led him to support these acts, which created him many enemies; but his private character was unimpeached and highly respected, though he suffered much insult and loss of property, as standing foremost in the King's government. Yet he was the only one that government did not recompense for his loyalty: neither have his family been recompensed for their suffering during the American war, while others, less deserving, have recovered more than they lost. My father removed with his family to the city of New York, leaving me in possession of his estate here. My mother died in the government house of New York in 1762, as also my youngest maiden sister Katy. My eldest brother Alexander was Postmaster of New York, and succeeded my father in the Surveyor General's office. He died in 1775, leaving four daughters and two sons. His eldest married Archibald Hamilton, formerly a captain in the British service: his wife died during the American war, leaving him a son and two daughters, with whom he went to England after the war. His son, I am informed, is in the British army, now in the West Indies, a promising young man. By a letter I received a few days ago from his daughters, Jane and Alice, dated Edinburgh, January, 1796, I learn that their father died there on the 1st of June, and they wish me to transmit to them a small patrimony arising from my father's estate. My brother Alexander's second daughter married John Antill, who, going in the British service in time of war, was, in peace, obliged to leave the country, and is now settled in Canada, where he lost his wife, and has since married her youngest sister. His first wife left him three children. My brother's third daughter married Capt. Anthony Farrington, who is raised to be full Colonel of the Artillery and commands at Black Heath, London. They have several promising children. My brother's eldest son, Richard, married a Scotch lady at the Isle of Man. He brought her to this country and soon after died, leaving two sons with his widow. She returned to Scotland, where she left them for education, named Alexander and Cadwallader. They have come to this country very well qualified for any business, but, to the regret of their mother, who seemed ambitious to have them shine in Congress, neither seemed inclined to any learned profession. The elder son, who is entitled to a very pretty estate as heir-at-law of my brother, inclines to the sea, and has already gone three voyages to London as Captain, and has now a ship of his own, and has gone to the West Indies. The other son is in the — line. My brother's second son was lost at sea. My youngest brother David lived with my father till his death, and was his private secretary. My father's dying before the confiscation law took place was rather fortunate for his family, otherwise all would have gone; but our rulers fell upon poor David, and banished him from the country. He went to Europe to seek compensation, and soon died, leaving a widow, four daughters and a son, whom, after his death, I took under my roof. The mother and eldest daughter soon after died. The children have had a small compensation allowed them, but not one-fourth of what they lost. I have the happiness to see two of his daughters well-married, and the other in a fair way for it. The son is married to our Bishop's daughter, and is likely to become one of our first lawyers: he is also a Cadwallader. My eldest sister Elizabeth married very young, in the first family then in New York, viz: the De Lancey, and soon became the mother of a fine family of sons and daughters; and, as a wife and mother, was held in high esteem by all her acquaintance, though she was not very happy in a husband. He died many years ago, not much regretted.

leaving her the mother of six sons and five daughters. She died since the war, leaving a numerous train of children and grand-children. Her daughters, like herself, are well esteemed as the first of women and ornaments of their sex. This shows how virtues may be inherited as well as fortunes; for their mother was an example worthy of imitation. My second sister, Jane, had the title of old maid before she married Dr. Farquhar, an old widower, but a very worthy good Scotchman. She had one child, but both mother and child soon died. My third sister, Alice, being also in the line of old maids, married another old widower, of the name of Willitt, and he also outlived her: but she left him three children—a son and two daughters. The son, Gilbert Colden Willitt, married the daughter of a rich old Quaker, a very valuable man, and he bids fair of being one of the best fortunes among us. The oldest daughter married young and soon died, leaving her fortune to her husband. The youngest daughter, Anna, married my son Thomas, who is happy in having a wife who inherits all the properties of her and his mother—excepting in having children—for they have none. My fourth sister died a maid, and I had also a brother who died a bachelor.—Thus have I gone through with all the different branches of my father's family, and now to myself and flock. I am the second, or rather, the third, son, for there was one born before me, (David) who died an infant. As I said before, I have lived in this woody country from seven years of age, always more fond of working in the field than of literature. My father gave me five hundred acres of woodland, adjoining his farm; on which I felled the first tree, and took out the first stub with my own hands. It was then a perfect wilderness through which one could not see the sunshine.—After clearing a little land, commencing a barn and house, I thought it was proper to look for a housekeeper; and, before my house was finished, I had got one in the neighborhood, for I could not spare time to go far, and if I had I should not have fared better—she making as good a wife as if she had been brought up by my own mother. She is of the name of Ellison, an English family, the most respectable then in this neighborhood, and also wealthy. We have now lived together above fifty years, and, I believe, no fifty years were spent happier by any one pair. While I am writing, she is as busy at her needle as if just beginning the world and looks almost as young, although the mother of twelve children—six only of whom are living—three dying infants and three grown up. My eldest, Cadwallader, being twice married, has a house full of children, six sons and a daughter. He has been rather unfortunate, and finds it difficult to maintain his family on the profits of a farm. My son Thomas, whom I mentioned before, lives on a beautiful farm adjoining mine, and makes as good a husbandman as he does a husband. He was a Captain in the British service, and enjoys his half pay. The fourth son, Alexander, has a farm adjoining mine, and being a bachelor, still lives at home. My youngest son, David, has part of my own farm, and lives in a small house just by. He married a respectable farmer's daughter: they have two children and live very happily together. Our eldest daughter, Alice, married young, not much to our satisfaction. Both she and her husband, a Dr. Antill, died soon after the commencement of the American war, leaving nothing behind them but two dear little infants, both girls, whom we took to our own bosom, (one of them was but six weeks old) and they knew no other father and mother. One of them is married to a clergyman and has made us great-grand parents. Her sister is a fine, handsome girl of about twenty years of age. Our second daughter, Jane, is too good to part with; neither can she bear the thought of leaving us, so that I am in hopes we shall have her company and affection as long as we

live. Our youngest daughter, Margaret, has been twice married, and had three children by her first husband, who was of a worthy character, but became a cripple some years ere he died. With her second connexion we were not so well pleased, but as he makes her a kind husband we have become reconciled: they also live adjoining on a part of my estate. Thus, my cousin, have I complied with your request in giving you a minute and particular account of your uncle's family, and the different branches, though I shall be glad to hear from you again, and hope you will give me the same satisfaction in being particular in the statement of your family and connections. Inform me whether you are a widower or bachelor—for a married man you cannot be—as you do not mention a wife or children. I have told you my age; let me know yours, and give me a list of the descendents of my grandfather, the worthy old clergyman, whom I hear spoken so highly of by many Scotchmen and with the highest veneration. Remember me and my family to them all.

Your Affectionate Cousin,

CADWALLADER COLDEN.

Village of Montgomery and Vicinity.—In 1738, Henry Crist, Stevanus Crist and Matthias Miltzpatch purchased of William Sharpus of the city of New York, (a patentee of the ten thousand acre tract) five hundred and forty-two acres.—This land lies on the north side of the Walkill, opposite to the present village of Montgomery and a little back of the stream. The Lot known as the *Crist Mill Lot*, of two hundred acres, was purchased before. This land is among the best in quality in the town. The proprietors divided the purchase soon after and instantly began to clear and cultivate. These individuals were from Germany, and here laid the foundation of a very extensive improvement. Their family descendents are among the most numerous and respectable in the town. The early Dutch and German settlers were strong; large and athletic, frugal and industrious, and very soon became possessed of competence and wealth.—Some of these lands remain in the possession of descendents of the original purchasers. These, with other emigrants, in a few years covered the valley of the Walkill. As before remarked, the Dutch, Germans and Huguenots were the early settlers along the valley; and they confined themselves chiefly to the north and west of the stream, from which they disseminated farther and farther to the west, till they crossed what is called Comfort's Hills and entered the present town of Crawford. They scarcely ventured to locate out of sight of the Walkill or occupy any of the high or hilly land on either side, till the low lands were exhausted and it became a matter of necessity.

There were three old settlers by the name of Crist. One was Henry, who had but one son, Jacob, the father of William, Jacob and Henry. William died without issue; Jacob

was drowned in the Hudson, going to or returning from the city of New York, where he had been to get his wedding clothes ; and thus Henry Crist, deceased, of the last generation, heired all the property with one half of the mill lot.

Another was named Stevanus, the father of Christian, Jonathan, Simeon and David. The lands possessed by Stevanus are now owned by Joseph V. Whalen, Esq., who took them by devise from his father, Dr. Joseph Whalen, deceased.

The third was — Crist, the father of Martinus and William Crist of the last generation. His lands are now owned by Mr. William P. Decker.

Henry Crist, the first purchaser, built at the foot of the hill, east of the Dutch Church and north of the turnpike, where there used to be an old orchard recollected by some of this generation. His son Jacob, built on the hill opposite the village of Montgomery at the mill, where his son Henry resided the whole of his life. The site is now occupied by the new and beautiful residence of Daniel W. Waring, Esq. We believe this Jacob Crist built what is commonly called *Crist's Mill*, at the village, but at what time we are unable to state.

Stevanus Crist built his first house about half way from the end of the bridge to the present residence of Joseph V. Whalen, Esq. Here the town meetings at the first organization of the town used to be held ; and there the turnpike gate, now removed west and called Hasbrouck's gate, first stood at the completion of the road.

The third, by the name of — Crist, built on the farm now owned, as above stated, by Wm. P. Decker.

James Ward owned two hundred acres, the present site of the village of Montgomery. We do not know the date of the purchase or when he located. He built the first Log Mill at the place, as early as the organization of the town in 1768, the site of which is now occupied by the Messrs. Luquer's. The bank there was very high and steep, and the mill being at the water's edge was difficult to approach. The grain bags were either thrown down from the bank into the mill door and up again, or let down and up by a rude swing or tackle. This mill was built before Crist's, on the opposite side of the stream ; for, though the date of the erection of neither of them is accurately known, yet, when the water is low and the bed of the stream exposed, there is still to be seen a row of stones reaching down from the opposite bank towards Ward's Mill, calculated to throw the force of the water in that direction in time of drought, which would not

have been permitted if Crist's Mill had then been built.

There is an old eel wear below these mills, extending from side to side of the stream in an angling direction down it till the sides meet in the centre, which was there at the settlement of the town, now owned by the family of Rockefellers, the title to which is derived from the Indians. At that time there was a tribe of Indians residing on the west side of the kill and in the immediate vicinity of the Crist purchase, which remained there till about the time of the old French war in 1755-6. Mr. Henry Crist, recently dead, remembered to have seen some of them when a small boy.

Mr. Ward, to enable the resident settlers on the west side of the kill to come to his mill at all seasons of the year, built a rude bridge over the stream. This was the first bridge in all this vicinity. It was called Ward's Bridge, and, as the village grew up, it gave name to the place. This bridge was rebuilt by the town in 1777, and again in 1790, when the town paid £1, 6s. out of the dog tax for the rum drank at the raising. Its place is now occupied by the turnpike bridge.

Among other early residents of the village we name James Ward, John McFaught, David Crist, John McKinstrey, Matthew Hunter, Samuel Smith, Arthur Parks, Oolis Shulp, John McGarrow, George Everson and Mahan Wigton. Mr. Parks and McGarrow kept store on the corner where old Mr. Smedas lived, now, the Messrs. Luqner. Ward lived in a log cabin, near the end of the bridge, the site of which is now occupied by the dwelling of Mr. Abraham Colwell. Smith's house was on the lot now occupied by Mr. Abner Bookstaver; Parks', where Mr. John L'Homedien lives; and Oolis Shulp, in the hollow on the turnpike, east of Mr. Parks. Shulp first located at the Miller Settlement, hereinafter mentioned, among the Lutherans, but soon removed here. He was the father of Hons Shulp, an old revolutionary soldier still living in the town, about 85 years old—respected by all who know him as an honest man and good soldier, but soon to enter a mortal combat in which he will lose his life.

In 1727, there was a settlement made by Johannes Miller on the bank of the Walkill, about two miles south of the village of Montgomery. He was a German and came to the country in the beginning of the eighteenth century. After leaving New York he resided in Ulster County—at the time the great depot of German emigrants—and in a few years removed to this location and planted himself upon the Hill, now the residence of Mr. Elinor Miller, one of his descend-

ents. All of this generation recollect the old square stone house as it stood on the crown of the hill like some fortified baronial castle of the olden time, with two doors in front to enter adjoining rooms, and windows like port holes. This individual was the grandfather of Johannes Miller, deceased; but as we shall take a more extended notice of him and his family hereafter, we discontinue our observations for the present.

This settlement extended from the Walkill down towards the village of Wardsbridge, and was principally composed of Lutherans from Germany, who came after Mr. Miller, and settled on the 5,000 acre patent, granted in 1722, and called *Germantown*. The owners calculated to found at least a city, about on the farm of Johannes Miller, deceased, on the road leading from Montgomery to Goshen; and, certainly, there was no better or prettier location for it in the town.—The land was of the kind to captivate the heart and affections of a Dutchman, just from the low-lying glades of Holland. In furtherance of the plan, like the Palatines of Newburgh, they laid out a street eight rods wide, directly east and west, extending from the Walkill through the patent, to the farm of Mr. Gideon Peltan in Knox's patent, and called it the *Palatine Road*. Upon the sides of this road the settlers erected their log cabins and made their clearings. The road that leads down to the farms of Messrs. Row and Ackerman from the main road, between the residences of Mr. John Miller and Mr. Miller Hunter, (recently Johannes Miller) is a part of this ancient highway. All the rest of it is cultivated land, being long since abandoned as a public road. They also built a log church and set apart a lot for a burying ground, which were nearly in front of the residence of Johannes Miller, deceased, on the east side of the highway.—The church was blown down in a gale of wind before the Revolution and never rebuilt. In the yard are many graves, though it has been discontinued as a public burying ground for half a century; during which time a few graves have been opened by the descendents of the old Lutherans, who formerly belonged to the congregation and worshipped in the ancient log church. We have personally examined the yard and but one stone was found with any inscription whatever, which ran thus:—"Born in 1686, died in 1759. A. M. M."

The settlement was not numerous at this particular location, at any time, and, by deaths and removals, was soon broken up and discontinued—the lands falling into the pos-

session of the Miller family. The Lutherans, however, who came and settled in this part of the town, united with their Christian brethren, and assisted to keep up the church establishment as long as they conveniently could; but when the church blew down, other and more convenient places of worship had been built and organized, and the church dwindled to nothing. Emigration soon ceased to aid the settlement, and other forms of worship were beginning to be more prevalent in the town. The last minister of the congregation was De Groff, from New Jersey.

Among the Lutherans who belonged to this congregation was Mr. Dederick Shafer, whose descendents are still numerous in this and the town of Crawford. This old gentleman, before his death, manifested a laudable desire to protect and perpetuate the buried ashes of his German brethren, and enjoined it on his heirs, as a dying request in his will, to keep up and preserve this yard forever. So far, his children have religiously observed, in the most filial manner, the dying injunctions of this truly pious, feeling and venerable patriarch. In the ordinary course of nature their ashes ought to have rested and slept the sleep of death in the vallies and on the hill tops of Germany; but, since it was ordered otherwise, in the great economy of settlement and population of the world, we will revere their memory and preserve without molestation their consecrated remains, as they lie entombed on the beautiful banks of the Walkill, far, far away from the land of their fathers.

Mr. Shafer was a tanner, and we think the first who set up a yard for that purpose in this part of the town. The place where he settled and conducted his trade, was just south and east of where the turnpike crosses Comfort's Hill, on a fine, durable stream that comes foaming and tumbling down through a gorge in the hill, from the flats beyond, passing in its rapid and headlong descent the old residence of Mr. Jonathan Miller, deceased, now, that of his son, Wickham Miller. Daniel Shafer, of the last generation, a son of Frederick, established a new yard, nearer the kill and on the flat below, where the business is still conducted. It was a fortunate circumstance for the early settlers, that many of them were brought up to trades of the most useful and necessitous character, that they might exercise them in their new locations for their own benefit and that of others. We, of this generation, know nothing of the value of such trades, at such a time, nor can we appreciate it.

The names of some of these Lutherans were, Oolis Shulp,

Hanse Yerry Smith, Jacob Rickey, Jacob Pitts, Matthew Newkirk, Dederick Shafer, and ——— Filmore. Some of the land in this vicinity and on the opposite side of the Walkill, once owned by Johannes Miller, deceased, is subject to a rent of ten bushels of wheat and a few fowls per annum for one hundred acres; but the claim has gone into disuse, the rent not having been demanded in many years by the owners entitled to it.

We may as well mention the fact here as any where in our paper, that many of the Hessians who were brought out by the English—16,000 of whom were hired of the German Princes to fight her battles—settled in this town. Before taken prisoners, as many of them were, they were made to believe that the Americans were cannibals, and, if taken, would be eaten up by them. There was policy in inculcating this belief, as it would make them fight to extremity rather than surrender. The American officers were apprised of this delusive opinion and directed that all such prisoners should be treated very kindly. The good treatment they received after capture confirmed them for a short time in their suspicions that they were being fattened for the day of slaughter, and induced many of them to run away—the very thing the Americans wanted. Of those taken at the battle of Princeton several ran away and came into this town, doubtless induced to do so by the German settlements previously made here. They were industrious and made valuable citizens.

We are also informed by the chronicles of those times that when the English troops evacuated the city of New York to return to Europe, “The Hessian troops were peculiarly desirous to desert, so as to remain in the country, and hid themselves in every family where they could possibly secure a friend to help them escape.” * * “It was really an affecting sight to see the operation of the final departure of all the king’s embarkation. The royal band beat a farewell march. Then to see so many of our countrymen with their women and children leaving the land of their fathers because they took the king’s side, going thence to the bleak and barren soil of Nova Scotia, was at least affecting to them. Their hearts said, ‘My Country! with all thy faults, I love thee still.’” In contrast to this followed the entry of our tattered and weather-beaten troops followed by all the citizens in regular platoons.

Oh! one day of such a welcome sight,
Were worth a whole eternity of lesser years.”

“Then crowded home to their own city all those who had been abroad, reluctant exiles by British rule, now fondly cherishing in their hearts, ‘This is my own, my native land.’”

Neelytown.—This place was settled before 1741 and by emigrants from Ireland. In that year William Eager, the great-grandfather of the writer, made a purchase of several hundred acres and located it; a part of which is still in the possession of his descendents of the fourth generation from him. When he came, he found, at least, two settlers there before him—Mr. John Neely and Charles Booth—both singly seated in their new habitations. At the first organization of the town in 1768 we find the name of William Eager the second, (son of the first settler of the name) on the records as overseer of the poor. The family of Neely gave name to the settlement, and, at this day, the name has run out in all that vicinity. This portion of the town is a body of fine land, and well adapted to grass and grain. Through the central portion of the settlement runs the Beaver Dam Brook, a never failing stream fed wholly by springs, but, lying low, furnishes no water power. Along this are the natural meadows extending in one unbroken glade from just south of the Goodwill or Walkill Meeting house to Campbell Hall on the Otter Kill. This settlement was of large extent, reaching from the Goodwill meeting house at the north down to Campbell Hall at the south; and from the Walkill, near Capt. James McBride’s on the west, to the west line of the town of New Windsor, about four miles square.

Some of the early settlers of the town, now recollected, were, Little John Neely, Grandy John Neely, Chas. Booth, his sons Charles and George, Wm. Eager, his sons Willam and Thomas, Jas. Houston, Patrick Barber, John Blake, Alex. Tremble, James M cCobb, Rob’t Monell, Teunis Van Orsdell, Gideon Pelton, Robert Sutter, Rev. Robert Annan, James McBride, William Jackson, Jas. Jackson, Dr. Clinton, Col. John Nicholdson, and James Barkley.

These old settlers, of different religious creeds, with others of the established church, in about 1765 joined their temporal means for spiritual benefit, built what was called the *Neelytown Church*, and called the Rev. Robert Annan to be their pastor. The church was *Associate Reformed Presbyterian*, a more particular history of which we will lay before the reader in this paper. In old times, when churches were few and the population sparse, a congregation covered a large extent of territory. Within the recollection of the writer, Messrs. Shaw, McWilliams, Mrs. Wilson and others from Scotchtown:

Messrs. Wood and Youngs from Little Britain; Moses Bull, William Bull, James Bull, Robert Hall and his sister Miss Miriam, Youmans, John Wilkin, Robert Wilkin and others from Walkill, were in regular attendance at this church, besides a large number of those who formed the congregation of Graham's church in the now town of Crawford. We shall never forget the Sabbath day appearance of Robert Hall, his sister Miriam and colored servant woman. They usually came in a cart, driven by Miriam, for Robin was a poor Sawney of a thing and worthless for every purpose. A certain form and order indicating notions of rank and superiority were clearly observed in the manner of these people. In the cart, drawn by a horse which spent the day in going to and returning from kirk, first sat Miriam, holding the lines in one hand and driving with the other, cutting and hurrying on, but making little progress by the hour. Next, and straight behind her, sat Robin, dull and stupid as a piece of carved wood, and in greater dread of Miriam's tongue than the horse was of her gad. Third, and last in the row, sat the African servant, clean and respectful, the very image of submission and obedience, who would not speak unless bidden by her mistress, if her poor life depended upon the act. When they arrived, cart unloaded and horse secured, the same order of precedence in the line of march to the church door was systematically taken up and rigidly enforced. We have seen this a hundred times and never saw it otherwise. The return from church was conducted in the same invariable order. The whole affair was novel and truly ridiculous in the eyes of young republicans, and between the three, the neat and obedient African shared the largest respect of the people. Peace to the memory of Miriam! for though hard and cruel in all her exactions, self-willed, dictatorial and bigoted, but rigid in the discharge of Christian duties, by her last will, she established and founded the Ed scholarship in the Theological Seminary at Princeton.

This old Scotch lady that would be, in despite of public opinion, was always in trouble with Mr. William Wilson, a neighbor and countryman of her's. They used to fight, quarrel, and come to blows, in which Miriam frequently had the best of the fight. Mr. Wilson, perhaps, in respect to her sex and frailty, had forborne to use his powers to the extent he was capable of, at last concluded there was no virtue in longer forbearance. One day they met on the highway, and after the exchange of a few sharp long shot, by way of preparation, came to blows. Mr. Wilson threw her down and

intentionally broke her arm, and there the battle ended. Miriam sued him at the law, which frightened him lest it might take his farm to pay the damages. He proposed to leave it to men; the proposition was accepted, and early one morning, Mr. Wilson called on the writer's father to get him to act as one of the men. He stated his case and ended by saying, "that he and Mrs. Hall had agreed to leave the decision of the matter to Capt. Tremble and Squire Eager, and trouble no honest people with it, and he would be much obliged if he would serve him." This compliment ensured a compliance.

With the reader's permission we return to Neelytown.—We establish the date of this settlement by the age of William Eager, the second son of the first settler of that name. He was born on the ocean while his parents were coming to the country, and died in 1813, aged 85. When the family arrived they went into Westchester county and remained there for thirteen years, when they removed to Neelytown. If William had lived till 1846, he would have been 118 years old, which taken from 1846 leaves 1728, the year of arrival. Subtract the 13 years spent in Westchester and it leaves 105 years, which taken from 1846 gives 1741, the year the family came to the place. When they came, they found Mr. Neely on the farm now owned and occupied by Mrs. Mary Tremble and Mr. Charles Booth, at the north end of the Tamarack Swamp, beside a beautiful spring of clear water. When these two individuals came we do not know—probably but a few years before. The Booths are English; the Neelys and Eagers, Irish.

The first stock the family owned in their new residence were two heifer calves; to support which through the winter, they went over to the Tamarack Swamp, some two miles off, in the vicinity of Mr. Booth, at the proper season, and cut the long grass which grew there for fodder, which, in the winter, they drew home on a hand sled with the aid of snow shoes. Their first house was a log one, and situated in the orchard west of the present tan yard and bark house of Mr. James Peck. The second was of stone and is the kitchen of the dwelling house of Mr. Mulford, the present owner of the farm. This was built before the Revolution. The land was cultivated for a year or two with the hoe and spade, as they had no horses or oxen; a plough could not have been used if they had one. Wheat was the first, and, for many years, the principal crop. Rye was not raised by the family till after 1800. The land, till then, would produce as much wheat as rye, and one was twice the value of

the other. For many years after settlement there was no mill on the Walkill, where grain was ground; and their first flour was made at Madam Brett's mill at the mouth of the Fishkill creek in Dutchess county. There was no mill, at this time, between the settlement and Newburgh. After a few years the roads became somewhat improved; the quantity of grain raised exceeded home consumption, and was carried to market. The market places were either at the village of New Windsor, or John Ellison's mill, now Major Morton's. When grain was first taken to either of those places, there was nothing but a foot path through the woods, along a line of marked trees as guides. The usual mode was to load three horses with bags, ride one and lead two. Returning home, the two were turned loose to follow the rider. The usual price of wheat was fifty cents. With the increase of population and cultivation of the soil the price advanced: but, as these matters are within the knowledge of the present inhabitants, we will not stop to relate them.

We remark that Jas. McBride, the grandfather of Gen. John McBride, of Hamptonburgh, and Mr. White, the grandfather of Major John White, of Walkill, were passengers on board the same vessel with William Eager. Capt. James McBride, of the Revolution, married the daughter of William Eager, son of the first settler. The lands first purchased by these families are in part possessed by their descendents.—These families arrived in 1728, and have been in the State 118 years.

We have mentioned that Charles Booth was an early settler at Neelytown. He had two sons, Charles and George, each of whom married a daughter of William and Sarah Bull, the first settlers in the town of Goshen as is supposed. This individual was the ancestor of all the Booths in the county, and the families are very numerous at the present time. Mr. Booth purchased one thousand acres and located it. The spot occupied by his first house, at the north end of the Tamarack Swamp, was recently occupied by Mr. William Conning, of Scotch descent, who married in the family.

Charles continued to reside during his life on the spot selected by his father. Capt. William Jackson of the Revolution, and the father of Capt. William Jackson of Neelytown and Dr. Samuel Jackson of the Navy, married a daughter of Charles Booth. George, the other son, made a new location on the original purchase and built a house on the farm owned by William Booth of the last generation, just east of the thread of woods separating the lands of Mrs. George

Conning from the Booth estate, and about the fourth of a mile south west from the late residence of William Booth, deceased. This, however, was worn out half a century since. The largest part of this one thousand acres is still held by the Booth family, where it has been for 120 years. At an early period in the history of the town, Mr. George Booth was an active member of the community, and we find his name on the Records as early as 1770, discharging the office of a Justice of the Peace. The Booth family emigrated first to Long Island, and from there to this town. The first and second generation of this family were large and very tall men, far more so than those of the present.

Bookstaver.—Among the early settlements we mention the one made on the farm now owned by Mr. David Bookstaver, a mile or two north of the Dutch Church. At this locality, Jacob Bookstaver, Frederick Sinsabaugh and Johannes Youngblood, in 1735, purchased a tract of 800 acres of William Sharpus, of the city of New York. The land cleared up by these individuals is said to have been among the first disrobed of its native woods in this vicinity. If this was so, they must have taken possession and made clearings before the date of their purchase; for the German Reformed Church in the immediate vicinity of this settlement was organized in 1732, three years before, and, of necessity, there must have been other clearings previous to the date of this deed, made by the then members of this congregation. To support the truth of this tradition, we are forced to adopt the supposition above expressed. It was a common everyday occurrence with the early settlers to locate and procure the title afterwards.

The first crop put in was wheat, and they committed it to the virgin soil, broken up and dug over by a hoe only, and then left it to be taken care of and nourished by the rains of autumn and the vernal sun.

“Be gracious, Heaven! for now laborious man
Has done his part. Ye fostering breezes, blow!
Ye softening dews, ye tender showers, descend!
And temper all, thou world-reviving sun.”

These individuals were from Germany, and, on arriving in the country, came to this town. In the history of the German Reformed Church of this town, it will be found that Johannes Youngblood, (then spelled Jong Bloet,) was the first Elder and Jacob Bookstaver, (then spelled Booch Staber,) the first deacon. This church was built and congregation formed as early as 1732. Some of the land then pur-

chased by these individuals is still in the ownership of their descendents, of whom Mr. Bookstaver, the gentleman above mentioned, is one in the third degree from his ancestor, Jacob Bookstaver. Some of the descendents of these early settlers are now of the fifth generation.

This class of emigrants was similar to the Germans who now come to the country, and are disseminating themselves over the Western States. They had means sufficient to bring them here, and pay for a few hundred acres of new land beside. This was all they absolutely needed; for, being nationally thrifty, frugal and industrious, the first crops would supply their wants for the table, and their own hands could erect the log cabin to shield them from the heat of summer and protect them from the cold, rude blasts of winter. The climate of the region they came from in Europe was, perhaps, nearly as rigorous as this during the cold season of the year, and, therefore, this class of emigrants experienced but little danger in this respect; though, doubtless, they were subject to the fevers incident to all new countries, and which prevailed in this vicinity through half a century of early cultivation. When these men came to this new location, the land was covered by a dense and unbroken forest, the season so far advanced, and the winter would be so soon upon them, that they were forced to protect themselves as best they could. To erect even a log cabin was out of the question:—their neighbors, few and far between, and but little better off than themselves in facilities to accommodate them—like the inhabitants of the regions of the North, and the earlier settler, Johannes Miller, on the hill at the Walkill, hereinafter mentioned; they concluded to excavate a resting place for the winter in the side of a hill, and abide there till Spring, with its genial influences, should dissolve the snow drifts, and permit them to go abroad and bestow some labor upon family comforts. This location was in the side of a gravelly hill, just east of the Brick Church, and north of the present Newburgh and Cohecton turnpike: and there, in that humble dwelling, lowly as the Saviour's birth place, the first born of Mr. Bookstaver was permitted to see the light of heaven and hear the howlings of the winter's storm.

On the journal of the Assembly for 1735, we find a bill for naturalizing the following named persons, among others:—Matys Milsbagh, Hendrick Christ, Stephanes Christ, Larens Christ, Philip Milsbagh, Jacob Sinsebagh, Jacob Booch Staber and Johannes Jong Bloet.

In the first settlement of a new and extensive region, there is nothing connected with it more honorable than to strike the first blow that is to clear the soil for a coming race, or, to give birth to an individual that may be the father or mother to a line of numerous descendents. Those who succeed and come into the world, or begin its active duties under more ordinary and easy circumstances, attract but little attention, share the common fate of small notoriety, and, a thousand to one, will live, die and be forgotten; while the former, ever remembered and regarded with feelings of interest, respect and gratitude by a high minded and heroic people, will go down to future ages on the deathless page of the historian. This consideration endears their memory to posterity, stamps it with a certain value, which will increase in intensity and patriot-worth with the lapse of time. The wide-spread and ever-enduring fame of half the gods and demi-gods of antiquity which have come down to modern times in such bright and heroic colors, rests upon the same or like foundation. The ages which have passed, and now separate us from them, have cast an enchanting halo of glory around their names and memory, which, upon the principle we have stated, it would be little short of sacrilege to question or dissipate. In the case before us, the labor they performed, their early privations and bodily sufferings are the spices which embalm them in our memory.

The descendents of these early and hardy settlers are now numerous in this and the adjoining town of Crawford. The national characteristics of industry, piety and sobriety, which they brought with them from the land of their fathers, still cling and adhere to them as a national blessing. The civil pursuits of the German emigrants have been generally inclined to agriculture and kindred occupations, but with many respectable exceptions, of which Mr. Sinsabaugh, late Sheriff of the County, was one.

Wilemantown.—At this place there was an early settlement made by Henry Wileman, who owned a patent of 3,000 acres, granted in 1709. The location is on the east bank of the Walkill, a mile below the village of Walden, at the mouth of the Tinbrook. Wileman located the patent and settled on it in a few years after its date. It was divided in lots in 1712. In 1727, he was admitted to practice law in old Orange County, and his name is the first on record. In the history of St. Andrew's Church in our paper, we find him a member of the congregation among the sparse population of

the town as early as 1733. This church, we believe, was built on his land, was of logs, and was standing in 1776, as appears from the town record. There was a grave yard attached to it, and some of the grave stones are yet standing in a field ploughed over for half a century. This was the beginning of St. Andrew's Church, now at Walden. It was a missionary station, and their third minister in 1744 was the Rev. Hezekiah Watkins, an ancestor of the writer on his mother's side. The farm on which the church stood afterwards belonged to Peter Hill, Esq., and Samuel Monell, deceased, and now to Lucas E. Millspaugh. One of these grave stones has this inscription on it: "Here lies the body of Mary, wife of John Green, who died June 17, 1752, aged 57." From all we can gather of the history of early churches, this, we think, is the oldest in the town.

Mr. Wileman, as we have been informed, was an Irishman, a pretty free liver, noble and open hearted. He was a Free Mason, a membership very common at that early day, when the institution was supposed to have and communicate many virtues, and shed a benign influence over the private and public walk and conversation of its members. Either to found a Lodge, or perpetuate one already formed, Wileman built a house on his farm for its accommodation, where they met during his life. After his death, the institution, having lost its principal patron, and the lands having passed into other hands, went down.

There is a tradition in this town relating to the death and interment of Henry Wileman, and, as it was of an unusual character, we will relate it. Wileman died, and there was an attempt to bury him with certain honors. It was customary at that day to furnish liquor to all who came to honor the dead, and perform the last sad office that could be performed to a fellow being. All things being ready, the bearers, bier-carriers, mourners and others in attendance, started with the corpse to inter it in the graveyard of the log church. Those, whose duty it was, by the programme of the occasion, to carry the dead to its final resting place, gave up after they had proceeded some two or three hundred yards from the residence of the deceased, and wholly failed to accomplish the solemn and interesting duty assigned them.—The bier ceased to move and the corpse was let down by the roadside, and abandoned by those in charge of it, who had as much difficulty in walking back to the place they started from, and from their home, as in bearing the dead body of Henry Wileman. Among these bearers of the dead there

was one exception, but whether a clear case we cannot say, who, not content to leave the dead unburied and exposed to the then severe frosts and snows of winter, returned to the house, and having procured the necessary implements, dug a hole at the road side, and there deposited, with his single hand, these mortal remains, and covered up the free and noble-hearted Irishman, the Patentee of 3,000 acres. By an alteration in the road, this grave was thrown into an adjoining field; and, when Mr. Peter Neaffie, the present owner of the Wilemantown farm, some twelve or fifteen years since, excavated the cellar for the erection of his present dwelling, he came unexpectedly upon the coffin and bones of Wileman, and gave them a safe and respectable resting place. Facts are stranger than fictions, and wonderful are the mutations of human affairs.

During the Revolution in 1782 a portion of the American army, consisting of a part of the Virginia Line and some others, laid encamped on the farm now owned by Mr. Peter Neaffie, about one mile north of the village of Walden, and on the north bank of the Tinbrook, then known as the Wilemantown Farm. It was so called from Henry Wileman, the Patentee of 3,000 acres of land at that place; and, at the commencement of the war, was owned by Peter Duboicc, a British refugee, who had gone off and abandoned the farm. This is a beautiful location, the soil fine, and its untenanted condition was probably the reason why the troops occupied it. The forces—a portion of the army at New Windsor—wintered at the place to protect a number of baggage wagons, cannon and other munitions of war, sent for safety and more abundant subsistence in the country during winter. One cold night in the latter part of October, 1782, John McLean, afterwards Commissary General of this State for many years, was sent as a special messenger from this encampment to the Commander-in-chief at Newburgh on some important business. While on his way, and where Stony Brook crosses the Shawangunk road, he was waylaid, seized, taken from his horse, gagged, tied to a tree, and the papers relating to his mission taken away from him. Here he was left to the mercy of accident; to be relieved by the first neighbor or traveller who should pass that way. As good luck would have it, he was fortunately relieved during the ensuing morning, although almost perished by the cold of the night. This incident, no doubt, together with a familiarity with the Clinton family soon after the war, contributed to aid the political preferment of this gentleman.

The individuals who perpetrated this outrage on Mr. McLean, at the time, were suspected to be some of the gang of Claudius Smith; who, though then deceased, yet his band of marauders were still alive, and active in persecuting the Whigs. The rascals were not content with inflicting this personal violence, but stole his horse; and Mr. McLean afterwards claimed and received compensation from the proper authority. At the time we speak of, there] was a large, brick dwelling house on the farm, which the troops used as an Arsenal, while they laid there. Many years afterwards, in 1806, when taken possession of by the ancestor of the present proprietor, several gun barrels and an old, wrought hand grenade, with other warlike implements, were dug up in the cellar, where they had laid undisturbed for twenty years. The soldiers for some cause, perhaps to make musket balls, tore off the lead which secured the pediment and roof of the building; which, being untenanted for many years after the war, and unobserved, caused it to leak, and brought the edifice to a premature decay. This building we have often seen when a boy: it was torn down about the year 1809. Among the soldiers were two worthy Scotchmen, who were directed to cut down for camp purposes, a large white oak tree, which they effected by cutting it around on all sides. When the tree was about to fall, the two men ran away from it, but having no idea from the manner cut which way it would fall, both ran along the same snow track and were killed. The stump, showing the manner in which the tree had been cut down, remained undecayed and visible for many years. The army, while here, cleared about twenty acres of woodland.

That this building and locality had their revolutionary associations we were not aware, until a day or two since, when informed of the particulars above stated, by Mr. Cornelius Neaffie, of Walden, who had them from a most reliable source—an individual who lived in the vicinity at the time.

This Wileman farm was confiscated after the war as the property of Peter Duboice; but, in consequence of some conveyance made by him before he left to evade a forfeiture, and a claim founded upon it by the Schuyler or Livingston family, who were good Whigs, the confiscation was revoked or never carried into effect.

Extract from the Journal of the Committee of Safety, December 13, 1777.

“The account of John McLean for riding four days to Poughkeepsie—from thence to New Windsor and Little Britain and returning, to wit: 1st,

2nd and 3rd days of December to convey a letter from Maj. Gen. Gates, and two other letters to Brigadier Gen. George Clinton.

Ordered, That the Treasurer pay John McLean £4 16s. in full of said account.

The Committee of Safety appointed and employed several persons as riders, to convey dispatches, letters, etc. from place to place. John McLean, Abraham De Lamater and John Van Duzer were three of them. These were very useful and important officers, as they were trustworthy and always at the direction of the Committee.

Walden.—This place was originally called the *High Falls of the Walkill*. The fall of the stream is some forty feet. It is not perpendicular but in an angle of about forty-five degrees. When the stream is full of water the sight is beautiful beyond description, and is increased in grandeur by the resistance of its rocky and irregular descent. At every step the foaming flood is met by some obstructing rock, which throws the rush of water in another direction—there again to be impeded in its downward course, and forced aside by the mighty pressure from above. Thus struggling from rock to rock, deep buried by the headlong torrent, the flood in tones of thunder meets the abyss below, and plunging deep, comes boiling up throughout the mighty cauldron, and in whirling eddies flows on its way. The roar of this waterfall in the vicinity is almost deafening for a little while, and the view of it from both sides of the stream, which, at this place, are high, is truly grand and magnificent. The abyss below is really frightful at such a time, yet, directly over it, at the foot of this fall, in old times the first settlers built a bridge which remained there till the site was changed to the present locality at Gallatin's Mill.

The reason of building this bridge in this place was to accommodate a grist mill early erected at the very foot of the falls on the east side. We believe this mill was built by Mr. James Kidd, an early settler, but at what time we are not informed. At the formation of the town in 1768, we find it in possession of Mr. Johannes Decker, the ancestor of John and Jonah Decker of Blooming Grove. In 1789, it was owned by Cadwallader Colden, jun., the son of Major Cadwallader Colden, the third son of Lieutenant Governor Cadwallader Colden. This water power passed through several hands in succession, till it was occupied by the Messrs. Caprons as a cotton factory, the first of the kind at the place.

A short time after the erection of this mill, Mr. Stephen Gilbert erected one on the same side of the stream, but lower

down, and where the bridge now crosses it. We cannot state the date of this erection. Gilbert parted with it to Leonard D. Nicoll and Thomas Palmer; they, to Silas and Daniel Woodruff; they, to John V. Brevoort, who owned it in 1799, with 106 acres of land adjoining: he parted with it to Schoonmaker, who owned it in 1804; and he to Mr. Jas. Galatian, who owned it until his death, and is now known as Galatian's mill.

This is a valuable mill site, and not expensive in the maintenance of the dam. The ice is broken up by the falls above, which might otherwise endanger its safety. It is in the midst of a grain-growing district, and there is no other one in the immediate vicinity to do the ordinary country work.

We are not well informed of the name of the early settlers at this locality and vicinity, yet, in addition to those previously named we mention, Francy Cane, Hugh Milliken, Jacob Bodine, his sons Charles and Lewis, Jonathan Low, Peter Bodine, Conrad Moore, William Bodine, Robert Kidd, Thomas Clineman and William Erwin. The Millikens and Kidds were Irish; the Bodines, Huguenots; and Moore, Dutch. Some of these individuals we find on the town records as early as 1768:—the families had, no doubt, been there twenty years or more before that time.

This location is beautiful and romantic, but there is not enough of poetry and fancy about us to do it justice. The reader must be content with our cold historic gravity, and go and see for himself. When we began to write this paper, we promised not to exceed the truth knowingly, and, to ensure mere matter of fact, threw away all our poetry, and clipped close off the wings of imagination to the very bone. But, standing as we now do on the elevated bank of the stream in the vicinity of the falls, we cannot do less than inform the reader what we see.

The neat little village, as it lies almost embosomed in evergreen and other forest trees, on both sides of the stream, is spread out before you, so that you see every house. The Walkill—rich, at this vicinity, in hydraulic power—like a foaming steed, comes on from the South, and, as if chafed by the slightest impediment at the head of the falls, bursts away, then leaps with maddened fury the fearful height, and, roaring, plunges into the eddying gulf beneath. Then recovering, but, as if stunned by the sudden and long descent, groans, and with heaving breast decked with snow white foam, glides off to the North, never again to repeat the leap.

The mass of the buildings, being of recent construction, appear neat and beautiful, make a favorable impression on the spectator, and impart life and animation to all around. The dwellings are of every grade and size, from the neat little cottage with its cultivated garden, to the stately mansion which graces some gentle knoll, or looks down in gentlemanly grandeur from a more elevated height. Though the village is situated on high land, yet it is made to appear comparatively low by the higher and more elevated lands by which it is surrounded. From all these heights in every direction around, the village is distinctly seen, as it lies like a snow drift in the midst of a forest. These elevations are occupied by the residences of Messrs. William Smith, Cornelius Neaffie, the old venerable mansion of William Erwin, of Charles Bodine and others on the west; and by that of Jesse Schofield, Esq., the Presbyterian Church, Seth Capron, George Schofield, Augustus Schofield and others on the east. Directly at your side, and on the same line, are the falls, clad either in beauty or grandeur as they may strike the spectator. Close in and under the falls, and nestling as it were for safety from the eternal vibration that shakes its foundation, stands the cotton mill, fed from a canal which taps the dam from above. Off runs the stream to leap the dam at Galatian's, but ere it leaves, and as if in boyish sport and frolick, hurls in one continuous round the wheels of that ancient mill. There is now seen a horseman drawing up his steed at one end of the bridge, to wait an instant till the honest farmer, with his load, shall have passed over. He moves, and before the sound of his horse's hoofs have died away, we hear the merry laugh and pleasant voices of the girls and boys in chattering groups, returning from the school house. Reader! what more do you wish to be added to the scene?

The banks of the stream are studded throughout this locality by evergreens, and its sides walled in by the ever-enduring rocks. Hark! the busy sound of industry is heard as it comes on the balmy softness of the evening air. Manhood and youth are yet busily engaged before partaking of the evening meal, and retiring to that repose which virtuous industry can alone enjoy. Here and yonder over the stream stand the factory crowded and alive with children, with intelligent machines that work with the power and skill of men. The view from this locality is not of a limited character but extensive and fine. At the west the Shawangunk mountains lift up their long line of azure blue as they extend to the north—far, in that direction, the elevated peaks of the

Catskills raise aloft their massy heads till they seem to lean and rest against the canopy of the sky; while at the east and south the bold and broken eminences of the Highlands as they gird the country round in those directions, and approximate the Hudson, are distinctly within the line of vision. Though the locality in fact is in an elevated situation, yet, being thus surrounded by the broken links of a mountain chain, it seems to be at the bottom of a shallow geological basin.

But we leave the spectator to indulge himself as he may be inclined, while we hasten to execute another portion of this article. Walden is about eleven miles from Newburgh, and has its name from Mr. Jacob T. Walden, who formerly resided there, owned the water power and a large tract of land in the immediate vicinity of the falls—previously owned by Wm. Erwin and before that by Mr. Gatehouse. This place and country round are under lasting obligations to this gentleman for his zeal, friendship and untiring perseverance in favor of domestic manufactures. This gentleman was an early friend to home industry; and no man in the country did more, on all proper occasions by words and actions, to impress it on the public mind, and awaken the citizens of the county and elsewhere to their true interest, than Mr. Walden. Some men see farther in advance of the times than others, and this gentleman was one of them, and he may be said to have been gratified with a “second sight” in this matter. The community at large are getting awake upon this great and vital question, and many, in all parts of this widely extended Republic, begin to see things in the same light with Mr. Walden.

This village is also deeply indebted to Messrs. Cornelius Neaffie, Erwin, Galatian, George Weller, Jesse Scofield and sons, and the Caprons for their early and steady friendship and patriot enterprise in the various departments of manufactures. These men persevered when the times were hard, and when their labors and large expenditures in an infant business wanted protection. They neither faltered nor relaxed their exertions, and, by their instrumentality this village has grown up to be the pleasant, beautiful and industrious place that it now is. If you strike the efforts of these gentleman and a few others out of existence, you disrobe the village of its present adornment, stop the busy hum of industry and employment and depopulate it in a single hour. The place is now decidedly of a moral character, and the inhabitants a church-going people, who take a pride in sup-

porting all such beneficial institutions. There are three churches in the village, one Episcopal, one Presbyterian and one Reformed Presbyterian.

No inland village is better accommodated with good roads. The Newburgh and Cohecton turnpike, leading through Coldenham, runs within three miles of Walden. Those leading to it from the west, and along the Walkill, are usually in a capital state of repair. A ride along the stream over the Tinbrook, through Wilemantown and north into Ulster, is among the most pleasant and agreeable in all the country round.

Though we have been tedious to the reader in this item of our paper, we cannot consent to leave it without making a special reference to its pursuits and capabilities as a place for manufacturers. It is already a manufacturing village of wool and cotton to a very considerable extent, which gives employment and bread to a great number of individuals who would be troubled to get along comfortably in these times.—The locality bids fair to rival Paterson or Pawtucket, since it has advantages over either of them, and equal to either in the extent of water power. The whole stream is available, and that in the safest and most economical manner. The water is taken out of the dam above the falls on the east side, by a permanent and capacious canal, along which are the mill sites. The west side of the stream affords the same facilities, though we do not know that any are occupied as yet. The fall being some forty feet, the water can be worked over three or four times before it reaches the level of the stream below. Its hydraulic power is, therefore, almost without limit. The situation is in the heart of a grain-growing country, where the necessaries of life are abundant and cheap.—Articles of a perishable nature, or not worth a distant transportation can be sold here. Wood abounds in the vicinity, and is sold, perhaps, at half the price that it is at the places above named. This is a great saving to the poor laborer.—The town being agricultural and wealthy, the taxes are not high: these, with many other items which might be named, all operate favorably.

Manufactures were commenced here in 1822, though there were flour mills at the place from the early settlement of the town. There are now three or four manufacturers of wool and cotton, and, we believe, a machine shop. The influence of the village is directly felt by the farming interest of the vicinity for many miles round as a market for all kinds of agricultural products.

We might remark in conclusion that the village is now of that character, magnitude and stability, which can afford all necessary accommodations for other additional manufactures. We are under the belief that such institutions flourish best together, and where facilities, such as houses, board, merchandize, etc., can be furnished to laborers and families on the spot by the citizens of the place, without forcing the manufacturers alone to be at the risk, trouble and expense of such accommodations.

Scarsburgh.—At this place there was an early settlement made by Johannes Snider, where he owned a large tract of land, situate on both sides of the Dwars Kill. This stream, at the time, furnished a greater water power than at present, in the cleared up condition of the county. At this place he erected a log mill which was known on the town records as *Snider's Mill* in 1768. This was the first flour mill in that vicinity. This is in the present town of Crawford. Mr. Snider, being a man of means, built a log church—also known as *Snider's Church*, at the above period. The preaching was in Dutch, and the church worn out before the Revolution. The family is Dutch, and settled here as early as 1740.

Pine Bush.—The western boundary of the town, at the time we speak of, was the Shawangunk Kill. On this Mr. Robert Milliken erected a saw mill—called *Milliken's Mill* on the town records in 1768. This appears to be the earliest mention of a saw mill on this stream. The following mills formerly were on this kill, within the breadth though not all within the limits of the town. Beginning at the south, and counting down the stream, we have first, the old flour mill, of Pat. Boice—by whom built we are not informed. It is now the property of Mr. Locy. Next was Milliken's saw mill—next, Sear's grist mill—next, Abraham Bruyn's flour mill—and last, Cornelius Slott's saw and grist mill.—This last is now owned by his son Arthur Slott, who has gathered around him on his own property, a village of a dozen tenements. Saw mills were not used in England till about 1633. That year there was one erected near London, but afterwards demolished, that it might not deprive the laboring poor of employment.

The ancestors of Mr. Slott are among the most ancient in the State. The family is Dutch, came from Holland, and arrived in the city of New York in 1670. This is proved by family records. There were three brothers that came to the country. On arriving at New York, they proceeded and lo-

cated at Hackensack in New Jersey. After a number of years they removed to Rockland county, New York; and from there to the town of Montgomery in this county, on the Tinbrook, at what is called *Slott town*. By this time the old generation had died off, and Cornelius Slott, above named, was the active member of this branch of the family. Though understanding several of the mechanic arts he confined himself to agriculture. When the militia were ordered out to defend Fort Montgomery in 1777, Mr. Slott went with his company as an orderly Sergeant. The fort was taken, and Mr. Slott made prisoner. He was taken to New York and put in the old Sugar House, where he was confined ten months. When set at liberty he returned to his farm with a constitution injured by the service and hard and cruel treatment while in prison. He sold his farm in 1785, and moved to the city of New York. In 1790 he moved back to Orange, and made a purchase of the mill site at Pinebush; and in the same year put up a saw mill on the Shawangunk Kill, just below the mouth of the little Peakadasank. In 1791 he erected the grist mill near the present site of Arthur Slott's mill. When he first settled at this place there was no public road leading to his mill, and he called the commissioners of the town who laid out a road from Hopewell north to his mill, then across the stream to intersect the old Shawangunk road that led to Albany.

Arthur, Johannes and Cornelius Slott of this generation, are children of this old patriot and settler in the town, himself a descendent from the Hollanders above named.

There was a settlement near Graham's Church that deserves a notice in our paper. The residents were Mr. Abraham Dickerson, father of Mr. Adam Dickerson, John Robinson, father of Isaiah Robinson, and Philip Decker, father of Joseph Decker. The last two were from Holland; the first of Irish descent. Mr. Dickerson had a saw mill on a small stream near his house which was worn out and gone half a century since.

The Valley of the Walkill throughout the town was among the earliest portions settled. This was effected by Germans, Hollanders and a few Huguenots, some of whom came directly to the town on arriving in the country, and others from the settlements previously made in Ulster county. We are not able from any historic records in possession, or distinct reliable tradition, accurately to determine what families in particular are entitled to priority in this work of early population; and shall not, therefore, attempt to assign it to any

one in particular, but leave the honors to be equally divided among them—satisfied that when their names shall be known, the county will revere and respect their memory for their simplicity and virtues, good deeds and early hardships.

The families we are about to name were located in the town, made improvements of various kinds, in cultivating the land, building bridges, making roads, forming congregations and erecting churches before the organization of the Precinct in 1767. All this was the work of time, and we have no doubt that many of them had been in the town twenty or thirty years before the period above stated.

The list is made from the early records of the town, where their names appear in the discharge of various offices, or otherwise named. The spelling of the record is preserved, erroneous as it may be.

The following is a list of names which appear on the town record, including Crawford, from 1768 to 1778. Some of them were in the present town of Walkill, which, till 1772, was a part of Montgomery.

Cadwallader Colden,	Edward McNeal.	James McCord,
Samuel McColm,	Jacob Linderman,	Matices Felter,
Patrick Barber,	John Tate,	James Barkley,
Henry Patterson,	James Wilkens,	Johannes Moulds,
James White,	Francis Newman,	Jacob Crist.
George Smith,	John Dubois,	Arthur Parks,
Thomas Bull,	John Miller,	John Davidson,
Alexander Tremble,	Henry Newkirk,	Wm. Watson,
John Robinson,	Henricus Van Keuren,	James McKee,
Archibald McCurdy,	Adam Newkirk,	David Crawford,
Charles Booth, jun.,	James McCobb,	Christian Rockefeller,
George Booth,	Nathaniel Wells,	Henry Savage,
William Cox,	Wm. Dean,	John Archy,
Thomas Baty,	Matthew Seely,	Moses Philips,
James Glatia,	Ned Hopper,	David Moore,
Hans Jerry Smith,	Benj. Booth,	John McGarragh,
Andrew Walker,	Sam'l Watkins,	Kia Gale,
Jacob Crist,	John McNeal,	John Youngs,
James McCobb,	David Harmon,	John Blake,
George Monell,	Nicholas Holtslander,	Stevanus Crist,
Barney Roe,	John McCreary,	Hugh Milligan,
Jonathan Webb,	John Crans,	Doct. Hill,
David Current,	Abraham Colwell,	John Booth,
Jacob Crans,	Christian Mengus,	Johannes Snider,
James Crawford,	Helemus Weller,	Wm. Barkley,
Hans Jerry Tice,	Nathaniel Hill,	John Graham,
Nathaniel Hill,	Henrick Terwilliger,	Joseph Crawford.
Daniel Butterfield,	Johannes Weller,	John Wilkins,
John McNeal,	Robert Monel,	Andrew Graham,
Wm. Faulkner,	John McClean,	Hanreck Smith,
John Milliken,	Petrus Crans,	George Kimbark,

Joseph Watkins,	Thomas Neely,	Jonathan Smith,
Henry Snider,	William Eager,	James Eager,
Benj. Hains,	Zachariah Codrington,	John Colter,
Wm. Neely,	Thomas McKee,	Marten Tice,
Hendrick Newkirk,	Wm. Wilkins,	Wm. Still,
James McBride,	Johanes Decker,	Daniel Snider,
James Ward,	Philip Milspach,	John Gillespie,
John Hill,	Jonathan Low,	Abraham Dickerson,
Henry Crist,	John Robinson,	Adam Beamer,
Jacob Crist,	Joseph Crawford,	Jacob Bodine,
Jacob Milspach,	Jacob Low,	Coonrad Moore,
Nicholas Davis,	James Douglass,	Christian Crist,
John Milligan,	James Hunter,	Wm. Hill,
Johanes W. Youngblood,	Peter Bodine,	John Young,
Arthur McKing,	Thomas Peacock,	Mattia Shulp,
Sam'l Smith,	Jacob Newkirk,	James Milligan,
Dr. Clinton,	Yerry Kimbank,	Dr. Smith,
James Gillespie,	Thomas Clineman,	James Latta,
Hans Nip,	Robert Milligan,	Robert Thompson,
Jacob Sinseback,	Philip Moul,	Wm. Simerall,
Sam'l Miller,	Peter Hill,	John Comfort,
Wm. Miller,	James Rainey,	David Smith,
Wm. Comfort,	John Lackey,	Henry Neely,
Aunt Grover,	Robert Cross,	Joseph Houston,
Cobus Johnson,	James Rea,	James McBride,
Little John Neely,	Samuel White,	James Graham,
David Jagger,	John Comfort,	Peter Dubois,
Georg Smith,	Robert Dill,	Teunis Van Arsdell,
Wm. Moore,	Grandy John Neely,	Crommas Weller,
Wm. Mickles,	William Bodine,	Adam Sinseback,
Sam'l Rainey,	William Crist,	Hans Weller,
James Houston,	Henry Neely,	Jason Wilkin,
Cornelius Slott,	Samuel Harris,	John Constable,
Stuffle Maul,	Jeremiah Fitzgerald,	James Monel, jun.,
Andreas Trepourt,	Edward Burns,	Wm. Jackson,
Wm McBurney,	Hugh Milligan,	Hans Sease,
George Clark,	James Jackson,	Robert Hunter,
David Mingus,	Andrew Thompson,	Robert Kidd,
James McMunn,		

From the historical review of this town, it appears that the eastern portion, extending from the west line of New Windsor to the Walkill, was originally settled almost entirely by Irishmen:—that the Valley of the Walkill was settled by emigrants from Holland and Germany:—and that the western portion, extending from Comfort's Hills, west of the Walkill, to the Shawangunk Kill, embracing the town of Crawford, was jointly settled by Irishmen and Dutchmen in the proportion of two of the former to one of the latter. Though, at the original settlement of the town, large districts were in possession of the Dutch and Germans, yet, we cannot learn that either of those languages, were ever taught

in their public or private schools, except in two instances.—There was one at the foot of the hill east of the Brick Church, and another at Hans Youngblood's for some years. The consequence was, those languages soon ran out, and though kept up by use in the family circle, in the pulpit and conversations of aged persons, they literally expired without an effort to preserve them, in the second and third generations, and by them, as by the other inhabitants, the English alone is spoken. Among the Germans and their first descendents it was very common to send to Philadelphia for Almanacs, printed in their language. They were a little prejudiced on the point, and credited a statement found in them about all the matters and things usually contained in such books, even down to the wind and weather, with an easier faith than if the same were found elsewhere.

Village of Montgomery.—A small village on the Walkill, twelve miles west of Newburgh, and called after the town in which it is the principal village. It was formerly called Wardsbridge. An old resident by the name of James Ward erected the first flour mill at the place, and built a bridge over the Walkill for the common benefit of himself and customers. This was called Ward's bridge, and as the village grew up around it, it received the same name. *Wardsbridge* was the former name of the Post Office, but to produce certainty and uniformity in that department, the Postmaster changed it to *Montgomery*, and thus the village was changed from Wardsbridge to Montgomery.

Walden.—A pleasant little village at the high falls of the Walkill, four miles north of the village of Montgomery. It is a manufacturing village having the advantage of great water power. It was named after Mr. Jacob T. Walden, a great patron of the place, who owned the plot of land upon which the village stands and other lands in the vicinity.

Coldenham.—A small district of country on the Newburgh and Cochecton turnpike, about midway between Montgomery and Newburgh villages. The place is named after the families of the Coldens who lived there. It was named Coldenham in the patent to Cadwallader Colden.

St. Andrew's.—A settlement in the north-east part of the town, and called so from an Episcopal church, formerly of that name, erected under the patronage of Peter Du Bois and others who endowed it with a parsonage. The church building is now worn out and taken down, and the congregation worship at Walden, where they have an edifice for the purpose. A history of this church is found in our paper.

Comfort's Hills.—A range of high land running north and south, about two miles west of the village of Montgomery. The dividing line between the towns of Montgomery and Crawford runs along this range. It had its name from a number of old families by the name of Comfort, who lived on the west side of the hill, and still numerous in the vicinity.

Keisertown.—A settlement of Dutch people on the west bank of the Walkill, three miles from Montgomery, southwest and on the eastern slope of Comfort's Hill. Though on the banks of the Walkill, in this republican county, we find ourselves unexpectedly in royal company—in the very presence of the *Cæsars!* The name *Keiser* is of blood royal descent, direct from *Cæsar*, and in the German means *King* or *Cæsar*. An example: *Keiserluter* in the Lower Palatinate is *Cæsariopolis* in Latin. The grand Emperor of Russia is a *Keiser*, and claims it by calling himself the *Czar* of all the Russias, which is nothing less than calling himself *Cæsar*, *King*, *Keiser* in his own native Russ, the language of his country. This name, therefore, is good Dutch, and the emigrants imported it when they came. *Keisertown*, consequently, is an *Imperial city*, the town of a King, the city of *Cæsar*.

Scott Town.—A settlement on the Newburgh and Cochection turnpike, four miles east of the village of Montgomery, where there used to be a turnpike gate. The place had its name from Mr. John Scott, who resided there for many years, now dead. Samuel Monell lived there, kept a store, and attended the gate.

Scott's Corner.—A few houses at the corners where the road leading from Walden to Goshen, near the Goodwill or Walkill meeting house, crosses the turnpike one mile and a half east of the village of Montgomery. The place was named after Mr. John F. Scott, who lived and kept store on one of the corners made by said roads, but now deceased. He was a son of Mr. John Scott, previously named.

Tinbrook.—A small, rapid and fussy stream which enters the Walkill, half a mile below Walden. It is very long for so small a stream:—it rises in New Windsor, south of Coldenham, runs north, passes the turnpike just beyond the Coldenham stone house—continuing north, takes a bend to the west and enters the Walkill as above stated.

It was known on the town records by this name in 1774. We have some difficulty in deriving the name. Some say it got it from a man by the name of John Tinbrook, who lived

upon it; others say it is made up of two Dutch words which mean *Thin Breeches*. This may be the true etymology of the name of the old gentleman mentioned above. If so, the old aphorism that "A light heart and a *thin pair of breeches* will carry a man through the world," may have had some allusion to this man or some of his connections in the upward or downward line of descent. Mr. Irving in his history of New York, thinks it doubtful whether the Dutch word means *thin breeches*, or *ten pair of breeches!* We leave the point to be settled by the Literati of that language.

With due deference to Mr. Irving, we derive the name from two Saxon words: *Tinn*, which means *thin* or *small*, and *Broc*, which means *running water* less than a river.—Thus we have *Tinn Broc* corrupted into *Tinbrook*. This, doubtless, is the true etymology of the word.

The special reason for the name *Tinn Broc*, assigned by tradition is as follows: The Dutch who settled Ulster, and the trait is a national one, preferred the low fat bottom lands when they could get them. One of the Dutch emigrants, wishing to locate some lands farther up the Walkill, left the Paltze, started up the stream and came to this brook, which he followed up to its source. On his return, he reported that the lands that he had seen, and those along the brook were *thin* lands—that is, they were not a deep fat soil—and, in allusion to this, they called the stream *Tinn Broc*. The name was thus descriptive of the lands through which it ran, as well as the width and depth of the brook.

Muddy Kill.—A small, sluggish stream which has its rise in the eastern slope of Comfort's Hill, north of the turnpike, runs south, draining the meadows and lowlands in its course, and enters the Walkill between the German Reformed Church and Comfort's Hill. The name is from the Dutch words *Modder*, which means *slime* or *mud*, and *Kill*, which means *brook* or *stream* of water—thus *Modder Kill* has been Anglicised into *Muddy Kill*. The English word is a true translation of the Dutch, and expresses the nature of the object.

Walkill River.—This stream has its rise in the Drowned Lands in New Jersey, of which it is the natural outlet, runs north through Montgomery, and enters the Hudson near Kingston. In Ulster county it is called the *Paltz River*, from a place of that name on the borders of Holland and Germany, from whence some of the Huguenots came, who located along this stream at an early period of the settlement of Orange and Ulster. We believe the Huguenots, Dutch and Germans,

were the first settlers upon the banks of this river throughout its whole course, except in the town of Walkill. The name *Walkill* is from the Dutch *Walle*, which means *wall*, as the side of a house—and *kill*, *brook* or *stream*. The true meaning of the word is, "A stream walled in by high banks.—Though this is not an accurate description of this river yet there is no doubt that the original Dutch settlers called it *Walkill*, after the name of a stream in the country they came from, of which the term was a good and appropriate description. If it had banks not one foot high it would have been called *Wallkill*, in honor and dear remembrance of their father's land. In this country a name is no description of the thing or object signified. This idea was not in all the thoughts of our ancestors. They never called any thing by a new name. There is a *Wool* river between the Meuse and Rhine in Holland.

We have heard of another derivation and explanation of this word *Walkill*. The Rev. James R. Wilson, D. D., formerly of this county, in some paper published by him, contended, if we recollect right, that it is a corruption of *Wolloon's kill*. Some of the Huguenots who came to this country were called *Wolloons* in Germany, deriving their name from the district of country in which they lived, in the French and Austrian Netherlands, where there was a stream of water by the name of *Wolloon's kill*, and settling on the banks of this river they called it, as in duty bound, *Wolloon's kill*—home, dear home at the time being uppermost in their thoughts. If there had been no river in Europe of that name, they might have called it after themselves. Here then we have a case of doubt and uncertainty, where the writer is in a perfect fog of bewilderment, and where neither history nor etymology, single or combined, illumines his derivative pathway; and, as intimated in the introductory remarks, the authority and influence of the association are imperatively called upon to clear up the doubt, and fix the true etymological meaning. The whole case seems to be of Dutch origin, and it might be very proper to send the question to a committee of the society skilled in that language, before final action on the point. We have no faith in the suggestion that *Walkill* is a corruption of *Wolloon's kill*. There is no tradition that it was so called, but, on the contrary, it was called *Walkill* from the earliest settlement.

We are of opinion that the Doctor's zeal for the honor and integrity of the *Wolloons*, who came at an early period to this and *Ulster* counties, after being persecuted at home for

their Protestant faith, led him to suggest this etymology, without due reflection, and certainly without any historical, traditional or local knowledge to warrant it. Indeed, upon this supposition, from the time it might have been called Wolloon's kill till we find it called Walkill, there was not sufficient time in which it could have been corrupted so as to change the word as he contends for. On the records of the towns at their first organizations, this stream was called Walkill, which we think conclusive on this point.

Indian Localities.—On the east bank of the Walkill, on the line between the towns of Montgomery and Walkill, and on the farm of Daniel Rogers, deceased, there was an Indian settlement. The land, at this location, and for some distance around, was cleared, and full grown apple trees flourishing when first visited by the white emigrants. Some of the trees were standing twenty-five or thirty years since. The name and history of the tribe are now lost.

On the flat, just above the bridge across the Walkill, near Mr. John Miller's and below where the old Miller stone house stood, there was another settlement. They were there when Johannes Miller, the first settler, planted his shanty on the hill above them as previously mentioned. Of these there is no tradition worth recording, except that they were friendly, and not many years after the settlement began to leave, and were all gone several years before the war.

On the bank of the kill, and on or in the vicinity of the lands of Henry Crist, there was a small tribe: some straggling members of which, Mr. Crist, when a lad, remembered to have seen. They owned the eel dam or wear at the place, as previously stated at the early settlement of the town.

On the farm of Mr. Stuffle Mould, on the main road from Montgomery to Albany, near the residence of Samuel Hunter, Esq., there was a fourth Indian location. This tribe was quite numerous. They broke up and left about the beginning of the old French war, which commenced in 1755, in which the Indians took sides with the English. A tradition of this tribe is, that some short time before they left the settlement, the tribe at Mr. Crist's moved down and united themselves with this one. A squaw of this tribe, by association with the family of Mr. Mould, had become partially civilized and did not wish to go. She had made herself useful to the family in many ways, and they wished to keep her. To accomplish this, with the consent of Mr. Mould, she hid herself somewhere about the house. The Indians in looking over the members of the tribe missed this

squaw, and knowing her intimacy with the family instantly suspected that she did not want to leave, and had secreted herself till the tribe should remove. To obtain her they surrounded the house for several nights in succession, made all kinds of hideous noise, demanding the absent squaw. At last Mr. Mould concluded that if she was not produced and given up, the Indians, as they were about to leave, would as soon break friendship for cause as not, and in the excitement of the moment might murder the family, he produced her, and this tribe left never to return.

These were the last Indians seen in this vicinity in any considerable numbers. Unless we draw upon fancy which we are not inclined to do, we can only point to the Indian localities in the various towns, as now designated by tradition, and must consider their names and history lost. The same we have said of their customs, habits and manners. As far as we have been informed, they lived on terms of friendship with the early settlers in this town. We have not been informed of a good or bad act performed by them while they remained, worth relating. If they nourished a demon he slept quite soundly during their residence here.

JOHANNES MILLER, ESQ., AND ANCESTORS.—The father of Johannes Miller was John Miller, and his grandfather Johannes Miller, a German who emigrated to this country in the beginning of the 18th century, perhaps as early as 1720. On arriving at New York he remained there some time, and then removed to Esopus in Ulster county. From there he removed into the town of Shawangunk, in the neighborhood of the Schoonmakers and Bruyns, where he was hospitably received and pleased with the country. Brought up to labor at home, he could throw the shuttle, and, as there was weaving to be done at the place, concluded to try his skill upon the new products of the wilderness. He was young, sober and industrious. There were some young females in the families for whom he worked, who occasionally made and supplied him with quills for his web, and before he or they were aware, the young German had woven up one of these youngsters in a mesh of love; and Hymen approving the union, stopped the flying shuttle for a moment, spliced the threads and tied them up with a weaver's knot. Jemima Schoonmaker, daughter of Cornelius Schoonmaker, one of the first settlers in Ulster, for being a quilling girl, became Mrs. Johannes Miller.

“ Oh! there are moments dear and bright,
When love's delicious spring is dawning

Soft as the ray of quivering light,
That wakes the early smile of morning :
'Tis when warm blushes paint the cheek,
When doubt the thrill of bliss enhances,
And trembling lovers fear to speak,
Yet tell their hopes by silent glances."

Weaving was now laid aside, and their young thoughts directed to something more profitable and diversified for a living. We are not in possession of this date. The ensuing spring Miller concluded to inspect the lands along the valley of the Walkill for a location. These were not held in high estimation by the early settlers of Ulster, for they were neither flat nor fat as theirs, or those in Holland. We have been told that about 120 years ago the people about Esopus raised a committee of five, and sent them into Dutchess county to explore the unsettled lands with a view of settlement, who, on their return, reported that the lands were not worth crossing the river for.

Miller, with new born hopes, full of expectation, and his light heart beating at the thought of Jemima, whiled his lonely way on horseback along the valleys and hills which skirted the Walkill, and entered the town of Montgomery. Here, from inspection, he was satisfied he had found lands upon which he could live by honest industry, and the help of his young vrow. He returned, laden with good fortune and high hopes, with a saddle of fat venison behind him, to relate the adventures of a week and the rich discoveries he had made. Jemima became an easy convert to the truth of the narrative, and agreed, God willing, the ensuing Spring to accompany him, put up a cabin in the wilderness on the fair banks of the Walkill, clear the land and share the golden fleece. Not knowing the owner of the lands in view, they agreed to possess and cultivate, until they could legally purchase. This was a common practice at that early day, and we of the present denominate it squatting. It was done in good faith, and grew out of the necessities of the case. They did then what our western emigrants are now doing every day upon the lands of the government, and they were actuated by designs fully as honest.

The time for Jemima to leave her father's dwelling came, and what was more bitter, the presence and care of her mother, and many were the terrors and awful stories conjured up and related with appropriate and double horrors to frighten her against leaving a safe and civilized settlement, to locate among the ferocious and cruel Indians of the wilderness.

But all the raw head and bloody bone stories fell frightless and lost upon a true and faithful heart—and she resolved to go where Miller went and stay where he staid.

“Armed with Cupid’s darts
She feared no evil
From mortal man or demi-devil.”

When the time came to be ready and off, some of the friends and neighbors in Ulster, who were opposed to their removal, refused to assist in conveying them to their new location, but said they would be ready at all times to move them back. The removal, however, proceeded, and was conducted on horseback, as they had neither side board nor piano forte to transport. Their way was along the path of the deer and the huntsman. Without accident they arrived at the land of promise, and deposited their rude and scanty articles of housekeeping in a shanty constructed of two crotches, a pole thereon, and other timbers reaching from that and resting upon the ground. In this open hut which would have murdered outright any high born dame in Orange in our day, they resided a whole year. The situation was airy and cool in summer and winter, upon the crown of the hill upon the bank of the Walkill, on the road from Montgomery to Goshen, and afterwards occupied by the old square stone house, taken down a few years since by his grandson Mr. William Miller, deceased. At the foot of the hill is one of the most glorious springs that ever gushed from the earth. The location is now owned by his great-grandson Mr. Elmer Miller.

In settling on this spot they planted their shanty directly in the vicinity of the natives, and side by side the Indian wigwams, which were on the flat immediately below, with whom they lived on terms of friendship.

Their first summer crops, corn, potatoes, pumpkins and water melons, were raised on a spot cleared by the Indians, which being low on the margin of the stream, and annually overflowed by it, was made rich with the sediment deposited by the water and needed little cultivation. The crops came fully up to Miller’s most sanguine expectations, and he stood pleasantly justified in the partial eyes of Jemima. The fruits of the season ingathered, the new settlers could not do less than pay a filial visit to their friends and kin in Ulster; and not only tell of their success and joyful prospects, but exhibit the fruits their own hands had produced

from the earth. During the journey an incident, perfectly trifling in itself at this day, yet as it has come down to us through the lapse of 125 years, and at the time was looked upon as a pleasant joke, and was calculated to light up the grave and thoughtful minds of the settlers, with permission of the reader we relate it.

To satisfy the discontented in Ulster, and prove to his friends his judicious selection of lands, Miller placed two water melons in a bag and loaded them upon his horse, determined to have it in his power to say—"Judge of my lands by their produce." On their way, they stopped at old Mr. Bruyn's in Shawangunk to refresh themselves and rest their horses. Bruyn was fond of a joke, and would perpetrate an innocent trick upon his best friend if he could make a little fun and sport out of it. While at his house, through the instrumentality of his negro, he substituted two pumpkins for the melons, which he carefully laid by to be restored when the exchange should be discovered. The guests departed and made their way to Mr. Elting's near the Paltze. This individual had been very friendly to the parties, and assisted them to move to their new location in the spring. On arriving at his house the horses were unladen for the night, the travellers received and entertained. When the subjects of land, quality, products, etc., were being mentioned and discussed, Miller had his bags and melons brought in for exhibition. On untying the string and turning them out, lo! the melons had most mysteriously changed into two beautiful yellow pumpkins of about the same size. Miller stood confounded for a moment, but Elting knowing that they had stopped at Bruyn's, instantly exclaimed that "old Bruyn or the devil had been the enchanter."

Here we leave Mr. Miller among his early friends to remark that the issue of his marriage with Jemima was one child, whose name was John, the father of Johannes Miller, of the last generation, and the principal subject of this item of our paper. After her death he married Sarah Bull, the widow of William Bull of Hamptonburgh, remarkable for her great age and the number of her descendents. As Mrs. Bull was between sixty and seventy years old at the time of this marriage, it bore no fruit. Johannes Miller, the first settler, died in 1782, aged about ninety years.

After our extended notice of this early settler, we proceed to observe that his son John Miller was twice married. His first wife was Miss Esther Bull, the oldest daughter of William and Sarah Bull, of the old stone house in Hamptonburgh,

the daughter of his father's second wife by a former marriage, as above stated. The issue of this marriage was Peggy, Jemima, Johannes and William. His second wife was Miss Anne Weller, daughter of Henry Weller. The issue of this marriage were Henry, David, Levi, Jonathan and Katy.—His death was caused by an accident in 1774, the particulars of which are not known. He was found dead in the Walkill, in the vicinity of his father's residence. The supposition of the family was that he was drowned in an attempt to swim his horse across the Walkill, though himself an expert swimmer. It is not known whether he or his father built the old stone house. He was the first town clerk in 1768, and held the office for several years.

As it respects the character and general reputation of this individual, all knowledge and tradition of him unite in saying that he was an honest, upright Dutchman—a pious, praying, conscientious man:—that he was the usual umpire in settling the disputes and controversies of the neighborhood, and his decisions were generally acquiesced in:—that, in the destitute condition of the country as regarded settled ministers, Miller was frequently called on and sent to pray with the sick, and administer words of consolation to the dying, than which no more heavenly and responsible office can be discharged on earth—to give counsel to the dying sinner, which may be found true or false at the bar of God in a single moment, is no mean office.

Mr. Henry Crist of the last generation, who lived on the bank of the kill opposite the village of Mantgomery, when about eighteen years of age was taken very sick, and thought he was about to die. Miller was sent for to come and see him in his critical condition, and impart such instruction and consolation as the case might warrant. He came and prayed with and for him in high Dutch. Crist recovered, and lived to be an old man, and during his life was often heard to say that, under God, he attributed his recovery to the prayer and intercession of Miller.

The consequence of this unexpected death was, that it deprived the family of its natural head and protector at a time, when, from the age of the children, the disturbed condition of the country verging daily to an outbreak with the mother country, his protection and presence could be illy dispensed with; and the care of the mother and children instantly devolved principally upon Johannes, the eldest son, then a mere lad. He was born in 1760, and we have the pleasure and satisfaction to say from all we have learned upon the

subject, that the duties of the father were performed by his son in a becoming and filial manner, alike beneficial to himself and the family generally. Being thus cast early in life upon his own resources, with the responsibility of a family to care for and support, doubtless, had its proper influence in forming and confirming those habits of carefulness, industry and general attention to business for which he was noted in after life. The family were Lutheran, and so remained till after the Revolution and until all the families of that denomination of Christians in the settlement at the place, were swallowed up by, or merged into other denominations. As remarked when speaking of the early settlement of the town, this locality was settled by Lutherans, and their church and burying grounds were on the lands of Mr. Miller. At this day there is not one of that faith, as far as we know, in the town at large. The church was blown down shortly after the war, and the Lutheran's faith expired with the temple.

Mr. Johannes Miller was not liberally educated, but instructed only in the elementary department of a slight English education. Indeed, when he ought to have been at school, he was industriously laboring to support his mother and sisters; or on duty as a militia man guarding the frontiers against the incursions of the Indians. The war continued from the time he was sixteen till he was past the age of twenty-one, and he had little opportunity to leave home for educational purposes. This deficiency of an early education he endeavored to supply by after reading and observation.

For a short period after he was fifteen years of age, he was boarded out at the old stone house of William Bull in Hamptonburgh, where he attended a school taught by an Irishman, and learned reading, writing, arithmetic, surveying, etc.—Soon after the commencement of the war, and when about sixteen or seventeen years of age, his brother-in-law, Hendrick Van Keuren of Montgomery, commanded a company of militia, in which he was orderly sergeant; and when it was called out into service went with it. Notwithstanding the troubled and hostile condition of the country, he had the moral courage to enter a service for life, and made Miss Eve Mould Mrs. Johannes Miller, on the 17th of March, 1779, and moved into the old stone house on the hill at the Walkill. Here he had the patriot satisfaction of entertaining a troop of horse at his expense a part of one winter for the benefit of the country, and of paying a continental tax of three hundred and fifty bushels of corn.

In stature he was of medium height, strongly and firmly

made; his frame muscular and compactly knit together, calculated for strength and endurance; his face open, manly and highly intelligent—of sanguine temperament, with blue eyes deeply set in his head. He was of that general appearance and outline which indicated strength of body and mind, with firmness and determination. One faculty he possessed in an eminent degree, self-control. This was not wholly natural, but, in part, the result of cultivation, and he was proud of the degree of perfection to which he had arrived in schooling himself.

Soon after the war closed his neighbor Johannes Smith proposed to sell his farm of 125 acres, which adjoined him on the north, at ten dollars per acre. Miller contracted to purchase, but was unable to meet his contract:—Smith refused to take paper money, and specie could not then be had in the county. He proceeded to New York to borrow the amount, but they asked a premium of five per cent. besides the legal interest. This he concluded not to pay and returned without the money. Determined to have the land, he issued twenty notes of £25 each, payable at different periods, without interest till due, which Smith received, finding he could pay for a farm in Shawangunk with them, and which he had agreed to purchase. These notes were all paid at maturity when presented, except four which had found their way into the pocket of some friend at Hackensack in New Jersey, and were not presented for several years after due. This would be thought a small specimen of raising the wind at this day of financial improvement and kite flying, yet the reader must remember that Mr. Miller was just of age, of no financial experience, an uneducated and illiterate young countryman, with no father to guide, no friend to counsel. Judging the whole circumstances of the case, we think it was an exhibition of tact and enterprise, marked the energetic character of his youth, and foreshadowed the ability of riper years.

Feeling the deprivation of a good early education, he resolved to remedy the defect, and became an extensive reader on the subjects of theoretic and practical agriculture, and no farmer in the county had a more extensive library. Ambitious in this, he was no less so in becoming a politician, and his reading extended to that and kindred objects, and he settled down firmly in the school of Washington. He was early known as a Federalist, and so continued till his party was dissolved by the forty thieves, when he became a Whig, and so continued till he died. He was a hearty opposer of

Mr. Jefferson, his gun boat system and ultra democracy.—From 1798 to 1806, politics raged and ran mountain high in this county as indeed they did everywhere else in the country, and Mr. Miller was deeply and actively engaged in all their depths and shallows to sustain his party and accomplish its objects. This brought him into fierce contact frequently with the heated partizans and leaders of the opposite party. In zeal and bigotry the palm was about equally divided between them.

That our narrative may be truthful, and present the shades as well as the lights of character, we are compelled to state that the subject of remark was not wholly free from some of the vices of the times in which he lived. One dark night, returning from Goshen, where he had been attending a political county meeting, he was waylaid, attacked and knocked from his horse, though not dangerously injured. From some old hostile feeling still subsisting between himself and one of his neighbors, and from something which had transpired that day in Goshen, he judged who his assailant was, and without due reflection called him to the field of honor. Capt. William Tremble, of Neeleytown, accepted the invitation, but on a meeting of the parties, procured by mutual friends, the matter was adjusted to their satisfaction. Capt. Tremble was not unlike Mr. Miller, proud, high-minded and honorable, but more impulsive, headstrong and passionate. The writer recollects him very well, as he was a near neighbor to his father. Those who knew Mr. Miller never doubted but that he would have met the crisis like a true man, and nobly discharged his duty according to the laws of honor, though astonishingly false and desperately wicked.

This gentleman was very friendly to the manufacturing interest of the country and internal improvement by roads and canals, and we believe his friendship and the hostility of government cost him many thousands of dollars. He was mainly instrumental in getting up the cotton factory at Montgomery, which, if we recollect right, failed before it made a yard of cloth or spun a pound of cotton. In 1801 he was very active in procuring the charter for the Newburgh and Cohecton turnpike, and afterwards in procuring the stock to be taken and the road built. For years he was the soul and body of the company.

This charter was among the earliest and most important granted in the State, and the directors appointed in the act were Robert Bowne, John De Wint, William Seymour, Levi Dodge, Johannes Miller, Hugh Walsh, George Clinton, jun.,

Jacob Powell, John McAnley, Charles Clinton, William W. Sacket, Samuel McCoun and George Gardner.

In these laudable enterprises he spent much time and money, and came out of the concern with an injured estate. The road was sixty miles long; a large portion through a new and mountainous district of country, and covered with a poor and sparse population. The people generally, throughout the whole extent of the road, were hostile, and would not consent to pay toll to travel a public highway.—The gates were evaded and pulled down at certain localities as fast and often as erected; in doing which the staid and sober-minded citizens of old Ulster were very instrumental. For several years the company were continually at law with some one, the expenses of which ate up the small receipts of the road, and no dividends were declared for many years.—The consequence was, the stock fell fifty per cent., the original holders sold out and the Institution passed into other hands. The road, however, was a blessing to all except the first stockholders. This is the usual fate of all first improvements.

We venture to remark that this road was injudiciously laid out by the commissioners who executed that important function. At that early day in the history of building turnpikes, one of their great advantages over the common roads of the country was supposed to be in this:—that they proceeded upon a straight line from place to place, whereby distance would be materially diminished. The consequence to the road in question was, the commissioners laid it out upon the true go-ahead principle, up hill and down dale, inclining it neither to the right or left. We should judge that they did not know that it was as far over as half round a hemisphere. A little curve now and then to the north or south would have evaded some of the highest elevations and sharpest ascents, and while it would have been but little longer, it would have been much more pleasant to the traveller, and far easier for the cattle that labor and trudge over its now too undulating surface.

Though himself not an educated man, this individual was a patron of learning as far as a liberal appropriation of means could accomplish it. His own wants and deficiencies may have induced and stimulated him to this course. Just notions upon the subject doubtless impelled him to supply others with that denied to himself. In 1791, with many others, he was instrumental in founding the Montgomery Academy, then but five in the State. Farmer's Hall in Co-

shen was one of them, and chartered in 1790. It was no mean commendation to the citizens of the county, that out of five academies in the State, Orange should have founded and nourished two of them. Mr. Miller was the leading and efficient man in this enterprise, so valuable and honorable to his native town.

Our ancestors were not literary men, and had as much as they could well attend to for the first half century after settlement, to clear the land, build roads and fences, erect their dwellings and support themselves; and when schools of a higher order were needed, the citizens at large, not fully appreciating their value to the rising generation, gave them a cold and unheeded reception. They could not understand, as many cannot at this day, how education was necessary to till the earth; and they were content to believe that pigs and cattle would grow and thrive as well in winter and summer, and the grass grow as high and as green without an academy as with one. Go into any locality of the land, in town or country, and you will find the same opinion of a high standard of education extensively to prevail, and especially that farmers do not need it. It is high time the fallacy was exposed and put under foot, as it is fast being done. In matters of education, as in all things else, we do find men occasionally start up far in advance of the times, who see an enlarged benefit in the adoption of certain measures, while those around them are blind, and perceive nothing in them that is desirable or of good report. We hold up to public view as patriots of the land and benefactors of the country, all who improve their fellow men by direct or indirect means in mind, body or estate, or meliorate the condition of society in any way; and the citizen who builds and maintains a common school equally with him who founds a college—all who are perfecting the endless powers of the human mind, and furthering the temporal interests of a diversified humanity.

Mr. Miller was not a man of impulses in anything, and did not encourage and give aid to a measure to-day, and when the fit was off, permit it by neglect to go down to-morrow, to be finished at a future period, and that because some new project had seized his mind. What he did was executed with all his might, sparing neither time nor money, till his object was satisfactorily accomplished: then he adopted it as his own, called it his, and took care of it as if it were his own child. Something of this kind seemed essential to his well being, and he appeared to be uneasy unless riding a hobby.

The old academy, originally constructed of slight materials, like all other things earthly, in process of time, became worn out and unfit for the purposes intended, and the trustees judged it prudential to replace it by a new one. The great question was, How could it be done? Where could the funds be procured? At this time (1817) the State was commuting the quit-rents when the inhabitants of the patents asked for it. Mr. Miller, knowing they remained uncommuted on two or three patents in the county, and ever fruitful in expedients, suggested the propriety of asking the legislature to grant them for the erection of a new academy. The thought was a happy one and instantly adopted by the trustees. The application was made and a law was passed in their favor, which cancelled the last patents in this county from all future payment of quit rents, and was the means of building the Montgomery Academy. This grant amounted to \$2,000, and the trustees undertook to raise \$1,500 by subscription, which they accomplished.

The building of the academy and raising the \$1500 became hobbies with Mr. Miller, and he rode them night and day. As connected with raising this money, we relate an anecdote calculated to exhibit his cool perseverance and indomitable nature of character in a small affair, when his heart had been firmly set to accomplish an object. The subscription papers were prepared by Mr. Miller, and made in the form of a little book, convenient to carry in the pocket, and put into the hands of several of the trustees. Mr. Borland and the writer kept theirs in their office, where Mr. Miller was in the habit of calling every day. Some short time after they had been in circulation, he called, and while conversing upon our respective success in raising funds, Mr. H. came in, a gentleman of wealth, and a bachelor who resided about six miles from the village of Montgomery in the town of New Windsor. After he was cleverly seated Mr. Miller leisurely took out of his pocket a large pocket book, put on his glasses, deliberately untied the string and produced his subscription list. Though the fishing ground was properly covered by Borland & Eager, yet he chose to spring his net and try his luck. He addressed himself to Mr. H., saying that the old academy was worn out—that it had done good service in the infancy of the country—that the interests of education required that it should be replaced by a new and larger one, which would confer honor on the town and county—that the funds for the purpose being small, the trustees threw themselves and the cause of education upon the patriotism and

liberality of their fellow citizens to raise about \$1,500, which they expected to do in a few months—that every gentleman who had been asked had willingly subscribed according to his means—and that he was happy in having the opportunity to present him with the subscription list thus early, as they wished all the large subscribers to sign first, etc.,—and at the same time handed him the little book to see what others had signed and what he would. Mr. H., rather slowly and with apparent reluctance, received it, and after a moment's careless examination, fumbling it over, handed it back, saying that such matters were out of his line of business—that he had no children to educate, and if he had, the academy was too remote from his residence to avail himself of its benefits, and asked to be excused. Mr. Miller received his little book with much courtesy, and expressed himself under many obligations to Mr. H. for his politeness in looking over it, deliberately put it back in the pocket book, which he tied up and replaced in his pocket. After Mr. H. left, Mr. Miller was reminded of his ill success, and admonished that he would get nothing in that quarter. The reply was, “Never mind, gentlemen, I will see Mr. H. again on the subject.” Mr. H. was a client of the office, engaged in no business, and very frequently in town. Some two or three weeks afterwards, Mr. Miller and Mr. H. accidentally met in the same office, and after the usual compliments of the day were passed, Mr. Miller deliberately put on his specs., drew from his pocket the large pocket book, untied it and produced his subscription list, and addressing himself to Mr. H. recited the same identical speech previously delivered, word for word, sentence for sentence, as if stereotyped for the occasion, with this addition—that he was very sorry he had not had the pleasure of presenting to him the subscription at an earlier day, as he wished certain friends of influence to head the list. A spectator would never have suspected that Mr. Miller had ever seen Mr. H. before on the subject, and Mr. H. being a modest man of few words, said nothing to contradict such an impression. The book was returned accompanied with about the same reply as before made. The scene was truly rich. Mr. Miller was grave and serious as possible, but intent upon accomplishing his object, by a certain mode of procedure, while he was dealing with a shy old fish, equally determined not to touch the bait. You could almost see the workings of the minds of the parties, while the witnesses with great difficulty saved themselves from bursting into downright laughter. After Mr. H. left, Mr. Miller

was again reminded of his ill success, and that "we told you so." His answer was as before, and that he would see Mr. H. again upon the subject, as he appeared not to have made up his mind fully upon it. The other trustees perceiving how the matter was progressing between the parties, concluded not to interfere, but to await the issue under the belief that it was a hopeless case. Not long after this second interview, business again caused these gentlemen to meet for the third time, and Mr. Miller, with all the gravity and politeness conceivable, produced his big and little book as before, and went over the same speech, word for word, with the least possible variation. When through, he handed the subscription list over to Mr. H., who received it, rose from his chair and said to the writer, "I wish to speak with you." We passed into another room, when he asked the loan of ten dollars, protesting that he might as well pay first as last, as Mr. Miller dunned him every time they met. The money was loaned, the subscription made, and the laugh turned off on others with some effect, who united in it with great gratification. This, though a small incident, shows the nature and determined character of the individual. He knew from the nature of man that the donation was only to be had by such a course, and that in the end Mr. H., to get rid of trouble, would purchase his peace. The whole affair is fresh in the recollection of the writer, inculcates a useful lesson in the transactions of private and public affairs, and is based on the great principles of human nature. No time, place or circumstance would have prevented the presentation of this list, till he had accomplished his object—no word of denial amounting to absolute refusal, accompanied with personal insult, would have deterred or driven Miller from his purpose. Cool and collected, he had made as it were a contract with himself to carry his point, and being well versed in the school of human nature, he knew with moral certainty the chances of success would be favorable in the long run.

In our notice we must not omit to state that our subject was a practical farmer, and in his neighborhood did all that he could to advance that interest by testing various agricultural theories. His lands were among the most beautiful in the county, and laid on both sides of the road leading to Goshen, between the village of Montgomery and the Walkill. This gentleman was an early friend of agriculture, arts and manufactures; for by looking into the old act, passed 1793, incorporating the Society instituted for the State of New York "for the promotion of agriculture, arts and manufac-

tures," he was one of the petitioners asking for the act of incorporation. Some of these gentlemen were Robert R. Livingston, Samuel L. Mitchell, Ezra L'Hommedieu, James G. Graham, Matthew Clarkson, George Clinton, Egbert Benson, Richard Varick, with several others from various parts of the State, and John Nicholson, Andrew King, John Barber, Joseph Barber, Johannes Miller and Wm. Thompson, from Orange County. This was the earliest attempt made in this State by individuals to promote the subjects above mentioned, and the beginning of those public acts subsequently passed by the legislature to cherish and more firmly promote the same great interests.

At one time he was carried away with the theory that all the food of plants was in the atmosphere, and the earth imparted nothing; and that all that was necessary to ensure abundant crops was to stir up the land frequently and make it fine as possible, that the atmospheric gases could penetrate it. This was pretty well tested for several years, and until the increasing poverty of the land and its dwarfed products admonished that it was best to fall back upon the old custom of manuring; the atmosphere alone being too ethereal to produce and support heavy vegetation. On this point, however, he was not alone for he erred in good company, by following the lead of great and learned men, whose theories are in the books. Mr. Miller's error was principally injurious to himself, for we do not recollect a farmer in his neighborhood who had any faith in the doctrine. L'Hommedieu, Livingston and Dr. Mitchell of this state were of this agricultural school, but the flood of light which has, within a few years past, been shed upon the nature and relations of organized and unorganized matter, the constitutions of animals, plants and soils, has exploded the ærial theory, and driven the farmer back to consult the condition and quality of his soil.

Mr. Miller was the last president of the Agricultural Society of Orange formed in 1818, and addressed Gen. La Fayette in Newburgh in 1825 on the subject of agriculture in a short and pertinent speech. This was appropriate, as the General was known, both at home and abroad, as a practical farmer. We were present and witnessed the transactions of the evening, and while responding to the address, the eyes of the old patriot Frenchman fairly danced and laughed in his head, as he spoke of the honor done him on a subject ever near his heart, and to which he had devoted years of application.

In this country there is no better test of a man's patriotism than that he bore arms to defend her during the war of the Revolution. This evidence we refer to and claim for Mr. Miller. When asked and advised to share in the late, but well-earned bounties of his country, for military services performed in the militia during the war, he refused, and would not apply for a pension, on the ground that he was young when the services were rendered, the dangers and hardships of which were now unfelt and forgotten—that they were of little service to the country, and that while as well off in the world as then, he could not consent at so late a day to receive a compensation for them. This was high-minded and honorable in a patriot citizen. The soldiers of that war have not been, nor cannot be paid, by the pittance doled out to them by the government. Services in which men have to abandon their families and homes, fritter away by piecemeal, and finally break down their constitutions, in which they peril their lives every day in various ways, cannot be adequately compensated for in money. The great principle of gratitude and patriot benevolence, warm gushing from the heart, must come in to swell the amount and perfect the payment.

In this connection it is proper to remark that the venerable and aged widow and relict of Mr. Miller, by the persuasion of friends, is now in the receipt of her husband's revolutionary services, as they are meted out to her by the country.

Though brought up in the Lutheran church, of all Christian denominations, Mr. Miller preferred the Presbyterian as most republican and independent. Among his fellow citizens, whether in or out of a church connection, no one gave a more cheerful or bountiful support to its institutions. The Sabbath found him regularly in attendance at the house of God. It was his pride and pleasure to provide for the temporal wants of the church and minister, for whom his purse and personal exertions were ever ready at their call. He neither worshipped mammon in his external nor internal courts, for money in his view was designed for general circulation, to benefit all who could honestly or honorably procure it, and not to be hoarded. It is believed that no amount would have been deliberately placed at interest by him for the purpose of gain and accumulation, till all reasonable ways and means had been exhausted for its expenditure.—This estimate of money was the basis of his private and public liberality, most pleasantly shared in by the members of

his household, which permitted no one to leave his door without a satisfaction beyond expectation. In this respect his lady was the true exponent of himself, and through a long matrimonial life—longer than usually falls to mortals—she was in reality a crown to her lord. Her virtues were not of that showy character which seek applause, and self gratification the ruling principle, but shown most conspicuously in her own domain, the domestic circle—where, though quiet and unobtrusive, all admitted she was the presiding goddess. This charitable feeling and good will manifested itself in the most agreeable manner to the children in the vicinity. His carriage, winter and summer, went as regularly down to the village as if it had been a daily stage in the employ of government. On these occasions, his vehicle would be crowded with the school children, thick as they could set or stand, and appeared as if a swarm of bees had settled upon it, all teeming with life and animation. He thus literally took them up and carried them in his arms. This may be looked upon as a small fact to write in a book by the churlish, proud or haughty citizen, but in our opinion, it opens a wider door to inspect his character than many actions deemed more important. We close our observations on this head with the general remark, that there never was a good natured and virtuous man but was fond of children, and there never was a bad or ill tempered one that was.

Mr. Miller, by the request of friends and neighbors, was appointed to lay the corner stone of the First Presbyterian Church in the village of Montgomery. He was entitled to this honor, not only by virtue of his age and respectable standing, but by exertions and liberal donations towards its erection. This was no ordinary or common service when performed, as on the occasion referred to, by appropriate Christian solemnities. What more sacred or heart inspiring scene can be witnessed, than the erection of a temple in open day, before the world and in the face of heaven, in which that God is to be invoked and worshipped, in whom we live and move and have our being? To be an actor in such a scene is a high privilege in the sight of man, but no tongue can tell the prevailing nature of such a deed till he shall see, if happily he may, the heavenly scroll enrolled with its ten thousand names of sons and daughters new born there. But we forbear: the theme is too high and holy for unclean hands.

Mr. Miller died December 17, 1834, aged seventy-four. He had but two children who grew up to age, John and Maria.

John married Miss Oliver, daughter of Judge Oliver, of Marbletown, Ulster county; and Maria, David Hunter, Esq., of Bloomingburgh. This family is in the town in the sixth generation.

Reader of this simple narrative! suppose we pause a moment on this page of our paper to reflect and ask the question, "How stands the account in public estimation between such a man, and the creature of mere dollars and cents, who has departed also to his final abode? What did the latter do, and what the nature and items of his cheerless account?" He spent his days, nights and years—yes, three score and ten of them till one foot was in the grave, and the other lifted to follow, in greedy anxiety and pursuit of wealth. He accomplished the longing desires of his heart, and treasured up one hundred thousand dollars, more or less. In the meantime he stinted himself, never spent five dollars to entertain his friends, rejoice the heart, or make society around him pleasant and agreeable. The trembling, shivering feet of the needy and heart broken were rudely turned away from his door, and he never enjoyed the luxury of a poor man's blessing. The merchant, mechanic, laborer and domestic were chaffered with and screwed down to the last cent, which was either withheld or paid unwillingly. The lie of hard times, great expense and large payments for this charity and that public object were ever ready on his tongue.—Improvements, necessary and ornamental, to benefit the place that nourished and enlarged his garner, when he was unknown and in poverty—all moved harmoniously forward by the cheer and good will of his neighbors, while he slunk away into the privacy of his dwelling, alone and solitary. The slumbers of the night were dangerous and unwelcome, lest some felon should enter and despoil his dwelling. At last he died, and the mourners went not "about the streets," for he lived unrespected and died unregretted. He laid no basis in the hearts and affections of his neighbors for a grateful remembrance; dollars and cents were his gods, and those only he worshipped. The next generation rise up and enquire for his deeds that adorned society and benefited the world around him, and ask for the institutions in church and state founded by the expenditure of his wealth, that they may honor his memory and chant his praise. Alas! he toiled for heirs he knew not who, died, was buried, is forgotten, and his deeds perished with him. Who dare say that the Fates were unjust? Reader! we would rather risk our way to kindness and respect while living, and to Heaven and grate-

ful remembrance when dead, along the broad but beaten highway of hard but honest poverty, with now and then a mite in the proper treasury, than through the narrow, screwing, tortuous by-path of grinding avarice. We have but one life to live and that is probationary; we can take nothing with us but a name; and is it not best so to act and spend our days as to earn and insure by our means and condition the joint approbation of God and man? The things are possible and not inconsistent. We know that many may call our aged and departed friend, whose life we have briefly and imperfectly noticed, indiscreet, perhaps a fool, for expending his time and means upon subjects from which he received no immediate or visibly returning benefit; yet we think we see, as we look along down the pathway of coming time, thousands rising up to honor his name and bless his memory. That vision of itself, if you and I could make it our own, would exceedingly outweigh the value of this world's goods, and is emphatically that for which the good man lives.

MR. FISHER.—We recollect an old gentleman by this name, who lived at Neelytown on the land of William Eager in a small revolutionary house in a field; and we should do violence to our early recollections if we omitted to mention him in our paper. His occupation is not recollected. He was a straight, genteel, elderly person, and wore a cocked hat, a fashion at the time still preserved and persevered in by a few of the old gentlemanly school. He kept a favorite cat, which, though generally well bred, would occasionally trespass upon and break over the rules of domestic decorum. We know not the Christian profession of Mr. Fisher, but it seemed he was in the habit of asking a blessing over the scanty provisions of his table. This, of itself, showed a grateful heart and spoke a volume in his favor. One day, as he sat down to partake of his frugal meal an unoccupied chair was accidentally placed near the table and on the same side at which he sat. Mr. Fisher began to ask a blessing, and at that instant the cat jumped up on the vacant chair, and as the grace was being pronounced, raised up, placed one foot on the table, and with a doubtful hesitation thrust forward the other towards the dish of meat which was just within her reach. Fisher, though thus solemnly engaged, saw the crisis coming, and prepared to meet it or lose his meal. As the blessing ran on, Fisher kept an eye fixed on the cat, and at the same time drew up his right arm, with the fist firmly clenched, ready to assault the intruder. The suspicious and forward movement of the cat, the fierce glare

of Fisher's eye, the drawing up of the arm and quickened enunciation of the blessing, all ran on together for an instant; and as he pronounced "Amen," just in the nick of time, struck the unsuspecting cat off the chair and across his cabin, accompanied with the blessing—"Take that, you little, thieving d—l."

JOHN BLAKE.—This gentleman was the son of John Blake of Neelytown, heretofore mentioned as an old settler at the place and of Irish descent. Mr. Blake was not an educated man, but received only such elementary instruction as the common schools of the country offered after the war and before 1790. Though the branches then taught were few in number, yet instruction was thorough in reading, writing, arithmetic, grammar, surveying, etc. At the time of the division of Ulster county and the formation of Orange, Mr. Blake was Deputy Sheriff of Ulster and resided at Kingston. After this, and when his official period of service expired, he returned to Neelytown.

In 1800 he was appointed Sheriff of the new county of Orange, served its term and executed the office to the general satisfaction of his fellow citizens. In 1806 he was elected by the Republican party—the class of politicians to which he had ever been attached since entering into public life—to represent the county in the general Congress of the United States. Some years subsequently he was again elected to the same office, and on both those occasions, his votes were cast agreeably to the wishes of his constituents. Mr. Blake was very modest and diffident, and therefore never trusted himself to speak in public while a member. Montgomery, his native town, had unlimited confidence in his judgment and discretion as a town officer, and so well were they satisfied with the care he took of their interest in the county board of supervisors, that he held the office for fifteen years in succession, and until he requested to be excused as a personal favor. While a member of the board they were engaged in settling the ratio of valuation of the respective towns in the county, and those members who knew the quality of land on public highway from Montgomery to Goshen and the Valley of the Walkill, were of the opinion that Montgomery was being rated altogether too low. They inferred the whole town, then including Crawford and reaching west to the Shawangunk kill, was of the same equally good grade of land, notwithstanding the assurances of Mr. Blake to the contrary. On the adjournment of the board, before completing their annual business, Mr. Blake invited one of the

board to ride home with him, who had been among the most clamorous in favor of the high standard of Montgomery farms. At this time the hills beyond the village of Montgomery were but slightly cleared up and badly cultivated, and a large district of the town for several miles in an unenviable agricultural condition. On leaving Goshen, Mr. Blake, without disclosing his object, saw proper to leave the ordinary good highway leading homeward, conveyed his unsuspecting guest through and over the district of town above referred to. Before they arrived at the end of their ride the supervisor candidly remarked that he did not before believe there was so much rough and worthless land in the town, and that he was now satisfied Montgomery was rated full high at the value proposed by Mr. Blake.

Under this valuation the town remained a number of years; no one attempting to change it—under the belief it was reasonably high.

In addition to the offices named we further state that he was several times returned a member to serve in the Assembly of the state; for many years a Judge of the common pleas of the county and Justice of the peace.

Mr. Blake married the daughter of William Eager of Neelytown, and died leaving a large family to mourn and numerous relatives to lament his death. He died after a short illness in an attack of typhus fever.

From this brief statement the reader may infer that Mr. Blake must have been a man of superior talents in some respects, to have held these various and responsible offices. It was not so. He was as destitute of art and intrigue in the procurement of official station as any man probably could be; and if such things depended upon his own exertions, he would have remained his life time a private citizen. The hold that he held on public confidence was inspired by the wide spread honesty, uprightness and general integrity of his character. In these respects he was well known and appreciated by the county at large. They knew him to be trustworthy as a man and a politician, and that these interests would be safe when committed to his keeping. In all these respects he was emphatically an honest man, and as the poet says, "the noblest work of God."

If there be a blessing in store for "the peace maker," then our departed friend may be called "a child of God." No one in the county was more frequently selected a referee to settle controversies at law, or oftener called on to arbitrate matters of difference between neighbors. These offices,

though small matters in the actions of a man's life time, still they go to show and make up public opinion, and the confidence community had, not only in his honesty, but his ability to serve them. Such men are the reliable guardians of the state, and noble examples for imitation in every age. Manhood, and youth more especially, may learn valuable lessons from this short note of the life of an honest man.

In person Mr. Blake was large, tall, very erect and inclined to be fleshy, with small hands and feet. His complexion was dark; features, coarse, strong and sedate, expressive of a calm serene mind, and of great good will. He was fond of walking as an exercise, and when he went to the village of Montgomery, which he frequently did on private and public business, usually performed it on foot with a staff in his hand.

Mr. Blake aspired to no higher station than that of a good practical farmer, which he was. His relations with the society around him, whether of a temporal or spiritual character, were all sedulously and justly performed; and while he was a kind and obliging neighbor, no large family of domestics and children lived under a government more affectionate and paternal.

CHRISTIAN COON.—This old man is strongly associated with our boyish days; for he was a soldier, tinker and trumpeter—any one of which occupations was calculated to interest the feelings and imagination of a youthful mind. He had been in the war, and could produce the loudest blasts from his wonderful brazen horn; and that was enough to seduce the affections and fasten admiration upon his character as a hero.

This man, we believe, was one of the Hessian troops hired by England of the Prince of Hesse Cossel, and sent out here to fight her battles and reduce the rebels to subjection. He was taken prisoner at the battle of Trenton, December 26, 1776, where many of his fellows shared the same fate, and subsequently entered the American service and remained in the army till the war ended. In some engagement he received a sabre cut on the arm, for which he drew a pension during life, without which he could not have supported himself. We name this old patriot and friend for the purpose of relating two incidents in his after life, both of which are calculated to illustrate his course and true military bearing when far advanced in life.

At the time we speak of there was an association of young men, some residing in the western part of this town (now Crawford) and others in Shawangunk, Ulster county, who

had banded themselves together to commit all kinds of tricks and perpetrate every species of deviltry, which they fully executed with impunity for several years. The longer the association continued their operations, the bolder and more pestilent they became—till, finally, they did deeds worthy indictment and prison. To relate them would unreasonably extend our paper, of which brevity is its characteristic.

Among other subjects for fun and deviltry, two members of the club—which, by the way, went by the descriptive name of the “Hopewell Club” or “Hellfire Crew”—selected our old friend and trumpeter Coon; in which, however, as things turned out, waked up the wrong customer.—We do not recollect the offence done him or the trick perpetrated; but, whatever it was, roused the dormant energies and lion courage of the old soldier, which had slumbered within him for a quarter of a century, and he seized his musket, captured his assailants, and at the point of the bayonet drove them like craven dogs before him, on the public highway for several miles, till he came to the first Justice, to whom he delivered them up. The officer received them, penned up like so many cattle in the corner of a horseshed. This heroic act of trumpeter Coon, while it gained him much credit and applause, derided and deeply mortified the prisoners, and fairly turned the tables of fun and trick upon themselves. The cream of the joke was, the musket was not loaded, nor had it been in twenty years, and about as liable to go off and injure a person as if it had neither lock, stook nor barrel. The young men were asked why they did not run off and escape. They answered “we did not know what the old devil would do.” In justice to Coon, we can say this act of his, did more to put down the tricks and evil doings of the crew than any other one incident.

Many years after this, a man by the name of E. Truesdell challenged him to fight a duel. It was accepted by him as a matter of favor. The friends of the parties appointed the time of meeting; the place was the bridge across the Walkill at Montgomery. When all was ready and arranged the parties fired, and Truesdell fell covered with blood. The friends and spectators crowded around him to learn the mortal nature of the wound. Coon, in the pride of station and dignity of a sentinel on duty, never moved from his position; and when his friends approached him, asked if Truesdell wanted another shot. He was told that Truesdell was mortally wounded, would die, and he must escape; but the old soldier coolly replied, “It was of his own seeking,” and re-

fused to flee; and in a few minutes, with the dignity of a well trained soldier in discharge of a high duty, left the ground amidst the huzzas and congratulations of the multitude, to return home and cool his Revolutionary fire with a few blasts of his trumpet. Without Coon's knowledge, the arms used were not loaded, and the blood was provided from a butcher's stall in the vicinity.

ARTHUR PARKS died 11th of August, 1806 in the 70th year of his age. He was a member of the Provincial Congress, a member of the Convention that formed the State Constitution, and during eleven years he represented the middle district in the Senate. He lived and died a sincere patriot, Christian and friend of man.

JAMES WARD.—How revolting to the feelings and unexpected oftentimes are the mutations of human affairs! You may own lands and houses—be a benefactor of your race—may be called blessed in your day and generation—direct your children, dear as the tenderest feelings of the heart can make them, to deposit your remains in a sepulchre hewn in the solid rock—still, your dust may not be safe from violation.

As before remarked, Mr. Ward built the first flour mill in the town of Montgomery, and, as if by magic, threw a bridge three hundred feet long across the rapid current of the Walkill; neither of which was a common work at that early day, when means were small, the population sparse, workmen few and difficult to be had. Less benefits than these have decreed a man a public benefactor, crowned him with bays or erected a monument to his memory. Upon a high and gravelly bank overlooking the scene of his early labors, and verdant as grass could make it, a spot sequestered from public view, on the premises attached to the mill in question, were deposited the earthly remains of Mr. and Mrs. Ward.—Side by side they laid, as they fondly hoped to appear, when called from dust to judgment. While their ashes were gently pressed by the green sward of the hill top, and the raven wing of the tempest beat over them, the loud howl of the storm as it boomed through the heavens, broke not the deep long sleep of their graves. But, by the silent and stealthy steps of human agency, the encroachments of half a century, the green bank which covered them was clean removed, and the graves yielded up their aged and venerable tenants.—Though shut up in darkness the worms of the earth had visited them and done their duty. This was some twelve years since in the early spring, and for days the popular gaze rested upon these mortal remains. No eye took pity, no

heart had compassion; and this day, as then, they are denied the rights of sepulchre.

Gathered up and thrown into a rude box for present safety they lie, rocked by the eternal vibration of the mill upon the same site where Ward erected his. Too soon, indeed, are private and public benefactions forgotten, and with them the benefactors themselves. Though both ought to be held in grateful remembrance long as memory holds her throne, yet facts of every day occurrence admonish, that we are wonderfully forgetful, wrapt in self and selfish considerations; and like creatures of a day, supremely ruled and directed by the fleeting moments as they pass. That we may be torn from our graves—exposed to public gaze—the unsightly objects of rude and thoughtless remark—and our bones so wisely made, desecrated in the very presence of kindred and friends, in a virtuous and sensitive mind are calculated to add double horrors to the pangs of anticipated death, in its mildest and gentlest form, not to be contemplated without a dread anxiety for its future realities.

We crave pardon for this and other digressions from the straight line of remark; for we look on them as favorite and choice spots for reflection along the dull and heavy pathway of our paper, and we could not resist the temptation to linger for a moment around this one.

Since writing this paper, we have been informed that the bones referred to have been respectfully and decently interred in the grave yard of the Reformed Dutch Church at Montgomery by the Messrs. Luquer, the present owners of the mill. Nothing gives us greater satisfaction than this intelligence; for these gentlemen are notoriously of kind and humane disposition, and naturally inclined to perform such a feeling and sacred office. In what is said upon the subject we disclaim any reflection upon any one, for we were equally in fault with others.

TEUNIS VAN ARSDELL.—This gentleman lived near the Goodwill Church, and was at Fort Montgomery when taken in 1777. The English entered the Fort after dark, and all the American troops escaped that could find egress from the place. As they entered the Fort they continued the slaughter by bayoneting our troops. At the time when Van Arsdell attempted to escape the entrance was pretty well blocked up; but in a few minutes, as an English soldier held a militiaman bayoneted against the wall, he let himself down, and slyly passed through between the legs of the British soldier and escaped. He then took off his clothes and tied them

with the gun upon his back, swam the river and afterwards returned home in safety.

COL. FRANCIS BARBER.—“Fishkill, February 7, 1783.—It is with pain and regret that we mention the death of Lieut. Col. Barber, who was unfortunately killed at camp on the 11th of January. The circumstances which led to the unhappy catastrophe, we are told, are as follows: Two soldiers were cutting down a tree; at the instant he came riding by it was falling, which he did not observe till they desired him to take care; but the surprise was so sudden and embarrassed his ideas so much, that he reined his horse to the unfortunate spot where the tree fell, which tore his body in a shocking manner, and put an immediate period to his existence.”

In Barber's Historical Collections this is told under the head of Dutchess county, as if it happened there; whereas it took place near Snake Hill in Orange, while the camp was there. He was led into the error by finding it in a paper of that county. Col. Francis Barber was one of the most elegant young men that wore the continental uniform, and the son of old Patrick Barber of Neelytown. The whole county, from far and near, attended his funeral—especially from the towns of New Windsor and Montgomery—and deeply lamented the death of their friend and neighbor as well as of the gallant soldier.

WILLIAM EAGER, first settler.—This individual came from Monaghan, Ireland, about the year 1728; went into Westchester county, where he staid thirteen years, and then removed to Neelytown. At this day very little is known of him. He married Elsa McGrada in Ireland, and had two children before emigration, and one (William) born on the passage. The McGrada family were originally Scotch, but had lived perhaps one hundred years in Ireland before the time we speak of. He lived and died on the farm where his son William and his grand son Thomas Eager lived and died. His children were:

Mary, who married Wm. Monell;	Elizabeth, who married Jas. McMunn;
Thomas, “ Martha McNeil; Ann,	“ John Davis;
William, “ Miriam Butler; Jane,	“ John Harlaw;
“ “ Ann Bulk.	

WILLIAM EAGER (the second).—The reader will pardon us for a little prolixity on the subject of ancestors. As previously remarked, William Eager, son of the first settler of that name, was thirteen years old when the family came to

Neelytown. He went to school but one quarter ; and that, we presume, was while he tarried in Westchester, for in this vicinity there were no public schools at the time.

In person, he was tall and spare ; of a fair complexion, with a fine Roman nose which gave character to his whole face ; in temper, quick and self willed, like a flash of gunpowder and all was over. Still he was grave and thoughtful, and we never heard him laugh. He married, quite early in life, Miriam Butler ; by whom he had one child, and both died early. Afterwards he married Ann, the daughter of William and Sarah Bull of Hamptonburgh, then in the town of Goshen. Nine children were the fruits of this marriage ; all of whom grew up and were married, except Anthony, who died young. The descendents of the first settler are now very numerous and widely dispersed. Some of them are of the fifth generation from him.

William married Elizabeth, daughter of Sam'l Watkins, Esq. of Walkill ;
 Thomas married Margaret, daughter of John Blake, Esq. of Neelytown ;
 Sarah married Capt. James McBride of Neelytown ;
 Elsie married John Blake, Esq. of Neelytown ;
 Mary married Charles Bodine of Montgomery ;
 Esther married Samuel Dunning of Walkill ;
 Ellinor married Mr. Philip Mowbray of Walkill ;
 Ann married Elijah McMunn of Montgomery ;
 Anthony died young.

All of whom are dead, except Mrs. Bodine and Mrs. Mowbray.

With the reader's permission we will cast the descent of this family through a few generations ; not because there is any virtue in it, nor yet to find an ancient and honorable ancestry, but as a pure matter of curiosity,—having the materials at hand for the purpose, and to link ourselves fast to the Emerald Isle, and trace a descent from a land of heroes. It will be found in the appendix if made.

Mr. Eager, during the war of the Revolution was an ardent Whig, though he could take no active part in its prosecution or defence, in consequence of an accident which lamed him for life. At that day, in clearing up the land it was customary to girdle the large trees and let them stand, to be taken down at leisure. This process killed them, and by standing they injured the land but little. Passing beneath one during a high wind, a part of it was blown down, fell upon him and broke or injured the cords of the toes on one foot, so that ever after, while walking, the toes would drop on raising the foot, and he was compelled to use a cane.

Though he could not be a soldier himself, he highly esteemed those who were, and gave them the heartiest encouragement of final triumph and success. Being an Irishman he cherished no especial good will towards England. No one rejoiced more at the victories achieved by the army than he; and the battles of the country, the brave conduct of the Whigs, and the rascally, dishonorable acts of the tories were frequent and fruitful themes of remark and conversation through the after part of his life. He was a person of grave manner and few words. His conversation consisted of tart remarks, plain and to the point—every sentence embodying an aphorism, a rule of life. He always talked what he thought, and therefore unless you knew the temper and internal good will of the man, he was apt to offend by his open and undisguised mode of expression. This was calculated to get him into trouble when least expected.

When the militia of the county were at Forts Montgomery and Clinton in 1776-7, Mr. Eager went down occasionally to see them, as many of his neighbors and townsmen were there at the time. When he went he was in the habit of taking things for the use and comfort of the soldiers, such as bread, straw, etc. On one occasion he was invited by General Clinton to dine with the officers; and while at dinner he heard some of the officers speaking jocosely of the gallantry of a brother officer. From the remarks made he gathered the nature of the incident and the person alluded to. Mr. Eager had previously heard the story, and injudiciously asked if such an one, naming the officer (General Putnam) was the individual referred to.

The cream of the matter was, the General was present in the room and so near as to hear the question; and being somewhat offended at the publicity of the affair, deemed it personal, and after they left the table directed that Mr. Eager be put under guard. Gen. James Clinton, his personal friend and neighbor, then in command of the post, heard of it, instantly came and advised the offended officer to discontinue his proceedings and let him go free—saying “he had been kind to the soldiers in feeding and warming them, and if they put him under guard they would have half the Whigs of the county down on them, and the last end would be worse than the first.” The General took wit in his anger and complied, and thus ended the unpleasant affair. Mr. Eager returned with all the credit of bearding a lion in his den, and with his confidence renewed in the personal friendship and good offices of General Clinton.

The old gentleman and his son William lived on adjoining farms. One day in the spring of the year he called up and said :

“ Well, Bill, what are you going to do with Sam this summer? I want him to come and ride horse and in the fall will make him a handsome present.”

The matter was agreed upon, and in a few days the contract was in process of execution. Ploughing was done with a pair of oxen and one horse before them rode by a boy. Of all the dull, lazy, stupid and irksome employments a boy was ever condemned to perform, riding horse on a snail pace, in the broiling sun, through a long summer's day, before oxen dragging a plough, excels it in unmitigated stupidity, whatever it may be. It is too unexciting for thought, and we should think a few summers wasted in that way would convert an intelligent lad into a fool. The work progressed, the season passed away, the ploughing ceased for the year and the boy returned to his father. Notwithstanding the nature of the application was calculated to bar out the process of mental operation, still, a thought of what that present would be, occasionally stung through the boy's mind. Imagination kindly lent her wings, and fancy whispered it might be a farm—possibly, a horse—but more probably, a jack-knife. But, whatever it might be, it filled the boy with dread and anxiety to know the reality. In due time the present was procured and formally presented : and reader, what do you imagine it was? You cannot guess and must give it up. At this late day, partaking largely of the feelings of that moment, the pen almost falls from the hand as we write it. With renovated recollections refreshed by the present recital we can distinctly see in all its regular outline and mathematical proportions, the new, broad-brimmed and small round crowned wool hat, that cost a dollar. It was made to order and for a special purpose. The recommendation which accompanied the delivery was unique, and not excelled by any nostrum advertisement of the present day.—“ There, boy, is a most capital article, neat and well made : take it and make a good use of it, and if you do not wear it out, it will last you your life time.”

All the high hopes and fancied expectations, with vanity and pride, like a cobweb came tumbling down to nothing and were crushed in a moment. So overwhelming was the chief incident of the occasion, that he was unable to thank his aged benefactor for the magnitude of the gift. A broad-brimmed, round-crowned wool hat for a long summer's work,

riding horse before oxen—and then, to crown the climax of utility, it was to last a life time !

In justice, however, to the hat and manufacturer we feel constrained to say it was a most capital fit—a complete hemisphere by actual calculation, and when rightly put on, touched and confined to its place every hair of the head.—It sat for all nature as if it grew there—a part of the boy himself. We have known this boy well in youth and manhood, and are sure he will not be offended at the reference made to this early occupation and round-crowned wool hat. If there was an individual in the county who held fashion in sovereign contempt, and was strongly inclined to put it down and keep it under foot, Mr. Eager was emphatically that one. If he could have had his way there would have been but one fashion of garments in a century, alike to the young and the aged ; nor would those of the other sex have escaped the rigor of the rule. We are not certain, all things considered, but that we would have been as content and satisfied under the Draco law of Mr. Eager, as under the pestilent and ever-changeable deity who governs and rules the fashions of the present day, and with absolute authority issues his decrees every ninety days, “*presto, change!*” Though the saying is, “You may as well be out of the world as out of the fashion of it,” still, in sober earnest, there is a just and convenient medium in all things. In more senses than one,—*In medio tutissimus ibis.*

Mr. Eager lived nearer to the Neelytown meeting house than any other of the congregation ; and though not a member in full communion, had a great respect for all the Christian ordinances, and was among the foremost in their maintenance. The love of money was no ingredient of his character ; and for years he kept a kind of ministerial hotel for the benefit of the church. This was as agreeable to his personal feelings, as convenient and accommodating to the church establishment and its officers. Those who have a large share of this custom know the family trouble and inconvenience of it, oftentimes ; and the clergy themselves are very competent judges of such things from observation and experience. Nothing gave this gentleman greater satisfaction than to be the instrument of doing good in administering to the wants and convenience of the clergy. It will be observed on reading the notice taken in our paper of the Rev. Robert Annan, the first pastor of the church at Neelytown, that he changed situations and moved about quite often. It so happened that while he was in this county Mr.

Eager assisted him at each removal. When he accepted a call, and was about leaving Neelytown to proceed to Boston in the fall of 1785, Mr. Eager conveyed him to Newburgh. The weather was very cold and they stopped at an inn to warm. While sitting by the fire in conversation, Mr. Annan said to Mr. Eager, "Since I have known you, you have assisted in moving me four times: are you willing to do it once more?"

The answer was a quick, emphatic "No."

"Why not?" enquired Mr. Annan.

"You are going," said he, "to the great city of Boston, and after you shall have been there a few years you will die and go to heaven, and I hope you will be satisfied to stay there."

The quick wit and truthful censure of the answer satisfied the enquirer and they left.

The Neelytown meeting house was a square building with a square roof not very flat. After Mr. Annan had been in Boston a short time, he returned to Neelytown to visit the members of his old congregation, to whom he had preached the word of life for about fourteen years with great acceptance. As he rode out one day in company with Mr. Eager and were passing the old square meeting house, comparing it in his mind with those in Boston, innocently remarked that "it looked like a little old bee hive."

Mr. Eager, quick as thought, and looking him dead in the face as if it meant something, enquired—"Sir, is not the honey in a small hive as sweet as that in a large one? You have tasted both."

The reproof merited by the indiscreet remark was felt, and atoned for on the spot. These off-hand remarks show the keen slash and ever active character of his mind.

Like most men living in the country, owning and driving horses all their lives, Mr. Eager loved what he called a good horse. Many men are of many minds about horses, as in other things, and no two scarcely agree in the same property and qualities. Very few persons at this day would agree in taste and judgment with Mr. Eager. Color, size, gait, general appearance were each and altogether as nothing, provided they were deficient in speed and temper. To suit him the animal might have these properties to an extent a little short of being unmanageable. One of his team might be as small, droopy, long haired and ill-shapen as a jackass, and the other large and muscular as an elephant, and there was no violation of good taste in his opinion. If they did not

come up to his standard of quality and perfection they were worthless, and he would not have given a pound note for them. On one occasion he had a team that mounted well nigh up to his notion of good horses, and being in the village of Wardsbridge, about three and a half miles from Neelytown, (which he called Sodom, and Goshen, Gomorrah), became offended at something that had transpired, suddenly left for the purpose of returning home. How it came about we do not know, but as soon as in the wagon, firmly seated, reins in hand and the village cleared, he permitted the horses to indulge their temper and try their speed, and was soon seen measuring the road home in a race—apparently against time. The distance was three long miles and more; the road wide and in fine order. On he came with the speed of a rail car, sweeping the way like a whirlwind. At every house the inmates—men, women and children—crowded the doors to learn the noise and see what on earth was coming. The laborers in the field stood still to wonder and to guess; while some, under the excitement of the moment, ran to stop the team under the belief they were running away with the driver. All he met gave his flying steeds a wide margin to pass. The race was fair, for no one interfered to jostle or to jockey. The horses neither faltered nor failed, for they had all their master's grit and temper. Arriving home he called out lustily for Tom and Harry to come and take the team. On inspecting the spot of arrival, it was difficult to determine whether the wagon and horses were on or under the wood pile. There certainly was a wreck of some kind, and though all were there, they seemed to be spilled about as if a tornado had recently passed over them. It was always a matter of doubt in the family, whether the horses ran away with the driver, or whether he drove them against time. It was a delicate matter to enquire about, and, therefore, remains unsolved. The breakage, though numerous, was small and not mortal—and the wagon, horses, harness and driver were all fairly at the end of the race. If he left the village in a fit of anger as was generally supposed, we never could understand how it came about that the fit lasted through a three mile race, unless it was, that when the ebullition of anger subsided in the driver, the horses in turn became infected—and to show their speed and that they were their owner's darlings, and could get into a passion too—continued the race till they arrived at home, and were wrecked and partially lost on the logs of the wood pile.

From our boyish recollections of this aged patriarch, hon-

est, upright and early settler, we can laugh and weep by turns over his memory. Many of his pithy and pungent remarks and aphorisms are fresh in our recollection, and no one can regard him with more filial respect and gratitude.—He lived to an old age and when he died, his death was really regretted by his friends and neighbors, and deeply lamented by a numerous kindred. The year in which he died was memorable for its mortality. A malignant fever which stupefied the patient almost from the hour of attack, and ran its course with the velocity of the cholera, dissolving the body in mortification as soon as dead, swept over the country and gleaned its victims chiefly from manhood and age. Infancy and youth seemed to have been protected by some invisible mark, inscribed on the portals of early life, from the wide spread ravages of that destroying angel. The following table will show the breach made in Mr. Eager's family :

Harry,	a black man,	aged 40,	died April 3, 1813.
Thomas Eager,	a son,	" 48,	" " 11, "
Ann Eager,	wife,	" 73,	" " 13, "
William Eager,		" 85,	" " 15, "

It is seen from this statement, that Thomas the son died before William his father. William had made his will, and devised the homestead—a farm of 250 acres—to his son Thomas; who, not being alive at the death of the testator, the devise was void, and the estate descended by legal operation to the heirs-at-law of William Eager, the testator. To change this hard provision of the common law as growing out of this particular case, Mr. John Duer—one of the revisors, and well acquainted with the facts—introduced the following provision into the Revised Statutes, which, while it relieves against the hardship of such cases, to a great extent carries into effect the intention of the testator—a very desirable point in all devises.

1. *Revision of the Statutes, Vol. 2nd, Page 66, Sec. 52.*—"Whenever any estate, real or personal, shall be devised or bequeathed to a child or other descendent of the testator, and such legatee or devisee shall die during the life time of the testator, leaving a child or other descendent who shall survive such testator, such devise or legacy shall not lapse, but the property so devised or bequeathed shall vest in the surviving child or other descendent of the legatee or devisee, as if such legatee or devisee had survived the testator and had died intestate."

GERMAN REFORMED CHURCH.

This was composed originally of German emigrants, and

organized in about 1732, through the agency of William Mancius of Esopus, Ulster county.

From its organization till about 1772, it was served by supplies, who came two or three times during the year, preached, baptized and administered the sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

In 1772 the Rev. John Michael Keam was settled, who remained till 1778, when he was obliged to resign his charge, on account of difficulties growing out of his political opinions. This town at that time was true Whig, and the inhabitants devoted heart and hand to the cause of American independence.

From 1778 to 1784 the Rev. Rynier Van Nest, the minister of the Reformed Dutch Church in Shawangunk, officiated a part of the time in this church.

In 1788 the Rev. Moses Freligh was settled over the Associate congregation of Shawangunk and Montgomery, in which he continued till 1811, when he resigned the charge of the former, but continued pastor of the latter till his death in 1817.

In that year the Rev. Jesse Fonda was settled and remained till his death in 1827.

In the year 1829 the Rev. Robert P. Lee, jr. was settled, and remains the present pastor of the congregation.

The first edifice was a log church, and erected, probably, about the time the church was organized. It was situated just east of the present grave yard, and north of the turnpike. Our informant was told by Mr. Henry Crist, deceased, that the building was entered from the outside by a ladder. This, doubtless, was for the safety of the congregation when assembled for worship, and a protection from any sudden Indian assault.

A frame church was built about the year 1760, which stood till the year 1803, when its site was occupied by the present large and substantial brick edifice. This was enlarged and repaired in 1834.

From its organization in 1732 till 1739 the consistory was very small—there being but one elder and one deacon. In the latter year the number was doubled. Johannis Jong Bloet was the first elder, and Jacob Booch Staber the first deacon. In 1734 they were succeeded by Hieronymus Mingis and Johannes Newkirk, and these again in 1736 by Christoffle Maul and Stephanus Crist.

The first baptisms were in 1734, and were as follows :

Stephanus, son of Philippus Crist and Annatye Mengessin;
Jacob, son of Phillipus Millspach and Maria Hemmer;
Johannes, son of Christian Eboltz and Maria Elizabeth Crist;
Annatje, daughter of Christoffle Maul and Anna Juliana Sevving.

Some of the names found on the early records are Dekker, Terwiliger, Wilson, Velde, Robertson, Krantz, Haywood, Endro, Patterson, Weller, Windviel, Weber, Rockafellow and Clearwater.

The records of the Church were kept in German or Low Dutch till the time of Mr. Freleigh, after which but two or three entries are found of that kind.

The four acres occupied by the church and grave yard north of the turnpike, were a gift from Mr. Beckford, the brother-in-law of Mary Ballard Beckford. She owned large tracts of land in this and the town of Crawford, and Beckford was her agent in New York to sell them. The congregation were to pay for the deed, and the subscription list for the purpose is on the record of the church, dated in 1759. There are fifty-eight names on it, each signing sixpence. This subscription certainly was a small affair, but its Christian beauty and patriot satisfaction are found in its universality. The gift was not procured by one, nor yet by a few; all who loved to enter the temple threw a farthing into the treasury of the Lord, and their children's children received it back with interest.

We here take occasion to remark that on making our enquiries on various subjects, we were told that such and such a gift was made by Queen Anne—that such and such persons came to the country in her time, etc.; but when the facts came to be compared with and tested by historic records, in a great many instances they turned out to be erroneous.—The Queen was a very clever lady, and did many motherly small offices for her children in the colonies, but we are persuaded she receives a credit for many things which she would not claim if living. The following are some of these erroneous traditions found in this town:

One is, that the Germans who founded this church were a portion of 6,000 Palatines, who retired to England upon their banishment from Germany, and were sent out here by the Queen. We have placed before the reader the names of some of these very men, and we have many others and the time they were naturalized, (1735). Another tradition is, that Queen Anne gave the first bell to this log church. Now, to show the error in these traditions and many others to which we have referred, it is sufficient to state that this

church was not organized till 1732, and Queen Anne came to the throne in 1702, and died in 1714, some eighteen or twenty years previous to the times at which she could have done the acts attributed to her. But whether this bell was a gift or a purchase, we are gratified by stating that it is still sound and clamorous as ever; and that in place of calling men to the house of God, it is performing a service, the character of which is but little less interesting and holy, for it is daily calling the children of these early settlers to their educational duties, in the common school at Searsburgh.

This church having been formed and kept up by the Germans and their descendents, the services were in that language probably for the first fifty years. Then they were half the time in German or Dutch, and the other half in English. From our best information, this continued till the time of Mr. Freligh, when they were all performed in English.—Perhaps he may have preached occasionally in German or Dutch. We have heard two sermons since that time in German in this church, when the whole country side were present, down to the oldest man; some of whom might not have been out for years, but still retained a knowledge of the language. The preaching fell upon their consciences like holy oil poured out upon them, and shed a pious glow through their feelings. Doubtless they ran back in imagination to the time when their fathers worshipped in the old log church, strangers in a strange land, and praised God for his providential care over them during their wanderings.

“When forests crowned these verdant hills,
 A hundred years ago,
 And ringing through these fertile vales
 Was heard the axman’s blow;
 When Peace and Thrift came hand in hand
 These woodland wilds among,
 Above the settler’s humble cot
 A modest Temple sprung.

“In faith our Fathers reared the shrine
 To Truth and Knowledge given,
 And lifted high a beacon light
 To guide the soul to Heaven!
 That light, though kindled long ago,
 Is burning brightly still;
 Its rays are now in beauty shed
 O’er valley, plain and hill.”

We cannot forego the obligation to remark here, as connected with this ancient church and early settlement, that those who came from the hills and vallies of Germany with

the Bible in their hands, and erected this primitive and humble temple, have recently, by their own descendents, sent some of their own children back to the Old World, to teach the word of life to heathen nations. In the year 1836, the Rev. William Youngblood and Josephine Millspaugh, his wife, members of this church and natives of this town; one a descendent of Johannes Jong Bloet—the other, the daughter of Doct. Peter A. Millspaugh, a descendent of Matthias Miltzpach, two original settlers, previously named in our paper—left the Christian society of friends and kindred, under the direction of this portion of the church, on a mission to foreign lands. We believe their destination was the Island of Borneo, and are now in that field of missionary labor.

We have always thought this one of the most arduous and hazardous employments, all things considered, ever assumed to be discharged in the occupations of human life, and that no inducement, short of the deepest sense of doing God's will, with heaven as the final reward, could ever induce men to enter that field of missions. But our wonder and admiration are increased ten fold, when we find that frail and dependent woman, with dangers and deaths more numerous still besetting and surrounding her on every side, inherent in the nature of things, can make up her mind to leave these pleasant abodes, the home of her father and mother, sunder the ties of all that seem dear on earth, and dedicate her life, even in such a cause, to a remote and heathen land. We had the pleasure of being acquainted with this lady, and are constrained to say, if courtesy, general intelligence, kind and affectionate teaching are requisite qualifications in this department of human labor, the cause of missions has the benefit of them in the person of this individual. We question not, if her life be spared to any reasonable period, under God, she may be the honored instrument of winning many now dark and benighted souls from heathenism to a knowledge of the one true and living God. May all such missionaries receive their reward in the life to come: we know they can not in the present. They know the Master they serve—that he will pay in eternity what he promises in time. Still, it must be hard and lonely to die in a foreign land, though upheld by the consolations of the gospel and a firm reliance on the then present protection of their heavenly Father. All their earthly consolation in such an hour is found depicted in the following lines:

“’Tis sweet to think that when I die,
There's one will hold my languid head,

And let me on her bosom lie
 Till every breath of life is fled,
 And when these beaming eyes shall close,
 And lose at last their fading ray,
 Forever fixed in deep repose
 She 'll watch beside my lifeless clay.

“ 'Tis sweet to think that when I'm dead,
 Her eye will pour its softest tear,
 Her hand upon my green turf shed
 The sweetest flow'rets of the year.
 'Tis sweet to think we both shall lie
 Ere long within one common tomb;
 'Till from death's bonds released we fly
 To the blest realms beyond its gloom.”

We are indebted to the Rev. Mr. Lee, the present pastor of this church, for the facts of this historical notice.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH, WALDEN.

This Church, like many others in the United States, owes its origin to the pious exertions of the venerable society of London for propagating the gospel in foreign parts. As early as about the year 1732 or '33, this society sent out the Rev. Richard Charlton as their missionary for the parish of New Windsor, then forming a portion of Ulster county. This parish, together with the surrounding country, was then but thinly settled, and contained but few families professedly attached to the Church of England. The principal of these were the families of Messrs. Alsop, Ellison, Chambers and Lawrence, residing in New Windsor; and those of Messrs. Colden, Matthews, Wileman, Mackentosh, Bull, etc., in the interior part of the county, and all included in the parish of New Windsor. Mr. Charlton officiated for some time in private houses, until (being a young man) he married in New York; whither, with the consent of the society, he soon after removed.

The society supplied his place by removing their missionary, the Rev. W. Kilpatrick, from Cape Seir in Newfoundland to the parish of New Windsor. But he, having a large family and being a corpulent man, soon became tired of living in the country: a feeling, which, it appears, was most cordially reciprocated.

After his departure the mission continued vacant until the year 1744, when Dr. Johnson of Connecticut recommended Mr. Hezekiah Watkins, (who had several brothers then set-

ted in this part of the country) as a proper person to be sent home for orders. Accordingly, a small subscription was raised for him, which enabled him to go to England, where he obtained holy orders, and was appointed by the society their missionary, with a salary of only \$30 per year, to officiate at three divisions of the mission, viz: at New Windsor, on the Hudson River; at the Otter Kill, in Orange County; and at Walkill, in Ulster County. At this period, and during the incumbency of Mr. Watkins, no church had been built, excepting that on the Walkill division, where a temporary log house with a fire place in it was erected. In this, it is said, the small congregation met very harmoniously and comfortably in winter. This very primitive house of worship was located at the fork of the roads now leading from St. Andrews to Shawangunk and Walden.

The circumstances attending and consequent upon the grant of 500 acres of land, for the support of the churches at Newburgh and New Windsor, belonging more properly to the history of those churches, they need not be detailed here. Mr. Watkins died, after a long, lingering disease. He is represented as having been a single man, of an easy and inoffensive disposition, so that he lived happily with his people to his death. But his talents as a preacher were not of a popular cast, and therefore not calculated to increase the number of his flock.

In the year 1768 or '69 the Rev. John Sayre was appointed by the society in London as their missionary to this station, then known by the name of *Newburgh and parts adjacent*. Soon after entering upon the discharge of his duties, Mr. Sayre removed from Newburgh and located himself in the country back; preaching alternately at Newburgh, Otter Kill division and Walkill division or Log Church. Being a man of talents and a very popular preacher, he was very successful in his ministrations, and gathered large congregations at the different stations where he preached. He succeeded in obtaining a charter of incorporation for each of the three churches under his care, viz: by the name of St. George's Church at Newburgh, in the county of Ulster; St. Andrew's Church in the precinct of Walkill, in the county of Ulster; and St. David's Church in the county of Orange—all dated July 30, 1770. These charters, issued by royal authority of George 3d, king of England, were granted by Cadwallader Colden, Esq., Lieutenant Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the province of New York and parts adjacent, in council. The second named charter constituted the congre-

gation of the Walkill Church a body corporate, by the name, style and title of "The Rector and Members of St. Andrew's Church, in the Precinct of the Walkill, in the County of Ulster;" and appointed Cadwallader Colden, Jun. and Andrew Graham, church wardens; and George Graham, John Blake, James Galatian, Charles Brodhead and John Davidson, vestrymen.

Stimulated by this success, the congregations of St. David and St. Andrew's determined each to build forthwith a suitable house for public worship. That of St. David's was soon raised, enclosed and glazed, but never finished. The congregation of St. Andrew's raised by subscription among themselves, and in the city of New York and elsewhere, about £400, with which they immediately commenced the building of a church and dwelling house for a sexton, on a lot of ten acres of land, which was presented to them for that purpose by Mr. Peter Du Bois. The church—which was 56 by 44 feet, and considered at that day a very handsome edifice—together with the dwelling house were both completed within a year, at a cost of £700, leaving the congregation indebted for the balance, about £300. In addition to the ten acres of land given by Mr. Du Bois, on which the church was built, there was also a donation of 220 acres, presented by Richard Bradley, Attorney General of the colony. This tract was situated about a mile from the church, and was afterwards known as the King's Hill Farm.

After the building of the church, and under the pastoral care of the Rev. Mr. Sayre, the congregation increased rapidly, and enjoyed a high degree of prosperity till the commencement of the Revolutionary war. At the first meeting of the Rector and congregation held under the charter in 1771, the same wardens and vestrymen were elected as named in the charter, with the exception of Andrew Graham, Jun. elected in place of John Davidson.

At a meeting of the corporation in 1772, it was resolved, that the Rector of St. Andrew's Church be entitled to the sum of two shillings for every baptism registered—three shillings for every marriage—and two shillings for every funeral.

In 1775 the vestry consisted of Cadwallader Colden, Jun. and Andrew Graham, wardens; and Peter Bodine, J. J. Galatian, Ambrose Jones, Justus Banks, John Blake and Edward Burne—Justus Banks having been chosen in place of George Graham, deceased. In this year the Rev. Mr. Sayre, foreseeing the troubles that were about to ensue on the breaking out of the Revolutionary war, suddenly relin-

quished his charge and left the congregation in a very unsettled state. Whither he went is not known. Up to this period the congregation of St. Andrew's had been eminently prosperous, and the church was filled to overflowing. But amidst the collision of parties, the prejudices excited against the church as being the offspring of the Church of England, and other causes unhappily existing, the congregation of St. Andrew's began from this time to decline.

On the departure of the Rev. Mr. Sayre, application was made from time to time to the Rector of Trinity Church, New York, with a view to obtain another minister, but without success. The parish remained vacant until the year 1790, when the Rev. George H. Spierin was engaged for two years, at a salary of £100 per annum. The vestry at this period consisted of Cadwallader Colden, Jun. and James G. Graham, wardens; and Justus Banks, Andrew Graham, Thomas Colden, Peter Galatian, Matthew Du Bois and Edward Burn, vestrymen. Mr. Spierin residing at Newburgh, an inconvenient distance from the church, an effort was now made to procure a parsonage house for the accommodation of the minister. Accordingly Cadwallader Colden, Sen. generously presented the congregation with an acre of ground adjoining the church lot, on which a handsome parsonage house, with convenient out-houses, were soon built.

In 1793 Mr. Spierin received and accepted a call from the congregation of Poughkeepsie; whereupon application was again made to the clergy of New York to supply the vacancy. The Rev. Dr. Moore recommended Mr. Frederick Van Horne a candidate for the ministry, who accordingly received and accepted a call, and on the receipt of holy orders, entered upon the duties of Rector, December 10.

Several attempts had been made to liquidate the church debt by the sale of pews and private subscriptions, but with very little success until the year 1796. During this year an investigation was made into the financial affairs of the church, when it was found that there remained due to Cadwallader Colden, Esq. a balance on the original debt, together with interest more than £500. A considerable sum was also due to Andrew Graham, Esq., for monies advanced in building the church. As this debt operated as a heavy load upon the church, which possessed no means of reimbursement, those gentlemen most generously relinquished their claims, and thus freed the church and congregation from all further embarrassment, for which they received the thanks of the vestry and congregation.

The vestry at this time consisted of Justus Banks and Michael Beliger, wardens ; and Alexander Dorcas, James Kain, Peter Galatian, William Erwin, Francis Lyon and Thomas Gee.

Mr. Van Horne continued Rector of the parish until the year 1809, when he removed to Ballston, and in the following year the Rev. Mr. Maclin was called to the Rectorship ; the vestry being composed of Andrew Graham and Peter Galatian, wardens, and William Erwin, Alexander Colden, Benjamin Thorn, Nicholas Bogert, Jacob Smith and John Galatian. Mr. Maclin continued Rector for three years, and in 1810 was succeeded by the Rev. William Powell. Mr. Powell resigned his charge in the year 1818, and was succeeded by the Rev. Samuel Phinney. In 1821 the vestry, being unable to continue the salary of the Rector at \$400, reduced it to \$300, in consequence of which Mr. Phinney resigned. He was succeeded by the Rev. James P. Cotter in 1822, who soon after fell in disgrace and left the parish. In 1826 the Rev. Joshua L. Harrison was called to the parish, but resigned in the course of the same year on account of ill health, much to the regret of the congregation. In this year it was determined to erect an Episcopal Church in the village of Walden on a site given by Jesse Scofield, Esq., and a subscription was immediately opened for that purpose. The building was forthwith commenced, and finished in the course of the following year. Previous to its consecration, however, it was further determined to relinquish the old church of St. Andrew's as a place of public worship, and to give to the new church in Walden the name of St. Andrew's Church. This church was accordingly consecrated by Bishop Hobart, on the third day of September, 1827.

In April of this year the Rev. William H. Lewis accepted a call to the parish, but resigned his charge in November of the same year, and was immediately succeeded by the Rev. Albert Hoyt. The vestry at this time consisted of Nicholas J. Bogert and John Fell, wardens ; and John Galatian, Jacob T. Walden, John J. Galatian, Doct. Geo. G. Graham, Doct. Peter P. Galatian and Doct. Thomas Colden.

In 1829 the vestry erected a handsome parsonage house on a lot of four acres, purchased of Mr. Cyrus Lyon. The cost of the whole, amounting to \$4,000, was defrayed chiefly by the sale of all the church property at old St. Andrew's, with the exception of the burying ground. On the 22d of January in this year, the congregation was called to mourn the loss by death of its pastor, the Rev. Mr. Hoyt, who had be-

come greatly endeared to the people, during the short period of his ministrations. He was succeeded in March following by the Rev. Nathan Kingsberry, who held the Rectorship for one year, and was succeeded in 1830 by the Rev. William H. Hart. Mr. Hart continued Rector till the year 1836, when he removed to Richmond in Virginia, and was succeeded by the Rev. Robert Shaw. Mr. Shaw removed to Marlborough in 1838, and was succeeded by the Rev. Henry W. Swetzer. In 1842 Mr. Swetzer resigned, and was succeeded by the Rev. Horace Hills, Jun., who retained the Rectorship but one year, and resigned his charge in November, 1843. The parish was then vacant until October, 1844, when the present incumbent, the Rev. William H. Hart—then residing at Fishkill, Dutchess county—was again called to the Rectorship of this parish.

The present members of the vestry are George Weller and Doct. George G. Graham, wardens; and William Buchanan, James R. Cooper, James Bogert, David E. Bogert, William Ruggles, Samuel Wait, Jr., Joseph P. Cooke and George W. Oakley, vestrymen, and Peter Bogert, secretary.

The congregation now consists of about thirty families, having suffered much of late years from deaths and removals.

For the foregoing particular and very interesting history of this ancient congregation we are indebted to its present Rector, the Rev. William H. Hart, who, at our request, kindly wrote it out for an insertion in our paper. It is made out from authentic documents in his possession and other reliable sources, and is, therefore, as accurate as it can be made at this late day.

In relation to Mr. Watkins, mentioned in the history of this church, we present the following extract from the journal of the General Assembly of New York, A. D. 1756.

“DIE VENERIS, 3 ho., P. M., Oct. 15, 1756.

“A motion was made by Capt. Walton in the words following, to wit:—

“In the last session James Parker and William Weyman, Printers of the paper called the “New York Gazette, or the Weekly Post Boy,” were taken into custody of the Sergeant-at-arms attending this house, for publishing in their said paper a piece entitled, “Observations on the circumstances and conduct of the People in the counties of Ulster and Orange in the province of New York,” greatly reflecting on the conduct of this house; and did then charge one Hezekiah Watkins, a clergyman of Newburgh in Ulster county, with being the author of the said piece, etc.—I, therefore, move that the Rev. Mr. Watkins be now ordered to attend this house. Ordered that the Rev. Mr. Watkins attend this house on Tuesday, the 22d inst.

OCTOBER 22, 1756.

The said Mr. Watkins being then called in, he was informed by the

speaker that Parker and Weyman, Publishers of the New York Gazette or Weekly Post Boy, charged him with being the author, etc. of a piece entitled, etc.; and the said original piece being then produced and shown to him, and being asked whether he was the author of it, acknowledged that he was: and, being asked what induced him to write and publish such a piece, answered that, observing the distress of the people in that part of the country, his zeal for their relief had carried him too far, and that he had no design to offend this house in what he wrote.

The house then came to the following resolution, viz:

“Resolved, That the Rev. Hezekiah Watkins in writing and publishing etc., which contains sundry indecent expressions reflecting on the conduct of this house, is guilty of a high misdemeanor and a contempt of the authority of this house.”

Ordered that said Hezekiah Watkins be, for his said offence taken into the custody of the Sergeant-at-arms, etc.

OCTOBER 23, 1756.

A petition of Hezekiah Watkins, missionary of Newburgh, in the county of Ulster, now in custody, etc., was presented and read, setting forth that, in March last, he did send to Parker and Weyman, Printers, etc., a piece entitled, etc., which, though it contained some things which reflected upon the conduct of the honorable house, did not proceed from any disregard to them; that the motives inducing thereto were the distressed circumstances of the people in those parts of the county, and his giving too much attention to common reports—for which he here humbly asks the pardon of the honorable house and promises to be more circumspect for the future, and therefore praying that he may be discharged out of custody, etc.

Ordered that the said Hezekiah Watkins be brought to the bar of this house, etc.

And he was accordingly brought, where he received a reprimand from Mr. Speaker, and was ordered to be discharged out of custody, paying fees.

The offence of the Rev. gentleman seems to have been that he was rather inclined to favor the cause of the people; for the promotion of whose interest in a new country, the legislative power was not sufficiently promotive. For a public expression of such opinion the house brought him to their bar, lest royal authority in the colony might be lessened in the eyes of its subjects, by their omission to notice the offence, and as a wholesome admonition to all others in like cases offending. These old assemblymen were wonderfully vigilant in guarding their dignity, and prompt in their arrests and punishments. In this case they must have sent all the way to Newburgh to arrest Mr. Watkins.

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GOODWILL.

This congregation, formerly called the Walkill congregation, appears to have been formed some time previous to 1740. At its first organization it consisted of about forty families that had emigrated from different parts of Ireland,

but principally from the county of Londonderry. They formed a connection with the Presbyterians in this county, and were supplied by them with the preaching of the gospel for several years, until the settlement of the Rev. Joseph Houston, who, in the year 1740, was installed the first pastor of the congregation. He survived this event but a few months, dying in October of the same year, aged 48 years. He was the progenitor of most of those of this name in the county.

The congregation remained vacant some years, until the way was prepared for the settlement of the Rev. John Maffit, who served them for some years, but some difficulties arising, he was dismissed from his pastoral charge. After this, a portion of the people withdrew and formed another congregation, (probably Neelytown) under the ministry of the Rev. Robert Annan of the Secession Church of Scotland.

The next pastor of this church was the Rev. John Blair, from the college of New Jersey, who was installed 1768 and deceased 1771, aged 52 years. The congregation remained vacant until the settlement of the Rev. Andrew King in 1776, who continued to serve there till the period of his death, which took place in 1815. The remains of the Rev. Messrs. Houston, Blair and King are deposited in the grave yard of this church, which is probably one of the oldest burying places in this region of country.

The next pastor of the congregation was the Rev. Robert W. Coudit, who was installed December, 1820, and at his own request dismissed in April, 1830. The Rev. William Blain was settled in this congregation in the summer of 1830, and is still their pastor, to whom we are indebted for our account of this early mother of other churches.

ASSOCIATE REFORMED CHURCH OF NEELYTOWN.

This congregation was formed before the Revolution, in about 1765. The meeting house was erected about the same time and called "Neelytown Church," from a family by the name of Neely living in the vicinity, who were early settlers. The Rev. Robert Annan, of the Associate Presbytery of Pennsylvania, was the first pastor—in connection with the Little Britain congregation as a united charge—to whom he preached for many years with great acceptance. It was during his ministry between these congregations that the union was formed between the Associate Presbyterians of Pennsylvania and New York, and the united body assumed

the name of the "Associate Reformed Synod." This was in 1782. Mr. Annan was active in the matter, and his congregation acquiesced in the union.

Mr. Annan having left and removed to Boston, this congregation was without a pastor for several years, though many efforts were made to procure one. The Rev. John McJimsey preached as a supply for a few Sabbaths in the summer of 1795; and in July 22, 1795, the congregation gave him a unanimous call, and he was regularly installed December 22d, 1796. The elders at this time were James Morison, William Bull, Charles Bull, Samuel McCord, William Gillespie and Joseph Crawford.

Mr. McJimsey remained the pastor of this congregation in connection with Graham's Church in the town of Crawford, then recently organized, till October 18, 1809, when the connection was regularly dissolved, and he accepted a call from an Associate Reformed congregation in the city of Albany. The congregation remained vacant, with occasional supplies, till 1819, when, by the invitation of the congregation, he returned and resumed his pastoral labors as a stated supply; dividing his time equally between the Neelytown and Graham's Church, which was then also vacant. This he continued to do for twelve years, with pleasure and satisfaction to himself and profit to his hearers. During the long vacancy of the church in the absence of Mr. McJimsey, the number of members were greatly reduced by deaths and removals, and on his return there were only nineteen members in full communion then living; while the whole board of trustees and elders had been swept away by death, and none elected to fill their places. The church was organized by the ordination of elders on the 2d of July, 1820. Trustees were also duly elected, and on administering the Lord's Supper on the 25th of August ensuing twenty-two new members were received.

Nothing of special importance in regard to the history of this church occurred until the winter of 1831, when the town of Hamptonburgh was erected, and a plan set on foot to erect a new church at Hamptonburgh and form the congregation out of the old one at Neelytown, and such new members as the new location would induce to unite; the understanding being, among all parties, that it should be an Associate Reformed Church. It was nothing more than a transfer of the old establishment to a new location, with a view to increase the congregation, accommodate the inhabitants of the new town, and bring in a new population to support the church.

The object was accomplished ; the old church edifice taken down, and a fine large church erected in a beautiful location at Campbell Hall on the Otter Kill. In these proceedings the members of the old church residing within the limits of the new town were most active ; while the residue of the congregation gave a reluctant assent.

The new church was opened with a sermon by the Rev. John McJimsey February 7, 1832. A call was made out for the Rev. Malcolm McLaren, a minister of the Associate Reformed Presbytery of Saratoga, which he accepted, and was installed, October 1, 1832.

Here ends the history of the old Neelytown Church, and it grieves us, personally, to write the fact. Perhaps, all things considered, it was best ; yet, like the intrusion of death amidst the sacred hearth, it is difficult to reconcile our feelings to the apparently trying and cruel dispensation. If there is one spot on earth dearer than all others, this is that one. Here lies entombed in the dark ceremonies of the grave some flesh that once was ours. Here we first heard the glad tidings of salvation preached to men, and saw the solemn distribution of those mysterious emblems which represent the broken body and shed blood of a crucified Redeemer :—here, for many years, and till grown to manhood, we heard from Sabbath to Sabbath an exposition of the sacred scriptures, and listened to the fervent and pious admonitions of that now aged and venerable herald of the cross, the Rev. John McJimsey, ever true to an early faith and ever anxious for men's salvation :—here we can now see in vision the aged and noble forms of pious and patriot worshippers, with deep devotion feeling lifting their hearts to heaven, and ready to lay down their lives for their God and their country :—here are the green graves of our ancestors, and still around them dwell our friends and kindred :—here lives at the age of fourscore years the mother who gave us life and nourished our infancy, and as she gently glides to her final rest, watches our steps as in the day of our boyhood,—and here, by the will of God, we will mingle our dust with the sands of the grave yard, in the humble hope of a glorious resurrection to immortal life.

For the history of this and Graham's Church, we are indebted to the Rev. John McJimsey, who kindly permitted us to extract them from some notes made for another purpose.

COLDENHAM CHURCH.

The Reformed Presbyterian Congregation of Coldenham

was organized by the Rev. James McKinney in the year 1795. Forty-two years before this time, however, a praying society had been formed by Rev. John Culbertson, who came to this county in 1752. This society received supplies of gospel ordinances occasionally until the union between the Reformed Presbytery and the Associate Synod in 1782, which was attended with results so disastrous to this small community that it was unknown to the church until visited by Mr. McKinney: but from the time he began to labor in its bounds it increased so rapidly that, at the time of its organization there were about twenty-five communicants, two of whom were elders. Robert Johnston, who had been ordained to the office of ruling elder some time previous to his removal from Ireland, and Robert Beattie, who had been an elder in the Associate Reformed Church at Little Britain, from which he had withdrawn, were the ruling elders of this new congregation. Commencing as it did under favorable auspices the new organization received liberal supplies of gospel ordinances from those eminent men, who became the fathers of the Reformed Presbyterian Church in America. These supplies were joyfully and profitably received and attended, although they were in the dwelling houses and barns of the neighborhood until 1799, when a house of worship was erected.

In the year 1800 a call was made by the congregation, in company with one previously organized in the city of New York, upon Alexander McLeod, who, together with Messrs. Donnelly, Black and Wylie, had been licensed to preach the gospel by the Reformed Presbytery, which met at Coldenham in June, 1799. The call having been accepted, Mr. McLeod was ordained and installed accordingly. For three years he labored so successfully in his united charge, that at the end of the time each of the congregations wished to obtain all their pastor's labors. His labors were in the country in summer and in the city in winter. Mr. McLeod chose to occupy New York as his future field. Coldenham, of course, was left vacant, and remained so until the settlement of Mr. James Milligan in 1812. Mr. Milligan remained in it until 1817; at which time he removed to Ryegate Street, and in August of the same year, Mr. James R. Willson, having received and accepted a call, became its pastor. Dr. Willson went to Albany, New York, in 1830; and in consequence of his removal, the congregation remained vacant until his return in November, 1833.

After his return the house of worship, having become

through age uncomfortable, the erection of a new edifice began to be talked of, and in 1838 a new and commodious house was built. In the fall of 1840 Dr. Willson went to Allegheny, Pennsylvania, and the congregation was supplied by Presbyterian assistants, until the settlement of James W. Shaw, its present pastor, in May, 1844. The other officers of the congregation are John Beattie, James Beattie, Samuel Arnat, William Elder and Daniel Wilkin, elders; and William B. Acheson, William Fleming and William Turner, deacons.

We acknowledge ourselves indebted to Mr. James Beattie for the items of this church history.

THE REFORMED DUTCH CHURCH OF BEREÄ.

This church is distant ten miles from the village of Newburgh, and three miles from the villages of Montgomery and Walden. The church was organized under the statute of the State by the name of BEREÄ; which was suggested by Elder Thomas McKissock, and adopted by the congregation. The church was a secession from the Presbyterian Church of Goodwill—at present under the pastoral care of the Rev. William Blain—caused by difficulties which originated in the settlement of a minister. The Reformed Dutch Church of Berea has had but one settled minister, the Rev. James B. Ten Eyck. Mr. Ten Eyck was sent for, to preach four Sabbaths in November, 1821. The church there made application to the classis of New Brunswick, to which Mr. Ten Eyck belonged as a licentiate, for his services as an ordained missionary for one year. The classis of New Brunswick examined Mr. Ten Eyck, and ordained him as a missionary, with direction to labor a year in the church. In April, 1823, Peter Lowe and Robert Crowell were appointed commissioners to present to the classis of Ulster certain proposals; having in view their connexion with the Reformed Dutch Church.

The following is an extract from the minutes of the classis of Ulster:

“The classis received the following communication and proposals from the congregation at Berea, for connecting themselves with this classis:

“1st. That the temporalities of the congregation be managed by Trustees agreeably to the statute.

“2nd. All persons that are stated hearers at this church, and shall have contributed to the support of the same for one year immediately preceding an election, shall have a voice in fixing the amount of salary, and in making choice of a pastor, etc.

“3d. That the Westminster Confession of Faith, together with the

Dutch Reformed Confession of Faith and Catechisms, shall be the standards of this church.

“The above communication and proposals were referred to a committee of the classis of Ulster, consisting of the Rev. Messrs. Wm. Bogardus, H. Bogardus and Elder E. Bunk.

“Your committee beg leave to report the following resolutions, viz:—

“1st, That the said church and congregation of Berea, be and hereby is admitted into connexion with this classis, and received under our constitutional care and government.

“2d. That the classis are willing that said congregation take any measures, and adopt any plans for its internal government, which are not repugnant to the constitution of our Reformed Dutch Church.

“3d. That the classis advise the Rev. Mr. Ten Eyck, who now labors among that people, to take the proper measures for the due organization of said church, and to complete their connexion with this body.

“Classis rejoice in the hope that said congregation will become a pious and valuable member of our church, and pray that the Great Head of the church may receive them under his covenant protection and grace.

(Signed.) HENRY OSTRANDER, Chairman.”

In pursuance with this act the ecclesiastical relation of Mr. Ten Eyck was regularly transferred from the classis of New Brunswick to the classis of Ulster, and installed by a committee of the latter body in 1823 as pastor of the Reformed Dutch Church of Berea. The first consistory was composed of the following persons: Thomas McKissock, John Blake, Caleb Dill, Peter Lowe and Christian Crist. This consistory was chosen August 2d, 1823. The following are the names of the first Trustees: Andrew Kidd, John Milliken, Robert Crowell, Nathaniel Akerly and Thomas Clineman.

We acknowledge our obligations to Mr. Ten Eyck for the facts of this church history.

THE PROTESTANT REFORMED DUTCH CHURCH

In the village of Walden is a handsomely constructed frame edifice of 70 feet in length by 46 in breadth, with a neatly finished cupola and bell. The interior is in imitation of live oak; the pulpit and pews are in modern style, and the whole building is a specimen of simple and beautiful architecture.

It contains 78 pews on the floor, which, with a gallery in the rear, are calculated to accommodate 500 persons. There is also a commodious and pleasant basement room, well appropriated to Sabbath School and evening exercises. It occupies a fine elevation, commanding an extensive prospect of the surrounding country, embracing mountains and vallies, fruitful fields and flowing streams—reminding the worship-

per, as he ascends towards the sacred temple, of the description of the Psalmist, "Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is Mount Zion."

The church edifice was erected under the direction of a committee, consisting of Messrs. Jesse Scofield, Peter Neafie, Cornelius Neafie and Augustus F. Scofield, and was completed in the spring of 1838, at a cost of between ten and eleven thousand dollars.

There has since been erected a neat and comfortable parsonage within a few feet of the church; the expense of which, together with that of the house of worship, has been entirely defrayed.

The house of worship was dedicated to the service of the Triune God in the month of August, 1838: the Rev. Thos. De Witt, D.D., of New York, preaching the sermon on the occasion.

The church was organized on the 1st of September, 1838, with fourteen members, when the following persons were elected to the offices of elders and deacons, viz: Jesse Scofield and Barent Van Buren, elders; Alexander Kidd and Peter T. Clearwater, deacons; who, on the 18th of the same month, were ordained into their respective offices—thus constituting the first consistory of this infant church.

On the 10th of August, 1839, the Rev. John M. Scribner was installed pastor of the congregation, who resigned his charge on the 5th of April, 1841, and was succeeded by the present pastor, the Rev. Charles Whitehead, who was installed on the 10th of May, 1842.

Under the smiles of a gracious Providence the church has rapidly grown, and is now in a prosperous condition, comprising 120 members in communion and about 75 families in the congregation.

For the items of this church history we are indebted to Mr. Whitehead, its present pastor.

MONTGOMERY ACADEMY.

The subscription to found this Academy is dated in 1787. and contains 277 names, subscribing from 4s. to £6, and covered a population of fifteen miles square. The sums subscribed amounted to £319; and the subscribers appointed the following persons trustees: Arthur Parks, Benjamin Sears, Adam Crans, Jacob Newkirk, Henrick Smith, Johannes Miller, Henrick Van Keuren, William Jackson, Jas.

Jackson, Philip Millspaugh, Martinus Crist, Matthew Hunter and Gideon Pelton.

The trustees purchased a frame already put up several miles distant, as they could get it for some small sum; made a frolic, and carted it down to the village. This was but the work of a day in those patriotic and free-will times. The building was entirely put up and finished. The teacher they wished to employ (the Rev. Alexander Miller of New Jersey,) was married, had a family and horse, and could not come unless they could be accommodated as well as himself. The trustees doubled their exertions, built a kitchen adjoining the Academy, put up a stable, and permitted Mr. Miller to live in the ground floor, tendered him £80 for the first year and after that all he could make, which was accepted. The school opened with fair prospects and has been in as flourishing condition ever since as any country academy in the State. Among its early teachers we name Nathaniel Howell, Nathan H. White, Ruben Neely and William H. Weller. Tuition was from £5 to £2 per year, according to what the pupil studied.

This building, never very substantial, was removed in 1818, and the present brick edifice put up in its place at an expense of over \$5,000. The Institution had some funds on hand, a rare fact at this day, which with \$1,500 raised by subscription and \$2,000 of quit rents on three patents in this county, then uncancelled, enabled the trustees to complete this noble educational structure. The building is 60 by 40 feet, two stories high, with a small cellar for coal and wood. Each story is divided into two rooms, a large and small one. The Institution was incorporated April 13th, 1792. There are but three academies in the State older than this.

REVOLUTIONARY HOUSES STILL STANDING.

1. The old house at Neelytown built by William Eager, now owned by Mr. Mulford.

2. The old house at Neelytown built by James McCobb, owned many years by Mr. James Jackson, and now by Mr. Sherwood.

3. The old house now owned by Mr. Foster Smith, on the Walkill near Capt. William Jackson, and where the Rev. Robert Annan lived during the Revolution.

4. The old Coldenham stone house built by Lieut. Gov. Colden.

5. The old Rockafellow house near the village of Montgomery, known as the camp.

6. The old stone Hedden house near the Goodwill Church.

7. The old Charles Booth house, now owned by Mr. Lewis Booth, on the road from Neelytown to Campble Hall.

8. The old Henry Van Keuren stone house near Goodwill Church, owned by Doct. James Van Keuren.

9. Hans Youngblood's stone house near the Muddy Kill, where there was a German School in 1761.

10. The old stone Hendrick Smith house on the State Road, built by his father Willhelemus Smith in 1759, the stone were brought from Comfort's Hill. They drew a day or two and then mend up the road a day or two.

11. The old house known as the Beemer house, on the State Road near Mr. Samuel Hunter's.

AGRICULTURAL PREMIUMS.

1820. Gideon Pelton,	Second best Potatoes,	\$5 00.
John Blake,	Best Coverlid,	2 00
1822. Johannes Miller,	Best Farm in the town,	10 00
A pair of woollen stockings presented by Miss Mary Ann Miller were considered very superior.		
1823. Joseph Caldwell,	Best Winter Wheat, 38 bush. per acre,	10 00
James Wait,	On Cheese,	5 00
1824. Frances Miller,	Best piece of Carpeting,	6 00
George S. Miller,	Second do.,	3 00
James O. Miller,	Best Piece of Linen,	5 00
do.	Third Best piece of Diaper,	2 00

SPORTSMEN, TAKE NOTICE!—In consequence of the repeated violations of the statute against Horse Racing, and in order to discourage and prevent the vices which are commonly attendant on races, the subscribers give notice that every violation of said law within the town of Montgomery, which may hereafter come within the knowledge of either of them, shall be prosecuted according to law.

<i>Johannes Neckick,</i>	<i>John Blake, Jr.,</i>	<i>Thomas McKissock,</i>
<i>Adam Dickerson,</i>	<i>David Ruggles,</i>	<i>Charles Foster,</i>
<i>Levi W. Ruggles,</i>	<i>James R. Boyd,</i>	<i>Daniel Coates,</i>
<i>David Moore,</i>	<i>Isaac Smith,</i>	<i>Joseph Coburn II,</i>
<i>William H. Waller,</i>	<i>Henry Coasby,</i>	<i>Luther Pratt,</i>
<i>John Chandler,</i>	<i>John Scott,</i>	<i>Nathaniel Caldwell,</i>
<i>Robert A. Malspough,</i>	<i>Princas Camp,</i>	<i>Walter Mead,</i>
<i>John McMurdo,</i>		1813.

AGRICULTURE.

As agriculture is the great basis of the support and welfare of society in the United States, and needs the light of science as well as experience to be shed upon it, to render the occu-

pation more pleasant, profitable and certain than heretofore, we cannot do less than occupy a page of our paper to inform all interested in the subject what is now doing with a view to improve the farming interest of the county.

ORANGE COUNTY SCIENTIFIC AND PRACTICAL AGRICULTURAL INSTITUTE.—The design of this Institute is, to afford the most efficient means for the acquisition of a combined Scientific and Practical knowledge of Agriculture.

A number of farmers residing in the same neighborhood in the town of Montgomery, from seven to nine miles west of Newburgh, having united under a written contract one with the other, to become instructors to such pupils as may be committed to their care through the undersigned, their officers, present the Institute to the attention of the public.

Each pupil will be under the practical instruction of the member of the association with whom he may reside.

The scientific instruction will be under the care of Mr. James Darrach, a graduate of Yale College, a gentleman of scientific attainments, and in common with his associates, the holder of his own plow.

This part of the institution will embrace most of the academic studies, Natural History, and the principles of Agricultural Economy.

The peculiarity of this Institute which recommends it to parents is, that the practical instruction will be given by practical farmers, whose duty and interest compel them to attend to the economy as well as the general management of a farm.

It presents also the following features: family discipline and care; constant companionship with the instructors; varied husbandry and soil which the pupils will be constantly directed to observe and compare. In the neighborhood are places of worship within convenient distance for all to attend—Episcopalian, Presbyterian, Reformed Dutch, Scotch Presbyterian and Methodist.

Terms—\$125 per annum for tuition and board, payable semi-annually in advance.

Mail and other stages that pass over the Newburgh and Cohecton Turnpike connect our places daily with Newburgh.

Enquiries and applications may be addressed to either of the undersigned at Coldenham, Orange county, New York.

SAMUEL WAIT, Jr., Secretary.

LINDLEY MURRAY FERRIS, Pres't.

At the opening of this Institution on the 20th May, 1846, an Introductory Lecture was delivered by Professor James Darrach, on the nature and object of the institution, mode of instruction, &c., and widely circulated at the time. We commend the address to the careful perusal of every farmer, and should be pleased to lay it before them here, but are prevented by its great length. The Institute is in practical operation with several students from abroad in attendance, giving its friends and patrons a flattering promise of future success. The novelty and beauty of the principle of the school is, that theory and practice walk arm in arm and commune daily together. If such an establishment by such mode of instruction does not succeed and elevate the great farming interest

of the county we do not know what will, and we may then hopelessly ask what can be done which has not been attempted. We are not a practical farmer and therefore may be judged incompetent to advise and intrusive in our remarks, still we must be borne with as we have their interest deeply at heart. We hold the opinion that there is a moral and political dignity which surround and rest on the farming interest of the county which invest it with peculiar importance, of which the agriculturalists are not aware or do not sufficiently appreciate and act up to—that there is a science essential to its profitable conduct which that class of citizens do not possess to the requisite extent demanded of them at this enlightened period of the world, when the loud cry in every other department of human pursuit, is “advance, progress, improve,” and that at this day in this county with lands at least partially exhausted of many essential properties of a virgin soil, it is madness to decry the application of the arts in various ways to increase and insure the products of the soil.—We cannot for the life of us see, considering the science and chemical combinations which invest every handful of earth and affect its fruitfulness, why the farming interests of the country at large are not more than anxious to bestow upon the sons of the plough the best possible education in all the departments by which the soil may be thoroughly understood.

“In ancient times the sacred plough employed
 The Kings and awful fathers of mankind;
 And some, with whom compared your insect tribes
 Are but the beings of a summer's day—
 Have held the scale of empire, ruled the storm
 Of mighty war: then with unwearied hand,
 Disdaining little delicacies, seized
 The plough, and greatly independent lived.”

AGRICULTURAL ANECDOTE.

Pliny, the elegant Roman historian, relates that Cresinus was originally a slave—that after being made a freeman he purchased a small piece of ground, from which by great industry and skill he obtained larger crops than others who had much larger farms. Their envy was excited and they complained of him as using magic charms to fertilize his lands and impoverish those of his neighbors. He was summoned by the Edile (a Roman officer) to appear and answer the charge before the people. He obeyed the mandate and took his daughter with him, a fresh and healthy looking girl, whose charms were increased by the simplicity of her dress.

He also carried with him his tools and implements of husbandry which were in excellent order. The mattocks were heavy, his plough enormous, his cattle sound and fat. "Behold," said this dignified and indignant farmer, "behold my whole magical equipage! behold the charms which I have recourse to! There are others indeed which I am incapable of producing before you; I mean the sweat of my brow, and incessant toil both by day and night." This native eloquence decided the matter; he was honorably acquitted by the unanimous voice of the large assembly. Farmers, this ancient anecdote of an industrious farmer is related for your benefit, the point, industry and care in the manufacture and good-keeping of the instruments of your honorable profession.

TOWN OF CRAWFORD.

This was erected from Montgomery in 1823, is the west half of the old town, bounds on Sullivan county, and its original settlement treated of in connection with Montgomery. The name was from an old, numerous and respectable family of the name of Crawford, of Irish descent, who were among the first settlers. The whole town is more elevated than Montgomery, being on the eastern flank or slope of Shawangunk Mountain, before wholly run out. It is separated from Montgomery by the elevated range of upland running North and South, called Comfort's Hills, the line of separation follows the direction of the Hills. The land is not of so easy cultivation as that of the former town, more stony and broken up by high ridges running North and South. The soil, when divested of its native forests and cleared of stone, is strong and productive of grass and grain. A fine quality of butter is made here and in great abundance. The grasses are excellent and dairies large. This town is benefited in some respects by its elevated locality, and made more productive in the fruits of the earth. Being in the vicinity of the Shawangunk Mountains, it receives more numerous and copious showers throughout the year than localities further removed from their influence, and consequently suffers less drought. These physical causes operate benignly upon the grains and grasses, and generally prevent the lands from being burned up during the heats of summer. The Dwass Kill runs from South to North through the whole central portion of the town, and at Searsburgh furnishes a pleasant,

useful and controlable water power, which has been in beneficial operation since the first settlement of the town. Further west, the Shawangunk Kill, the west bounds of the town, runs in the same direction and furnishes a much larger hydraulic power in many places along its course. These in like manner were put to early use by the original settlers of the vicinity on both sides of the stream, which we have particularly noticed heretofore. As previously remarked, this was not generally settled as early as the present town of Montgomery, and its christian and civil facilities may not be as numerous, but time, the convenience and necessities of community will supply all that is now deficient in these respects. The citizens are frugal and industrious, and determined to make the most of their inland position. The great mass of the people are engaged in the various departments of agriculture, and have shown their improvements and capabilities in these departments by the receipt of prizes awarded them on several occasions by the agricultural society of the county for the best improved farms, best quality of butter, stock, grains, &c., all which, are public monuments of industry, skill and enterprise, highly honorable to the town and its citizens. The grasses in this town are free from noxious vegetables, and growing upon high land are strong and produce a fine quality of milk. The town is noted in the markets for its first rate quality of butter. The farmers are growing more attentive to stock than formerly. The roads of the town are in good condition, and considering the distance from market it is imperative upon the inhabitants to keep them up to this standard at all times and seasons of the year. The Newburgh and Cohecton Turnpike runs through a southern portion of the town, and furnishes desirable facilities for pleasure and business purposes. This region is favorable to the growth of apples and peaches, the quality and quantity of which, especially the apple for winter use, are on the increase. The Rev. Isaac Van Doren, the former pastor of Hopewell Church, some thirty years since sat out an apple orchard on the parsonage farm of grafted choice fruits, which is now in fine bearing. He may be considered the father of the winter apple in this town.

Hopewell.—A small village in the northwest part of the town, and called after the Presbyterian meeting house there, of that name. This congregation was a swarm of the old hive at Goodwill in the town of Montgomery, among the oldest of that denomination in the county. The name is fanciful, and we suppose expressed their hopes and desires of future

success and prosperity, on establishing a new place of worship in a distant part of the town. It was the case of sons and daughters leaving the old mansion so dearly beloved, and taking up their abode in a new and distant land. Their hopes were well founded; the congregation is prosperous, and the institution well endowed.

Bullville.—A small village on the turnpike, seven miles west of the village of Montgomery, and recently grown up. It has its name from Mr. Thomas Bull, who resides there, and conducts business of various kinds in the place.

Searsburgh.—Another small village in the centre of the town. It is upon a stream called the *Dwass*, *Dwasse* or *Dwarf's Kill*, where there is a flour and saw mill. The place received its name from Mr. Benjamin Sears, who resided there and owned the mills, and was once Sheriff of this county. He was the father of Doct. Sears of this county; of William Sears, attorney at law, of the city of New York; and of the Rev. Jacob Sears, of the Dutch Church, New Jersey.

There is much to gratify and console, in the thought that we have given name even to a town or village—nay, to a piece of fruit or flower. It is proof that we have done something in our day worthy of being remembered. To die and be forgotten, without leaving a name behind, is disreputable. Every man ought to have more on his tombstone than *Hic Jacet*. If the public will not decree us more, we have lived in vain, cheated our country, and disappointed the fond hopes and just expectations of friends and kindred.—Alas! how many leave the work assigned them undone, and depart without having earned a worthy remembrance!

Dwass Kill or Dwarf's Kill.—This is quite an important stream in the town—runs north, and empties into the Walkill near Gatesville, Shawangunk. The name is Indian;—the meaning unknown. The tradition is, that it was named after the chief of a small tribe, that lived upon its banks in that part of the county. We are informed by a gentleman living in that part of the county, that his father, who was among the early settlers of what is now Crawford, told him that he had seen the chief of the tribe, called *Dwasse*; and that there was a wigwam of the tribe, near what is called Turnpike Gate, No. 3 in that town, and he had seen it.

Some say the name is Low Dutch, and means “perverse or contrary.” We do not know that it is more perverse or headstrong than its relatives; for they all practise the principle of running down hill, without showing unnecessary temper about it.

From the little experience that we have gained in getting up a paper like this, we are abundantly satisfied that it cannot be done with a degree of fulness and accuracy, without going into every locality in the county and gleaning materials up by personal inquiry and inspection. Short of this, imperfection and error may be the result. The knowledge wanted is secreted and treasured up in the memory of the aged, scattered throughout the limits of the county; and personal application and enquiry are the only keys by which these treasures can be unlocked and their wealth obtained. A kindred institution in the centre or south-western part of the county, would largely facilitate the objects, generally, of this association. This must be done now, or never. This day the golden hours on eagle wings are passing away—tomorrow they are lost forever.

Big Pekonasink.—*Little Pekonasink.*—These are small streams in the western part of the town—run north, and enter the Shawangunk Kill. The name is Indian; the meaning not known. The land along these streams in Ulster county is called Pekonasink, from the stream running through it. This word is a corruption of the Indian word Peakadasank. We have seen an old patent, dated 1694, of land in that vicinity, where the word is thus spelled; and if we are any judge of the matter, pronounce it very pleasant and good Indian.

Judging from some Indian names found in this town, there must have been many tribes residing along its streams; but as there is little tradition in relation to them and their several localities, we will not detain the reader with any enumeration of them.

BENJAMIN SEARS, ESQ.—This gentleman was rather a remarkable man: Nature had done a good deal for him; and if his natural talents had been cultivated and enlarged by a suitable education, few men in the county would have excelled him in business operations. The reach of his mind was extensive, and his head clear, and could see the end from the beginning. But his education was very limited, and his memory his account book. His power of recollection was astonishing; somewhat owing, perhaps, to great cultivation and exercise. Whatever he once knew he never forgot; so deeply was it engraven on his memory.

Mr. Sears, in the early period of his life, had been a constable of the town of Montgomery, then including Crawford. Of the hundreds of executions in his hands during that time, thirty years afterwards he could tell by the force of memory

every person he had had one against, and the amount marked by the Justice on the back of it in pounds, shillings and pence. Mr. Sears kept store for many years, and in the fall was in the habit of taking cattle from his customers in payment of their accounts. One hundred head might be delivered to him in this way in the course of a few days, and if they were passed through a pair of bars singly, so as to be distinctly seen, he could tell the precise age, the person from whom purchased, and the one or more lost, if any, with the color, age and a minute description of each. We need not be astonished at this, for every faculty if daily cultivated and depended on as this was, is capable of exhibiting the same wonderful results. Let all appreciate the truth of this remark and be benefitted thereby. The family were pilgrims.

Of this family there were five brothers, Benjamin, Samuel, John, James and Elnathan, all of whom were among the early settlers of Montgomery, and performed military duty during the Revolution. Their descendents are numerous, and found in every calling and pursuit of life, and while some are abroad many of them are still in their native town.

JOSEPH ELDER, Esq.—This individual was of Irish origin; but at what time the family came into the country or town, we are not informed. During the Revolution he was a young man and some militia troops to which he belonged were ordered to the north. At a fixed time they were to be at Newburgh or New Windsor, and transported up the river on board a sloop provided for the purpose. Mr. Elder, for some cause, did not arrive at the place of rendezvous till too late to take his passage, the sloop had left with a fair wind and out of sight above the Danskammer. Go he must or be called a tory, and there was no recourse left him but to try the distance on foot. Elder, young, patriotic and of an iron frame of body, buckled on his knapsack, shouldered his musket and started. Though the sloop made a good passage for those times and had the best of the start, Elder beat her to Albany by several hours.

The farm on which he lived was quite stony, though when cleared the land was kind and productive, and Elder like the rest of his neighbors, converted his useless stones into wall to fence his farm. In building these he scarcely ever used a team to gather and convey the stones to their destination. We have seen him with a large leather apron girt about his loins, holding the end gathered up in one hand, while tumbling the stones into it with the other, and when full raise himself erect, and without apparent effort, carry them off to

the wall and put them in place. This course he would pursue from time to time till the walls were finished. He was industrious and eminently robust and powerful. Looking on his muscular and giant frame he reminded one of ancient Milo, who could lift a grown bullock over an ordinarily high fence. His children, of whom several are sons, partake of the magnitude and physical character of the father, with great family similitude in other respects.

Mr. Elder had received but a very limited education, yet possessing strong natural good sense, he was fitted to discharge the duties of the various town offices to public satisfaction. He was many years a magistrate of the town, and if he erred at any time, the fault was of the head and not of the heart, for he was proverbially an upright and honest man.

DR. JOSEPH WHALEN.—This gentleman came to this country from Ireland at the close of the Revolutionary war, and located in this town, then a part of Montgomery. He did not remain many years before he moved near to the village of Montgomery, where he practised medicine for more than half a century, and died a few years since, when far advanced in life, an honest and very respectable citizen.

This individual was well educated in his profession before he came to this country, and during his life enjoyed an extensive practice. The Doctor was a capital Latin scholar, a gentleman in all respects; and we do not believe he ever offended another by the expression of a political opinion; he strictly attended to his own personal affairs, and permitted others to do the same. He had two brothers also in this country—one at the South in East Florida, who, we believe, was a Catholic priest; the other located in Canada, and now both are dead.

In old times no physician expected to collect his bill of his patient during life, but rested contented with the hope of receiving it from the executor or administrator. In the course of a long life and by an extensive practice notwithstanding, the Doctor accumulated a handsome estate; the while, no physician, unless he practised without compensation, did more service for nothing. The Doctor in religious tenets, remained true to an early faith, and was a moderate and unoffending Catholic, never intruding his opinion upon others, or questioning theirs.

Joseph Whalen, Esq., of Montgomery, is one of his children, and now lives upon his paternal estate. There were several other children.

While in practice, the Doctor either rode on horseback, or

drove two horses. He was a capital horseman, and his animals usually of the first order for beauty and fast travel.—The individual who went a special messenger after him by day or night, was pretty sure to have the speed of his horse tested or arrive last.

The Doctor rode a horse with great ease and elegance, and with a perfection in horsemanship rarely attained. It was said of him, he could mount his horse, take a wine glass in his hand, poured full of any liquid, and then start upon a lope, ride a quarter of a mile, turn and come back again without spilling a drop. This was quite up to Count Pulaski, the celebrated Polish General of the Revolution, who, while riding on horseback, would throw his hat before him on the road, and while under full speed, so far dismount as to take it up. The Count was thought to be the best and most expert horseman in the American service. While the army were at Morristown, before coming to Newburgh, the American officers frequently exercised themselves with the Count in performing the above hazardous feat, many of whom unhorsed themselves with broken heads in the experiment.

DANIEL BULL.—We cannot in this place omit an honorable mention of this gentleman, now one of the oldest inhabitants of the town, about 86 years of age. He was the son of Thomas Bull, who was the son of William Bull, the early settler at Hamptonburgh. His father lived at the old stone mansion in the now town of Hamptonburgh, on the road from Montgomery to Goshen, and known as the Cad Bull stone house. He removed to this town before he was of age upon a large tract of new rough land, then owned by his father, and located himself upon the lot where he now lives. His father Thomas was infirm towards the latter part of his life, and when about to make his will and settle his worldly affairs, had thoughts of selling his land in Crawford, which was then worth about \$2 50 per acre, and for which he had an offer; and asked his son Daniel—then a lad of about fifteen years of age—whether he had better sell it or let him take care of it. Daniel replied, that if he would give it to him he “would try to take care of it.” His father concluded to try him and made his will accordingly. This gave the young man confidence and increased his pride; and the community at this day can judge of the manner in which he fulfilled this early filial promise. In 1780, when nineteen years of age, he married Miss Catharine Miller, who was

younger still, and forthwith commenced clearing up his new estate.

The winter of 1780 was celebrated all over this country for its length and the depth of its snow. It was so deep and hardened by the severity of the weather, that for some time the people of the county, in transacting their necessary or pleasure business, drove their horses and sleighs in any and all directions across the fields irrespective of the fences. Mr. Bull and Miss Miller went to Goshen to be married by Mr. Carr of the Episcopal church, and that day a fall of snow commenced, which, with previous ones, deepened the road so much there was no travelling the next day. There the new married pair spent two weeks of the honeymoon.

Thirteen children were the fruits of this early marriage, the most of whom grew up and were married. Their names, and to whom married, are as follows :

Thomas	married	Sarah Mills;	Mary	married	Rev. John Johnston ;
Hannah	do	Alex. Thompson;	Henry	do	Jane Stitt;
Abner	do	Maria Brinson;	Milton	do	Esther Crawford ;
David C.	do	Maria Barkley;	Sarah	do	Denton Mills ;
Keturah	do	William Bull;	Miller		not married;
Catharine	do	Jas. H. Crawford;	Daniel	do	Sarah Thompson ;
			John		died young.

Mr. Bull has been an industrious farmer from his early days and now enjoys its legitimate rewards—a long life, an honest character, abundant means and a numerous descent. As an evidence of his practical agriculture, we refer the reader to the list of prizes awarded him by the society, which we think are more numerous than those awarded to any other family in the county. Few individuals have cleared up and subdued more wild land, and placed it in a good agricultural condition for their children. The obligations of parent, citizen and friend, imposed on him through the course of a long life, have been duly and faithfully discharged ; while those of a superior and more holy character have equally shared his careful attention and pious regard. He must now be looked upon as the Patriarch of this town, with numerous descendents planted and growing up around him. He was an early friend to the construction of the Newburgh and Cohecton Turnpike Road, and with an interval of one year, has continued a director from the organization of the company—upwards of forty years. This company have semi-annual meetings, and with one or two exceptions at farthest he has always been present. This fact proves two things—good health and a virtuous discharge of public du-

ties. But this gentleman is still living, in the enjoyment of a large portion of mental and physical strength, and we must forbear further remark, while we copy from a newspaper the following notice of him :

“On Tuesday last, at Hopewell, in the town of Montgomery, a most interesting meeting took place, at the house of Daniel Bull.

“Mr. and Mrs. Bull had long contemplated having all their children and grand children to visit them at the same time, and were then gratified with the sight.

“These two individuals—neither of whom is yet sixty years of age—were married in the year 1780. They have had thirteen children, nine sons and daughters-in-law, and fifty-two grand children ; making in all a family of seventy-six. Of this number all are alive and in health except two ; one a child, and the other a grand child. The former died when about ten months old ; the latter lived little more than as many days.

“The health of this family is remarkable. Notwithstanding the great increase of their number, there had not occurred a single death in about thirty-three years. And the fact that a family of seventy-four persons should all be in health and able to attend on such an occasion, is truly wonderful and demands a grateful heart.

“Another particular deserving of notice is, that seven of the children who are married, are settled in the immediate neighborhood of their parents ; the most distant is not more than two miles from the old mansion house. One of the other two children resides at the distance of eight miles and the other twenty.

“A sermon adapted to the occasion was delivered by the Rev. John Johnston, one of the sons-in-law, from the first verse of the 133d Psalm :—*Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.*”

“After divine service, the children and grand children, forgetting the distinctions of parents and children, and members of separate families, mingled together in the recreations and pleasures of the moment, and felt that they were brethren, and under the roof of their common parents.

“After taking their evening meal together they separated to return to their different places of residence, and their various callings.

“Perhaps there cannot be found in our land, an instance of so large a family so rapidly increased, so compactly settled together, enjoying such uninterrupted health, and assembled under circumstances so peculiar, as the instance before us.”—*Index of June 12, 1821.*

THE CHURCH OF HOPEWELL.

The first effort to build a Presbyterian church in Hopewell was made about the year 1779. All, however, that was done at this time was to raise and enclose a building, without finishing the interior ; but in which the people occasionally enjoyed the preaching of the gospel. In this situation they continued till the year 1792, when they formed themselves into a body corporate, and chose the following persons as their board of trustees, viz : William Cross, Robert Milliken, Jonathan Crawford, Daniel Bull, Andrew Thompson, Na-

than Crawford, Abraham Caldwell, Robert Thompson and Robert McCreary.

At a meeting of the trustees held very soon after, they adopted measures to finish the inside of the building: and about the same time resolved upon the expediency of securing the regular preaching of the gospel. They accordingly made a call on the Rev. Jonathan Freeman, and, on his accepting of the call, he was ordained and installed their pastor, August 28, 1793. Soon after his settlement among them, Mr. Freeman ordained Abraham Caldwell, William Cross, Robert Thompson, Jacob Linderman, John Crawford and Matthias Millspaugh, ruling elders; and this appears to be the true date of the organization of the church.

The ministry of Mr. Freeman was not of long continuance. The pastoral relation between him and the people was dissolved on the 18th day of April, 1798. During the ministry of Mr. Freeman every thing seemed to progress comfortably; and, at the time of his leaving them, the little church which at first consisted of twenty-one members, had grown to the number of one hundred and five.

The resignation of Mr. Freeman left the church vacant for more than five years. At the expiration of this time the church called the Rev. Isaac Van Doren. He was ordained and installed their pastor on the 29th of June, 1803. The ministry of Mr. Van Doren was long and happily protracted. He continued his labors among the people during the full period of twenty-one years, enjoying their warmest affections, and finding his ministry followed up with many blessings. In the year 1820 he enjoyed a very extensive revival of religion among his people, which resulted in the addition of one hundred and fifty-two members to the church. But a time came, in the providence of God, for the severance of hearts so long and happily united. This occurred April 20, 1825, when, at the request of Mr. Van Doren, the Presbytery dissolved his pastoral relation, and once more declared the Church of Hopewell to be vacant.

After being vacant nearly two years, the church called the Rev. Hugh M. Koontz to become their pastor. He was ordained and installed December 20, 1826; and after laboring among the people for nearly six years, his pastoral relation was, at his own request dissolved. This was done in the month of May, 1832.

About this time the congregation took measures to build a new house of worship. In carrying out these measures, they abandoned the old site, and selected another one—on

which they erected a neat, commodious and firm building. This new building was commenced early in the Spring of 1831, and was finished and dedicated to the worship of God the following year.

The way being now open again for the administration of the word and ordinances, the congregation called the Rev. John H. Leggett to become their pastor. He was installed May 15, 1833, and continues to be their pastor up to the present time.

The following persons are their ruling elders, viz: Robert J. Crawford, Nathaniel Hunter, Nicholas Seybolt, Hieronimus Weller, David C. Bull, Alexander Crawford and Samuel K. Seybolt.

GRAHAM'S CHURCH, ASSOCIATE REFORMED.

This congregation was formed and church erected in 1799, and principally by the exertions of Mr. Robert Graham, who, at the time was an elder in the congregation of Goodwill.—The name was bestowed in honor of this individual on the day the building was erected. Mr. Graham resided within the bounds of this congregation. Soon after erection, and before being finished, it was opened by public worship on the fourth of August, 1799. The Rev. John McJimsey, of Neelytown Church, preached the sermon. Mr. Robert Graham died on the 22d of September, 1799, and by his will devised his farm of about one hundred acres, in the vicinity of the church, to the congregation, for the use of the pastor.—The individuals who composed this new congregation, principally, were of the number personally in the habit of worshipping at Neelytown. By an arrangement made with that church, the Graham congregation procured the half of Mr. McJimsey's ministerial labors—preaching every alternate Sabbath for each. Before the erection of the church, Mr. McJimsey held meetings in private houses, and sometimes in the barns of the neighborhood.

When the congregation was formed it was in connection with the Neelytown church, and had no distinct organization separate from Neelytown till 1802, when the first elders were ordained. They were Samuel Gillespie and Andrew Dixon.

Mr. Wm. Crawford, who had previously been ordained an elder in the Little Britain congregation, became a member of the session and united with them. Though, by this act, rendered a distinct body, they still remained connected with Neelytown in supporting a common pastor. This was the

most prudent and desirable course for each ; for neither was sufficiently strong to give a good support to one pastor. At the first administration of the sacrament, there were twenty-eight members. The growth of the congregation, though not rapid, was progressive.

In 1809 Mr. McJimsey received and accepted a call from an Associate congregation in Albany, and his pastoral connection with these churches was dissolved. This did not arise from any dissatisfaction between any of the parties, but was sincerely regretted by all. Within a year the Rev. Arthur J. Stansberry was called to this church in connection with Neelytown, who continued his services till 1816. From that time till 1819, the church was vacant, with occasional supplies ; when she, in connection with Neelytown, recalled the Rev. J. McJimsey, who resumed his ministerial labors as before between the two churches. When he left, ten years before, there were fifty-seven members : on his return, he found but twenty-one, and the first elders dead. Death and removals had almost extinguished the whole.

In 1831 the Neelytown church was permitted to go down by building a new one in Hamptonburgh ; and from that time Graham's church had all the services of Mr. McJimsey, their present pastor.

AGRICULTURAL PREMIUMS.

1820.	Daniel Bull,	Best Farm of One Hundred Acres.	\$20 00
	do	Second best fat Oxen,	8 00
	Isaac Van Doren,	Best Ram,	5 00
	Moses Crawford,	Second best Flannel,	4 00
	Alex. Thompson,	Best pair of Blankets,	3 00
1821.	Henry Bull,	Second best farm of One Hundred Acres,	10 00
	Alex. Thompson,	Best and greatest quantity of Indian Corn, from two acres,	15 00
	Daniel Bull,	Second best Potatoes,	5 00
	do	Best six Calves,	10 00
	do	Best working Oxen,	15 00
	Moses Crawford,	Best Blankets,	3 00
	Sau'l Stephenson,	Second best dairy Butter, from four cows,	10 00
1822.	Henry Bull,	Best three acres of Winter Wheat,	10 00
	Moses Crawford,	2,051 pounds of Butter from twenty Cows. A large family used the season's butter.	10 00
	Henry Bull,	Best six Calves,	8 00
	Daniel Bull,	Second do	5 00
	Moses Crawford,	Best White Flannel,	6 00
	Mr. Gillespie exhibited specimens of very beautiful sewing silk.		
1823.	Daniel Bull,	Second Best Corn, 87½ bushels per acre,	5 00
	do	Best Potatoes, 410 do do	8 00

1823.	Henry Bull,	Second best Potatoes, 240 bushels per acre,	\$4 00
	John Shorter,	Clover Seed,	10 00
	Moses Crawford,	Third best piece of dressed Woolen Cloth,	4 00
	Absalom Weller,	Best piece of White Flannel,	5 00
	Moses Crawford,	Second do do	3 00
	do do	Best Woolen Coverlid,]	3 00
	do do	Best piece of Linen,	5 00
	Alex. Thompson,	Second do	3 00
	Wm. Gillespie	Third do	2 00
	do do	Second best Sewing Silk,	3 00
1824.	Daniel Bull,	Best four Calves,	6 00
	Alex. Thompson,	Best Potatoes, 480 bushels per acre,	8 00
	Henry Bull,	Second do 440 do do	4 00

TOWN OF WALKILL.

THIS town originally extended South to the line of Minisink, and included the now towns of Montgomery and Crawford. In 1772 the "Walkill Precinct" was divided by an act of the Assembly into two, and one called the "Hanover Precinct," and the other the "Walkill Precinct."

The surface of this town is very uneven and broken, and though not mountainous, yet very hilly. The hills are high and long, and in direction, North and South; in which they are ruled by the physical law which governs all the ridges and hills in this region of country. The soil is of every variety; but not as warm and genial for the production of grain as some other towns, and is best conditioned for grass and stock. We have not observed the same rapid improvement in general agriculture in this, which is seen in other places; still, this remark has many notorious exceptions, while the whole may be considered respectable on comparison. The central portion of the town, North and South, lies very high, and slopes gradually to the East and West; which makes its physical outline a ridge of moderate elevation, fluted with long vallies and lesser ridges. As a consequence of such general surface outline, we find the streams in the eastern and western sections. The Shawangunk Kill divides it from Sullivan county, while the Walkill at the East separates it from Hamptonburgh. Independent of these streams, there are no others worth noticing.

During the war of the Revolution this town was patriotic, and nobly bore her share of public duty. Col. Wm. Faulkner—then a Captain—was in the service at the taking of Fort Montgomery by the English, and received a bayonet wound in the side, which affected him more or less through life, though he lived to be an old man. He was brave, fearless, and a true patriot.

EARLY SETTLEMENT.

This town was not settled as early as many others, and the operation when commenced was slow in execution.

William Bull, of Goshen, procured a small patent of about

five hundred acres in this town, lying East and West, in a long strip on both sides of the Walkill River, which he gave to his two sons, William and Thomas Bull. William was the ancestor of William, Moses, James and Charles of the last generation ; and Thomas, of Daniel, Cadwallader and Absalom.

Though the patent was unequally divided by the stream—there being about three hundred acres on the west side and two hundred on the east—yet they divided their rights by the stream ; William taking the western, and Thomas the eastern portion.

William built his first house nearly in the vicinity of the brick mansion of his grandson William Bull, deceased, on the high bank of the Walkill, and now occupied by his widow Mrs. Keturah Bull.

Thomas built also near the residence of the present stone house, known as the Cadwallader Bull house, on the road from Goshen to Montgomery.

He afterwards built that stone house. He was a mason by trade ; and it is said, that for several years previous to erecting it, he was engaged in preparing the stone. He kept his hammer in the field, and when disengaged from other business, would shape a few stones for the purpose, by which process, continued through several years, the materials were all prepared and ready for the building, so that in the process of erection the sound of a hammer was not heard on the building. The material is limestone, and the work as perfect now as when erected. These two brothers were in the town as early as 1767.

Farther south there was an early settlement made by Mr. John McCord, the father of Andrew McCord, Esq., of the last generation on the farm now owned by Col. Wilbur.—The family, we believe, is Scotch. The building in which he lived, like that of almost all others at the time, was loop-holed for musquetry. This family was attacked one night by some Indians, but the neighbors hearing of it, came in time to drive them off and save the family. In the morning a track of blood was found leading in the direction of the high hill, directly in the rear of the house, then covered with wood, and it was found that an Indian had been killed. The hill is called "Jerrard's Hill," after the name of the Indian.

On the farm now owned by Stephen Harlow, Esq., on McCormick's Kill, where there was an ancient flour mill, there was an early settlement. At the organization of the town it was owned by Mr. John McNeal, whose descendants,

in name at least, have nearly run out in the town and county. They were connected with another old family by the name of Borland, who resided in that vicinity, the descendants of which are yet numerous, though widely dispersed. Charles Borland, Esq., the present Surrogate of the county, and Col. Charles Borland, of Texas, of the army now in Mexico, under General Taylor, are of that family. The original settler was from the Emerald Isle. Israel Rogers and Daniel Butterfield lived in that vicinity also.

At the place now known as Phillipsburgh on the Walkill, there was an early settlement. We believe the locality belonged to an old family by the name of Wisner, the ancestor of Jeffrey Wisner, Esq. of Warwick, and the late Henry G. Wisner, Esq. of Goshen. Mr. Moses Phillips married in the family, and received Phillipsburgh along with his lady as a portion of her estate.

The place was known as Hampton in 1806, but from the number of families of the name of Phillips at the location, it became changed. The place is most beautifully and romantically situated, and is one of the lovely spots for a country residence. It is on a small level piece of land, on the west bank of the stream, surrounded on all sides by hills and graceful knolls. Mr. Phillips had several sons—George, Gabriel, William and Moses were among the number—all active and enterprising men, and engaged at the place in some one of the various departments of manufactures.

The Saxon *Burg* is added to the name of the individual to form the name of the place.

In the year 1776 Mr. Phillips and Henry Wisner had a contract with the government of the colony for the manufacture of powder at this place, where they made and furnished it to the satisfaction of the old Congress. On one occasion Mr. Wisner, corresponding with Congress on the subject of powder, said that he had three thousand pounds ready, and remarked that they must excuse his writing, as he had but two half sheets of paper, and when they were gone he did not know where he could get another, and therefore could not afford to transcribe his letter. This excuse, doubtless, was satisfactory. The family is of English origin, very early in the country, and came from New Jersey into this county.

These two individuals were recommended to Congress as most worthy of the contract, by the committee of Ulster county; while Messrs. Wisner and Carpenter were recommended by the committee from Orange. In the latter case, the business

was to be conducted at Carpenter's saw mill in Goshen, on the head waters of the Otter Kill.

The settlement made near Middletown by Mr. Murray was quite early. This gentleman was a descendent of George Murray of Iuverness, Scotland, and came to Canada as an impressed soldier with the English troops to take Quebec, and drive out the French from the colony. In the assault on Quebec by General Wolf in 1759, Murray nobly discharged the duty of an English soldier, and afterwards came and settled in this town, giving origin to numerous and respectable families. Mr. A. Spencer Murray, cashier of the Orange County Bank, is a descendent of this individual.

Scotchtown.—We cannot learn from any of the present inhabitants at what time this region was first settled. The name of Scotchtown is appropriated to a small cluster of houses in the immediate vicinity of the Presbyterian church, and took its rise as near as we can ascertain from the building of the church. When this was erected and the congregation was organized, the question was asked, "What shall we call the church?"—and as there was at that time a number of Scotch families residing in the neighborhood, it was proposed to call the place Scotchtown, and the church was named accordingly. The names of the families were McCarter, McVey, McWhorter, McInnis, McLaughlin, McCord, etc.

There are about fifteen dwelling houses at this place, a Post Office, etc. This place is on very elevated ground, being nearly one thousand feet above tide water. A rise of ground upon the farm of the late Rev. Mr. Baldwin commands a view in every direction of a large part of Orange county, and a portion of Dutchess, which is from twenty to thirty miles distant. The view embraces a perfect amphitheatre, and well repays for the labor of a visit.

In 1843 the fossil remains of a *Mastodon Maximus* were dug from a marl bed on the farm of Mr. William Connor, about one fourth of a mile from this place. They are now in the cabinet of Professor Emmons of Albany.

Mrs. McInnis was a strong minded, open hearted young woman, free and pure as the mountain air of her native Highlands. It is said that after the marriage ceremony had been performed, and she became Mrs. McInnis, her husband informed the clergyman that he had thoughts of emigrating to America, who endeavored to dissuade him by all the off-hand arguments he was possessed of, but all to no purpose. Finding him fixed in his determination to leave the country, and withal a little vexed at his obstinacy and improper ap-

preciation of argument, he turned away from him, and addressing himself to Mrs. McInnis, said :

“ If your husband goes, as I fear he will, you ought not to go with him, but stay at home.”

To this she replied in fervent strains, dictated by her new born feelings fresh gushing from the heart—“ Sir, you have just united us for weal or woe and for life, and will you be the first to break the bonds yourself have made? I will follow him, sir, if he goes to the ends of the earth.”

The clergyman stood rebuked by the strong affection of the Scottish maid, and the argument closed. Though hard and trying to the feelings it may have been, yet this new married couple soon left for America, and with others stamped the impress of their native land upon the hill tops of this, never to be effaced. This reply of Mrs. McInnis was worthy a Roman matron—and had there been a golden book in Scotland, as there had once been in Venice, her name ought to have been registered in it. Mr. McInnis doubtless ran over in his mind the sentiments contained in the following lines :

“ Oh ! Mary, I hae lo'ed [thee lang,
Thou'rt ay the burthen o' my sang,
And day or night, where'er I gang,
I think of naught but Mary.
When sleep seals up my wearied e'e,
In dreams thy angel form I see,
And in fond raptures say to thee,
Oh ! dinna leave me Mary.”

Peter McLaughlin died March 1, 1804, in the seventieth year of his age. In him society lost a valuable member, as he was a truly pious and honest man.

The White family, though early in the country are not old settlers in this town. The ancestor James White, who came to this country from Ireland, located in Montgomery as early as 1741, near the town line of Walkill. Major John White of this town, of the last generation, was a descendent, and removed here after the Revolution, when this part of the town was yet a wilderness. The first purchase of Mr. James White is owned by his descendents. The first house erected was just East and South of the present residence of M. Andrew White on the North bank of Manyunk's Kill. This is a small stream that runs easterly through the farm and enters the Walkill. It furnishes a small water power at some points of its course : Mr. Pitts has a saw mill on it.

There was also an early settlement made at Campbell's Hall on the Otter Kill. This was known by that name at

the organization of the old Walkill Precinct in 1767.—The name was after the owner of the location. Col. Campbell was a Scotchman, had two sons, and when the war of the Revolution commenced, one sided with England; the other with his adopted country. The tory brother would not speak or hold any intercourse with his republican relative. The sentiments of this brother were changed by the happy results of the Revolution.

Adjoining Campbell's Hall, and a little farther down the road east, Samuel Watkins located at an early period and made an extensive settlement. This gentleman was of English origin, the family—consisting of several brothers—emigrated to New England, and four of their children removed to this county. They were in this town in 1767, and their names were Samuel, Ephraim, Joseph and Hezekiah. All of that name in the county are descendents of these individuals. The Rev. Hezekiah Watkins mentioned in the history of St. George's Church was an uncle of these four brothers.

A small portion of the original purchases is still in the possession of the family descendents.

Still further East the Faulkner family made an early settlement, and their descendents are still in the town. From Campbell's Hall down, including these settlements, the land is beautiful and very kind, and richly compensates the cultivator. The family descendents—of whom Col. William Faulkner, of the last generation, was one—are not numerous and the name is fast running out in the county.

Michigan.—A small cluster of houses on the turnpike leading from Montgomery to Mount Hope, about nine miles Southwest of Montgomery. The situation is very elevated—on the very apex of Three Mile Hill. The name is said to have had this origin: Mr. Malcolm McLaughlin, a native of this town, being in debt some fifteen or twenty years since, gave out that he was going to Michigan. He staid away some time, and then came back and sat up the first tavern at the place. Out of contempt, or in remembrance of his long and tedious journeyings to and from Michigan, where he had never been, and to erect a lasting monument of his dubious conduct, the people called his new residence *Michigan*: since which time the place has grown up till it now assumes the appearance of a small village.

Mechanic Town.—A small village one mile east of Phillipsburgh, on the Walkill. Messrs. Otis and Miller, enterprising men of their day, started a trip hammer there and made scythes. Other manufactories soon started up at the place;

workmen were employed, and houses built for their accommodation; and in a few years there sprang up a village of industrious mechanics—and common consent named the place *Mechanic Town*. Few places have a more honorable or better earned name.

Davistown.—A settlement in the north part of the town.—The first settler was Nicholas Davis, who had four sons—three of whom were soldiers in the war of the Revolution, and drew pensions therefor, under the laws of Congress. The families were all poor, and fond of the creature comforts by a kind of natural inheritance. In old times when the towns maintained their own poor, the Davis families cost this town a large sum of money in the course of twenty or thirty years. This settlement was made upon a gore of land between two patents, for which the occupants paid nothing. They were what are now commonly called squatters. The families are fast running out. Those who survive and are so fortunate as to save something, may be reputable persons and valuable citizens. This is the destiny of all families under our free government, some going up and others down every day.

Millsburgh.—A settlement a mile or two North of Scotchtown, and had its name from the descendents of Jacob Mills, among the first settlers in that part of the town, many of whom are wealthy and reside there. The addition of the Saxon *Burg* perfects the name and we have *Millsburgh*.

Van Buren Ville.—A small village in the western part of the town, where there was a post office of that name, which the village assumed as it grew up. The post office was named after the Hon. Martin Van Buren of this State.

Honey Pot.—This is a settlement principally of blacks in a valley on the western side of a steep ridge, running North and South, and in the central part of the town. Many years since Col. McLaughrey of New Windsor freed his slaves, which was lawful in New York, and gave them money to purchase land to live on and maintain themselves. They located at this place. The old families, we believe, not only maintained themselves, but became well off in a pecuniary point of view, and were much respected by their white neighbors. But in later years the children have not done as well as their fathers, and are fast degenerating to the level of others of their race, spending their property and selling out. The location is rough and stony and the land poor.—We have not been so fortunate as to learn the reason why such a melliferous name was bestowed upon such a rude and sour locality.

It had this name at the organization of the precinct of Hanover in 1767, and doubtless was from some little incident happening in the valley—such as finding one or more trees in which the honey bees had made their residences. The locality was stony and low.

Stony Ford, now *Stony Ford Bridge*.—Many years since the Walkill was forded at this place, which is one mile directly west of LeGrange, formerly Goosetown. At this place there is a rift running across the Walkill, which is literally paved with cobble stone, firm and hard as a rough pavement. The ford is not used, as there is a bridge by which the stream is passed. The place has been long known by this name—as early as 1767—and the fact above stated furnishes a good reason.

Indian Spring.—This spring is on the farm of the Hon. Judge Slaughter of the Common Pleas of this county. The farm is situated east of where the turnpike leading from Montgomery to Mount Hope, crosses Three Mile Hill, and east of Michigan. The spring has always been known by this name, and Mr. Slaughter when a boy recollects an Indian hut near it, where some of the foundation stones are still to be seen. In ploughing up a field on this farm for the first time, bushels of Indian arrows were found, in length varying from two to six inches. An axe of the hardest flint, and as large as the hand, was also found, which is now lost or carried away as a curiosity.

The tradition in the neighborhood is, that in the vicinity of this spring, and on Mr. Slaughter's farm, a tribe of Indians lived, the name of which is lost.—That some of the Indians, for some cause not now known, became offended with the family of Daniel Butterfield, who lived there on the farm now owned by Stephen Harlow; and determined to revenge themselves by murdering the family. It was in mid summer, and when the grain fields were full grown. One day a bush was seen by the family at an unusual place in the grain field near the house where the individual did not recollect to have seen one before, and it attracted his attention. While he thought upon it and stood for a little time gazing in that direction, he thought he saw the bush move slowly towards the house. He instantly concluded there was mischief of some kind, if not death, as well as an Indian under the bush; and soon as possible, without noise, entered the house, and informed the inmates of what he had seen and what he expected. Preparations for attack and defence proper to meet the emergency were made in a moment. One took his gun,

well loaded for execution, and proceeded to where he could see the bush, and where it was moving directly towards him and the house. Here, in secret and profound silence, he waited till the bush should approach so near as to develop its friendly or hostile character, and ensure success in case he had to fire upon it. The needful preparations, as far as limited means and the approach of sudden danger admitted, were arranged by the family in the house. To each a duty was assigned, and aware of the responsibility, they individually assumed to discharge it as in a case of life and death.

The bush continued to move steadily and silently forward, and in the direction of the house—circumstances of awful import to all concerned. A thrill of deepest excitement passed like lightning through the bosom of the watchman, as he saw the danger approach slowly and with apparent design, and thought of the consequence of any failure on his part to arrest its progress. The same all-absorbing and breathless anxiety filled the inmates of the dwelling, where the silence of death reigned—no one daring to breathe. The time for action came; the watchman, with excited coolness, and eye upon the sight of his musket, drew up; took the deadly aim: the bush fell, and on taking it up an enemy, and as suspected, a red man of the forest, with instruments of death in his hand, was found beneath it. We need not say there was joy and rejoicing in that house.

At that early day stratagems and devices were few among our ancestors, and seldom practised in secret. The Indians, on the contrary, were noted for taking this mode of revenge, or to inflict an injury. All appearances and incidents of an unusual, insidious or horrid character were therefore instantly charged upon the Indians, as we charge all artful and diabolical deeds upon the devil, as the principal and common enemy. We think our ancestors were as often right in their suspicions as we are.

Middletown.—A large village in the southern part of this town, about eleven miles south of the village of Montgomery and six miles west of Goshen, and pleasantly situated in an open, level and rich portion of the town. This village, since the construction of the New York and Erie Railroad, has increased in extent, population and business most surprisingly, and threatens to rival all its immediate neighbors. Its citizens are industrious and enterprising, and doing a prosperous and healthy business.

It has its name from the fact that it is situated midway between Montgomery and Mount Hope. This village is not

of recent date, nor of mushroom growth. We do not know when it was first founded, but believe that Mr. Stacy Beaks, once Sheriff of the county, and a family by the name of Wells, living at the place or in the vicinity, were the great patrons of the village thirty years since. Since which time other enterprising men located there, and assisted to build up and carry forward the interests of the place.

Three Mile Hill.—This hill lies North and South, and took its name from its length. It is West and Southwest of the farm of Mr. Asa Hasbrouck, at the distance of one mile.—Michigan, as before remarked, and Scotchtown are on the high portions of this hill.

McCorlin's Kill.—This is a small creek East of Three Mile Hill—crosses the turnpike beyond Asa Hasbrouck's, where he has a saw mill on it—runs East and enters the Walkill one mile and a half above Stony Ford Bridge. Between Hasbrouck's and where it enters the Walkill, and on the farm now owned by Stephen Harlow, formerly John McNeal, there was an ancient flour mill. The name is from a man who lived somewhere upon it many years since.

Mount Joy.—The name is from the Latin *Mons*, a mountain, and the French *Joye*, gladness, gaiety.

The tradition is, that before the Revolution a party of men out in the wilderness on business of some kind, got lost, and for a long time could not conjecture their whereabouts. Wandering along in this bewildered and unaccountable state of mind, they came to this elevation, and thinking it a good place to look abroad upon the wilderness around, climbed to its summit, from which they saw the Walkill, and instantly knew where they were. They called the hill *Mount Joy*, to express the state of their feelings upon this discovery, and it has been so called ever since. This eminence is a mile East of Phillipsburgh.

Hopper Hill.—This is just across the kill from Phillipsburgh, and has its name from a ravine in the rear of the hill, which in shape resembles the hopper of a grist mill. How prone some persons are to see, or fancy they see, similarities in unlike and different objects! This is a peculiar and intelligent trait of character, depending upon good vision and quick mental perception, and not unfrequently a very useful talent.

Circleville.—Circleville is half way between Scotchtown and Bloomingburgh. At the place there is a church on the property of Mr. Samuel Bull, the great patron of the locality and church. This congregation was a secession of such per-

sous belonging to the church of Scotchtown, who were friendly to the new General Assembly of the Presbyterians. The place was formerly called *Hollow Belly*, out of contempt and to express the broken, stony and ungenial nature of the country, and the difficulty of getting fat at the locality and parts adjacent. We do not know why it is called Circleville.

Bullhack.—This is a region of country just South of Circleville, and was named from the families of Bulls who lived there, and to express the hard and unyielding character of the land. The region for miles around is high, stony and hard to subdue, with vallies equally rough and forbidding; and there are no means “any way you can fix it” for even an industrious man to live without starving, and get a family through the year, except by digging and hacking. An indolent fellow might as well “give it up,” as to locate there.

GEORGE F. REEVE, of this town, has the honor of inventing the Dog machine, somewhere between 1820 and 1824. Though this is a small affair, yet it is a happy application of mechanical power to relieve household labor in the manufacture of butter. We are surprised that the housewives of the county have not, by some public act spontaneous and universal, expressed their gratitude to this gentleman for his invention. Had he lived in ancient times he would have been decreed a public benefactor, or the nation would have crected a monument to his memory. Services not half so valuable have deified an individual, and sent him down to our time as an immortal being. The invention has certainly taken one half of female labor from the dairy, and rendered the manufacture of milk into butter an amusement rather than servile labor. We commend all inventions which contribute in any useful degree to relieve our wives and daughters from the hard and most laborious portions of house-keeping in the city or country.

ANDREW McCORD.—This gentleman was a plain, unostentatious farmer, who, by a long course of honest industry, and intelligent discharge of private and public duties, endeared himself to all his fellow citizens with whom he became acquainted. He was mild, pleasant and even tempered; polite and gentlemanly. As the legitimate consequence of a virtuous private and public life, offices of honor and high trust were conferred upon him, which he discharged with fidelity and to the satisfaction of his constituents. Mr. McCord belonged to the Republican party in politics; and was elected to Congress in 1803. After his term was out, his political friends were so well pleased with his conduct, that

they elected him in 1805 to the State Legislature, and continued him in 1806 and 1807. The last year he served in that office he was elected Speaker of the House—no small compliment to his general character at that early day.—Nominations and elections to office were more pure and free-willed formerly than at present. The beaten path to public favor was then guarded by the broad expression of the popular will, and if a candidate could not command it, his chance of election was small indeed, for the mere force of party could not elect him as now. The opposite course has been, and still is, in the full tide of experiment, and whether it will finally succeed and permanently prevail we can only judge in part. We think we see the end from the beginning, and that the people with awful retribution will reverse the present order of things in many particulars.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Some time in the year 1796 a meeting was held at the house of Mr. George Houston, for the purpose of organizing a congregation, and also to make arrangements to build a house of worship. There being some difference of opinion respecting the ecclesiastical connexion which should be sought for the congregation, Mr. Jacob Mills offered a resolution that it should be under the care of the Presbytery of Hudson, connected with the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, which resolution was adopted. A building was erected and enclosed, but not completed until several years after. It was the same building in which the congregation now worship.

According to the records of the Presbytery of Hudson, April 19th, 1798, "Messrs. Jacob Mills and George Houston, commissioners from a Presbyterian Church in the town of Walkill, who have lately erected a house of worship, appeared and requested that said church might be taken under the care of Presbytery, and that supplies might be appointed them." Their request was granted, and the Rev. Mr. Kerr, of Goshen, by appointment of Presbytery, preached the first sermon in the new church building.

At a meeting of Presbytery, April 17th, 1779, the Rev. Methuselah Baldwin was appointed to supply the church statedly, and continued to officiate until a call was made out and laid before Presbytery in April, 1803. Mr. Baldwin accepted the call, and was installed pastor, June 30th, 1803. The Rev. Mr. Freeman preached and gave the charge to the

people ; the Rev. Mr. Kerr gave the charge to the pastor.—Mr. Baldwin has continued to be the pastor of this church up to the present time—a period of nearly fifty years—which, in these days of change speaks loudly in favor of both pastor and people.

In 1838, Mr. Baldwin's strength failing him on account of advanced age, E. E. G. Prime was called by the church to be a collegiate pastor, and was ordained and installed June 12th, 1839.

The church appears not to have been regularly organized until the day of Mr. Baldwin's installation, when the following ruling elders were chosen, viz :—Messrs. John White, David R. Arnell, George Houston and Peter McLaughlin.—The last named died before the ordination of the elders took place.

The elders chosen since were Ephraim Everett, Adam Millspaugh, Enos Ayres, Stephen Harlow, James Boak, Samuel Millspaugh, John McWilliams, Jason Corwin and Joshua Hornbeck.

The church January 1st, 1805, numbered forty-four members. From that time to the present there have been added to it, upon profession of religion, four hundred and twenty-six. It now numbers about two hundred.

The house of the senior pastor of this church has twice been destroyed by fire, in both of which cases all the records of the church were burned.

The church has a parsonage house, built in 1839, and a lot of land containing about five acres.

Names of Persons on the Town Record as early as 1767.—Nathaniel Wells, George Smith, William Dean, Ned Hopper, Benjamin Booth, Samuel Watkins, John McNeal, William Faulkner, James Wilkins, John Patterson, Daniel Butterfield, William Munnell, James Reeves, Jonathan Webb, Barney Roe, James Eager, Jacob Linderman, Henry Patterson, Thomas Bull, William Bull, James Faulkner, Charles Borland, William Borland, Henry Savage, David Moore, Kia Gale, John McCord, Ned McNeal, John Booth, Moses Phillips, Joseph Shooter, James McCord, David Crawford, John McGarrah, John Booth, Patrick Bodle.

It is proper to apprise the reader that in Walkill, Montgomery and New Windsor we do not give the names of the old patriots, who signed the pledge to abide by the acts and doings of the old Continental Congress, as we have done in Newburgh. The reason is, their names are not found in the published proceedings of that body, which contain the names of signers in the other towns. The probability is, the returns made by the committees of safety for those three towns

were lost or mislaid at the time of publication ; for we dare not say that they were so patriotic in 1775 as not to be required to give a pledge—that would be invidious.

AGRICULTURAL PREMIUMS.

1820.	Samuel Mills,	Best Indian Corn,	\$15 00
	Bates Hoyt,	Best Flax,	8 00
	William Horton,	Second Best Butter,	10 00
	Stephen Ingersoll,	Best four Pigs,	5 00
	Samuel J. Miller,	Second do	3 00
	Moses Phillips,	Best Wooien Cloth,	8 00
	Philip Miller,	Second Best Blankets,	2 00
	Samuel J. Miller,	Best Rug,	2 00
	William Horton,	Second best Rug,	1 00
	Gabriel N. Phillips,	Best Carpet,	10 00
	Samuel Mills,	Second best six dressed Calf Skins,	4 00
	Absalom Weller,	Second best six Ewes,	3 00
	do do	Best Linen,	6 00
	do do	Second best Diaper,	4 00
1821.	do do	Greatest quantity of Potatoes,	10 00
	do do	Second best piece of Flax,	5 00
	Richard M. German,	Second best Buck,	5 00
	Henry W. Phillips,	Best piece of dressed Woolen Cloth,	12 00
	Absalom Weller,	Best piece of Flannel,	6 00
	William Horton,	Best Hearth Rug,	2 00
	William Wilkin,	Second best Coverlid,	2 00
	Samuel Mills,	Best Sole Leather,	10 00
	Philip Miller,	Second best blankets,	2 00
	Moses Phillips,	Second best Sow,	3 00
	Jacob Mills, Jr.,	Second best Gelding,	5 00
1822.	Stephen Ingersoll,	Best farm in the town,	10 00
	do do	Second best three acres of Wheat,	7 00
	Absalom Weller,	Best Potatoes, planted in rows and measured 275 bushels per acre,	8 00
	Jacob Mills, Jr.,	Second best Bull,	5 00
	Moses Phillips,	Four best Spring Pigs,	5 00
	James Bingham,	Best sewing Silk,	5 00
	Samuel Mills,	Best Sole Leather,	10 00
	Stephen Ingersoll,	Best Coverlid,	5 00
1823.	William Horton,	Second best Bull,	5 00
	Moses Phillips,	Second best Buck,	2 00
	do do	Third do	1 00
	do do	Best four Shoats,	4 00
	Jacob Mills, Jr.,	Hearth Rug,	1 50
	Dr. G. N. Phillips,	Second best Carpet,	3 00
	Samuel Mills,	Best Sole Leather,	5 00
	William Horton,	Down Tippet,	2 00
	Chas. P. Baldwin,	Grain Cradle,	2 00
1824.	G. N. Phillips,	Second best Bull,	5 00
	do do	Best two Hogs,	4 00
	Moses Phillips,	Second do	2 00

1824.	William Hustin,	Second best Farm,	\$10 00
	do do	Best Indian Corn, 95 bushels,	10 00
	Jacob Mills,	Second do 90 do	5 00
	Stephen Ingersoll,	Best Cheese,	4 00
	Wm. M. C. Shaw,	Best Plaid Flannel,	6 00
	William Hartin,	Second do	3 00
	do do	Second Best Worsted Stockings,	1 00
	Benj. Woodward,	Second Best piece of Linen,	3 00
	do do	Best piece of Diaper,	5 00
	Sam'l M. C. Shaw,	Neat down Hat,	1 00
	James Bingham,	Best sewing Silk,	5 00
	Stacy Beaks,	Second best Hearth Rug,	1 00

JAMES WILSON.—On Saturday morning, the 7th inst., James Wilson, of the town of Walkill, died of the Hydrophobia, in the seventeenth year of his age, after a few days illness. The bite of the dog, which produced this awful distemper, he received four months before. Having made use of certain medicos prescribed for the purpose, said to be an infallible remedy, and no symptoms of disease appearing at the usual period, the fears of his friends were in a great measure subsided. In the adorable and all wise providence of God, however, they were not long permitted to enjoy this temporary repose. Their fears were soon awakened by the symptoms which usually announce the approach of this dreadful distemper, and which, in a few days, to the inexpressible sorrow of his parents, deprived them of an amiable and promising son. At the same time, through the tender mercy of God, who allots all our afflictions, they have much to console them under the trying dispensation. He was mercifully preserved from those violent and outrageous symptoms, which commonly mark the progress of this distemper; and in the death of a beloved child, are not left to sorrow as those who have no hope. The exercises of this youth were of so extraordinary a nature, and afford such a clear evidence of the power of divine grace, that they ought not only to be known by the public, but be kept in everlasting remembrance. Impressed himself with the importance of religion, he constantly employed his time, during the intervals of the spasms, both day and night, either in personal acts of devotion, or recommending it in the most earnest and affectionate manner to all around him. With manly freedom, he reproved and admonished the careless and hardened sinner; with becoming modesty he put the aged in mind of their duty, telling them that, although their hairs were gray, not to despise the advice of a child: with the greatest earnestness, he exhorted the young to improve their time, and not to neglect their eternal interests. And what may appear still more remarkable and interesting—to his own parents, who had given him a religious education, he addressed the word of admonition, advising them to be more careful in the performance of their religious duties. His sister and brothers he faithfully warned of the danger of misimproving their time, and abusing the means of grace; and urged them in the most earnest manner to the observance of secret prayer, exhorting them to consider that “Now is the accepted time—now is the day of salvation.” So deeply was he impressed with the importance of this duty, and so tenderly concerned for their welfare, that nothing less would satisfy him, than that they should immediately retire for the performance of secret prayer, and insisted on their leaving his apartment for this purpose. Actuated by the benevolence which true religion inspires, his sympathies extended to the blacks in the family, for whose salvation he manifested a tender concern, and gave a particular charge respecting their

religious education. To them also he tendered serious advice. His conduct on the whole was particularly interesting and edifying. He discovered a placidness of disposition and a complaisance of manners, not to be expected in his disorder. Though sensible of his situation and approaching dissolution, he was perfectly resigned to the divine will, and not a murmuring expression escaped his lips. The propriety and clearness of his answers, when interrogated on divine things, and the seasonableness and force of his observations, at once excited the astonishment and attracted the admiration of experienced and aged Christians. To this young boy the world had lost all its charms—he pronounced its treasures to be of infinitely less importance than an interest in Christ—he was willing to leave it and go with Christ, which is far better. After taking an affectionate leave of his friends, bidding them all farewell, he said to a friend standing by his bedside, “I am just going.” On being asked Where: his reply was—which were the last words he uttered—“I am going to Jesus Christ, my Saviour; I hope to be with him in a few moments,” and immediately after expired. Thus died this promising youth, whose conduct during the whole of this most terrible of diseases, affords another proof, to the many already given, of the truth of religion, and adds new triumph to the cause of christianity.

Recorder of the Times, of January 25, 1804.

LEVI FAULKNER.—Died, on Thursday morning, the 20th inst. Mr. Levi Faulkener, son of Col. William Faulkener, of the town of Walkill. His death was occasioned by the fall of his horse on the Tuesday evening previous, in crossing Stoney Ford Bridge. The horse it appears had got a round stone fastened in one of his foreshoes, and being naturally shy of crossing bridges, he went with reluctance on it, and when on, ran off with precipitancy—the stone at each jump causing him to slip, till after a remarkable one of seven feet, his foot entered a hole in the bridge and he fell, and with him the unfortunate youth—never to rise more! It is remarkable that although fond of conversation, he should, at this unhappy time, leave the company he was with and ride over the bridge alone. His companions rode out of the kill within three or four yards of the place where he was laying, with his head hanging over the bridge, without seeing him. His horse they found a little distance from the bridge, but without his rider; they returned and found the unhappy victim stretched on his back without the least appearance of life. They filled their hats with water and poured it on the back of his neck; they perceived signs of life, and carried him about half a mile to the house of Mr. John Faulkener, where the surgeons attended, made an incision, found that his skull was fractured, and proceeded to the necessary operations—but without avail. He expired on Thursday morning at five o'clock. Thus fell a youth who had just completed his twenty-fifth year. But two days before his death, his friends saw him in the bloom of health; but now he lays in the silent grave. From his qualifications, his parents might have formed the most pleasing anticipations—but, alas! they are blasted in the bud, like the baseless fabric of a vision: and their only consolation is, the hope that he has made a glorious exchange.

*Recorder of the Times, September 26, 1804.**

TOWNS OF

DEERPARK

AND

MOUNT HOPE.

AS THE latter was but recently erected out of the former, we shall, as in the case of Montgomery and Crawford, treat them together as one town, as far as physical outline and early settlement are concerned. Previous to entering upon those articles of our paper, we claim permission to present our respects to an aged and worthy citizen of Deerpark,—Peter E. Gumaer, Esq.

Strange as it may seem to many of our readers, this town, though situated in the very suburbs of the country, and at the time deep buried in the forests, and far from the navigable waters of the Hudson and any known settlement nearer than Esopus, was among the earliest settled portions of the county. In this instance, as in others, we are indebted for these early and hardy emigrants to the persecuting spirit which drenched France in blood, and drove her Protestant children to seek their personal safety beyond the influence of the reigning power of their native land. The ways of God on earth among men are inscrutable at the time, though seen afterwards by their developed results. In the case referred to He permitted persecution to reign in all the deadly ferocity of a bloody triumph, which scattered the children of France and planted them with their Christian principles, chastened by hardship and danger, along the streams and vallies of Orange county, that we this day might make honorable mention of their names, laud their integrity, and praise God for the early planting and wide dissemination of Christian principles among us.

In our remarks on this town we acknowledge ourselves under deep obligations to Peter E. Gumaer, Esq., an old resident, and a descendent of one of its first settlers. This

gentleman is a native of the town, and well acquainted with its early history and subsequent events, and has most kindly consented to favor us with his treasured historical knowledge, that we might spread it before the reader in this article of our paper. We were somewhat surprised at its extent and probable accuracy, for we had no idea of finding it in that direction, till we received a communication from him on the subject of early settlement in a paper of great length and labor. In preparing this article we have done but little more than to extract from his communication. In some instances, where we thought ourselves warranted in so doing, we have varied his statements; and in others, interpolated our own where there was an omission, to preserve the fullest and most accurate account of early and subsequent settlements. In the main, however, we have preserved the trunk and wide-spread branches of his historic tree, and if we have undertaken to prune and cultivate at any time, it was only to set a bud here and there, and lop off some of the small and unimportant branches principally of recent growth; leaving the tree in all the beauty and grandeur of its early planting and vigorous growth. We question very much if there is one individual in any one town in this county, who can, off-hand, furnish us with a history of his town so accurate, extensive and connective as to time, as the paper from which this article is extracted. Mr. Gumaer must have treasured up the facts which compose it in an iron memory, or noted them down from time to time with a view of future publication.— This want of noting and publishing early and interesting facts and incidents, relating to the first and subsequent settlements of the various towns in the county, is severely felt by the writer, and will be lamented by every future one who has the hardihood to look into and gather up the annals of this portion of the state. If there be any thing of value or interest in this article, we ask that Mr. Gumaer may be considered the author of it, as it is to him principally that we are indebted for it. This gentleman, like Herodotus, the oldest of profane historians, has “rescued from oblivion the memory of former incidents,” and we now, as his amanuensis, spread them before the public and record them for its benefit and his honor. We hope that we have pursued the text before us with such truth and accuracy, that he will not disown the true paternity of the article, when he comes to inspect our pages.

In conclusion, we observe, if there be one gentleman in the county to whom we are indebted beyond all others, for

their good will and contributions to assist the perfection of our paper, it is Peter E. Gunmaer of Deerpark. To us the obligation is doubly interesting for we did not expect to receive it from that quarter.

PHYSICAL OUTLINE, ETC.

These two towns taken together may be described as follows:—the Shawangunk mountain as it runs from Southwest to Northeast constitutes the dividing line between them.—As it falls off to the West it meets the narrow flats along the Neversink River in Deerpark, which are partially alluvial and productive. The nature and condition of the land on the opposite side of the river, and up the Bashes Kill, are of the same quality, and compose the major part of good level land in Deerpark. The western and northern portions of the town, as they are situated upon the southern slope of the mountain, are elevated, rough and broken, and useful principally for grass and wood. It is bounded on the Southwest by the Delaware and Mongaup Rivers, while the Neversink runs through the whole length of it from North to South, uniting with the Delaware at Carpenter's Point. There are other small streams which wind their devious and rapid courses through the town, such as Basher's Kill, Shingle Kill, Grassy Swamp Brook and Fall Brook. The small streams, having their origin in the mountains at the North, determine their southern direction. The Hudson Canal runs through the whole length of the town from Port Jervis at the South on the Delaware to Cuddebackville, and on to the line of the town at the North. This Canal is really a godsend to this remote and insulated town, and her citizens unquestionably will use to their future advantage the convenience and market facilities afforded by it.

We believe the whole of Deerpark is covered by the Minisink Patent. The name is said to have been caused by the following circumstance: A man by the name of McDaniel or McDonald owned a small tract of land within the limits of the town, but where exactly we are not informed, and he enclosed it by a fence made of brush and small trees lopped down. The enclosure was called McDonald's "Deerpark," and was supposed to contain many deer. The tradition has great probability, for that animal was very numerous in that region at the settlement of the town.

The Mount Hope portion of the old town is an exact diamond in shape, and among the least of her sisters. Its situ-

ation and physical character are ruled by the same laws which govern Deerpark, as it lies on the eastern slope of the mountain, shelving pretty suddenly down to the Shawangunk creek. The location of the town and the bed of the creek are among the highest portions of the county. This fact is alluded to in the name, borrowed, as we suppose, from the older village of Mount Hope, and expresses a high location and a mind buoyant and hopeful. Mount is from the Latin *Mons*, a mountain; and Hope from the Saxon *Hopa*, the expectation of future good. The Shawangunk Kill, here a small stream, runs through the whole length of the town from South to North, and is the only one worth mentioning. This town may be considered hard to till, and not very productive in grains under any state of husbandry. The spots which have the benefit of mountain wash may be excepted; still the culture of stock and its produce in various ways must, in the nature of things in this climate, be the most advantageous husbandry. A shepherd will thrive better than a horticulturalist.

EARLY SETTLEMENT.

We may say perhaps, with truth, that the earliest settlements within the present limits of this county, were made at a place called Peenpack in this town, and on the southerly portion of that long and narrow valley of partially alluvial land, known as Mamakating Hollow.

Some of the original settlers in this remote and secluded locality came from the earliest settlement of the Dutch and Huguenots on the Hudson, at Kingston and its vicinity; from whence, following the flat lands on the banks of the streams to the Southward, wandered along the valley just mentioned to the Delaware River, where they were probably met by other early adventurers, who, coming from New Jersey, had followed up that river and made settlements on both sides of it.

These tenants of the valley took possession and occupied such portions of the country as suited their tastes, regardless of the real ownership, and without knowing or enquiring whether they were under the authority of the Dutch government of New Netherlands, or the Quaker rule of William Penn.

In the year 1697 a patent was granted to Arent Schuyler for "A certain tract of land in the Minisink country, in the province of New York, called by the native Indians

Warensaghskemick, otherwise called Maghawaemus ; also a certain parcel of meadow or vly, called by the Indians Warensaghskemick, situate, lying and being upon a certain run, called by the Indians, and known by the name of Minisink, before a certain island, called Menayack, which is adjacent to, or near unto, a certain tract of land called by the natives Maghakaneck, containing the quantity of one thousand acres and no more."

In the same year another patent was granted to Jacob Codebeck, Thomas Swartwout, Anthony Swartwout, Bernardus Swartwout, Jan Tys, Peter Germar and David Jamison, and included "a certain quantity of land at a place called Waghaghkemick, being the quantity of one thousand two hundred acres ; beginning at the western bounds of the lands called Nepeneck, to a small run of water called by the Indian name Assawaghkemeck, and so along said run of water and the lands of Mansjoor the Indian."

The lands included in the two patents are situated in the valley of the Peenpack. It will be perceived that they are described in such a loose and imperfect manner as to make it impossible to fix any particular location for either of them, and the patentees seem to have considered them as "floating" patents, under which they were authorised to take possession of any unappropriated lands in any part of the valley. Indeed, in after years, when it was necessary to make a partition of the Minisink patent—within the general bounds of which these two patents were included, but in which they were expressly excepted—the commissioners appointed to make the partition found great difficulty in making a location of them. With respect to the patent to Codeback and others, they remark that, "It contains no particular boundaries, but appears rather to be a description of a certain tract of country in which the 1200 acres were to be taken up at the election of the parties, which election having been made many years ago, and being evidenced by the actual possession of the parties, consists of five distinct small tracts." These five tracts lie along the Neversink River, and the Bashes Kill from near the Delaware River, to within the bounds of the county of Sullivan, about the distance of eleven miles. Portions of this patent still remain in the possession of the descendents of some of the original patentees, as we shall see more particularly hereafter.

Some of these names have been slightly changed : Germar is now spelt Gumaer, and Codebeck, Cuddeback. Cudde-

backville is situated on one of the five tracts composing the patent.

Of the seven patentees above named, Codebeck and Germar were Frenchmen, and according to a certificate then in the possession of Germar in the French language, they were in that country in the year 1685, in April, being about twenty years old. In that year the famous Edict of Nantes was revoked, and these individuals fled for safety, and for conscience sake left forever the vine clad hills of their native land.

On leaving they proceeded to England or Holland, where they remained a short time, and were to be supplied with funds within a certain period by their friends at home, in the receipt of which they were disappointed. They then embarked for America, and landed somewhere in the state of Maryland. By this time their money was spent, and they were compelled to support themselves by manual labor—a condition of things to which they had not been accustomed, and they found it to be very trying and hard to their personal feelings and inclinations; yet with that sprightliness of character and spirit of accommodation which cheerfully bends to every condition of things, for which the French are more remarkable than any other nation, these individuals yielded with their usual grace to the necessity of the case, and though thoughtful about the land of their birth, sang a song of remembrance over their daily toil. Their stay in Maryland was short, and they then emigrated to the state of New York, and either in the city, or in one of the counties on the East side of the Hudson, both entered into the interesting state of wedlock with individuals of a Dutch family by the name of Swartwout. These marriages doubtless led to the after intimacy and association of these persons, and was the reason of their co-settlement in the county.

Tys and Jamison were also Dutchmen.

The Swartwouts were large men, of great bodily strength and courage, and well calculated to be pioneers in the settlement of a new country, densely covered with woods, and infested by the natives and ferocious wild animals.

These seven men came to this town in 1690, but did not procure the patent of 1200 acres previously mentioned till the 14th of October, 1697. Tys and Jamison must have died soon after the location of the patent or emigrated elsewhere, for in the future history of this settlement we neither find them mentioned, nor any others of that name till long after the period we are speaking of. Within a few years after the settlement the patent fell into the hands of Peter Germar,

Jacob Codeback, one of the Swartwouts, and an early settler by the name of Harmanus Van Inwegen, which has very generally remained in the ownership of their descendents till the present time.

At the time these men came and located the patent, this part of the country was a favorite district of the Indians, as the streams were numerous in the vicinity, abounding in fish of various kinds, and wild game numerous in the wide forests around them. Doubtless this, and the whole of what was called the Minisink country, extending for forty miles on both sides of the Delaware River, was thickly settled by the natives, and frequently visited by other friendly and neighboring tribes. It had all the conveniences for Indian residence, as far as rivers, brooks, fish, wild game and tillable lands were essential for such a purpose.

The land covered by the patent laid along the Neversink River and Bashes Kill, at and below their junction, and was a body of very fertile river land; and the Indians, Delawares, who then tenanted it, permitted the pale-faced new comers to settle and occupy in peace, without the least molestation for many succeeding years. From this early friendship between the Indians and settlers, it is probable the former received some compensation for their land from the latter; for they must at the time have claimed it and exercised jurisdiction over the whole of that part of the county. This they did certainly as late as 1703, the date of the Wawayanda patent, which grant was from twelve Indian chiefs, who claimed title thereto. It is a little singular, that from this time till the Indians left, there was no ill-will, deep or revengeful, nor any hostilities of a general character between the parties in all the country around. Both parties, as we suppose, found it their interest to act kindly and honestly towards each other. Indeed, we never heard any other character of the parties, and when we can we wish to do the Indians of this county full and ample justice for their good conduct while here.

The grass which grew upon these river flats was coarse, and from four to six feet high, and called in Dutch Reet grass. The flats are now much altered from what they were, being cut up by channels by the action of the river, and grown over with woods.

At the settlement, the conduct of the parties was judicious and well calculated to ensure their then present and future safety in case of an attack from the Indians. They built their cabins near each other on and around a small rise of ground or knoll, some fifty or sixty rods long, ten wide, and about

twenty feet high above the level of the river. At one side of this knoll there was a spring issuing forth, which formed a small but permanent brook of pure water, which ran along its easterly side, and the cabins were in the vicinity of this spring and brook. This spot was called by the Indians "Peenpack," which is the present appellation of that part of the town. We are not well informed of the meaning of this Indian name. Some of the early settlers said it meant "knoll" or "small hill;" others, and those who knew something of the language of the Delawares, said it meant "knoll or hill by the brook."

At this time the nearest settlement was in Mamakating Hollow, some twenty-five or thirty miles North, and about half way to Esopus.

Soon after these individuals settled on the patent, others came in and located in the town, among whom were Peter Cuykendall, John Decker, William Cole, Solomon Davis and a few others. There were also Dutch.

In the nature of things it is a laborious business to settle and bring to a state of tolerable agriculture a new country; and this county was eminently so because it was wholly covered with large timber, and of that description which did not decay rapidly in or out of the land. The difficulties encountered by our western emigrants at this day, owing to the nature of soil and timber, are not to be compared with those encountered in the settlement of this State. Here, every thing had to be done—there was nothing ready or partially fitted to the hands of the settlers. Unless they brought implements with them from Europe, they had to manufacture them, for they could not be purchased every where as now. Every family had to live somewhat for itself and be independent, relying on its own means for implements, food and raiment.

The ploughs of that day and those used at this locality were more complicated in structure than those now in use, though they may yet be seen any summer's day on the rich, deep, flat lands along the Mohawk River. In this part of the country they were nearly out of use in 1775, and may be thus described: the forward end of the beam rested on an axle-tree between a large and small wheel. The large wheel ran in the furrow, and the small one on the unbroken sod which made the axle horizontal. In other respects the ancient and present plough were nearly of the same form. The special advantage of the wheel plough consists in being regulated in such a way as to cut a furrow at a uniform given depth, and

in being steady and more easily directed. One may be considered the best for rich land and smooth soil; the other, for rough and stony land. The plough and harrow were the most perfect agricultural instruments at the time we speak of.

Wheat and rye were cut by means of a knife or cutter about two feet long, fastened to a wooden handle, and similar to a hemp hook, and then gathered up into sheaves with a small hook fastened also to a wood handle. With these two instruments, one man at the same time cut down and gathered it up. This was the universal practice at this settlement, and it continued till about 1760, when scythes and cradles began to be used. Cattle were housed as well as horses, and all fed on grain and straw during the winter. Though threshing was done with the flail, much of it was trampled out by horses. The grain was cleaned by a large hand fan made of willow rods. The first fanning mill was brought into this part of the country by Peter Gumar, about the year 1750 or 1760.

The first wagons used here were made principally of wood. The wheels were not hooped with iron, the fellows were thick and drove full of wood pins to make them durable.—Sleds were shod with wood. The harness was manufactured of flax and tow; the collars and neck straps wove of rope yarn, doubled and twisted, which the male members of the family manufactured during the long winter evenings to save time, and have some useful exercise to relieve the tedium of the night. The females in like manner were pleasantly employed around the large family hearth in spinning and reeling yarn; the whole lit up by the friendly chit-chat about the few incidents which from time to time transpired around them. Notwithstanding the many deprivations experienced by our ancestors there must have been many things of an honest and truthful character, which, by their native simplicity and good will, imparted great mirth and true enjoyment.

The first settlers carried their wheat to Esopus to sell—a distance of fifty or sixty miles—over a road, a great part of which must have been in very bad order, only about twenty miles of which were worked by the inhabitants of this settlement. Such was one of the disadvantages under which these early settlers labored; but by industriously working their productive lands, they surmounted them all, lived as well and grew as wealthy as the farmers of this day. The settlers on the Delaware were still less advantageously situated, for they were ninety or one hundred miles from market.

For the first half century the coarse grains were not cash articles, being used principally to feed cattle and fatten the hogs. Corn prepared in various ways was used with milk for the morning and evening meal, before tea and coffee came into general use, which was little before 1800 in this locality. Tea was first introduced here about 1760 or 1770—probably soon after the French war—for when the Revolution cut off the supply the inhabitants thought it very hard to be deprived of its use. Wheat was the great crop, and the first attempt to grind it was made by Jacob Codebeck with a very small mill. One of the stones with which the experiment was made—about two feet in diameter and three inches thick—is still to be seen in the cellar of Peter E. Gu-maer of this town, near where the ancient mill stood. It was erected on a spring brook near his house, but how it answered the purpose is not now known. Though uninformed of the date of this erection, it must have been the first of the kind in this county. There were two other grist mills erected in this vicinity, on what was called “Old Dam Brook;” one at, and the other below, the outlet of a swamp and bog meadow—so long since, that no one of the last generation saw their remains, except the ground and stones which composed a part of the dam of one of them. One of them was at the Northwest side of the road, three-fourths of a mile Northeast of Port Jarvis; the other lower down on the brook. Jacob R. De Witt built a mill about the year 1770 on the Neversink River, near Cuddebackville, which continued to grind till sold to the Canal Company.

There was also an old mill erected by Solomon Davis—the site is now occupied by one owned by Mr. Thomas Van Etten; and another by Simon Westfall—the site of which is now occupied by Mr. Bennet’s mill. There was still another old mill—the site of which is now occupied by Samuel B. Farnum’s mill, near Butler’s Falls. The largest grist mill in this town is at Port Jarvis.

Judging from the sawed materials in old buildings, saw mills must have been in very early use in this neighborhood. One is known to have been erected about 1760 or 1770.

The first grist mills performed the operation of grinding only. The bolting was performed by hand sifting, before the flour was converted into bread. This process took out the coarse bran, and every family kept a sieve for the purpose.—This flour made the real healthy Graham brown bread, and infinitely to be preferred to that made of the finest Rochester flour of our day, if good taste and confirmed health are worth

any thing. The men and women of that day were generally healthier and lived longer than those of this generation, but whether owing to the brown bread or other causes, we are not philosopher enough to say, though we think the bread was an efficient element.

At that early day the people along the valley of the Neversink and Delaware, for the distance of forty or fifty miles, having a desire to hear the gospel preached among them, concluded that by forming four congregations within that distance, they could support one preacher; but as there was no one qualified in the settlement to officiate in that station, and the people, generally being from Holland, of the Dutch Reformed Church, they agreed with a young man—John Casparus Fryenmuth—who had previously studied for the ministry, to furnish him with money to go to Holland, finish his studies and procure his ordination, and he, in return, to become their minister. He went, finished his studies, was ordained, and became the minister of the four congregations in 1742. Each was to have the one-fourth of his services. The ministrations of this gentleman were very agreeable to the people, and most gratefully remembered along the line of tradition. They continued till about 1755, when the French and Indian war commenced; when, from the exposed condition of this frontier to Indian attack, it was judged imprudent to continue his services: he discontinued, and retired to another part of the country.

While these times show a lamentable poverty of educated men, as well in other as in this department of learning, we cannot but applaud the pious and Christian sacrifices made by these early settlers to enjoy the now too unprised privilege of a gospel ministry.

For some years before 1700, and till as late as 1765 or '70, the owners of this 1200 acre patent, and of the Minisink patent, were doomed to be troubled and afflicted with a tedious and oftentimes ferocious conflict with their neighbors, the inhabitants of New Jersey, growing out of the uncertain location of the line between New York and New Jersey:—one side claiming it to be farther South, to a certain point on the Delaware River; and the other, farther North, to a certain point on the same river. It so happened that the line claimed by New Jersey ran through the 1200 acre patent in this county, and certain evil disposed persons in that State procured a Jersey Colony title for a tract of land extending up North to this claimed line, and covered a large portion of the 1200 acres. As the line remained unsettled, no action at

law could be maintained by either party, and consequently many hard and personal struggles took place, to maintain or get possession of the lands in question; and a lawless violence was permitted to reign in triumph over the disputed territory for more than three-fourths of a century.

As some of the proceedings and incidents were not only of a serious and dangerous character, but ludicrous in the extreme, we will extract a few from the notes of our friend Mr. Gumaer, premising them with a statement of the case as we have collected it from the records of the Colonial Assembly of New York, by which the reader will be in possession of an accurate notion in relation to this ancient and truly pestilent border warfare.

EXTRACTS FROM PROCEEDINGS OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

“November 1, 1700. That whereas some differences do arise between the county of Orange, within this province, and the province of East New Jersey,

“They, therefore, humbly pray your Excellency, (Richard, Earl of Bellamont, Governor,) to take into consideration the settling of the bounds between this province and said province of East New Jersey.”

By order of the House of Representatives, Abraham Gouverneur, Speaker

Ordered, that Mr. Morgan and Captain Hunt do carry up to his Excellency and Council the act for confirming a certain agreement made by Thomas Swartwout and company of the one part, and Garret Aertson and company of the other part, for their assent, and the address of this House to settle the bounds between this province and the province of East New Jersey.

We hear nothing more of settling this line in the records of the Assembly, till October 20, 1748, at which time the colony of New Jersey had passed an act to run and ascertain the line, and had laid it before the Assembly of New York for their objections, if any. Before the House had acted upon it, the inhabitants of Orange all along the line got up a petition against the act, which they presented to the House and desired to be heard by counsel. This was granted, and on the 28th of October, 1748, the petitioners were heard by their counsel against the New Jersey act. On the 29th, the House considered the objections against the act, and

“Resolved that they were strong and well grounded; that the petitioners take measures, if they think fit, to oppose it; and that the Speaker transmit their objections to Mr. Charles, agent for the colony in Great Britain, with directions to oppose said act, when it shall be transmitted for his Majesty's royal assent.”

Mr. Charles wrote here to know whether the expense of opposing the law was to be borne by the individuals or the

public: whereupon, the House “Resolved, that they be paid by the public.”

“April 24, 1754. The Hon. James De Lancey, Esq., Lieut. Governor, communicated as follows:

Gentlemen—The division line between this Government and the province of New Jersey not being settled, has given rise to great tumults and disorders among the people of Orange county and the adjacent inhabitants of New Jersey, and may produce worse evils, unless prevented by a timely care. Nothing can answer this purpose so effectually, I think, as the fixing a temporary line of peace between us, until his Majesty’s pleasure shall be known in the matter. Governor Belcher assures me of his sincere desire that amicable and conciliatory measures may be fallen upon by the governments to make the borders easy; and I have proposed to him the running such line conformable to the opinion of his Majesty’s counsel, signified in their report to me, which I shall order to be laid before you, and if it receives your approbation, I shall forthwith appoint commissioners for running such line of peace, and apply to that government to do the like on their part.”

“October 29, 1754. Mr. Nicoll, from the committee to whom was referred the memorial of sundry of the present owners and proprietors of the patents of Minisink and Wawayanda, and the other patents within this province bounded on the Jersey line, in behalf of themselves and the other part owners and proprietors of said patents, complaining of the hardships of the people of this province, living near the said Jersey line labor under from the encroachments of the people of that province, reported

That it appeared to them, in the year 1686, two stations were fixed as the terminating points of the line of division (to be run through the same—as far as they can discover, never was run) between the provinces of New York and New Jersey, viz: The one on the Northwardmost branch of the Delaware River in 41 degree 40 minutes North latitude; and the other on Hudson’s River 41 degrees North latitude, which is due West from the lower Yonker’s Mills.

That the stations so fixed were settled by the surveyors of both provinces, by virtue of the authority of their respective governments, and with the consent and approbation of the proprietors of East New Jersey.

That, as to the station on Hudson’s River, it appears so certainly designated by names of places well known, so as may easily be found. As to that on Delaware River, notwithstanding it appears to have been fixed in 41 degree 40 minutes North latitude on the Northwardmost branch of the Delaware River, yet which is the most Northwardly branch of that river, or what part thereof is in latitude 41: 40, they cannot certainly discover.—However, they find that Minisink, a place well known, and the lands to the Northward thereof, have been held under this province, by patents granted by the Governors thereof, for near seventy years, and which are bounded South by New Jersey.

That the governments and inhabitants of both provinces esteemed the Southward bounds of those lands both at the time of their being granted, and for many years after to be the bounds between them.

That the government and inferior civil and military officers of this province, in the extension of their jurisdiction and command, and the inhabitants of this province in the extension of their possessions, have ever since the year 1686, advanced Southward as far as and limited themselves as near as possible by the bounds aforesaid.

That the people of New Jersey for many years after the fixation of said

stations, in the settlement of their lands, did not extend Northward beyond said bounds; nor did the government of New Jersey or its inferior officers, even till of late years, pretend to exercise jurisdiction to the Northward of said bounds.

That the people of New Jersey have from time to time for a considerable time past, collected themselves in large bodies, and with violence have arrested divers of his majesty's subjects, holding lands under this province to the Northward of said bounds, and taken possession of their lands, and do now forcibly hold the same.

That the government of New Jersey hath, within a few years past, erected a new county, called Sussex, a great part of which they have extended many miles to the Northward of the bounds aforesaid.

That the Justices of the Peace and other officers have been, and are from time to time, appointed in the said county, and do, from time to time, exercise authority and jurisdiction over the persons and possessions of a great number of his Majesty's subjects, holding their lands under, and paying a submission to the government of this colony.

That, in consequence of the exercise of such authority and jurisdiction, his Majesty's Justices of the Peace and other subordinate officers and ministers, in and for Orange county, have been frequently beaten, insulted, prevented in the execution of their respective offices, taken prisoners, and carried into parts of New Jersey, remote from their habitations and the opportunity of being relieved, and have been thrown into jail and held to excessive bail, and prosecuted by indictments, and that others of his Majesty's subjects belonging to Orange county have also met with similar treatment.

That the people of Jersey have also, from time to time, and as often as they are able, possessed themselves of the vacant lands in Orange county.

That they frequently beset the houses of his Majesty's subjects in Orange county by night, and attempt to seize and take prisoners such of his Majesty's subjects, and are encouraged to do this by the offer of rewards made to them, and are also actually kept in pay for that purpose, by the proprietors of East New Jersey.

That the commissioners of highways for the said new county have laid out an highway through Minisink aforesaid, which now, by the above mentioned conduct of the people of New Jersey, is almost, if not entirely, reduced to a subjection to the government of New Jersey.

That the public officers of New Jersey assess and raise taxes upon the people dwelling to the Northward of said bounds, by which means many have been prevented from paying their proportion of the taxes of Orange county for more than a year past. Some of them have been obliged to desert their possessions, and retire into the more Northwardly parts of Orange county, while a few, more resolute than the rest, are reduced to the necessity of converting their dwellings into places of defence, and go armed for fear of some sudden attack.

That, though the committee could produce many instances of this kind, they confine themselves to one, which happened very lately. Thomas De Key, Colonel of the militia and a Justice of the Peace for Orange county, whose plantations are claimed by New Jersey, to be within the aforesaid new county, though he, and those under whom he claims have held them, and been settled upon them under New York nigh fifty years, finding himself extremely vexed, disturbed and disquieted by the people of New Jersey, went to James Alexander, Esq., one of his Majesty's council for this province, and also for New Jersey province, and who is one of the proprietors of the Eastern division of New Jersey, of great interest there, and esteemed

one of the most active persons among them, to endeavor to come to some agreement with him, in order that he might remain quiet until the line be finally settled. But the said Alexander refused to consent to any thing of that kind, unless the said De Key would agree to hold his lands under New Jersey, become a Jerseyman, and fight, as he expressed it for New Jersey against New York people; and told him at the same time if he would do so he should neither want money or commissions; and if he would not do so, he should be dispossessed of his plantations. This Col. De Key refusing to comply with, some short time after, a number of armed men from New Jersey came to the house of said Col. De Key, who, observing them approach in such a manner, shut himself up in his house; on which they drew up before his door, and some of them cocked their guns, and presented them towards the window where Col. De Key stood, swearing they would shoot him through the heart—that they would starve him out, and burn the house over his head—and if man, woman or child attempted to escape they would shoot them down—that they had strength enough to take all Goshen and would do it in time. However, they then withdrew without further violence, and upon their departure one of them said to Col. De Key, "Take care of yourself, for we will have you yet."

This report was considered on the 8th of November, 1754, and a resolution passed to lay the same before his honor, Lt. Governor De Lancey, with request that he would exercise jurisdiction over the disputed territory till his Majesty should be pleased to declare his pleasure with respect to the further jurisdiction of this province. Col. Beekman and Capt. Winne, the committee, reported that they had laid the report before the Lieutenant Governor, who was pleased to say that "He would consider thereof and lay the same before his Majesty's council."

Thus the controversy remained unadjusted till February 18, 1757, when a new memorial was presented to the House by the proprietors of the Mirisink and Wawayanda patents, dated February 10, 1756, which was ordered to be printed. This memorial was very long, and contains a legal argument upon the point in dispute between the parties, embracing all the facts and law of the case, and we cannot consent to place it before the reader, though we have a copy of it, made by Philip Millspaugh, Esq., of the city of New York, for our use.

Nothing conclusive was done upon the consideration of this memorial. In December, 1762, a memorial of the proprietors of the patents was presented setting forth

"That the unsettled state of the boundary line has been, for many years past, the subject of fruitful and dangerous riots and breaches of the peace, attended in sundry instances, not only with violent batteries, but the imprisonment of some of his Majesty's subjects, arising as well from the struggles of the two contending jurisdictions, as from disputes respecting the property, etc.

"That, among other instances of public losses arising from these

encroachments, the petitioners beg leave to mention the precinct of Minisink in Orange county, which has been wholly wrested from the colony, and is now subject to the government of New Jersey, etc., and pray for a bill for settling the controversy by a commission to be appointed for the purpose, and for provision to pay the expense."

This is the last notice we find of this old and disturbing question on the journal of the Assembly down to 1765. It was finally settled, probably about the year 1767, and adjusted as all great questions of claim, boundary and possession of the present day have been, by dividing the disputed territory equally or nearly so between them.

QUESTION STATED.—This question originated in the uncertain boundaries of New Jersey, and in the meaning of certain words in the grant, and will be best explained by stating the boundaries.

In March 12, 1663, his Majesty, Charles II., by letters patent, granted to his brother James, Duke of York, afterwards King James II., "All that part of the main land, etc., together with Hudson's River, and all the lands from the West side of the Connecticut River to the East side of Delaware Bay."

In June 23, 24, 1664, the Duke of York, by lease and release, granted unto John, Lord Berkley and Sir George Carteret all that tract now called New Jersey, and did, in part, describe it as follows: "And extending Southward to the main ocean as far as Cape May at the mouth of the Delaware, and to the Northward as far as the Northwardmost branch of the said bay or river, which is in latitude 41 degrees 40 minutes, and crosseth over thence in a straight line to the latitude 41 degrees, on Hudson's River."

These individuals divided the patent of New Jersey:—Carteret had the East half, and Berkley the West, and this gave origin to the name of East and West New Jersey.

The Dutch re-conquered the country, and took possession of this territory, which was soon restored to England, and Sir George Cartaret on the 28th and 29th of July, 1674, took the precaution to take a second grant for East New Jersey in severalty, by lease and release, the boundaries of which were as follows:

"All that tract of land adjacent to New England, and lying and being to the Westward of Long Island and Manhattan's Island, bounded on the East part by the main sea, and part by Hudson's River; and extends Southward as far as a certain creek Barnegat, being about the middle between Sandy Point and Cape May; and bounded on the West, in a straight line from said creek called Barnegat to a certain creek in Delaware River, next adjoining to

and follow a certain creek in Delaware River, called Rankokus Kill; and from thence up the said Delaware River to the Northwardmost branch thereof, which is in latitude 41 degrees 40 minutes, and on the North crosseth thence in a straight line to Hudson's River in latitude 41 degrees."

The whole difficulty grew out of determining what and where "the Northwardmost branch of the Delaware River" was. Both parties starting at the same point on Hudson's River in latitude 40 degrees, New York contended for a line which would strike the Delaware at the Southern extremity of Big Minisink Island; while the line insisted upon by New Jersey would strike the Delaware just South of Cochection, making a triangular gore of land between them, growing wider as it ran to the West, where it was several miles wide. In the final settlement this gore was about equally divided between the parties, after being a bone of contention for nearly seventy-five years. We are not certain, for the records referred to contain no proof, when this line was finally settled, yet we think it was about the year 1767.

We return to the notes of Mr. Gumaer, to say that some of the patentees having sold out to others of their number and removed, the party in possession was weakened; in consequence of which, and to regain their strength, they gave some of their lands to Harmanus Van Inwegen, a bold and strong man, and who had married a daughter of one of the Swartwouts. The following incident may serve to prove his intrepidity:

One day, while absent from home, some Indians came, and commenced abusing his family: he was sent for, and when they saw him coming, they ran to their guns, cocked, and took aim at him. Nothing daunted, he rushed in among them and handled the red rascals so roughly that they were glad to flee and make their escape. At another time, when alone in his field, raking up his grain on the disputed territory, a constable of the opposite party, armed with a sword, and accompanied by a few men to take him and possess themselves of his grain, came advancing towards him, when he bid them stand off; but the constable advancing, made a few passes at him with a sword, and wounded him, when Van Inwegen broke his rake in pieces over his head, and ended the illegal attempt. Others of a like nature were made from time to time, of which we relate the following:

Major Swartwout resided on the lands in dispute, and some two miles from the settlement on the undisputed part. Some of the Jersey claimants were watching for an opportunity to enter his house and get possession, before he could

procure help from his neighbors. He was aware of it, and to counteract the attempt and repel the invaders, kept a number of guns ready loaded in his house, with some additional men to work his farm, and lend assistance in a case of emergency. He was a bold, resolute man, and feared by those who wished to dispossess him. He was Major of all, or nearly all, of the militia of the then county of Orange, about the years 1730 or 1740. It is said he was portly, and had a fine military bearing when mounted on his powerful horse, and decked out in military equipments, and made a very striking appearance on parades. At that day the military meetings were usually held at Goshen or in that vicinity.

Notwithstanding the Major's precautions to defend his possessions, it appears that, at a certain time about the year 1730, his family were expelled and his goods removed out of the house, and possession taken by the intruders. This was in his absence, and while his wife was confined to her bed by the birth of a child, and it caused her death.

In order to reinstate the Major, assistance was procured from Goshen, which, with the inhabitants of this neighborhood, concluded to go secretly and lay in ambush on a hill, in a piece of woods near the Major's house—that Peter Gumaer should go to the house, and discover the situation of the enemy, and when the opportunity became favorable for them to enter the house, then go into the orchard and throw up an apple as a signal for the party to come on. After the party had ambushed themselves and the opportunity became favorable, Gumaer left the house, went into the orchard, and threw up an apple, whereupon the party rushed into the house, expelled the inmates and reinstated the Major.

The occupants, now fearing that they might be taken by surprise by a force they could not resist, managed to have a spy among the Jersey claimants, at some twenty miles distance, through whom from time to time they received information of all the projects of the claimants. Through that course they were informed that the Jersey men had collected a strong party, with which on a certain day they intended to dispossess the occupants generally on the disputed lands.—When the day came the occupants, fathers and sons, all assembled at the house of Harmanus Van Inwegen, armed with guns and fully equipped. When the Jersey company came in view, the occupants went out into the road, and formed themselves in line for battle. Jacob Codebeck observed to Van Inwegen, that as they were old men, and their lives not so valuable as those of the young, they would take position

in front of the line—which Van Inwegen instantly agreed to, and they took their stations accordingly. After being formed in double file, the two old men in front, Major Swartwout placed himself at the head of the column to lead and give the word of command. When the Jersey company came within gun shot and halted, Gerardus Swartwout, a son of the Major, who did not know whether the affair was all fun or sober earnest, or whether he was to fire so as to kill them or maim their legs only, asked his father how he should shoot, who replied “Kill them!” Van Inwegen immediately requested the Major to give the word to commence the battle, which he did. The Jerseymen unexpectedly finding these men collected and armed for mortal combat, and hearing the inquiry of the young man, the answer and the word of command, became suddenly daunted in their military courage, and hastily retreated to the nearest woods. The others, taking a circuitous route, headed them off, and while they were passing from a ravine back of a hill, about two miles off, the occupants fired at them but with little effect. One man shot at the constable’s leg, missed him and killed his horse. This occurred when Gerardus Swartwout was a young man, and about in 1740.

The history of many of those border frays and contentions, to hold and gain possession of the disputed lands, is now buried in oblivion, not having come down to us on the stream of tradition.

The last struggle between the parties was to capture and imprison the Major and Johannes Westbrook, both of whom lived on the battle ground. Any open effort to capture the Major was known to be environed with great difficulty: and the Jerseymen undertook to effect it on the Sabbath, at the door of the church. This was between the years 1764–67, and when the Rev. Thomas Romeyn was pastor—he being settled at Flatbush, Long Island till 1764. To accomplish it, they had collected a strong party, who came armed with clubs on the day appointed, and when the minister preached in the church of Mahaghkemeck congregation and surrounded it. After the services were ended, and the Major and Capt. Westbrook had gone out, they were captured and made prisoners, after a harsh rough-and-tumble struggle. The Major was taken and confined in the Jersey colony prison, from which he was soon released. Not long after this, by the establishment of a new line between the colonies, as previously remarked, all the border disputes and personal frays ended.

The meaning of the Indian word Mahaghkemeck we do not know, but have been informed it was the original Indian name of the Neversink River. The two names may express the same thing.

FRENCH WAR AND INDIAN INCIDENTS.

About sixty years from the time of settlement, and when the people had acquired some property and were enabled to live comfortably, the settlers were doomed to undergo greater troubles and dangers than they had experienced at any time from their New Jersey neighbors. What is called the old French and Indian war commenced in 1755, and was in fact a war between England and France, in which the Indians along the frontier took sides with the French, and generally left this part of the country. Some, on removing, went to one place—some to another; while a number of them proceeded to Cocheton, some forty miles distant, united themselves with the Indians who resided there, where they remained during the war. The Indians being hostile, rendered the situation of the settlement, and indeed all the frontier line, unpleasant and perilous. To ensure greater safety, a majority of the women and children were removed to Rochester, Naponagh, Warwarsink and Old Paltz, where by previous marriages nearly all of the old settlers had relatives living. Although all these places, except Old Paltz, were on the frontiers, still they were deemed more secure than Peenpack.

At the commencement of this war, there were about thirty families within the limits of the present town of Deerpark, extending along the Neversink River the distance of eight or ten miles. At this time there was an upper and lower neighborhood, the latter extending down to the Delaware River. In the upper neighborhood, and within the distance of three or four miles, three small forts were built, and three in the lower neighborhood, within about the same distance. These were erected as places of refuge for the inhabitants, and for defence. One in the upper neighborhood was on the Neversink at the Northwest end of the settlement; one at the house of Peter Gumaer in the central part of the neighborhood; and the third at the Southwest end of the settlement, near the present dwelling house of Peter Swartwout, Esq. These three forts were occupied by about twelve families, and a few soldiers who were there from time to time.

The locations of the three forts in the lower neighborhood

are not known at the present day ; but at the time we speak of, were occupied by, and gave protection to, about eighteen families.

The following incidents show the troublesome and dangerous situation of these people. Three men went out armed to cut down a field of grain, and on arriving sat down their guns and went to work. A party of Indians, who had previously ambushed themselves near the side of the field, when the opportunity served and the men at a distance from their arms, rushed in, intercepted them from their guns, and killed the three.

At another time during the war, a party of Indians lay in ambush to get an opportunity to take the lower fort at Mr. Westfall's, sent two of their party to espy it, who discovered that there were only two women in the fort. While the two spies returned to inform their party, a small company of soldiers marching from New Jersey to Esopus, accidentally came along and stopped at the fort. They were scarcely seated before the Indians rushed in, and when they unexpectedly found a number of men in the house, they immediately fired their guns, and fell on the men with their tomahawks. The soldiers fled to the chamber and other parts of the building, from which they shot at the Indians, and after a desperate fight compelled them to retire without taking the fort, though several of the soldiers were killed.

A little boy, a son of Mr. Westfall, was taken prisoner during the war, near this fort, and remained among the Indians till after the war of the Revolution. When informed that, by the death of his father, he had become heir to a part of his estate, he came to the town with an interpreter to get it. He was taken to the premises where his father had lived, and where he had been taken prisoner, and he said that he had no recollection of any object there, except a little pond of water near the house where he was captured. His mother was then living, and being satisfied that he was her son, endeavored by personal appeals and every maternal and filial consideration, to persuade him to stay and abide with her—but he would not. His residence with the Indians had steeled his heart and feelings against all those considerations which actuate the conduct of civilized men : he sold his estate, and joyfully returned to Indian life among his friends in the wilderness.

While the war lasted the Indians continued their aggressions during the open winters, in one of which they attacked the upper fort on the Neversink, the inmates of which at the

time were principally soldiers. During the assault the house took fire, from the burning of the barn as was supposed, and the heat soon became so intense that the occupants were obliged to flee or perish. In their flight they were all killed but one. A woman, the wife of the captain of the garrison, and a black woman went into the cellar and remained there till the fire began to fall through the floor, when the white woman ran out and round the house, and the Indians followed and killed her. The black woman got out unperceived by them and secreted herself on the bank of the river till dark, when by a circuitous rout through the fields and woods she gained the fort at Gumaer's, the only survivor to tell the tale of Indian horror. The captain was not at home at the time, but when he came and learned the history of the sad catastrophe grieved much for the loss of his wife.

The day the fort was attacked two women had been there, and while they remained, the soldiers were quite merry and told the black woman who was very fleshy, among other things, that they soon expected an attack from the Indians and that as she was so fat as not to be able to run she must not expect to escape, &c. The race was not to the swift in this instance.

During the war the times were so troublesome and dangerous that when the residents visited their families, removed to Rochester and other places as previously stated, they had to go armed in companies of several at a time or guarded by the soldiers along the lines. On one occasion William Cuddeback and Abraham Low returning alone from a visit of this kind in a wagon, were shot at by the Indians when near home and the latter was wounded in the shoulder, but by applying the whip pretty freely they left a wide margin for their pursuers.

Many of the alarms of Indian attack turned out to be false to the no small joy of the parties in danger. On one occasion and before the forts were built, the female part of the family of William Cuddeback on hearing an alarm prepared to leave the house with the children, and secrete themselves near the river. Jacob Cuddeback, one of the family, then very old and blind, was solicited to accompany them, but refused, saying that probably the Indians would not kill so old a man, and if they would it could not shorten his days much, and he would impede their flight. He staid and they left.—It turned out a false alarm and when he heard the family returning to the house, thinking them the Indians, hid himself under the bed. When he found out who they were, he thank-

ed God that he was yet safe. On being chided afterwards for his cowardice and fear of death, old as he was, he replied that even a worm would crawl for its life.

Tradition speaks very favorably of this aged man and early settler, and says that he was a person of vigorous mind, well educated, had an extensive historical knowledge and was thoroughly versed in the scriptures; so much so, that questions on Theological subjects were generally submitted to his decision. He was employed to go to the Governor of the Colony and procure the patent of 1200 acres. He lived to be about 100 years old and retained his senses well till the last hour of his life.

During this war the Peenpack neighborhood furnished the government for the Northern expedition with a wagon, horses and teamster.

In the appendix of our paper will be found the names of several persons who took an active part during this Indian war in defending the frontiers of Orange and Ulster counties. The war lasted but a few years and after its close some of the Indians returned to the settlement and continued till the commencement of the war of the Revolution, some of whom our friend Mr. Gumaer recollects to have seen. They were visited occasionally by their friends residing at a distance. A trading intercourse was kept up between them and the whites, one bartering deer skins, fox skins, venison and bears meat, &c. with the other, for such articles of use and ornament as they wanted. John Westbrook kept a small store and tavern in a central part of the settlement which was the great depot and resort for Indian trade. They were very fond of cider, which being plenty they got of the farmers for nothing.

After the close of the war the Rev. Thomas Romeyn recommenced his ministerial labors in the congregation previously mentioned, and continued there till 1771. During this brief period a general attendance was given to preaching, and on the days in which there were no services in the Churches, meetings of the people for reading the scriptures and other religious books with prayer were kept up and well attended. During Mr. Romeyn's time there was a deep and extensive schism in the Dutch Reformed Church in this place as elsewhere in the church at large. The difficulty grew out of the right and authority of ordaining ministers. The Church in this country up to this time had been subordinate to the classes of Amsterdam in the ordination of its ministers, and a part of the body wished the continuance of such a state of things, while the other part were for casting

off this troublesome and unnecessary formality, and performing the act by classes in this country. The former were called Conferentie and the latter Coetus, who finally succeeded in their objects which made the Church here independent of that in Holland. Romeyn was a moderate member of the party called Conferentie, being prejudiced probably by the fact that he had received his ordination vows and pastoral obligations in that country. Notwithstanding this schism the members of the congregation generally attended the preaching of Romeyn, though a few leading Church members opposed him and were influential enough to terminate his services in 1771. This strife continued more than thirty years, and the Conferentie party being of the settled order of affairs were the most intolerent and biggoted. The first meeting of the ministers to settle the question was held in the city of New York in 1737. It again met in 1738 when the new plan was adopted and sent to the classis in Amsterdam for their sanction. Nothing was heard of it till 1746, when a letter was received approbatory of the measure. Under the new order the first Coetus was held in Sept. 1747, and strange to say, that although the matter received the approbation of the Holland Church, the Conferentie party opposed it till 1772, when it ceased to disturb the public mind.

Some laughable incidents grew out of this controversy.— In one instance it broke up a marriage: the contracting parties being on different sides of the question, they could not agree on the Dominie. Two of the belligerents met on the road, and having drove till their horses met, stopped, leisurely took out pipe and tobacco, and commenced smoking. How long they continued tradition does not say. At Hackensack, N. J., the congregation shut the doors of the church frequently against Mr. Goetschius, their minister. On one occasion he got in, and the clerk—whose duty it was to read the commandments, a chapter from the Bible, and sing the psalm—to prevent him from preaching, gave out the 119th psalm, to be sung by the congregation from end to end. This in the ordinary mode of singing would have consumed the day, but Mr. Goetschius, after having heard enough for an ordinary service, had the moral courage to resist and stop such novel proceeding. Ministers were compelled to be re-ordained, and children re-baptized.

INDIAN HOSTILITIES OF THE REVOLUTION.

The war of the Revolution brought its additional Indian

hostilities upon the inhabitants of these towns. At its commencement the Indians again retired and joined the English, and only returned to the old settlement and graves of their fathers as enemies to the whites, and to commit all kinds of bloody deeds. Their first incursion was in 1777, when they attacked the family of Mr. Sprague, who lived in the Northern part of the town. The next year they attacked the family of Mr. Brooks, some of whom they killed and took others of them prisoners.

Previous to the above date little danger had been apprehended, and at the time the militia of the town were doing duty elsewhere—when Capt. Cuddeback, Gerardus Swartwout, Cornelius Swartwout and Gerardus Van Inwegen, on whose personal presence and exertions the people chiefly relied for protection, were at Fort Montgomery when it was taken; and though the others did, Van Inwegen never returned. Capt. Cuddeback with a party of men was sent across the river to prevent the enemy from loosening or otherwise injuring the chain stretched across it; while the Swartwouts with Van Inwegen remained in the fort. Thus the Captain was not in the battle. The Swartwouts escaped and Van Inwegen was killed. The party crossed the river on the framework of logs, constructed to buoy up the chain, keep it near the surface, and prevent its breaking with its own weight.

These Indian attacks alarmed the people, and the Committee of Safety, who had the charge of home military defences, began to act with vigilance. They directed scouting parties from time to time to look over and scour the frontier, in doing which they swept over the woods as far as Cohecton, a distance of forty miles, where a few families had settled before the war. Persons suspected of aiding the enemy were apprehended and imprisoned by them or discharged.—Through their intercession the militia of the town were permitted to remain at home, to guard that frontier. They ordered the erection of three forts in the neighborhood of Peenpack—one at the house of Jacob Rutsen De Witt; one at the house of Benjamin De Puy, Esq.; and the third at the house of Ezekiel Gumaer.

At this time the Peenpack neighborhood extended from the line between Orange and Ulster, to what is now Cuddebackville, a distance of four miles, and was in Ulster county. Benjamin Du Puy, Philip Swartwout and Thomas Kytte were the first committee for the town. The first two were Justices of Mamakating. Harmanus Van Inwegen became

a member afterwards. The lower neighborhood, called "Over the River Neighborhood," because on the opposite side of the Neversink, extended down to the Delaware, and was in the old county of Orange. Though our informant is not certain whether or not there was a committee there, yet he thinks no forts were erected to defend that neighborhood.

Our informant's father sent him—then six or eight years old—with his mother to Mr. James Finch's, who lived at what is now called Finchville. Benjamin Du Puy and one or two of his sons sent their wives and small children to Major Phillips' for safety. Some women and children encamped in the woods on the East side of the Neversink for a short time. The forts were each garrisoned by a few soldiers, called nine months' men, sent for the purpose from different places.

When the war commenced there were about fifty families within the limits of Deerpark, which removed to the forts when they were erected. On the 13th of October, 1778, a party of nearly one hundred Indians and Tories, commanded by Captain Brandt, invaded the settlement. They first fell upon the family of Mr. Westfall, and killed one man. They next attacked the house of Mr. Swartwout, who was at home with his sons, the women having been removed to the fort. They all endeavored to escape, but one of the sons was shot down between the house and barn. Another ran to the river half a mile off, swam it, and was shot near the opposite shore. The father, an old man, and two of his other sons ran on together for his assistance, but finding that they would soon be overtaken, the father told his son James, a very active strong man, to run and save himself, which he did.—The Indians pursued him half a mile over fences and across lots, when he gained the fort, and they gave up the chase. The father and the other son were soon overtaken and despatched.

When the firing of guns was heard, those who were out on their farms repaired to the forts at Gumaer's and De Witt's. The other fort was abandoned, as there were no troops to garrison it. As there were but few men in Fort Gumaer, Capt. Cuddeback who commanded, in order to deceive the enemy, paraded all the women and young people back of the house and fort, collected all the hats and coats about the house, and put them on the women. He also placed the spare guns and sticks in their hands, so that all might appear to be soldiers. When the enemy came in sight of the fort, the Captain ordered the drum to beat, and

marched them in Indian file from the rear to the front of the fort, and entered it in a distant but distinct view of the Indians. The women and children were ordered into the cellar. Anna Swartwout—a large woman, somewhat in years, the widow of Major James Swartwout—told the Captain that she would take a pitchfork, which had been brought into the fort as a defensive weapon, and remain with the men, and assist in case the enemy should attempt to enter. The Captain granted the request, and she took the fork, and in true military bearing walked about anxiously observing the conduct of the Indians, and ready to defend her castle.

The fort was a picket fort with nine men, with the families of the neighborhood in it. It was situated on open land, and could not be approached in day time by the Indians, without their being seen; and as the inhabitants were known to be good marksmen, they did not approach within gun shot. As the enemy passed a few shots were fired from the fort without effect. They passed on to Fort De Witt, where they took a station on a hill in the woods, and fired a few shot at the fort and house without any other effect than killing Capt. Newkirk's horse. The fort returned the compliment with the same result, doing no harm, as was known when the enemy retired from the settlement the same day.

They burned all the houses and barns in the vicinity, except those houses which were saved by the extinguishment of the fire after being communicated to them. This produced great distress for a time, for the inhabitants were despoiled of their grain, hay, buildings, furniture, etc. The day after the enemy retired, Major Phillips of Phillipsburgh arrived with a company of militia, but the damage had been done and the spoliators had departed,

In our statements of Indian aggression we are brought down to 1779, the year in which the memorable battle of Minisink took place. This we shall not particularly notice or describe in this place; but for certain reasons which we deem satisfactory, refer to it more at large in our notice of the town of Goshen. No one town in the county, in point of fact, has any exclusive claim to the patriot devotion of her citizens on that occasion, or to its dear-bought glories; for the fight was beyond the present limits of the county—but as Goshen holds in sacred ground the honored dust of the slain, and suffered most deeply in the extent of her loss, we place the battle of Minisink beside the monument which commemorates it.

But as there were several interesting incidents which took

place in this vicinity during the incursion and just before the battle, we will relate them here, and thus isolate them from the engagement which was brought on, as the Indians were retiring from this county.

In July, 1779, Capt. Brandt with a company of Indians and Tories invaded what we have called the "Lower Neighborhood" in this town. His first assault was upon the fort at Major Decker's, which he entered unawares—the men being out—and two negro boys were taken prisoners. Then the party proceeded to the dwelling of Anthony Van Etten, Esq., where a few Indians entered a blacksmith's shop, where a black man worked. Mr. James Swartwout, who had the race with the Indian, as previously stated, happened to be in at the time, and it was agreed that he should get up into the chimney and secrete himself there, and that the negro should stay in the shop, as the Indians probably would not kill or injure him.. This was done, and the Indians came in and on looking around saw no one but the negro.—They took up, handled, threw over and tumbled down the various articles in the shop, and then one of them took hold of the handle of the bellows, and began to blow up the fire at a most furious rate. The negro, knowing the effect of the heat and smoke on his friend in the chimney, put his hand on the Indian, and told him to "stop or he would spoil that thing." He respected the caution and ceased to blow, when they left the shop. Swartwout came down quite exhausted by breathing the smoke and heated air, and by the great exertion necessary to brace and keep himself from falling down for so long a time. The artifice succeeded and he escaped.

When the Indians were discovered approaching the house of James Van Vleit, the inmates fled. Roolif Cuddeback, who was there at the time, ran into the woods pursued by an Indian. When nearly overtaken, he turned upon him; upon which the Indian stopped and threw his tomahawk at him, but it struck a bush and missed its mark. Cuddeback closed in with him, both being without weapons except a knife which the Indian had in his belt. The struggle was severe—for life or death—each endeavoring to possess himself of the fatal instrument. It fell to the ground and was of no use to either. The battle was continued till both were nearly exhausted, when the Indian freeing himself from the grasp of Cuddeback left him, while the latter hastened to escape pursuit by the other Indians. Cuddeback was a strong man, and too powerful for the Indian; but he afterwards stated that the Indian was very supple, and in the struggle became na-

ked, and his skin was so slippery, by reason of grease and free perspiration that it gave him the chance very readily to escape from his holds and grips. It was said that the Indian died a few years after, with the wounds and injuries received in the encounter. The father of this Indian was shot while crossing the river on horseback by Capt. Cuddeback, the brother of James Cuddeback, during this incursion, as Mr. Guinaer was informed a few years before the Revolution by a gentleman from Rochester, who knew the Indians while residing there.

This day there had been a funeral, and Major Decker and some others on their return on horseback met the Indians, who shot at and wounded the Major, who rode into the woods and escaped. There was some firing at the Van Auken fort, and one man killed. An Indian attempting to get to a building near the fort to set it on fire was shot. By this time the smoke of the dwellings was seen ascending in many directions, and generally known that the Indians, with Brandt at their head, were there. The very name of this leader struck the inhabitants with terror, as when "the lion is known to prowl around an African hamlet." An occurrence took place here which shows that this cruel and hard-hearted warrior still contained a spark of humanity. The Indians had visited the school house, and threatened to exterminate one generation of the settlement at a blow. Jeremiah Van Auken was the teacher, and they took him from the house, conveyed him about half a mile off and then killed him. Some of the boys in the school were cleft with the tomahawk; others fled to the woods for concealment from their bloody assailants; while the little girls stood by the slain body of their teacher bewildered and horror struck, not knowing their own fate, whether death or captivity. While they were standing in this pitiful condition, a strong muscular Indian suddenly came along, and with a brush dashed some black paint across their aprons, bidding them "hold up the mark when they saw an Indian coming, and it would save them;" and with the yell of a savage plunged into the woods and disappeared. This was Brant, and the little daughters of the settlers were safe. The Indians, as they passed along and ran from place to place, saw the black mark, and left the children undisturbed. The happy thought, like a flash of lightning, entered the minds of these little sisters, and suggested that they could use the mark to save their brothers. The scattered boys were quickly assembled, and the girls threw their aprons over the clothes of the boys,

and stamped the black impression upon their outer garments. They in turn held up the Palladium of safety as the Indians passed and re-passed, and these children were thus saved from injury and death to the unexpected joy of their parents. Mrs. Leah Van Auken escaped by hiding herself in a ditch. This was the day before the battle of Minisink. During this invasion the Indians took or destroyed the goods and chattels of the people, plundered and burnt their houses and barns—and with them, the first old church built there for the Mahakemeck congregation on the confines of three States.

After the war ended the people here had much to do to reinstate themselves in as good condition as they were before the war commenced. Much money was lost by the depreciation and annulity of the Continental paper currency, and most of the buildings, together with household goods and furniture were burnt, horses taken, etc. And as they could not make money by their farming business to enable them to build, some in the upper neighborhood undertook to raft round timber down the Neversink River for the Philadelphia market, from the forest above the settlement. The stream was rough, and even now is not navigable for rafting, notwithstanding considerable money was expended a few years since to make it so. In this they met with many disasters: one man was drowned, and the experiment was abandoned. After which, timber was got out and thrown into the river, which in the freshets floated down, and whatever of it could be found where the river was navigable, was collected and rafted by the owners (each one having previously marked his own) down the Neversink and Delaware Rivers to Philadelphia. The navigation of the rivers was then very imperfectly understood.

Before the inhabitants of the upper neighborhood could commence building dwelling houses, etc., they had to build some mills to manufacture materials for the purpose. Three men became partners to build one saw mill, and three others to build another, wherewith each manufactured materials for his own use, and also for others who were not owners. One of these mills (on Bush Hill) did considerable business for some years afterwards.

Farms having become small before the war commenced, a large proportion of the inhabitants a few years after it ended became desirous of emigrating into a new country, to advance their interests. Moses De Witt, a young man of this neighborhood, son of Jacob R. De Witt, who was naturally well talented and in a great measure self taught, after serving as

an under surveyor in the business of this State, to run a line for dividing the States of Pennsylvania and New York, and surveying some State land at and in the vicinity of Tioga Point, became one of the surveyors of the military lands; and he, together with Major Hardenburgh, were appointed to have the agency of that business. Peter G. Cuddeback, another young man of this town, was employed by them for a time as an under surveyor. From them early information was received here of the good quality of those lands, which, together with the influence of De Witt, led to the emigration of a large proportion of the inhabitants of the place into that district of country, who were among the first pioneers. This did not only advance the interest of those who removed, but of those who remained, for their farms were much enlarged in consequence of it.

Since the Delaware and Hudson Canal has been in operation, the population of this town has been increased by emigration from other parts, and its business consequently extended. For this great work much is due to Maurice Wurtt. He was the first who traversed this county in search of a route for its construction towards Newburgh, and found the Shawangunk mountains together with other inconveniences a great obstacle, and to appearances insurmountable. He was directed to Abraham Cuddeback, Esq., who resided in the vicinity of a gap in the mountain—in which the construction of the New York and Erie Railroad is now in operation—who informed him that the valley leading to Kingston was the most feasible route for a canal; and on being informed of its position, stream, etc., concluded that the construction of a canal was practicable through that valley. He afterwards attended the engineering of the route and construction of the canal, which last was principally executed through this town in 1826.

This town is indebted for many advantages to this work. The small flourishing village of Port Jervis, through which the canal passes, had its origin at the commencement of the navigation hereat, and owes its population to that work.* There are now five stores and groceries in this village: three taverns in spacious buildings; one three story grist mill, built by Doct. Ball of Brooklyn, being a stone building, and has four run of stone in it; three churches—a Dutch Reformed, a Baptist and a Methodist Church—and one large school

*Gilbert F. Mondon and Stephen St. John were the first merchants in this village, and they and Dr. Conklin were the first in this town who abandoned the sale of spirituous liquors. Benjamin Dodge at first was in company with St. John.

house. The different branches of mechanical country business are also carried on. A considerable amount of lumber is brought in and sold. Coal is deposited and sold. A mail route, from Kingston in Ulster county to Milford in Pennsylvania, and from thence to the city of Philadelphia, passes through this village and crosses the Delaware at about half a mile distant. The Neversink Bridge place is about one mile Southerly of Port Jervis; Huguenot about four and Cuddebackville about eight miles Northeast. These are small places; the two latter on the canal and mail route.

Delaware River was named after Lord Delaware. This river was by the Dutch generally called "Viskill," which in English is Fish River. It was also called "South River" by the Dutch to distinguish it from the Hudson. From the name of this river originated the name of Delaware Indians, in consequence of residing in its vicinity.

Mahackemeck.—This is the Indian name of the river running through this town, now known as the Neversink. The name of this stream in the old deeds and writings was "Mahackemeck," and gave origin to the name of "Mahackemeck Congregation," along which the principal part of the members of this congregation resided.

Neversink, the present name, is considered to be expressive of the Indian idea which implies "a continual running stream," which never sinks into the ground, so as to become dry in places. So far as we are informed by those acquainted with the river, no part of it ever becomes dry, and is about two hundred feet wide.

The name also is said to refer to the rapidity of the stream, in which things never sink, but are carried along with the current. We think this fanciful guess work, and a mere explanation by two English words which happen to correspond in sound with what has always been supposed to be Indian. Doubtless the river was known to the Indians by its present name, before they ever heard a pale face speak English.

Mongaup.—This is the name of the stream on which the Northwest part of the town is bounded. We presume it is Indian, but do not know its etymology. It might be Dutch: it sounds very like what in Dutch would be pronounced *Mawgape*, according to the broad sound of the *a*; and might have been derived from a struggle of some kind in that stream. It is about eighty feet wide.

Bashes Kill.—This stream empties in the Neversink River. It received its name from a squaw by the name of *Bashee*,

who resided near Westbrookville in Sullivan county. It is about seventy feet wide.

Ouwe-dam Kill is Dutch—being *Old Dam Brook* in English. This brook received its name from the circumstance of the remains of an old mill dam, of the first or one of the first mills in the town, which overflowed a long tract of low land, which after it became in some measure drained off, was termed *Old Dam*.

Shingle Brook.—This in the Dutch was termed *Syngele Kill*. The name must have originated from the making of shingles along it in former times.

Grassy Swamp Brook.—This rises in Sullivan county, runs South, through the Southwest corner of the town, and unites with the Mongaup, a few miles West of where that stream enters the Delaware. It has its name from the nature of the locality where it originates, which is a low natural meadow, overgrown with long coarse grass.

Fall Brook.—This stream discharges into the Neversink, and a quarter of a mile before it meets it, falls over the face of the mountain, forming a beautiful cascade. The whole fall within one mile is said to be six hundred feet, as found by Col. Clinton; two hundred of which is in one place and nearly perpendicular. The name is from the fall of the stream.

Big Pond.—This is the largest pond of the town, situate in lots No. 35 and 36 in the first division of the Minisink Patent, near the Southeast end. This pond with its marsh is about one mile long, and between a quarter and half a mile wide; its length extends Northeast and Southwest.

Little Pond.—This is the name of a smaller pond; the greater part of which is in lot No. 37 of the same division, and extends into expense lot No. 2 of the same division.—Its outlet is a branch of *Old Dam Brook*, and the outlet of *Big Pond* is a main branch of *Shingle Brook*. This pond is between a quarter and half a mile in diameter, and not much longer than its width. The size of the ponds determines their names.

Penhausen's Landt or *Penhausen's Land*.—This was the name of an Indian chief, who in former times resided near the present residence of Levi Van Etten, Esq., on the rich bottom lands in that neighborhood. In old times, when speaking of a good piece of land, it was common to compare it with *Penhausen's Land*.

Seneyaughquan was an Indian name of the place where Major Swartwout in his time resided—now the residence of Col. Peter Swartwout. This name of late years is seldom

used. It signifies "a bridge across a brook," with an addition to designate its place which we do not know.

This bridge was no more than a log or tree, which laid across the brook, on which the Indians crossed it at Swartwont's.

Cuddebackville.—This village is in the Northern part of the town, and on the line of the canal. It has sprung up into being and notoriety within a few years, from its favorable location. The name was from Col. William Cuddeback, who owned the site.

Port Jervis.—A small village on the canal where it first approaches the Delaware. It is named after Mr. Jervis, who laid out and superintended the construction of the canal. It is just above Carpenter's Point, and the junction of the Neversink and Delaware.

Westbrookville.—This is another small village of recent origin, and vegetated in the hot bed of the canal. The name was from the Westbrooks, the patrons of the place.

Hones Dale.—This is North of Port Jervis and on the canal which supports it. It was called after Mr. Philip Hone of New York, one of the early friends of the canal, with the addition of the Gothic *Dale*, meaning vale or valley.

Bolton.—This village is also on the line of the canal, and up the river above Honesdale, where the Shingle Kill enters the Delaware. It has its name from John Bolton, an original member of the canal company. This canal has been the means of immortalizing more men than any other work of the same magnitude on the globe, in ancient or modern times, as far as we know. But no matter: the more the better—for we go strongly for the immortality of the whole race, especially if they deserve it by their good works, as in this instance.

Huguenot.—This is another small place on the canal. North of Port Jervis, and in the central part of the town.—The name is a corruption of Huguenot, and is historical, geographical and reverential. We are happy in writing it in our paper, commend the individual for its bestowment, and for the patriot spirit which erected this public and durable monument to those persecuted Christian emigrants. Those pilgrims deserve more of immortality than is ensured by a mere name.

Carpenter's Point.—This is a point of land made by the junction of the Neversink and Delaware Rivers, just South of Port Jervis. The place has been long and extensively known by this name. There is a ferry across the Dela-

ware at this place. The settlement consists of a few houses, not on the point, but on the East side of the Neversink. The name is said to be from an old settler of the name Carpenter, who owned the point and established the ferry.

Shawangunk Mountain.—This is one of the principal bifurcations of the Appalachian chain, and divides Deerpark from Mount Hope and Minisink. The word is Indian, and means “white rocks or mountains.” *Shawen* in the Mohegan language is “white”—also, “salt:” and *gunk*, “a large rock or pile of rocks.” The term is said to have been applied by the Indians to that part of the mountain which faces to the East, in the town of Shawangunk, Ulster county, where the rocks are white, being the kind out of which the Esopns mill stones are made.

Sokapack.—This is also an Indian name of a place in this town, which we have understood from an old man, Gnasaullec, to be also significant of a spring of water.

Lower Neighborhood.—In respect to the first settlers of the lower neighborhood from the line which formerly divided the counties of Orange and Ulster to the Delaware River, we cannot, from any knowledge of our own, or from inquiry, discover that any settlement was made in that neighborhood prior to that by these persons hereinafter mentioned. They were cotemporary with the children of the first settlers at Peenpack, and three of them had married daughters of those first settlers. The children of Peter Gumaer, the great grandfather of Peter E. Gumaer, were six in number, and born between the years 1693 and 1708; from which we calculate that the lower neighborhood must have been settled between the years 1710 and 1725. In examining old surveys to discover the dates of tracts of land in that neighborhood anciently surveyed, we have found only one. This survey was made in 1713. We have understood that when this tract was surveyed, the line was run so as to leave the “Old Dam Kill Mill” outside of the survey: from which it appears the mill was there at the time, and that no occupants were on the tract then surveyed. The tract, however, includes the premises where the mill was, and they must have surveyed so as to deceive the owner. This tract appears to have been three, five, and twentieth parts of a proprietary purchased by John Reading from Richard Heritage. These persons appear to have been land speculators, and did not reside in this vicinity.

FIRST AND OTHER EARLY SETTLERS.—The following left hand column exhibits the names of the first settlers, and the

right hand column the names of the present residents and owners of the several farms of the former in the lower neighborhood :

ANCIENT OWNERS.	PRESENT OWNERS.
Henry Cortright,	Joel Whitloch,
Thomas Decker,	Henry Cuddeback.
Solomon Davis, a mill seat now owned by	Thomas Van Etten.
Westfall,	{ Levi Van Etten and
Cole,	{ Thomas Van Etten.
John Van Fliet,	{ Michael Van Fleit,
James Van Auken,*	{ Solomon Van Fleit.
William Cole,	James D. Swartwout.
Peter Cuykendall,	{ Cornelius W. Cole, and
John Decker,	{ Eli Van Inwegen.
Henry Decker, Mill seat,	Gilbert F. Mondon,
John Decker, jun.,	Stephen St. John,
John Westbrook,	Benjamin Cuddeback.
Evert Hornbeck,	Simon Westfall, jun.
Abraham Van Auken,	{ Abraham J. Cuddeback,
	{ and Isaac Cuddeback.
	Joseph Cuddeback,
	David Swartwout,

These men were Holland Dutch, and their ancestors from that country. They emigrated from Rochester and other places between this and Kingston into the lower neighborhood, and their descendents remained on the premises of their forefathers till after the Revolutionary war, and until many of them emigrated into new countries.

The first residence of the seven men who settled at Peenpack—Jacob Cuddeback, Peter Gumaer, Thomas Swartwout, Gerardus Swartwout, Jon or John Tys and David Jamison—was on the farm now owned by Peter E. Gumaer.

DE WITT FAMILY.—We have understood that there were four brothers of that name, who emigrated from Holland to this country. One settled at the town of Hurley, one at Membacker's in the town of Rochester; one at Naponagh in Ulster county, and the fourth on the North River, probably in Dutchess county. Each of the first three owned a fine farm of the best river land. Jacob Rutsen De Witt, who lived in the Peenpack neighborhood, was a descendent of the one who settled at Naponagh and the grandson of that brother. The father of Jacob R. De Witt had nine sons and one daughter. The daughter was the wife of Gen. James Clinton. These nine brothers and sister were cotemporary with the children of the first settlers in Deerpark. One of

*The farms of these men are on the land which was owned by the Indian chief Peahausen. There still are remains of an Indian burying ground at or near the resident place of Peahausen.

these nine brothers, Doct. Andrew De Witt, was the father of Simeon De Witt, who was for many years Surveyor General of the State. He had another son—we believe, a physician—in the city of New York; and Dr. De Witt, of the Dutch Church in that city, is a descendent of one of the nine brothers.

We are not certain what the name of the father of the nine sons was, but infer it was Egbert. The old people of former times in this neighborhood, when speaking of him, called him Abbert De Witt, as the Dutch would speak it. Jacob R. De Witt, his son, married Jane Depuy, daughter of Moses Depuy of Rochester, a very respectable and wealthy farmer. He called his oldest son Moses, after his father-in-law, and his second Egbert, which, according to custom, would be after his own father. This speculation must go for what it is worth.

Jacob R. De Witt's oldest son was Moses De Witt; in person large and well favored, very social and agreeable in his manner and conversation. The Indians esteemed him highly, and when he died deeply lamented his death. This speaks a thousand facts in his favor, for one man like this, in a new settlement, surrounded by Indians, liable to be excited and provoked to revenge and murder by the least and unintended injury, was like a garment to the settlement which covered up a multitude of their offences against them. This young man obtained his education from an individual by the name of Thomas White, an Englishman who came to the neighborhood about the beginning of the war. A mutual attachment grew up between him and the people, and during the period of hostilities he took shelter with his wife in Fort Gumaer to abide the result. As the condition of things in the settlement and state of the country justified it, he kept school in a small house built for the purpose near the fort.—What De Witt failed to learn here he afterwards accomplished in the family of General Clinton.

He died early, but when we do not know. We are informed that Peter E. Gumaer, Esq., in the winter of 1787 studied surveying with Mr. De Witt, who, during the previous summer, had been out on the line then being run to divide the States of New York and Pennsylvania. He was then about twenty-two years old.

We are not skilled in tracing out geneology, and will be content to leave it to the biographer of the family. It is sufficient for our purpose to know and state that this family was respectable, and very early in Ulster and Orange, and largely contributed to clear up and settle the country;—that

when the war of the Revolution came, they with their fellow citizens, patriotically endured its hardships and perils, and that we this day are partakers of the benefits they secured to us. The descendents of these four brothers are very numerous, highly respectable, and found in every station and pursuit in life, but we have not the necessary information to trace down a line of descent.

OLD CHURCHES.

The names of the first four churches which were united for the service of one preacher, and their localities, were as follows:—

MAHACKEMECK CHURCH was the name of one of them, in the present town of Deerpark, formerly in the town of Minisink, in the county of Orange. The place where the church stood is about a half mile South of Port Jervis, and about the same distance Northeast from the point of the junction of the Neversink and Delaware Rivers, on the road from Port Jervis to the Neversink bridge. On the same spot where the church stood—burnt in the Revolutionary war—the second church was built after the war, which, a few years ago, was taken down and its materials removed; previous to which a new church had been built in the village of Port Jervis. The name of the Dutch Reformed Church in Port Jervis now is “The Reformed Dutch Church of Deerpark.” The name was altered in 1838 by an act of the Legislature.

MINISINK CHURCH.—This was the ancient name of the church at a place then called Minisink, which, we presume, was the Indian name of a district of country of some extent, in the neighborhood of that church. Although the name by foreigners was generally applied to a district of twenty or thirty miles through this valley, yet the inhabitants only made use of the name for the neighborhood in the vicinity of the church, and principally Southwest of it. This church was situated about eight miles Southwest of the Mahackemeck Church in the state of New Jersey, and must have been in the township of Montaque or Sandison, near the line. It stood about a quarter of a mile Southwesterly of a store kept for some years by Judge Stull, where the turnpike crosses the highway leading Southwesterly.

A new church has lately been built about one mile North-erly from where the first Minisink church stood. We do not know the name of it. Minisink was pronounced *Minnising* in former times by the Dutch.

WALPECK CHURCH.—This was the name of the ancient church at or below a place formerly termed Walpeck or Waulpeck. This was also in the state of New Jersey, and from present enquiry we are informed was about fifteen or sixteen miles distant from the former Minisink Church. We do not know the name of the township in which this church was situated.

SMITHFIELD CHURCH.—This was the ancient name of the church at Smithfield which we are informed was about eight or ten miles from the first Walpeck Church. Whether there is still a church there or not, we do not know. The Mahackemeck congregation extended about eight miles North-east from the church, and it is probable that the Smithfield congregation must have extended between five and ten miles below its meeting house, which would make an extent of between forty-five and fifty miles covered by the four congregations. But one of these churches was in Orange; yet as they are very ancient, and were supplied by a gospel ministry under peculiar circumstances, we could not do less than to name and locate them. We revere them for their antiquity in the annals of the country.

In 1785 the Rev. Elias Van Benschoten became the preacher of the three congregations of Mahackemeck, Minisink and Walpeck. He continued his services till 1795. One half of his services were in Dutch, the other in English. Since Van Benschoten left the following persons have officiated as pastors in some or all of the churches referred to:—the Rev. Messrs. Dundrest, Elting and Van Wyck. The last named is the present preacher. The names of these churches are as they were called by Mr. Van Benschoten.

TOWN OF MOUNT HOPE.

This town, when first erected in 1825, was called Calhoun, in honor of John C. Calhoun of South Carolina. This gentleman had acted so noble and patriotic a part in the great transactions of the country, and especially as Secretary at War in the war of 1812, that the citizens, in admiration of his talents and gratitude for his past services, intended by the act to stamp his name upon the hills and mountains, among whose tops and in whose vallies they dwelt, and thus carry his fame down to future ages. Thus stereotyped upon the broad face of the land, no drought could burn it out and no

deluge obliterate it, while time and the remembrance of his good deeds would deepen the impression from age to age.

But in about 1831 or 1832, a heresy, deep rooted, disorganizing, and fatal to the public weal, had in their deliberate judgment, seized upon the mind of Mr. Calhoun, infusing its deadly poison more and more from year to year; and they called a public meeting, as numerous and patriotic as ever assembled in the vicinity before or since, the heavy surge of whose popular wave, more potent and destructive than the combined powers of time and the elements, obliterated clean and forever the odious name, and engraved in its place, in new and fairest lines, the name of MOUNT HOPE. Nothing short of the purest patriotism, we think, would take the trouble to do a deed like this.

New Vernon.—This village is in the Northeast corner of the town, and so named to distinguish it from Vernon in New Jersey. The word is from the Latin *Vernus*, relating to Spring, with "New" prefixed. It is a very pretty name, pleasant to the ear and easily pronounced; the whole expressing the freshness and beauty of Spring, the season of flowers.

Otisville.—This village is West of the Shawangunk Kill, about midway the town North and South, and near the base of Shawangunk Mountain. The location is pleasant, and some of the lands in the immediate vicinity are of good quality for agricultural purposes. The name is from Isaac Otis, who settled at the place, transacted mercantile business there, and a village soon grew up around him. This gentleman is well esteemed in that vicinity as an enterprising and honest man, and now resides in the city of New York. The village is on the line of the New York and Erie Railroad.

Mount Hope Village.—This is the oldest village in the town, situated in the Southern part, and gave name to it.—As the name imports, the situation is elevated, the highest in the town. The etymology has already been given. For many years the place did a brisk lumber business, and supplied large quantities of boards and shingles to the county.—In these articles the trade is not as extensive and profitable as formerly, though still respectable. The village does a good county business, and its growth, though slow, is sure and real.

The business of the county generally has been so cut up, modified and diverted within the last twenty years, by the construction of canals, highways, railroads and the division of towns, that the old established places which struggled for an early existence, lived through good and hard times, and

bore the heat and burden of the day, have not grown as rapidly as they ought, from the competition of the more recent and favored localities. As a general rule, we are inclined to patronise the "old lines" as long as we conveniently can.

Benjamin Woodward, Esq. was one of the early patrons of the place and did business there, and with Benjamin Dodge, Esq., was instrumental in originating and carrying forward all those little acts and appliances, difficult to be told, though of yearly necessity, which give animation and growth to such a place. As a general rule, it is the few who do these things in every locality. This gentleman was of an enterprising turn of mind, and took a deep interest in the improvements of the town, which brought him early into public notice, both at home and abroad. Having the confidence of the people, and being of the Democratic party, he was honored with the station of State Senator, which he held for two terms. These elevated stations, however, he found surrounded by multiplied seductions, which required all his manly efforts to resist, and he experienced the truth of the old saying, that "The destiny of every man is in his own hands," more or less. We cannot say he came out of the ordeal unharmed. Though all of us believe the truth above stated, yet how many of us fail to realize the results of a vigorous and indomitable perseverance in all the ways of well doing. Every man can be greater, more distinguished and virtuous than he is, and can be less so.

Benjamin Dodge and Stephen St. John were also alike beneficial enterprising men at this locality for many years, and well deserve the grateful remembrance of its citizens.—These gentlemen, we believe, are both living.

Finchville.—This village is of recent growth, and situated on the west bank of the Shawangunk Kill, in the western part of the town and close under the mountain.—The name is from the families of James and David G. Finch, Esqs., old residents in that vicinity and around the site of the village. These men live honorably in the name of the place, and their names will be carried down the stream of time as long, perhaps, as the world shall endure.

As this family is old in the county, we propose to indulge in a few remarks. John Finch, the first emigrant, came from Horse Neck, Connecticut, and settled at Goshen, and the family tradition is, that he was the first grown person buried in the grave yard of the Goshen Church—some children having been previously buried there.

We do not know the number of his children, nor whom he

married. His son, James Finch, Senior, was born there, and married to Miss Catharine Gale by Priest Kerr. James removed and located on land, now covered by the site of the village of Middletown in the town of Walkill. At this time there were but three log houses besides his within a mile of the place. Shortly before the Revolutionary war he removed to the vicinity of Finchville. When Peenpack was invaded and burnt by the Indians under Brant, as previously stated, many of the women and children fled from there to his house for protection. Among those that fled came Mrs. Decker, the wife of Major Decker, leading her small children by the hand, and weeping as she came. She had fled from her bed, after retiring for the night, clad in garments which scarcely covered her person. The only article, besides her children, saved from the conflagration of her dwelling was the family Bible, which she carried under her arm, and in such an hour worth more to her than Cæsar's diadem.

Mr. Finch, though living in the vicinity, was not in the battle of Minisink. The reason was, Cols. Phillips and Wisner with their troops, while on their march to Minisink, halted at his house to refresh themselves and procure something to eat. At the time there were nothing but salted provisions in the house, and Finch killed a large fat hog and prepared it for the troops. After they had eaten, the residue was placed in the knapsacks of the soldiers for further use. Col. Phillips directed that Finch should not go with them, but stay at home and make ready to feed his men when they should shortly return. But alas! how many of his friends and neighbors, who that day partook of his hospitality, never returned from the field of battle to share his kindness or need his care!

Mr. Finch during the Revolution performed duty as a three months' man, and what was called a minute man.—The minute men were to be ready at a moment's warning. When drafted, if he could not go, he hired and paid a substitute. He also performed military duty during the old French and Indian war in 1755 and 1756. When quite young he was at Fort Stanwix in the capacity of waiter to General Abercrombie or some of his staff. He lived and died a patriot, and a member of the Baptist Church, having acted as a deacon for many years.

James Finch, Jr., his son, of the last generation, was born July 25, 1768. This gentleman was well known, both at home and abroad. He came into public life when young, and held the office of Justice of the Peace from about 1798

to 1830, excepting the time he acted as Judge of the county. In 1831 Coe Finch, his son was elected a Justice of the Peace in his place. He held the Supervisorship of his town for twelve years in succession, and served as a member in the State Legislature thirteen sessions. We think he was first elected in 1802, and served his last term in 1832. Early in life he became a member of the Baptist Church, and died in the faith of his fathers on the 7th day of December, 1843, aged seventy-five years.

He married in 1794, and had ten children, nine of whom lived to be twenty four years of age. We give a copy of the family record :

NAMES.	BIRTH.	DEATH.
James Finch, Father,	July 25, 1768,	December 7, 1843.
Sarah, Mother,	Sept. 23, 1772,	December 1, 1843.
Zophar,	May 20, 1795.	
Catharine,	May 1, 1797,	December 30, 1843.
Margaret,	Sept. 10, 1799,	February 12, 1807.
P. G.,	Feb'y 28, 1802.	
Coe,	April 30, 1804,	September 12, 1832.
Julia,	Nov'ber 20, 1806.	
Jesse,	January 24, 1809,	November 23, 1843.
James M.,	April 11, 1811,	February 4, 1844
John,	June 28, 1813,	December 9, 1843.
Sarah,	August 9, 1819,	December 2, 1843.

Sarah, the mother, and Sarah, the youngest daughter, it will be seen died on the same day, and were buried in one grave, not separated in life or death.

The disease of which the members of this family died was a bilious congestive fever ending in typhoid. P. G. Finch, the son of Zophar Finch, was first seized with it in September, 1843, and did not fully recover his health till January, 1844. It would appear from the statement of the several cases, that this one formed the basis of all the rest. He was visited, nursed and taken care of by others of the family, and some one of them took the disease in return, and thus it proceeded till almost all the members of the family and relatives living at a distance—even in New Jersey—who had been in a situation exposed in any way to its contaminating and deadly influence, suffered the danger and violence of an attack.—The abode of this aged patriot was high and upon the most elevated lands of the county, swept over and daily fanned by the mountain winds, and without any neighboring locality to generate disease or pestilence: still they stalked around his dwelling at midnight, and entered its secret recesses at noonday. The affliction of this family is almost without a

parallel in so healthy a district of country, at a season when no general disease prevailed throughout the land.

We are indebted to Mr. Zophar Finch of Finchville for the facts which compose the history of this ancient family.

Shawangunk Kill.—This stream runs from South to North through the central portion of the town, but furnishes no hydraulic power, and is the only one worth naming. No town in the county, unless it be Goshen, is so destitute of brooks and ponds. The etymology of Shawangunk has been given.

REVOLUTIONARY PLEDGE.

Before leaving the town of Deerpark and her younger sister Mount Hope, we place before the reader a list of the names who signed it in Mamacoting. Up to and till after the war of the Revolution, the district of country then known as Mamacoting, extended from Rochester in Ulster down along the valley to Minisink, and included the area now covered by Deerpark. While many names—such as Swartwout, Depue, Cuddeback, Van Inwegen, De Witt, Gumaer, etc.—will be recognised as belonging to Deerpark, others on the list will be found belonging to the present town of Mamakating. We preserve the original spelling as found on the record, and as we cannot distinguish the names which properly belong to Orange from those which may belong to Sullivan and Ulster, we must leave the citizens of the town to select their own patriot ancestors.

From an inspection of all the returns made by the Committees of Safety throughout the colonies in 1775, we pronounce old Mamacoting the banner town for Revolutionary patriotism; for the President of the Committee, John Young, returned to Congress that the pledge was “unanimously signed by all the freeholders and inhabitants of the precinct, June 26, 1775,” which was not the fact in any other instance.

John Young,
Philip Swartwout, Esq.
Benjamin Depue,
Capt. John Crage,
Wm. Haxton,
John McKinstry,
Benj. Cuddeback, jr.
Robert Cook,
Harm. Van Inwegen,
T. K. Westbrook,
William Rose,

Samuel Depue,
William Johnston,
James Williams,
Chas. Gillets,
Johan. Stufflebane,
Johan. Stufflebane, jr.
James Blizard,
Thomas Combs,
James McCivers,
Joseph Hubbard,
Jonn Thompson,

Ebenezer Halcomb,
G. Van Inwegen,
Wm. Cuddeback,
Abr. Cuddeback,
Eliphalet Stevens,
Elisha Travis,
Aldert Rosa,
Adam Rivenburgh,
Eli Strickland,
David Gillaspy,
Stephen Larney,

Capt. J. R. De Witt,	Samuel Dealy,	John Stry,
Abm. Cuddeback, jr.,	Wm. Smith,	Joel Addams,
Samuel King,	John Harding,	Joseph Shaw,
Abna Skinner,	Nathan Cook,	George Gillaspay,
Fred. Benaer,	Jep. Fuller,	James Cunen,
Valentine Wheeler,	Eph. Thomas,	Abraham Rosa,
Thomas Kytte,	Hendry Elsworth,	Jacob Rosa,
Jonathan Brooks,	Joseph Thomos,	Henry Newkirk,
John Wallis,	Abr. McQuin,	Peter Simpson,
Joseph Drake,	John Seybolt,	Stephen Holcomb,
Eebenezet Parks,	Joseph Skinner,	Johannes Miller,
Jacobus Swartwout,	Joseph Arthur,	Daniel Woodworth,
Gerardus Swartwout,	David Wheeler,	Moses Roberts,
Phil. Swartwout, jr.,	John Travis,	Daniel Roberts,
Isaac Van Twill,	John Travis, jr.,	John Douglass,
Joseph Westfork,	Daniel Decker,	Joseph Randal,
Petrus Gumore,	Petrus Cuddeback.	Nathaniel Travis,
J. De Witt Gumore,	Elias Gumore,	Ezekiel Travis,
Daniel Van Fleet, jr.,	John Brooks,	Joseph Travis,
Ezekiel Gumore,	Elisha Barber,	Thos. Gillaspay,
Jacob Van Inaway,	Jonathan Davis,	Jeremiah Shaver,
Cornel. Van Inaway,	Robert Comfort,	Joseph Ogden,
Moses Depue, jr.	David Dayly,	Daniel Walling,
Jacobus Cuddeback,	Gershom Simpson,	Daniel Walling, jr.
Rufus Stanton,	Eph. Forgison,	Elias Miller,
Reuben Babbett,	Jacob Comfort,	Isaac Rosa,
Jonathan Weeeler,	Jacob Stanton,	Abr. Smith,
Asa Kimball,	Moses Miller,	George G. Denniston,
Robert Milliken,	Jonah Parks,	Matthew Terwilliger,
Thomas Lake,	John Gillaspay,	Leonard Hefinessey,
Zeh. Holcomb,	Jno. Barber,	Jonathan Strickland,
John Williams,	Sam'l Patterson,	Johannes Wash,
Matthew Neely,	Abraham Smedes.	

CORRECTION.—In our statement of the number of forts ordered to be erected in Deerpark by the Committee of Safety in 1778, in what was called the "Upper Neighborhood," and in saying that there were none in the "Lower Neighborhood," we were in error in both particulars. The statement ought to have been, that in addition to the three enumerated there was one at the house of Major John Decker, and one at the house of Daniel Van Auken, some of which were in the "Lower Neighborhood." *Vide* pages 385-6.

TOWN OF MINISINK.

THIS is an old, large, populous town, and principally covered by the Wawayanda Patent, the citizens of which are principally engaged in agriculture. Improvement in this respect, within the last fifteen or twenty years, is really astonishing, and it argues great industry and thrift. This town produces and sends to market a greater quantity of the far-famed Goshen butter than any other in the county.—There is no mountain elevation except Shawangunk mountain, which divides it from Deerpark on the West, within its limits, and no hill of magnitude but Jogee. Still the surface of the town is highly diversified, and the soil of every quality. The Northern, Eastern and Southern portions contain the best land; the West is more broken by hills, while the whole is graceful and undulating. Till within a few years past there was an opinion prevalent in the county that Old Minisink was a hard, broken and mountainous district of country, and comparatively worthless and we were of the same opinion. But having had occasion to pass through it a short time since, and an opportunity to inspect the lands and mode of cultivation, we were most happily undeceived, and corrected in our false and erroneous opinion.

It is a common case for the farmers to keep from twenty to thirty cows, while they raise every variety of other agricultural products. Indeed, we were told of one citizen, Mr. Joshua Mullock, who kept altogether on two or three farms about one hundred milch cows. The product of the cows alone of this town when converted into dollars from year to year, must in a brief period ensure large and permanent wealth to their owners, and consequently we find it in process of realization even now. Much of the true and taxable wealth of a town lies in its villages, and we are gratified to state that they are numerous in Minisink, and though not large, many of them are prettily and conveniently located for town accommodation. Every village is a consumer of the products of the earth, and consequently creates a market of greater or less extent for miles around it. This is

what the producer wants: he has the articles to vend, and a home market is surer and more profitable than a distant one, whether it be in this or another country.

The Eastern portion of the town is skirted by the Drowned Lands, many hundred acres of which are within its limits. Her streams are neither large nor numerous, and furnish but little hydraulic power. The Walkill lies too low for milling purposes until it reaches the Northern part of the town. The general inclination of the surface of the land is to the Southeast, and as a consequence we find all the other streams, except the Shawangunk kill and Pochuck creek, to run in that direction towards the valley and unite with the Walkill. The only water power of any extent is furnished by the outlet of the two large ponds in the North part of the town near the Walkill line, and called Wawayanda. Though the creek is small, it is controllable and turned to all possible advantage. The mill sites are too valuable for saw mills, of which there are but a limited number, except connected with a grist mill.

As before remarked, the Shawangunk mountain divides this town from Deerpark, on the West side of which runs the Neversink River to the South, while the Shawangunk kill on the East runs to the North, and both pretty close under the base of the mountain. The solution of this physical fact is, one flows along a higher level than the other. In this case the Neversink is the highest. This fact is occasionally seen all over the world: the Hudson and Walkill furnish one example. The Walkill is the highest, and when it has run out its level, empties in the Hudson. The Volga in Europe and Obe in Asia is another notable example on a large scale. They run in opposite directions for hundreds of miles along the base of the Ural mountains. The whole of Northern Asia slopes more to the North than Northern Europe; consequently the Obe runs to the North and the Volga to the South. A good geographer by knowing the general make of the land, its elevation, mountains and vallies, can tell upon physical principles the origin and directions of its rivers and lesser streams. The principal facts in every department of knowledge are solved and accounted for by the necessary action of a few general principles, which are convenient, and oftentimes very essential for every gentleman to know and be familiar with. A knowledge of general principles is worth more than a knowledge of mere facts, for the latter are within the control of the former.

Minisink.—This name is a corruption of the Indian word *Minsies*. The tradition of the Indians in this vicinity, at the

early settlement of the county was, that their nation lived at Kittanny (now called Blue Mountains) in Warren county, New Jersey, and means "main or chief town."—That at an early period there was a difficulty or disagreement of some kind in the nation, and the discontented portion removed to the other or North side of the mountain, upon the low lands along the Delaware. The tradition also was, that long ago, and before the Delaware River broke through the mountain at the water gap, these lands for thirty or forty miles along it were covered by a lake, but became drained by the breaking down of that part of the dam which confined it. When the discontented retired from the nation they settled upon the lands from which the waters had retired, and by others were called the "Minsies," because they lived upon the land from which the water had gone. The name in the first instance was descriptive of the land from which "the water is gone," and afterwards was applied to the Indians who lived upon it. We have no doubt but this is the true etymology of Minisink. We have not particularly examined the make and general appearance of the lands or particular localities in this town with a view of forming an opinion of the probable truth of the traditionary fact, whether it was once a lake and covered by water; yet we have been told by very sensible and well informed citizens of the town, that there is a great many physical evidences of the truth of such an hypothesis.

In an old survey of the Van Campen patent in New Jersey, made in 1718, Kittanny or Blue Mountains is called by the name of "Pohoqualin," which signifies "the termination of two mountains with a stream between them," as at the water gap. The name is certainly very descriptive of the mountain at that locality.

EARLY SETTLEMENT.

On this article we refer the reader to the letter of Samuel Preston, Esq., found at page 49, from which it appears that from thirty to forty miles along both sides of the Delaware were settled before New York, Pennsylvania or New Jersey knew anything about it, and only found it out in about 1729. That at that time there were no inhabitants in Bucks and Northampton counties in Pennsylvania, yet the settlers there had a grove of apple trees larger than any near Philadelphia, and had been there so long that some could only be understood in Indian. That the settlers were miners from Holland, who dug ore at a minehole somewhere in New Jersey, near

Paaquarry flats, and also at a place about half way to Esopus, which latter no doubt was at the present lead mine in Mamakating in Sullivan county. That they built or assisted to build the old mine road leading from Minisink to Esopus, through Mamakating Hollow, and that when the colony of New York was surrendered by the government of Holland to the English in 1664, the settlement was at least partially broken up and the mining business closed. We cannot say that this settlement was within the present limits of this town, though a portion of it may have been. At this day particular old localities which come down to us by vague and uncertain descriptions cannot be distinctly pointed out.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY, DIE SABBATH.—May 11, 1734.—The petition of Jacobus Swartwonds, (probably Swartwout,) William Proovost, William Coel, and others, the freeholders and inhabitants residing and living in Minisink, in the county of Orange, and part of Ulster county, was presented to the house, &c., setting forth that several persons in West Jersey and Pennsylvania having no other way to transport their produce than through the Minisink road, and that there was but about 40 miles more to repair before they came to Esopus, &c., and that they be compelled to work on said road and assist in repairing it to the house of Ebbert Dewitt, in the town of Rochester, in the county of Ulster.

“Resolved, That leave be given to bring in a bill according to the prayer of the petition.”

This was the old mine or Esopus road made by the Hollanders previously mentioned, and is the same now travelled upon through the Hollow.

To a certain extent, but how far we do not know, the early settlement of Deerpark extensively spread before the reader must be considered a portion of the History of this town, especially all that part of it which relates to the controversies between the settlers on the Minisink and Wawayanda patents with the people in New Jersey about the possession of the lands along the disputed line, which we thought best to give in one town and not to divide it. The names of the individuals who were at that time in the town and nobly defended their possessions, and the places upon which they settled have not come down to us in such a manner as to be relied on, and therefore they cannot be stated with the accuracy desired.—The settlement however must have been very early, and to some extent before 1700, for settlements were made by inhabitants of New Jersey north of that, and complaints against them brought before the colonial assembly for their direction as early as that period.

In our account of that border warfare we endeavored to

make a concise and plain statement thereof, and give the reader the benefit of all that had been done by authority relating to it: but to supply a deficiency there made we remark that in 1755 a bill was passed "to empower certain trustees to dispose of any quantity of unappropriated lands within the patents of Minisink and Wawayanda to raise a sum not exceeding £1000 on each, to defend the title and possessions of the proprietors of the patents against the encroachments of the people of East New Jersey, and to defray the expense already accrued thereon." We do not know that we can add any other fact by way of illustration, and shall consider the history of that warfare closed. While old Minisink, perhaps in an historical point of view, is as much entitled to the honor of it as ancient Deerpark; we still are inclined from our knowledge of the matter to divide the honor about equally between them.

Independent of that early location which in all probability was a mere thread of scattered population along the southern portion of the now town of Minisink, and did not aid much the subsequent settlement of the town, we remark that the true settlement commenced at the north and gradually diffused itself from year to year further and further south till the whole land became sparsely populated. This was chiefly effected by the residents of the eastern portion of the old town of Goshen and from about the village with some from Walkill and other places. This population of course was of English origin, and had already passed one stage of settlement on Long Island and another in Goshen, and now began in the persons of their descendents to roll a feeble wave over the beautiful and undulating surface of this town.

We cannot be very particular in our remarks on this head, and must content ourselves with pointing to a few persons and localities only, leaving the aged and intelligent reader to supply the omission from his own knowledge and local tradition.

Denton—In old times this locality was called "the outlet." It has its present name from Mr. Henry W. Denton, an old resident of the place, now about 79 years of age, and who has been in many ways instrumental in building up and otherwise benefitting the place.

Down till some ten years since the moral character of the place was not of the purest or most desirable character, and a censorious person might say it was profligate. The Sabbath was little regarded and treated as a secular day, and spent in fishing, hunting, drinking, &c. It was concluded that the

erection of a Church and stated preaching might have their legitimate effect upon the population of the place and its vicinity, by gathering them into the Church at least occasionally, and in the end wean them from vicious habits to a general observance of the duties and proprieties of life, becoming a civilized community. The object was effected and Denton Church is the living evidence of this virtuous and noble reformation. The congregation was small and the preacher divided his time between it and Ridgeberry. The village is pleasantly situated on the west bank of the Walkill, and appears fresh and growing. The bank of the river is high with a good prospect in all directions.

DENTON FAMILY.—We enter upon a little detail in honor of the old and virtuous "Pilgrims." Rev. Richard Denton, the ancestor of all of the name here and on Long Island, was born in Yorkshire, England, in 1586, graduated at Cambridge 1623, and settled as minister of Coley Chapel, in Halifax, England; but in consequence of the restrictions placed upon the independants and non-conformants, emigrated to Boston with Governor Winthrop in 1630. He preached in Watertown, Massachusetts, and subsequently at Weathersfield and Stamford, Connecticut. In 1644 he emigrated with a portion of his congregation and commenced the settlement of Hempstead, Long Island, returned to England and died in 1662, aged 76 years.

His sons were Richard, Samuel, Daniel, Nathaniel and John. Nathaniel and Daniel removed to Jamaica in 1656, and were instrumental in settling the place. Daniel in 1670 published the first history of the colony of New York. John removed to Orange county, and is the immediate ancestor of those of that name here,

James, a son of one of the brothers, had four sons—Amos, John, William and Thomas. William and John settled in Orange county, but William returned to Long Island, near Beaver Pond, and died there. John located on the old Carpenter farm in the village of Goshen. He had three wives and fourteen children. His first wife was Jane Fisher of Long Island; the second, Elizabeth Wisner, daughter of Henry Wisner Esq., the ancestor of Henry B. and Henry G. Wisner, Esqs.; the third, Mary Gale, daughter of Hezekiah Gale, who lived near what is now called Lagrange.

One of the daughters of Thomas married Jason Wilkin who resided at the place last named. Catharine, a daughter of Samuel of Long Island, married Jacob Mills, Esq. of Walkill, and had twelve children; one of whom, William Wick-

ham Mills, married the only daughter of Wickham Denton of Long Island, and is the wealthiest man probably in Suffolk county.

MR. RICHARD CARPENTER was an early settler at this location and owned one hundred acres, now owned by Thaddeus B. and Henry W. Denton. Carpenter lived in a log cabin on the hill, made potash, and farmed it a little. After him the farm was owned by Elisha Eldridge from New England, who was the first man who kept a store and set up a tavern at the place. This was about the commencement of the Revolution.

Dolsantown.—This is some two miles west of Denton.—Before the French and Indian war in 1756, an individual by the name of Isaac Dolsan came from Fishkill, Dutchess county and settled there. He purchased 700 acres which is now owned by Theophilus Dolsan, James Post, James Aldridge and Mr. Swezey. Dolsan was a millwright, and married Polly Huzzy of an English family in New Jersey, and died in 1795.

His children were James and Isaac ; James married Phœbe Mecker. Their children were James, Asa, Samuel, Polly and Abby—all of whom are dead but Samuel, who is eighty-two years of age. Isaac never married. This family is Dutch and very old in the State. There is a family tradition that the first male child born in New Amsterdam (New York) was a Dolsan.

On the farm of Asa Dolsan, the grandfather of Samuel, there was a block house erected as a protection against the Indians in the French war of 1756. Dolsan lived first in a log house, loop-holed for musquetry, and afterwards and before the war, built a stone house, into which the inhabitants used to flee for safety as well as into the block house.

DANIEL COOLEY settled on one hundred acres adjoining Isaac Dolsan at about the same time Dolsan located. This is now owned by Mr. Nathaniel Evertson.

DAVID COOLEY also located on two hundred acres in the vicinity about the same time. This is owned at present by James Post.

During the French war the Indians came and killed a man in Dolsan's meadow, by the name of Owens, and he then removed to Goshen where he staid till the war was over. The Indians did not come in great numbers to this settlement, but only a few at a time, who secreted themselves in the woods of the neighborhood, and as opportunity served sallied out to rob and to murder. On one occasion three of

them chased a man who ran and crept under the weeds and brush at the root of a tree which had been blown down; the Indians came, stood upon the tree, looked all around, yelling most savagely, but fortunately did not find him, and they left.

In old times it was customary to build ovens to bake in, in the vicinity of the house, and at the time we speak of a woman in the family of Mr. Cooley was engaged in baking, when some Indians passing at the time shot her while going from the oven to the house.

On the farm of Mr. Samuel Dolsan there was an Indian settlement in the meadow near his present residence, and their burying ground was on the dry land in the vicinity. The graves were shallow: a plough passing over them would tear up their bones. At the settlement of the place, the Indians had an apple orchard, one of the trees of which is still standing in this meadow and bears a large sour apple.

During this old war the Indians did not dare to go out as far as Goshen, but occasionally crossed the kill, and on one occasion went over, and killed a Mr. Webb on a Sunday morning. They boasted much of having killed the "big man" of the town of Goshen.

Isaac Finch located 100 acres in this vicinity. Mohagan creek ran through it and he built the first flour and saw mill that were erected at the settlement. William Little now owns the land. Corwin's Factory is on this stream, and it enters the Walkill below George Phillips's.

Grahamville.—There is no village at this place, but the location is quite densely settled. Just before the revolution about 1773 Gilbert Walsworth located a tract of land in this vicinity when there was not a log house from Shawangunk mountain to Dolsantown. Abraham Harden, Richard Jones and Henry Devoe, were also early settlers. Harden married a Dolsan. The Grahams, from whom the place takes its name, came in afterwards. The family is Irish, and the individuals of the name residing there, industrious men and capital farmers.

STEPHEN W. FULLERTON.—This gentleman is the son of William Fullerton and Mary Whittaker. The father of William was William, who was the first settler of the name in the town. He came from Dublin, Ireland, and died in 1786. He married Sarah Cooley and their children were

William,	born	March 3,	1765;	Daniel,	born	March 21,	1767,
Samuel,	do	June 2,	1769;	Phineas,	do	July 5,	1771;
Sarah,	do	April 11,	1773;	Jane,	do	Dec'r 23,	1775.

William Fullerton, jun., died Feb. 21, 1817, aged 51 years. His children were William, Daniel, Stephen W. and Elizabeth.

Stephen W. Fullerton married Esther Stephens, daughter of Holloway Stephens. Their children are Daniel, Elizabeth, William, Mary, Holloway S., Stephen W., Peter P., Benjamin S., John H., Elsay T., Esther I. and Francis E.

We were informed by Mrs. Stephen W. Fullerton from whom we procured these notes, that she was of opinion ten dollars would cover the amount expended for medicine in raising their twelve children, the youngest of which is now nine years old. The family stock must have had robust and firm constitutions, uninjured by disease and medicine. We have no doubt, that one of the best and wisest methods to injure children and impair their general vigor of constitution is to dose them with medicine on every occasion when their parents think them not very well. Children may be killed as well by excessive kindness as by downright cruelty, and it is a misfortune frequently to have a Physician too near our residences. The administration of a sensible mother in all the little ailments to which children are subject, not unfrequently check and cure disease as surely, and more safely than the contents of the shops. Attention, care, nursing, are the great curatives with children. Permit nature to operate and do her part and little medicine is absolutely needed for them.

Mary Whittaker, the wife of William Fullerton, jun., as previously remarked, was born April 20, 1766, and died two or three years since at an advanced age. She was the daughter of Benjamin Whittaker who lived on the farm now owned by Roswell Mead, Esq. He removed to Susquehanna two or three years before Wyoming was taken by the Indians in 1778. At that time Mary was about twelve years old. Before the attack, the settlers went into the fort which had been erected there. The occupants could not hold it against the assault, and agreed to surrender under the promise of being protected and saved. No sooner had the Indians entered than they commenced a general massacre and very few escaped. Mary and her father were in the fort and both were saved. Brant took her by the hair of the head and held her up by one hand and painted her face with red paint with the other, and then let her go telling her "that was the mark of safety."

When the fort was surrendered the Indians flocked in, the settlers laid down their arms and the women and children fled and huddled themselves into one corner in expectation

of instant death. John Finch, a little boy, the son of John Finch, of stouter heart than some others, laughed at the odd and grotesque appearance of the Indians, and one raised his tomahawk to strike him down. Brant saw the motion of the Indian, seized and ordered him not to injure the boy.

Mr. Whittaker returned back to Minisink and settled on the farm afterwards owned by Abraham Bennett, but after peace was established removed and located at the Cookhouse, on the Delaware. Mary in the mean time married Mr. Fullerton and remained in the town.

It would seem that some escaped the Indian massacre at Wyoming to encounter the same danger from the same quarter at Minisink the ensuing year. When the Indians invaded Minisink in 1779 under Brant they scoured the settlement, destroyed all the property of a movable character, burnt the houses and murdered all who came in their way. Among others they visited the premises of Mr. Whittaker and the inmates fled elsewhere for safety. Mary hid herself in an old potatoe hole in which there was some straw covered with boards. The Indians searching around came and stood on the boards and so near her that she could have touched their feet with her hand, but they did not suspect her or any one to be hid there, they left and she escaped. We are told that Mary at all times in after life entertained the most cordial hatred for the Indians, and could not, down to her death, converse about them without being greatly excited. We do not wonder at this: she saw what they achieved at Wyoming and Minisink, and the horrid spectacles were deeply engraven upon her young and sensitive mind, so that no lapse of time could efface them. We should wonder if she had felt otherwise towards them.

Ridgeberry.—This village is pleasantly situated upon a long low ridge running North and South, which was noted for the number and variety of the berries which grew on it; and at the erection of the Presbyterian church it received the name of Ridgeberry, in allusion to the facts above stated.—The village as it grew up took its name from that of the church. Benjamin Dunning came to this place in 1809 from Walkill where he was born. He is the son of John Dunning, and the grandson of Jacob, one of the first settlers in the town of Goshen, in west division. The family is English. Some of the early settlers at and near this locality were Benjamin Howell, James Hulse, John Dunken, Benjamin Smith, Isaac Decker, Jonathan Bailey, Richard Hulse, John Hallock, Sen., Nathaniel Bailey, Israel Hallock, Moses

Overton, Noyes Wickham, Richard Ellison and Charles Durling. John Dunken was killed at the battle of Minisink.

Up to 1800 the population was sparse and improved spots few and far between. The present plot of the village was owned by Benjamin Dunning, Jonathan Bailey, Benjamin Howell, Isaac Decker and others.

JOHN HALLOCK, SEN.—This individual came from England to Mattatuck, on the east end of Long Island, at an early period. The family tradition is that two emigrant ships came over at the same time and the passengers located on the Island—that the settlers staid but a short time, being driven off by the Indians—that they left and a majority of them returned to England—that in a short time they came back to the Island and located the second time. The names of some of the families were Hallock, Wells, Case and Horton. During the war of the Revolution John Hallock, Sen. removed from the Island to Oxford in this county, and during its continuance performed various services in guarding the passes in the Highlands. Before leaving the Island he performed military service there, and left when taken possession of by the English. His brother Daniel acted as his substitute at Fort Montgomery when taken in 1777 and escaped. In 1783 he purchased two hundred acres of John Scott, south of the village, a part of which is still in the possession of his descendents—the land extended west and Brookfield is situated on the purchase. He gave the lot on which the Baptist Church stands in that village. When he was building his log cabin he fell short of nails, and in order to raise funds traded off a good new hat for one of less value, and with the difference purchased the nails to finish the building.

JOHN HALLOCK, JUN.—This gentleman inherited his paternal estate, and was an active patron of the village for many years. Mr. Hallock was pleasant and agreeable in his manners, lively and social; with a good share of ready off-hand talent which made him a very useful man in his town. This brought him into public notice, and being of the dominant party in town, county and state, he had a controlling influence in the politics of the county. His town was strong and held the balance of power, and "As Minisink went so went the county." Offices of every grade, from that of a Justice of the Peace, through a Judgeship to a member in Congress were in turn held by him, in all of which he acted his part with fidelity and great purity of motive. We never heard that his conduct in that respect was questioned at any time, and he deserves to be well and long

remembered by his native town. He possessed great good humor and a pleasant vein of wit, which would occasionally flash and gleam out in spite of all exertions to restrain it.

DANIEL DUNNING, a great grandson of Michael Dunning of Goshen, shortly after the Revolution removed, when young, with his stepfather, to this town. His uncle Benjamin Dunning was killed at the battle of Minisink, being shot while crossing the Delaware at the close of the battle.

We should like to be more particular, but the necessity imposed on us to curtail our paper to a given number of pages forbids it.

Centreville.—A small village in the centre of the town from east to west, and hence its name, with the addition of the Latin *Villa*, a village. It is called Racine from Mr. John Racine, who resides there, keeps store, and has a grist, saw, plaster and clover mill, turning lathe, etc. It is on the Wawayanda creek or outlet of the two ponds in the north part of the town. The place was also formerly called *Wells' Corner*.

Slate Hill is a small collection of houses pleasantly situated on a slate ridge, and surrounded by a beautiful agricultural district. It was formerly called *Brookfield*, from the fact that Mud brook gracefully wound round the base of the hill. A farmer frequently names his fields from local or physical circumstances—such as Hill field, Bush field, Stone field, etc.

Westtown.—This is an old place, and was at the time the most westerly village in the town, and is situate at the junction of Rutger's creek with the outlet of two ponds.

Minisink Village is a small settlement in the extreme westerly part of the town, at the foot of Shawangunk mountain. It is of recent origin and named after the town.

Unionville.—This is two and a half miles west of Westtown, on the east side of Rutger's Creek. The tradition is that on the disputed territory, an account of which we have given, a few houses had been erected before the question of ownership was settled, and that afterwards, to commemorate the friendly adjustment of that vexed point, the locality was named Unionville.

Bushville is in the west part of the town—a small cluster of houses, principally owned by Jonathan Wood, Esq. and is of recent origin. The village began its growth while the land in the vicinity was still covered with bushes, and hence the name.

Rutger's Place.—This is the residence of Dr. Cash, and is in the central part of the town. The name is an English

corruption of Rutkys, the Indian name of a small stream on the bank of which Rutger's Place is situate. The Doctor, to preserve the Indian name, bestowed it upon his residence.

The streams of this town are generally small and not numerous. Besides the Walkill, there is Rutky's creek, Bandedot, Shawangunk kill, Wawayanda, and a few others.

There are two ponds in the north part of the town which run into each other and form Wawayanda creek, which in its course to the Walkill furnishes all, or nearly all, the hydraulic power in the town.

Jogee Hill.—This elevation is in the vicinity of the residence of Mr. Stephen W. Fullerton. The hill in some parts is quite steep, but not rocky, and is susceptible of cultivation.—The base and the lands around it are light and sandy, and the locality bears evidence of having been covered by water at an early day, as pieviously intimated. A tribe of Indians resided south of and in the vicinity of this hill. Since these lands have been cultivated, abundance of Indian arrow heads have been found. At the early settlement small images of various kinds were also found at this locality. Within a few days, a field south of and adjoining the hill was ploughed up, and many arrow heads were found; and what is remarkable, the Indians must have manufactured them there, as some were found partly finished, and the flakes or chips shivered off in the operation were also found. The flint out of which the heads were made is not found in this town, nor at any locality in the state, as far as we know. Indeed, we are not informed where this flint is found in any large or small masses. The instrument with which the heads were made is conjectural. Stone would not answer the purpose, and they had no iron, and we are forced to conjecture that they used flint to manufacture articles out of flint.

After this tribe had broken up and had left the town, two Indians, the last of the race as it were, in this locality, remained. One lived at the hill just mentioned, and one upon the west bank of the Walkill, several miles distant. Shortly before the war of the Revolution, some Indians visited them from a distance, and when they returned the two solitary Indians left with them. These were the two last residents seen in the town. In remembrance of the one whose wigwam was at the hill, the citizens, to perpetuate the name of its last native occupant, called it Jogee, after the name of the Indian.

We have seen an Indian iron tomahawk, either found or obtained from an Indian in this locality, which was presented

to the Historical Association of Newburgh by Mrs. Stephen F. Fullerton—the whole of which is a pipe, the pole being the bowl of the pipe, and the smoke was drawn through a hole in the handle.

AGRICULTURAL PREMIUMS.

1820.	Peter Hulbert,	Second best Flax,	\$5 00
	Wilmot Moore,	Best Calf,	5 00
	Asa Dolsan,	Best Bull,	15 00
1821.	Charles Durland,	Greatest quantity of flax, one acre,	10 00
	Wilmot Moore,	Best Bull,	15 00
	do do	Best Calf,	5 00
	do do	Second best Calf,	3 00
	Nathan Hulse,	Best piece of Linen,	6 00
1822.	Nathan Hulse,	Best farm in the town,	10 00
	Benjamin Dunning,	Second best Potatoes,	4 00
	Charles Dunning,	Best Flax,	10 00
	Wilmot Moore,	Best Bull,	10 00
1823.	James Hulse,	Best Four Calves,	6 00
	do do	Best two year old Heifers,	4 00
	Asa Dolsan,	Second best Heifers,	3 00
	Henry W. Denton,	Thrd do do	2 00
	do do	Second best piece of Dressed Cloth,	5 00
	Nathan Hulse,	Best improved Farm,	25 00

MORTALITY.—Many will recollect that during the summer of 1825 the dysentary was very prevalent in Minisink and vicinity; but few families escaped this distressing malady, and but few who were not called upon to weep over friends who had fallen victims to that fatal disease. Among the afflicting dispensations, we recollect none more distressing than the mortality in the family of Hulet Clark. The deaths in sixteen days were:

Samuel J. Clark,	aged 7 years,	August 17, 1825.
James M. Clark,	3 do	do 18, do.
Bertha Clark,	9 do	do 20, do.
Alfred Clark,	10 do	do 22, do.
Henry Clark,	5 do	do 24, do.
Mary Clark,	33 do	Sept'ber 2, do.

DUNCAN HULSE.—On Thursday the 15th of March, 1827, Mr. Duncan Hulse of the town of Minisink, and his nephew Milton Howell, a young man of twenty years of age, left home in order to spend a day or two in their favorite diversion of hunting and shooting game. Not returning as soon as was expected, their friends became alarmed for their safety, and went in search of them. Day after day passed with increased anxiety and fearful apprehensions (knowing that Mr. Hulse had a considerable sum of money with him) until Wednesday, when they were both found dead. Mr. Hulse was lying on his face, stretched out in a canoe, which was stuck fast between two bogs in the Walkill, and his money gone, but with no marks

of violence about him. Afterwards the body of Mr. Howell was found lying in a similar posture on the bottom of the kill—the water being only twelve or eighteen inches deep, and the money or notes, 7 or 800 dollars found with them. It is thought they got belated in the kill, and found so much difficulty in reaching the shore in the dark—the canoe sticking fast in the bogs—that they both got chilled and perished with the cold. Mr. Howell probably remained with the canoe until his uncle was dead—then taking his money and papers endeavored to reach shore by swimming or wading and perished in the attempt; or perhaps the pocket book might have been given to Howell for safe keeping while hunting or previous to Hulse's death. Truly we know not what a day may bring forth.—*Index.*

The persons who signed the Revolutionary Association of 1775, which we have previously given, were :

J. Westbrook, jun.,	Petrus Cole,	Arthur Van Tuyle,
Wilhelmus Westfall,	Aldert O-terhoudt,	Jacobus Vanfleit, jr.
Johannes Decker, jr.,	Isaac Uptegrove,	Jacobus Vanfleit,
Benjamin Cox,	A. Van Etten,	Wilhelmus Cole,
Moses Kortright,	Johannes Westbrook,	Thomas Hart,
Jacob Quick,	Solomon Cuykendal,	Levi Van Etten,
John Prys,	John Bennett,	Petrus Decker,
Jacobus Harraken,	Simon Westfall,	John Van Tuyle,
Timothy Wood,	Martinas Decker,	Daniel Cole,
Benjamin Wood,	Petrus Cuykendal,	Asa Astly,
Levi Decker,	Isaac Davis	S. Cuykendal, jr.
G. Bradcock,	Benjamin Boorman,	Benjamin Corsan,
Samuel Davis,	Sylvester Cortright,	Daniel Kortright,
Nicholas Slyter,	George Quick,	Martinas Decker, jr.
James Carpenter,	Nehemiah Pattison,	Joel Westbrook,
Reuben Jones,	Jacobus Schoonhoven,	Ephraim Middagh,
Daniel St. John,	Jacobus Davis,	A. C. Van Aken,
Esee Bronson.		

We should have been pleased if we could have placed before the reader a greater number of the names of the early settlers, but on examining the office of the town clerk to make extracts from the old town records, and find who were in the town and in office, etc. at its organization, we were disappointed, as no minutes of town proceedings were found previous to 1826. This fact shows great negligence somewhere, and by it the early record history of the town is lost, perhaps beyond the hope of recovery. We do not wish to censure, but really regret that it is so on our own account.

TOWN OF WARWICK.

This town was erected from Goshen in 1788, and took its name from the village of Warwick. In soil and general surface it is not unlike Minisink, except that it is not so sandy and is more broken by high hills and mountain elevations. With the exception of Mounts Adam and Eve in the western part of the town, the mountain elevations—such as Warwick mountain, Sugarloaf, are in the eastern portion, and which must be considered as effected by its near approach to the Highlands. The soil generally is among the best and most productive in the county, while its tillage is equal to that of any other. Every variety of agricultural product is raised, though the inclination of the farming interest is strongly to stock, and its product, rather than to grain, as formerly; still, the value of the various grains must be comparatively large at present. The whole surface of the town is rolling, with hills of moderate elevation, not sharp, but gradually rounded off. The creeks and other streams which furnish any hydraulic power are not numerous. The Walkill is so low that it does not furnish any. The water power is wholly confined to Longhouse creek, the outlet of Wickham's pond and the Wawayanda or Warwick creek. We do not know that Quaker creek, or outlet of Thompson's pond, furnishes any to this town. The Wawayanda is a pleasant and valuable stream, and being made up of the Longhouse from New Jersey and the outlet of Wickham's pond, is very durable, without which we do not know what the town could do. The town has no pond wholly within her present limits: Wickham's and Thompson's ponds are partly in Chester, Long pond partly in New Jersey, and Sterling in part or wholly in Monroe. Besides being durable reservoirs to supply milling and other purposes they are valuable for the fish they contain. Little attention is paid at present to sheep raising, for in passing through the town very recently we saw but a limited number of that valuable animal. That the growth of wool has not been well protected of late years may have had its influence. The traveller is agreeably surprised

at finding so few poor, old and dilapidated dwellings. None such are to be seen except at the north and west of mounts Adam and Eve. Generally speaking the farm houses and out buildings are suitably large and commodious, and well painted. This indicates thrift, wealth and industry, and leaves an agreeable impression on the mind of a stranger.— We should think there is large agricultural wealth in this town.

EARLY SETTLEMENT.

This town was principally settled by English families who had come at an early day to the country ; and having remained in Connecticut, Massachusetts and Long Island or elsewhere for longer or shorter periods, came to this county and settled a large portion of its now southern area. Some of the earliest were Dutch, and many of the families are of that descent. The most difficult portion of our paper is the article of early settlement, because it rests upon a minute and extensive knowledge of local matters which we do not claim to possess. Indeed to be very particular on that head, and to name the early settlers and describe their locations, would make a book of itself, and we must be contented with pointing to a few of them only, and request the reader to fill out our outline map.

DANIEL BURT.—The region of country extending from north of the village of Warwick to Bellvale, was among the earliest settled portion of the town, and while the Indians were still in possession of the banks of its streams and forests. In 1746 Daniel Burt, the father of the Hon. James Burt of this town, came from Connecticut and located upon the farm now owned by Thomas and Edward L. Welling, Esq's.— There he remained in the depths of the forest for four years, when his relatives came from Connecticut and after a long and tedious search found him buried in the wild woods.— They assured him he could never get along in such a new country, and persuaded him to return with them, which he did. He sold out to Thomas Welling the grand father of Thomas and Edward L. Welling, and moved back to Connecticut. There he was not satisfied to remain, returned in 1760, and made an effort to re-purchase his old farm of Mr. Welling, but in consequence of a disagreement about the price of a horse, which was to be a part of the consideration, the bargain fell through, and Burt purchased at Bellvale, on Long House Creek. This was a valuable property, as it con-

tained a fine water power upon which he erected a flour and saw mill. The mill was overshot, there being 30 feet fall in 30 rods. Extensive milling and other mechanical works have continued to be conducted there. This location his son Mr. James Burt exchanged for the farm on which he now lives, near the village of Warwick, and the one owned by the Mages, containing 300 or 400 acres.

On the Welling farm there was an Indian settlement called Mistucky. They had an orchard of apple trees, some of which were standing till within a few years since, in a meadow.

HON. JAMES BURT.—This gentleman was born at Bellvale, Oct. 25, 1760, the youngest of ten children. As this individual is still living at the age of 87 in a green old age, in the possession of good health, memory and physical powers, we are not at liberty to say much about him, and must leave that to the future historian.

We may be permitted to remark, that the various and important offices, held by him from time to time, through the course of a long life, are evidence of the high esteem in which he has been held by his intelligent fellow citizens. We believe he has been a member of the Assembly five years, a member of the State Senate for twelve, and three times an elector of President and Vice President.

During the Revolutionary war Mr. Burt, though young at its commencement, was a very active whig, and vigilant in defending his neighborhood against the secret and open attacks of the tories. We relate one instance among many others. A man by the name of Johnston, who had been an English Sea Captain, lived in a stone house in the village of Warwick. The house then belonged to Mr. William Wisner. Johnston was a silversmith and followed that business at the time. Supposing him in possession of money and other valuable property, his house was attacked one rainy night by eleven tories, some of whom belonged to that vicinity. Two sisters and two negro boys were living with him at the time. The robbers broke into the house, and Johnston, while defending himself most manfully, received a cut in the shoulder from a sword, which wholly disabled him. One of the negro boys and a Mr. Coe had been out celing that night, and just at this time were returning home. As they approached the house, the tories saw them, and thinking the settlers were coming upon them, decamped, taking with them all the valuables of the house and among them a very valuable sword. At this time young Burt was a Lieut. in a military company com-

manded by Capt. Minthorn, and his brother Daniel Burt, jr. came over from the village to inform him of the affair, and to direct him to warn out his company forthwith to go in pursuit of the robbers. It was dark as Erebus and rained in torrents. He started to go as far as Bellvale, and while going through the woods on the side of the hill in front of his house he heard three distinct snapping of guns. He drew up his musket to fire, though he saw no one; but instantly thinking if he did, he might be seen by the flash of his own gun, and be shot down by the robbers, refrained and passed on. Having warned out his neighbors Joshua Carpenter, Nathaniel Ketcham, Daniel Jayne, Philip, Samuel and Azariah Ketcham, Benjamin Whitney, and a few others, they started in pursuit. In the morning they found some continental troops down in the mountains who went with them. The company took down one side of the mountain and the soldiers the other, who came suddenly upon the robbers while together eating in the woods, fired upon them and killed five of the eleven. Here they found many of the stolen articles and Johnston's sword. The six fled, but one of them was shot through the leg, taken and put in gaol. The five continued to flee down towards New Jersey, hotly pursued by all along the route, who turned out to help capture the tory robbers. Three of the five were killed during the chase and two only of the eleven thus far escaped. The two found their way to Hackensack and there they stole a pair of horses, were pursued again, and one was shot and killed—the other wounded.

While young Burt was in pursuit of the robbers he told his company that on the night he started to warn them out, he heard three distinct snaps of guns in the woods near his house, but they laughed at him and said that he was afraid and imagined that the robbers were about to shoot him, and made themselves quite merry at his expense. When they returned, it was thought advisable to search the woods in question, when to the great satisfaction of Sergeant Burt, they found at the place described by him, that the robbers had been there sitting on a log, and left there many small and invaluable articles which they had stolen from Johnston, and with which they did not wish to be incumbered. The guns of the robbers did not go off, in consequence of the priming having been dampened by the rain, as was supposed.

During the war Burt served under Col. Hathorn, who commanded at the battle of Minisink, and was stationed at Fishkill when the war closed. On returning home the troops had to cross the river in an old continental scow. It was

crowded with horses, troopers and soldiers. Before they got half over, she leaked so fast that they had to bail her out with their hats to keep her from sinking. They had but one oar, and the water being quite rough, they made out to get her ashore at New Windsor in place of the continental dock at Newburgh.

Extract from Family Record of Daniel Burt.

Phebe,	born	July 15, 1738,	married	Daniel Lobdell.
Daniel,	do	Oct. 20, 1740,	do	Martha Bradner.
Martha,	do	April 3, 1743,	do	Daniel Whitney.
Hannah,	do	May 24, 1745,	do	James Benjamin.
Ruth,	do	July 3, 1747,	do	Edy Newbury.
Lydia,	do	May 1, 1750,	do	Daniel Jayne.
Sarah,	do	Dec. 15, 1752,	do	Joshua Carpenter.
Esther,	do	May 17, 1755,	do	Benjamin Coleman.
Ann,	do	Jan. 27, 1758,	do	Gideon Scott.
James,	do	Oct. 25, 1760,	do	Abigail Coe.

Mrs. Daniel Burt died January 10, 1810, aged 94 years. At her death she had 524 descendents. All the children above named have been dead 20 years, except James the youngest, who alone survives.

The farm owned by Daniel Finch, and afterwards by Capt. John Jayne, situate on Long Ridge, on the road from Florida to Warwick, on the western part of the Van Horn tract, was located before 1762, and that road was then a public highway. Francis Armstrong and Joseph Bailey resided in that vicinity.

When Daniel Burt returned to the county in 1760, Daniel Whitney came with him, married his sister and located. An individual by the name of David Benjamin was located upon the side of the mountain on the land now owned by James Burt, Esq.

Benjamin Burt, a young man, came into the town about that time and settled on the farm now owned by Belden Burt.

John Vance was early in the town and lived near Judge Wheeler, on the farm now owned by John Pelton.

Mr. David McCamley, the ancestor of those of that name, settled about 1760, and built the mill where James Wheeler now lives.

Phillip Ketcham located about half way between Warwick and Bellvale, where Joel Wheeler lived and died.

Jonathan Knap settled on the farm now owned by the McGee family.

John and William Blane purchased the lands now possessed by Samuel Blane, Robert and Henry Pelton.

Thomas De Kay was an early settler, and Maj. J. Wheeler and Joel Wood own his lands.

We think this family must have been among the earliest in the town, for Thomas De Kay was a justice of the peace in Orange county, and a Colonel of militia before 1754, and the lands he then held in possession had been located and tenanted 50 years previously. Vide page 374, Report of Mr. Nicoll in Assembly.

Charles Beardsley lived where the old stone house is, in the village of Warwick, and owned the lands now covered by the village.

The first settlers in the present village of Warwick were Daniel Burt, jun., in 1765, Francis Baird, who built the stone house now standing, owned by the widow White, and William Wisner, who lived where the Messrs. Welling now keep a public inn, and owned by the Hon. Nathaniel Jones.

We acknowledge ourselves under deep obligation to the Hon. James Burt for many of the facts in this article of our paper.

We made an effort to insert the family of Jeffrey Wisner, Esq., of this town, in our paper, but did not procure it in time. The family were early settlers in this and in the town of Walkill, and connected by marriage with the old family of the Phillipses, and contributed their part in various ways to clear up the country and sustain her during the war of the Revolution. The members of this family were strong minded, sensible and enterprising; and well calculated to settle a new country and infuse strength and energy into its early institutions. In 1759 Henry Wisner, Esq., with Col. Abraham Herring represented the old county of Orange in the General Assembly, and served till after 1765.

The residence of Jeffrey Wisner, Esq., is very elevated on the east side of and almost upon the crown of a long ridge which runs north and south, and overlooks all the eastern part of the town. The village of Warwick with its rolling glades clad in deepest verdure, and the Wawayanda gracefully sweeping her course to the south, lie directly at his feet. In the distance are seen the Warwick mountains encircling the south eastern portion of the town, and as it were, barring out all approach to New Jersey; and to diversify the beautiful prospect, Sugarleaf mountain at the north lifts up her forest crowned head and almost shakes her verdant locks. The lands around his ample dwelling are clean as a lawn, while the out houses are numerous and well painted. The spot looks as if it had been tenanted for ages, and has the calm and stately appearance of dignity and wealth.

ARMSTRONG FAMILY.—The name of the first emigrant

was William. The family is Scotch, though it came here like many of the early settlers, from Ireland. He had several children, among whom were Robert, William, John, Archibald, Elizabeth Borland, still living, and Polly Jackson. He settled very early in this town, so that his children were principally grown up before the Revolution. The family tradition is that his wife was a descendant of Bishop Latimore.

Robert Armstrong, his son was born 1754 and married Rachel Smith, born 1768; their children were :

Julia,	born August 1, 1788,	and married John Roe.
Jasper,	do April 20, 1790,	do Sarah Coe.
Robert G.	do July 18, 1793,	do Sarah A. L. Lewis.
George W.	do March 7, 1796,	do Fanny Wheeler.
Maria,	do Sept. 18, 1798,	not married.
Harriet,	do July 12, 1801,	do John Smith.
		Calvin Sawyer.
John C.	do April 15, 1803,	never married.
Rachel,	do July 15, 1805,	do Pollidore Seward.
Sally S.		do Ira Brown.

His biography is contained in the following notice of his death published at the time in a newspaper, of which we avail ourselves. It will be seen that he was one of the first members of Assembly from old Orange county after the Revolution, and we have been told that he did not know that he was running for office or was even a candidate till he went to the polls. People are not so ignorant of their worth and pretensions at this day. At the battle of Minisink he acted as aid to Gen. Hathorn, who commanded.

At his residence, Florida, Orange county, state of New York, on Friday, May 30th, 1834, Robert Armstrong, Esq. in the 81st year of his age. He was a man honored and respected as extensively as he was known; and extensively known as a public man from the age of about 29 years. He was intimately connected with the Revolutionary struggle as a member of the Committee of Vigilance for the district in which he lived, and as taking an active part in some of its most difficult and trying scenes. In the days of George Clinton he held a seat as the youngest member in the Legislature of the State, and from that day until age rendered him desirous of retiring from public business, he was incessantly called upon to sustain public trusts in different offices, both of election and appointment. As Justice of the Peace, County Clerk and Treasurer, Member of the Assembly, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and many others; in all, he secured the confidence of all; and was one of those rare men who are never even suspected of selfish or corrupt designs.

But, without devoting himself to the service of God through Christ Jesus, his other qualities would have profited not for another and eternal world.— For 57 years he was a member of the Presbyterian church of Florida, and for 53 years a Ruling Elder in the same church. Within this period of more

than half a century, many times of trial came upon that church; in all of which, from first to last, he stood the firm and unbending defender of the truth, and was the acknowledged and happy instrument often of saving that portion of Zion from distraction and apparent ruin. Before he left the field of his usefulness and toil, he had the happiness of seeing his whole family of eight children gathered into the church through rich grace, together with some of his grand-children; and one of his sons, the Rev. Robert G. Armstrong of Fishkill, an active and successful minister of the gospel; and another, an Elder in the church of Florida. When the protracted and painful disease, by which he was removed from the world, was about accomplishing its work, he seemed to view with calm and sweet confidence in God the change which he knew was coming so soon. His senses remained to the last moment of his life, and he expired in the firm hope of a blessed immortality. Shortly before he died, he blessed his children and his grand-children, and when his utterance entirely failed him, his hand still rested on the head of one of his daughter's babes. Thus, like one of the ancient patriarchs, he employed his last moments in leaving his blessing with the race that was to stand in his place after him; and adjusting his cap and drawing the covering of the bed around him, he lay down and breathed out his spirit without a sigh or groan, and was thus gathered unto his fathers. His death seemed like falling into a gentle sleep. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."

There is a family tradition that the name originally was bestowed upon a Highland Chief for his great courage and physical powers of body, and whose death was in this wise: In some battle or border fray, being clad in armor, he accepted the challenge of the champion of the opposite clan to single combat, which had been given to any man in the clan,—he killed his antagonist. The next day a similar challenge was given by another champion, and again accepted by him—he again killed his antagonist. The next day a challenge was given by another and accepted by him. After the combat had been hotly maintained for a short time his horse was observed to turn back and come up to the ranks with his rider dead, still sitting in the saddle.

Scott knew well the character of the Armstrongs for courage and patriotism; for when the chief was about to assemble his clans for some great enterprise, he says to his summoning heralds in the "Lay of the Last Minstrel"—

"Ye need not go to Liddisdale,
For when they see the blazing bale
Elliot's and Armstrongs never fail."

EXTRACT FROM TOWN RECORDS.

FIRST TOWN MEETING.—At a meeting of the inhabitants of the town of Warwick, held in the town of Warwick, this first Tuesday in April, 1789, the following persons were elected and chosen for the ensuing year, viz:—

John Smith, Town Clerk.

John Wheeler, Esq., Supervisor.

Capt. James Post,	Western District,	} Assessors.
Major Peter Bartholf,	Middle do	
Capt. Henry Bartholf,	Eastern do	
Major Jacobus Post,	Western District,	} Commissioners of Roads.
Nathaniel Minthorn,	Middle do	
John Wood,	Eastern do	
Zebulon Wheeler,	} Overseers of the Poor.	
James Benedict,		
David McCamly,	Western District,	} Collectors.
James Benedict,	Middle do	
David Miller,	Eastern do	
John Blain, jr.,	} Constables.	
David Miller,		

Road Masters.—John Kanaday, Timothy Clark, John Benedict, Capt. George Vance, Wm. Armstrong, Esq., Anthony Finn, Capt. Jackson, Major Jacobus Post, Joseph Wilson, Thomas Blain, Abraham Lazair, John Smith, Garret Post, Philip Burroughs, Calvin Bradner, Capt. Bertholf, James Hannah, John Armstrong, James Miller, David Miller, Timothy Beers, Jacob Gable, Henry Townsend, Abel Noble, Philip Ketchem, Moses Carpenter, David Lobdell, Caleb Smith, Caleb Taylor, Robert Ludlow, Jacobus Chase, David Nanny, Ezra Sanford, Israel Owens, Abraham Dolsan, Richard Johnson, John Sutton, Nathaniel Bailey.

Arch. Armstrong, and Esq. Shepherd,	West District,	} Fence Viewers.
Maj. P. Bartholf, and James Benedict,	Middle do	
James Miller and Philip Burroughs,	East do	

Each Road Master to be Pound Master: the Pound to be put up at the expense of the district.

Resolved, That there is £100 to be raised for the benefit of the poor, and £20 for contingent expenses.

1790. There was £19, 1s. paid for sheep killed by dogs, out of a tax on dogs.

1793. £22, 2s. do do

1789. Collected on dog tax £10, 13s., 9d.

1790. do do 8, 10.

1792. do do 22, 0, 3.

1795. Excise money, 39, 10, 4.

It does not appear that there were any town laws passed for several years after organization.

Warwick Village.—This is the largest in the town, and the location known by that name as early as 1720. It is pleasantly and romantically situated on the Warwick or Wawayanda creek, which flows gracefully along its eastern suburbs, crossing the road just south of the village. It is in the centre of the town and surrounded by a rich agricultural district, about eleven miles south of Goshen. If it is not injured by the New York and Erie Rail Road, from which it is distant some 10 or 12 miles, it must increase in wealth and population.

The village gave name to the town, and those who originally bestowed it, doubtless, were from Warwickshire, Eng-

land. The name was from the Earls of Warwick, whose castles and burying grounds are in that city, which is very ancient. In it is a tower, called "Cæsar's Tower," and it must have been a place of some note during the Roman Conquest. In Latin it is called by the various names of Verovicum, Warvicus and Præsidium.

Amity.—A small village six miles west of Warwick, near the Jersey line. The name is from the French "Amitié," friendship. The incident which caused the adoption of the name we are not possessed of; but probably there had been some disagreement about the cognomen of the locality, or some other transaction, and Amity was agreed on as the monument of reconciliation. We have been told by some that it was purely fanciful, that it was originally called Pochuck, because in the vicinity of a stream of that name, and that when the inhabitants erected their Presbyterian meeting house, they named it Amity, and thus changed the unpleasant and harsh Indian name. In that sense, the name commemorates the cordiality and friendship with which the church was erected.

Edenville.—This is a small cluster of houses just east of mounts Adam and Eve, three or four miles west from Warwick village. It was formerly called Postville, out of respect for Col. Jacobus Post, whose father first settled the location and owned the lands upon which the village stands. It was subsequently changed to Edenville, through the instrumentality of Doct. Youngs, who resided there. The reason for it, we may not be accurately informed of; but we think we have heard that it was caused by some ill-will on his part towards some of the Post family, and that was the revenge. If any person is injured by the remark we crave pardon, we are in pursuit of nothing but truth and facts. This name was bestowed by the Doctor to express his sense of the beautiful and pleasant situation of the village, as it lies cradled in the lap of Mount Eve, and in allusion to the fruitfulness and rich adornment of the garden of our first parents.

An additional association of ideas may have suggested the name. Mounts Adam and Eve overlook this locality, and it was very natural to restore them to their original habitation. We are told that in former times, these mountain elevations were alive and crawling with rattle and other snakes, and this fact, coupled with their number and proximity, may have had something to do with the first bestowment of the name on these elevations. The name imports praise or censure, according to the meaning of the party; for though it de-

scribes a beautiful and fruitful situation, yet there our first parents fell from innocency and entailed a double death upon all their descendents.

New Milford.—This is three miles south west from Warwick village, and formerly called Jockey Hollow, a name very significant of some things. It is said that in old times when the standard of morals was not as ethereal and elevated as now, the residents of the locality had the reputation of being pretty sharp in the matters of selling and trading horses, and in driving other bargains, in which their customers considered themselves amply and deeper bitten from time to time. The name was bestowed upon the place by its bleeding and victimized customers. We cannot object to the truthfulness of the appellation, for things ought to be called by their right names.

As the character and pursuits of the inhabitants became changed in process of time, like politicians whose acts have been misrepresented, and feel the ill effects of standing in a false position, they assumed to define theirs, and changed Jockey Hollow for the less descriptive New Milford. The *New* was added to distinguish it from Milford in Pennsylvania. This act was truly praiseworthy, for a bad name will kill a place as quickly as it will slay a dog.

We think we have read somewhere in English Etymology that the name of Milford originally came from the fact of there being a ford over a stream at or near a mill, and a village having grown up at the locality received the name.—Oxford and Wardsbridge are of this natural and accidental class of etymologies. This village is situated on the outlet of Double Pond, near New Jersey.

Bellvale.—This is three miles east of Warwick village, and has been known by the name for many years. It is on Longhouse creek, which at the place furnishes a fine water power. At the location there is a flour, saw and plaster mill, together with a wollen manufactory. The fall is thirty feet in thirty rods. The spot was first located by Daniel Burt, the father of the Hon. James Burt, in 1760. The name is from the French “bell,” beautiful, and “val,” low ground, and expresses a retired, lonely and beautiful location, and this one is not misnamed.

Florida.—This is a pleasant little village and of considerable antiquity, situated in an open champaign part of the town, about six miles south of Goshen and five west of Warwick, on Quaker Creek, the outlet of Thompson’s Pond.—The name is from the Latin “*Floridus*,” covered or red with

flowers—"Florida *Ætas*," the flower of age. This is a pretty name, and a spot covered with flowers is a beautiful object to look on.

We believe the place was known by this name before the war, and received it by the voice of a public meeting. On some occasion and when Judge William Thompson, late of Goshen, was a young man, there was a large meeting at the place, and extensive preparations were made befitting the occasion. Messengers were dispatched beforehand to Newburgh to procure eatables and drinkables, and as we have been informed the provision was ample. In old times the early settlers were not satisfied with a quantity short of an abundance. In the hilarity of the festival they christened the place "Florida," and drank down the pretty maiden name in flowing bumpers.

Though the streams of this town are not large, yet they are very controlable and furnish considerable water power. The eastern portion approximates the Highlands and partakes of its physical character, and as we should expect, contains in part several large and beautiful ponds abounding in delicious fish.

Longhouse Creek.—This rises in New Jersey, runs in a northerly direction till it unites with the outlet of Wickham's Pond, a few miles east of the village of Warwick, and together form Wawayanda or Warwick Creek. At an early period in the settlement of New Jersey there was a Long House built on the margin of this stream, which there took its name from the length of the house.

Wawayanda or Warwick Creek.—This, having received Longhouse Creek, runs in a south westerly direction past Bellvale for some miles into New Jersey, till it falls into Pochuck Creek which it finds approaching New York in a north westerly direction.

Pochuck Creek.—This, having received Warwick Creek in New Jersey, enters New York, and flowing north west, falls into the Walkill in the drowned lands. The name of this stream is said to be Indian and the meaning unknown.

We make a remark on the name Wawayanda, which is also Indian, and said to mean "away over yonder."

The tradition is that some of the twelve Indians who granted the patent to John Bridges and Co. commonly called the Wawayanda Patent, were standing on some elevated part of Shawangunk mountain to the west of the tract, and being asked by the white men how much land they would grant them, one raised his hand and pointing east said, "waway-

anda," meaning "away over yonder." If this was so, the word is not Indian, but English words spoken in broken Indian. There can be no doubt, as we have previously remarked, that at that time the Indians who granted the patent, could speak many English words from their intercourse with the early settlers in New Jersey, which, with the unlimited extent of the patent, go far to support the truth of the tradition.

Quaker Creek.—This is the outlet of Thompson's Pond, runs west and falls into the Walkill. It constitutes the boundary between Warwick and Goshen, and at the pond furnishes a fine water power for milling purposes, which has been in operation for many years. We do not know the origin of the name.

Long Pond.—This is partly in Orange and partly in New Jersey, lies north and south, about nine miles long and one wide. It is used as a feeder to the Morris Canal and furnishes a delightful fishing ground, especially for Pickeral, for the lovers of the sport for many miles around it.

Thompson's Pond.—This is in the north part of the town, just east of Florida. The north half of the pond is in the town of Chester, and the whole covers an area of 100 acres. It has its name from Judge William Thompson, late of Goshen, deceased, who owned it and had a flour mill on its outlet.

Wickham's Pond.—This is in Sugarloaf valley, in the north east part of the town, the outlet of which composes a part of Wawayanda Creek. A part of it is in the town of Chester. Its area is not as large as that of Thompson's Pond. It had its name from William Wickham, Esq., once first Judge of the county, who formerly owned it.

Sterling Pond.—This is in the south easterly part of the town, and partly in Monroe. This is not as large as either of those formerly named. The Sterling Iron Works are on the outlet which runs south into New Jersey, and called Sterling Creek. The name was in honor of Lord Sterling of New Jersey, of Revolutionary memory.

The outlet of this pond had its importance in a national point of view from the early manufacture of Iron at the place, which was began nearly an hundred years since, and has been continued to the present time. It is the oldest in this vicinity, and the first anchor shop in America, except one in Rhode Island, was established at this locality. The manufacture of iron is still extensive, there being furnaces, forges or bloomeries, an anchor shop and a furnace to make

steel, which produces an article of good quality. The neighborhood abounds with iron ores of the best and most profitable kinds.

LORD STERLING.—This gentleman lived near Baskingridge, in New Jersey. His country seat was the most splendid in the state. He had parks of deer, beautiful gardens and many elegant horses. The following account is taken from the *Encyclopædia Americana*.

William Alexander, Lord Sterling, a Major General in the service of the United States during the Revolutionary War, was born in the city of New York, but passed a portion of his time in New Jersey. He was generally styled through the country Lord Sterling, in consequence of being considered by many the rightful heir to the title and estate of an Earldom in Scotland, from which country his father came, though the government refused to acknowledge the son's claim. Throughout the Revolution he acted an important part, and particularly distinguished himself in the battles of Long Island, Germantown and Monmouth. In the first he was taken prisoner. He was always warmly attached to Gen. Washington and the cause he espoused. He died at Albany Jan. 15, 1783, aged 57 years, leaving behind him the reputation of a brave, discerning and intrepid officer, and an honest and honored man.

Little, Gardner's, Black Walnut, Pine, Merritt's and Owen's Islands are in the Drowned Lands in the west part of the town. From this it would seem as if these portions of land were surrounded by water, yet it is not so. That was the fact at the early settlement of the county, but since these lands have been cleared up and drained, many of the spots, then islands, which could only be approached by a boat—the submerged lands having become hard and dry—are now traversed by turnpikes and other public roads; and a stranger passing over them, would never suspect he was crossing the far-famed Drowned Lands of Orange county.

Warwick Mountains.—This name is applied to the elevated range in the southeast part of the town.

Rough Mountain lies east of Warwick Mountains, and the circumstance of its being barren and rough, caused it to be so named.

Sterling Mountain is still east of *Rough Mountain*—not noted for anything in particular, and had its name from being in the vicinity of Sterling iron works.

Round Mountain received its name from its general regular outline.

Pochuck Mountain.—This is in the southeast part of the town, and Pochuck creek, which runs in the vicinity, gave the name. Pochuck is said to have been the name of an Indian chief, the meaning of which is not known.

Mount Adam and *Mount Eve*.—These insulated mountain masses are united in location and we will not separate them in description. They are on the edge of the Drowned Lands in the west part of the town. Adam is the highest; Eve, the longest and largest. The latter lies east and north of the former. These elevations spring up from the bottom lands on the west, and the beautiful glades around Edenville on the east, without any apparent physical reason, and stand solitary and alone, like twin islands on the broad expanse of the ocean.

Perhaps the cause which produced the interesting mineral region, commencing in this vicinity and extending some 20 miles into New Jersey—mentioned in the early part of our paper—had something to do with upheaving these two insulated elevations. They are granite formations, and may become valuable for building stones, when the exigencies of the county shall demand them to be opened and worked for such purposes.

In former times they abounded with rattlesnakes, and we have been told by a gentleman of the town, that when he was a young man, he had frequently been out with others in the spring of the year expressly to kill them, and destroyed one hundred in a day. They knew where to find them in their dens and wintering places. In this respect they are very social, and thousands spend the winter in the same den. They are not as numerous here as formerly; for the cultivation of the lands, near and around the base of the heights for many years, has afforded the inhabitants an opportunity in many ways to exterminate them. If being alive and crawling with these death-dealing serpents, had any thing to do with the bestowment of these names, it was a poor compliment paid Mother Eve by her children. How fruitful in similitudes is the human mind!

DUTCH REFORMED CHURCH.—This originally was a Presbyterian Church, and organized in 1764 or '5, and so remained till 1804 or '5, when it was changed to its present denomination. A large proportion of the congregation were Dutch families, and to gratify their partialities changed it. The change took place when the Rev. Mr. Hardenburgh was pastor. The names of the several pastors and the order of time in which they preached were as follows: Parkhurst, Joline, Hardenburgh, John I. Chester from 1812 to 1833, Van Kenren till 1836, then Stewart, then the Rev. Ferdinand H. Vandever, its present pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—This was organized in 1766, and James Benedict ordained its first pastor. The first Church was built in 1774, till which time the meetings were held at the houses of the members of the congregation, but chiefly at the dwelling of Daniel Burt, the first settler. Thomas B. Montagne was ordained its pastor in 1788, Thomas Stephens in 1802, then Libens L. Lathrop, who continued fourteen years—then Philander D. Jillett for six or seven years, then John C. Murphy for three or four years, then Richard Pickard for eleven years, then the Rev. Philander Hartwell, the present pastor. The services in this Church have been very regular since its organization, for when there was no settled minister they employed supplies.

AGRICULTURAL PREMIUMS.

1820.	Ananias Wilson,	Second best Farm,	\$10
	Alanson Austin,	Best Wheat,	10
	James Burt,	Best Oats,	5
	Ananias Wilson,	Best Potatoes,	10
	Jonas Seely,	Second best working Oxen,	10
	James Burt,	Best Diaper,	6
1821.	Ananias Wilson,	Best improved Farm—100 acres,	20
	Benj. Bloomer,	Best winter Wheat,	20
	Edward L. Welling,	Greatest quantity of Barley,	5
	Betsy Hough,	Best Cheese, not less than 20 pounds,	5
	Jedediah Sayre,	Best four Hogs,	10
	do do	Best four Pigs,	5
	Ananias Wilson,	Second best six Calves,	6
	Jonas Seely,	Second best tatted Cattle,	5
	Samuel Jacks,	Best grass Hat,	10
	Jeffrey Wisner,	Second best piece of Linen,	4
1822.	Widow Austin,	Best Farm in the town,	10
	T. & E. L. Welling,	Best Corn. Corn drilled in rows, 122 bushels to the acre.	10
	George H. Jackson,	Best Hemp,	10
	do do	Second best stud Horse,	8
	Jonas Seely,	Second best working Oxen,	5
1823.	Ananias Wilson,	Best Bull,	5
	do do	Third best,	3
	John Sutton,	Best four Hogs,	4
	George H. Jackson,	Second best Clover Seed,	5
	Jonas Seely,	Second best pair working Oxen,	5
1824.	do do	Best improved Farm,	15
	George H. Jackson,	Best Hemp from four acres,	10

INCIDENTS EXTRACTED FROM OLD NEWSPAPERS.

WILLIAM ARMSTRONG, Esq. died on the 11th of March, 1805, in the 83d year of his age. Through the whole of his life he bore an unexceptionable character, and was esteemed by all who knew him and his death universally regretted. Few, perhaps, ever felt or more conscientiously practised the

Apostle's injunction—"Be not slothful in business, but fervent in spirit, serving the Lord.

Richard Jennings of the town of Gosben was missing from his house on the 21st of Feb., 1818, and on the 28th was found on his farm dead. He appeared to have been shot and then dreadfully beaten with the musket. It seemed that he had some litigation with his neighbor David Conkling, who formed a conspiracy and employed a negro, Jack Hodges, for a reward of \$500 to take the life of Jennings. After Jack perpetrated the act, he absconded, but was taken, and with Conkling, Teed and Dunning, committed to prison.

MURDER TRIALS.—On Thursday last the Court of *Oyer and Terminer*, which commenced its session on the 23d ult. adjourned after performing the most laborious and painful duties. This Court was ordered for the purpose of trying the several persons accused of the murder of *Richard Jennings*.—These unfortunate men have been tried, found guilty and received the sentence due to the enormity of their crime—a punishment demanded by the offended laws of our country: *David Conkling, James Teed, Jack Hodges and David Dunning* are to be EXECUTED on Friday the 16th day of April next, between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and *Hannah*, the wife of James Teed, in consideration of her sex and peculiar situation, &c. has had the hand of mercy extended towards her. She is only to be imprisoned, in the county jail, for 30 days. The evidence against the prisoners was of both a positive and circumstantial nature. Jack, the black man, after his conviction, was admitted as an evidence on the part of the people.

It appeared, from Hodges' testimony, that he was brought up to the sea—came to this county about eighteen years since, has lived with various persons, and for the last two years in the employ of David Conkling, one of the prisoners—that Conkling and Teed had for a long time been engaged in litigation with the late Mr. Jennings—that at the last Circuit a suit was decided in favor of Jennings which blasted the hopes of Conkling and Teed. Fired with revenge, and unwilling that their opponent should triumph over them by enjoying the property which was about to be put into his possession, they determined to carry into operation what they had for a long time in contemplation; accordingly Jack and Dunning were sounded on the subject. One thousand dollars was what they were to receive for the perpetration of this horrid act. After frequent importunities, Jack partook of the fiend-like spirit of these two men; in an evil moment, and in a state of intoxication, he determined upon the destruction of Mr. Jennings. Conkling loaded the gun—gave him whiskey—directed him to repair to the house Teed in the evening, where Dunning also resided, and to watch their opportunity for the perpetration of this shocking crime. This was on Saturday; on the Monday following Mr. Jennings was seen by Dunning passing the house—Jack was at breakfast when Dunning informed him that Jennings had gone by—Jack arose from the table, seized his musket, and said to Mrs. Teed, "shall I commit the deed?" She replied, "Yes! its time the old savage was out of the world!" and gave him a drink of whiskey. An arrangement had been previously made that Dunning should decoy the old man into an adjoining piece of wood land, and that Jack should come up and shoot him. When Jack left Teed's, Dunning and Jennings were walking abreast of each other about forty rods ahead—he followed on and came up to them in the woods

—presented the gun—"is it loaded," said Jennings—No! was the reply, and Jack fired, which brought his victim to the ground!! He was not dead. Jack, to use his own expression, was "shocked," and turned away from the horrid scene. The better feelings of his nature recoiled from the base deed. This was a critical moment; there was no going back—for

—————"They were in blood
Steep'd in so far, that, should they wade no more,
To return would be as dangerous as go o'er."

Dunning seized the musket from Jack, and in the most brutal manner, with the butt of it, beat the old man about the head and breast till he was dead. They both returned, by separate ways, to Teed's house. Jack remained there all night, making free use of whiskey, which Mrs. Teed placed at his disposal. In the morning he repaired to Conkling's—gave him the broken pieces of the gun, and informed him of the murder—was going on to particularize, when Conkling stopped him, and said he did not wish to hear any more. Jack went to bed. He remained around Conkling's for some days, during which he was repeatedly urged by Conkling and Teed to go away. After the neighborhood began to make search for Jennings, they repeated their wish more urgently for Jack to go off—gave him ten dollars, and a paper directed to a Mr. Rodair of New York, in which he was recommended as *faithful* and honest—and a request that he would assist in getting him to sea. Conkling promised to meet Jack in New York, when he would pay him his wages, and reward for the murder. Teed followed Jack to Newburgh for the purpose of urging his departure—met him there, and saw him safe on board the ferry boat.

The above are the leading features of the testimony to which Jack swore, accompanied with a thousand other circumstances relative to the transaction. His evidence was candid, clear and consistent throughout—it carried conviction to the minds of all the hearers. No one, however intelligent, could invent and assert a falsehood and not be detected by the severe cross examinations under which Jack went. But armed, as he was, with the power and majesty of TRUTH, he defied the ingenuity of counsel—he baffled all attempts to entrap him in a falsehood. In addition to Jack's positive testimony, it was proved by other witnesses that both Conkling and Teed, on various occasions, made use of expressions such as "I wish old Jennings was dead"—"it would be no more harm to kill him than it would be to kill a grey squirrel!"—"I will give five hundred dollars to any man that will kill him," &c. Much more circumstantial evidence was adduced, but our limits prevent its insertion. Jack's statement, where it was susceptible of corroboration, was substantiated by other witnesses. On the trial of Dunning, the wretched men, Conkling and Teed, after their conviction, were brought forward to disprove Jack's testimony, but which we understand had a contrary effect. Their story, although the result of an understanding, was evidently inconsistent. They, however, admitted the most material parts in Jack's testimony, which made them accessaries *after the fact*. When brought to receive sentence, Conkling and Teed were very much distressed, in which feelings the whole audience and Court participated. It was truly an affecting moment! Four fellow creatures were about receiving sentence of death—wives were to be made widows—children orphans, and a vast connection, most of whom respectable, were about enshrouding themselves with misery and sorrow—nay, perhaps *disgrace!* It was an awful moment—a period calculated to awaken all the tender sensibilities of the heart—all the finer

feelings of our nature! But "the wages of sin is death." His honor Judge VAN NESS, after passing the sentence of the law, advised them as friends to prepare to meet their God! admonished them not to let a false hope of pardon divert their attention from the paramount duties which ensure a safety of their souls—to meet their fate as christians! His address did honor to him as a man—he exercised the sternness of a magistrate, but never lost sight of the great duties which our religion inculcates.

The black man's body, agreeably to the sentence, is to be handed over to the president of the Medical Society for dissection. The authority under which the judges exercise this part of the sentence, should be blotted from our statute books—it is a relic of barbarism. and disgraceful to a civilized community.—*Republican, March 15, 1819*

CONFESSION OF DAVID DUNNING; made April 15, 1819, in the presence of Mrs. Dunning and John Dunning.

RICHARD F. CADLE.

Previously to the making the following confession, Mr. Dunning was addressed in these words:—

A sense of duty and a regard to your interest compel me now to entreat you to think of your awful situation, and, in the confession you are about to make, to adhere to the truth. You are a dying man; in a few minutes you will be in the eternal world; you will stand before the judgment seat of God, and if you now wilfully misstate or utter any falsehood, I verily believe there is no mercy in store for you. All liars will have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone—the smoke of their torments will ascend up forever—they will suffer the pains of the worm that never dies, and of the fire which never is quenched. God is now present with us; he sees your heart; he knows and will hear what you are about to utter; and if you deceive us you cannot deceive him, but he will swear in his wrath that you shall not enter into his rest. If you are guilty of the murder of Mr. Jennings, you must, as you hope for salvation, confess it: nothing else will answer; private and secret sorrow is not sufficient; God requires you to disclose your guilt. It is no matter what the world thinks; your soul is of more value than ten thousand worlds; you will shortly be removed from the earth, and you will find it to have been your true wisdom to have secured the favor of God.

David Dunning states that he went to live at Mr. Teed's in the month of April, 1818. He says there never was any dispute between him and Richard Jennings. He had a conversation with Mr. Jennings last fall, who was going to serve a notice on David Conkling to attend the Circuit Court, when he gave him encouragement that he should not lose his labor, when possession should be obtained of the property that had been so long in dispute. Mr. Jennings asked him if Mr. Conkling had promised to indemnify him, and if he had security? He answered that he had a promise but no security for its fulfilment. Mr. Jennings further told him that he did not wish to do to him (Dunning) as Mr. Conkling had done to him—shut him up in prison and reaped his grain.

The next time Mr. Jennings and he met, was at Mr. Coe Teed's, soon after the Circuit Court, and they were friendly to each other. He asked Mr. Jennings if he expected to regain the land: who replied that he did. He then asked if, when he came in possession of it, he would refrain from prosecuting Mr. Conkling, and live on friendly terms? Mr. Jennings answered he would not, for Mr. Conkling had locked him up in jail, and kept him twenty-four hours without meat or drink. Returning Mr. Jennings mentioned that he would not allow Mr. Teed to remain in the house, but that he

(Dunning) might. This was the last time they conversed together; and they parted, he believes, with mutual good will.

Soon after the Circuit Court, Mr. Conkling and Mr. Teed drank tea in his room. The conversation turning, while they were in Mr. Teed's room, on Mr. Jennings, Dunning said in a jocose manner, they had better get Hubbard and put him out of the way. Mr. Conkling observed that Hubbard would not do, as he belonged to the same church that his mother did; adding, Mr. Dunning thinks, that there could be dependence placed in Jack. After tea, Mr. Conkling and Mr. Teed went out of doors, and he heard them conversing by the side of the house next to the road. Mr. Conkling did not come into the house again, nor, as far as he recollects, did he see him before Mr. Jennings' body was found. He does not remember hearing Mr. Jennings' name mentioned afterwards, until Jack Hodges came to Sugarloaf, the Saturday night before the murder. His son Lewis came out from Mr. Teed's room into his, and said Jack had the old musket: he asked what he was going to do with it; his son replied that Charles Teed had said he was going to kill old Dick. Jack came then into his room, where were Hila Conkling and Mrs. Dunning: Jack asked him to go out, and told him that he intended to take the life of Mr. Jennings; he thought him in earnest, but did not dissuade him from his purpose, not supposing it his business or his duty, and Jack at the same time being considerably intoxicated. He did not ask Jack if he was come to assist him, nor tell him that he himself was ready.

On Sunday, while they were at the haystack, Jack said he would like to see Mr. Jennings: Mr. Dunning asked him if he had been hired by Mr. Conkling to kill Mr. Jennings? to which he replied, No! he did not want any pay—Conkling is too good a man to be used as Mr. Jennings had used him. Mr. Dunning told him he would never have any peace if he did this act, as his spirit would appear to him: Jack said he had killed, as far as he can recollect his expressions, many a better man; and told him the particulars of his murdering a white man in New York. Jack stated that there was a mulatto girl in New York to whom he was much attached, and that while he was gone to sea she was kept by a white man. Being informed of this after his return, and having become acquainted with his rival and drunk with him on a Sabbath day, they went at evening on board some vessel where he shot him with a pistol belonging to the mate, and threw him overboard. Mr. Dunning told Jack he had better not commit the murder, and Jack then concluded to drive Mr. Teed's cow to Mr. Wheadon's the next day, and as Mr. Teed was not at home as he had promised, he would go home and return another day. On Monday morning Mr. Dunning was told either by Jack or Teed's children that Mr. Jennings was passing; and Jack then went into Mr. Teed's room, brought out the gun, and as he went through his room, said he was going to shoot a partridge. Mr. Dunning acknowledges he thought the intention of Jack was to destroy Mr. Jennings, but most foolishly and wickedly, as he now laments, did not interfere to prevent the murder, supposing it was not his business; also thinking that Mr. Jennings would be in sight of Mr. Coe Teed's house before Jack could come up with him, and that he would not probably commit the murder in so public a place; and further that Mr. Conkling and Mr. Teed and Mrs. Teed were so anxious for the death of Mr. Jennings, that he did not exert himself to oppose their wishes. He states he was chopping wood at the door, when he heard a gun fired, and believes he said, "I guess he is dead." Mrs. Teed, he thinks, then observed, she feared there was no such good news. He was at the stable when Jack returned, who told him he had killed Mr. Jennings, and then took the broken pieces of the gun into the house through the door commonly

used by the family of Mr. Teed. Jack soon came into Mr. Dunning's room, who thinks he told him he ought to inform him of what was done, fearing lest he himself should be blamed, when Jack said, "Oh, no! Dunning, you would not want to have me hung, and earnestly begged him not to reveal the murder, and also threatened his life and his family's if he did. He told Mr. Dunning he found Mr. Jennings in the woods, who made some inquiries respecting the timber, and asked him if the gun was loaded: he answered it was not. He then fired, but Mr. Jennings not being killed, he struck him violently on the head, and at every stroke he groaned. Soon after this account was given, Mr. Dunning promised Jack he would not disclose his crime unless examined under oath. Mr. Dunning states he was not employed to decoy Mr. Jennings into the woods, that he might be murdered by Jack. He further states that on the night after the murder he asked Mrs. Dunning if he had not better go to Sugarloaf to inform against Jack, and that he did not go, as she was afraid to be left in the house with him; and that not sufficiently considering that this was his duty, nor aware of the consequences of its neglect, he afterwards concealed his knowledge of the murder.

He confesses he was not at East Division on the day Mr. Jennings was missing, and that he was guilty of falsehood in his declaration to Mr. Van-cuzer.

He states that on the day Mr. Jennings' body was found he was walking wood at a short distance from it, that he saw what appeared like a hat, but not the body; that he however thought it probable the body was near there. He believes he did mention Mr. Jennings was gone to Delaware to procure shingles for a barn. He further states that when he and Mrs. Teed and Mrs. Dunning were at Sugar-Loaf about to appear before the coronet's jury, he begged of them to tell the truth as Jack had stated.

He wishes to warn all not to become interested in any property which is the subject of dispute, from the awful condition to which he is reduced.—He believes he is punished for his general sins and more especially for an impious wish expressed by him last summer after the loss of a horse he much valued, when "he hoped God would take him away next, as he met with nothing but misfortunes on earth." He acknowledges that he is guilty of the crime of concealing the murder, but not of actual agency in it. He looks back with sorrow on his past life, and hopes his miserable death will prove a useful lesson to all who live carelessly. He confesses the justice of God in his sufferings, and if he exchanges this for a happier world, does not much lament that he is to be cut off by an ignominious and sudden death.—He professes his forgiveness of all mankind, and particularly of those whose testimony he was convicted, and begs of God to forgive him for his trespasses, before he goes hence and is no more seen.

Republican, April 19, 1819.

The Legislature commuted the sentences of Conkling and Jack to imprisonment for life in the State prison.

Jack became a converted man, and as was supposed a sincere christian. Conkling behaved well in prison, and being sick and afflicted with rheumatism was pardoned, and now both are dead.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—An only child of Mr. Stephen Foster, of Chester, was drowned a few days since in a very singular manner. The mother just stepped out for a few minutes and left the child alone in the

room—when she returned, the poor little innocent was found in a kettle containing about a pail of water.—*Republican*, June 15, 1818.

1820, October. Some of the inhabitants in the vicinity of Postville went out in pursuit of four bears, and on the first day killed one. Next day they renewed the pursuit and killed another—the remainder escaped.

1825, December term of Common Pleas. A case of seduction and breach of promise of an aggravated nature was tried at Goshen. The defendant was William Ellis of Warwick, and the injured and unfortunate female resided with her father, a very respectable citizen in Vernon, Sussex county, N. J. The jury gave a verdict of \$2,000.

1828, May. FATAL CURIOSITY.—A colored man belonging to Mr. Nehemiah Finn, put an end to his life on the 10th inst., by hanging himself with a leather strap. He had been frequently heard to say that he wondered how it felt for a person to hang himself: and it was supposed it was rather to gratify his curiosity than to put an end to himself, that he made the attempt, as he had been remarkably cheerful and in good spirits during the former part of the day.

Married at Amity, on the 10th of Dec. 1804, by Joshua Wells, Esq., Mr. Garret Decker, of Bremstone Hill, to the delicate Miss Keziah Gardenhouse of Mare's Point, both near Skunk's Misery, in the village of Mount Eve.

Orange Eagle.

The names of the individuals who signed the Revolutionary Pledge in 1775 in this town will be found among those who signed in Goshen, as this town was then a part of Goshen.

TOWNS OF GOSHEN,

HAMPTONBURGH

AND

CHESTER.

PHYSICAL OUTLINE, ETC.

IN addition to the reason previously stated for treating of several towns together in this and the article of settlement, we now add that of brevity, for every page becomes an argument for such a course.

The land covered by these three towns is about of the same grade and kind of soil, and if there be any real or apparent difference, it is that the slate formation which underlies the whole, comes nearer the surface in the town of Goshen and crosses out more distinctly than in the others. We do not know that this condition of the slate ridges is an absolute detriment, unless they lie too near or above the surface. The annual ploughing turns up small portions of slate, which by the action of the frosts and atmosphere, are dissolved and converted into vergin soil, which to some extent is a fresh manure. In some respects such lands have an advantage over lower, richer and fatter lands, in being warmer, earlier, and their winter crops not so liable to be frozen out. These remarks do not apply with the same force to Hamptonburgh and Chester.

The hills of this district being high and sharp, and in one direction, the meadows are consequently extensive, continuous and productive. The wash from the adjoining elevations is carried down to the meadows, where it is held as in

a basin by the close rock formation below, and enriches the locality, while the whole is kept comparatively moist, perhaps by stagnant water or ponds beneath.

A few years since in the town of Warwick, a Mr. Bradner asked permission of the commissioners of highways to change the direction of the highway near his dwelling, by carrying it in a straight course across a meadow for some two hundred yards, thus shortening the road. The request was granted on condition that he would make the new equally good with the old road, which wound round the head of the meadow, along the hard dry land. Mr. Bradner commenced filling up the new tract, till he had carried it some 30 or 40 yards into the meadow—one morning when he went to inspect it, lo! it had all disappeared beneath the surface, and some water was standing above the sunken tract. Not willing to give it up, he put down stakes, brush and timbers on the southerly side to keep the ground to be deposited in its place, and continued his process of filling up. After this was continued for a short time, again it all went down and disappeared, and on inspecting it a few days afterwards, the boys were baiting their hooks and catching fish in the water pool formed at the spot. We believe the improvement was given up, for we saw it in this condition not ten days since.

The meadow in question had been cultivated and drawn over by teams for half a century.

This is not an extraordinary or uncommon fact, for the same has been found in all parts of the world, even to large and rapid rivers; nor is it alone peculiar to low ground, for the like has been experienced on high dry land at deep perforations. The reader may recollect seeing an account within a few years of the building a rail road over a meadow in Ireland, where the filling fell in several times, making in all 70 or 80 feet of perpendicular earth, and the company only succeeded at great expense and labor.

That fish should be found in these locations is not a miraculous fact, for these subterranean waters have all a direct or indirect communication with ponds and rivers. In the marl-pit, out of which the Brewster Mastodon was dug, small fish were found at the time. There is no brook, stream or inlet of any kind into this locality, which is a small basin formed by two low slate ridges, and surrounded by highlands. The Big Pond or Orange Lake, is the nearest water of any magnitude, from which they could have come.

In these towns there is an extensive mass of peat formation, equal to any future demand for the article. It begins

near the county Poor House in Goshen, and continues with broken intervals till it runs out in the eastern part of Chester. On this point we refer the reader to the geological survey of the county by Doct. Horton. Independent of these extensive meadows there is little level land, and the whole may be considered beautiful and undulating with an occasional sharp and long elevation.

Mount Lookout in Goshen, and Sugarloaf in Chester, are the principal mountain elevations. The former is limestone and furnishes fine building materials, but the lime is not of good quality. Besides this, and the limestone quarries of Mr. Connings at the head of the Tamarack Swamp, the stone, from which are now being used to build bridges across the Otterkill, in the vicinity of Washingtonville, by the Newburgh branch of the N. Y. and Erie rail road, we do not know where any other valuable building materials are found in these towns. The limestone, therefore, seems to be the most valuable, and the range commences at Neelytown on the old farm of William Eager, and taking a south westerly direction, is seen at Mr. Harlow's and Connings', on the lands originally settled by Charles Booth, then again at Mount Lookout, and so on to the drowned lands. It then passes into New Jersey, where it forms a beautiful marble, sometimes white, with a slight tinge of yellow, resembling the Parian marble; at other times clouded black, sometimes varied black, and at other times arborescent. Vide pp. 23--4.

The streams of these towns are few, small and insignificant, the Walkill excepted, and are only Quaker Creek, the Otterkill and Walkill. These, together, furnish but a very limited amount of hydraulic power. We believe they do not contain the whole of a single pond of any name or note, for Wickham's and Thompson's ponds, besides which, there are no others, are partly in other towns.

The soil of these towns is about equally good for grass or grain, but in consequence of the vicinity of the N. Y. and Erie rail road, and the immediate influence of the city of New York as a provision market, their husbandry is, and must continue to be, directed to stock, and its products in various ways, as its great and most reliable staples.

EARLY SETTLEMENT OF GOSHEN, HAMPTONBURGH AND CHESTER.

The Patent of Wawayanda.

In our remarks on this article we claim, as we previously have done, the privilege of prolixity, in consequence of the

necessity we find imposed upon us, of associating with it other matters more or less directly or indirectly connected.—The subjects referred to are, the Patent—its original settlement by Christopher Denn and Daniel Cromline—the time and manner—and by whose personal exertions the same was effected, etc.

The patent was granted by twelve Indian Sachems or Chiefs representing their tribes, some of whom, if not all, resided on the lands granted, or in their vicinity. This patent, doubtless, was confirmed in the then usual manner by royal authority. It is dated on the 5th of March, 1703, in the reign of Queen Anne, and the names of the twelve Indian grantors were—Rapingonick, Wawastawaw, Moghopuck, Comelawaw, Nanawitt, Ariwimack, Rumbout, Clauss, Chouckhass, Chingapaw, Oshasquemonus and Quliapaw.

The names of the twelve patentees were—John Bridges, LL.D., Hendrick Tenyck, Derick Vandeburgh, John Chotwell, Christopher Denn, Lancaster Syms, Daniel Honan, Philip Rockeby, John Meredith, Benjamin Aske, Peter Matthews and Christian Christianse. All of these individuals at the time, or a principal portion of them resided at Harvestraw, N. J. At the time of the grant it was said to contain 60,000 acres, but in fact, when run out, was found to cover \$150,000.

The patent is generally called the Wawayanda Patent, but in all the old conveyances is called the patent to John Bridges and Company. Its bounds are as follows: "Bounded eastward by the high hills of the Highlands and the patented lands of Capt. John Evans, on the north by the division line of the counties of Orange and Ulster; on the westward, by the high hills to the eastward of Minisink; and on the south, by the division line of the provinces of New York and New Jersey."

This patent ought to have been cancelled, as the unlimited one to Capt. John Evans was, on the grounds of magnitude, uncertainty and want of consideration. At the date of this patent the government granted any thing of the kind that was asked for, without any apparent reflection, or judgment upon the consequences that probably might result. Patents were then issued without an actual survey, and this is the reason why they were so uncertain and indefinite in their boundaries. As early, however, as 1720 the error of this practice was seen, and no patents, at about that time and afterwards were granted without an actual survey. This patent, the Cheescoks', and the one to Capt. John Evans

covered nearly all of the county of Orange, and parts of Sullivan and Ulster.

The Wawayanda patent covers a part of each of the following towns:—Minisink, Warwick, Goshen and Hamptonburgh. The magnitude of the patent, its early date and the limited number of patentees, show that the grant was for mere speculating purposes; upon which they slept and dreamed golden dreams about magnificent fortunes, soon to be realized and clearly within their view. They soon began to sell out to each other, and now and then to strangers.

The following were some of them, the evidence of which is furnished from the early records in the County Clerk's Office:—

Rockeby sold his undivided right to Daniel Cromline, John Merritt and Elias Boudinot, on the 10th of June, 1704. Vide Liber B., page 9.

John Bridges died June, 1704.

Cornelius Cristianse sold his undivided right to Derick Vanderburgh, September 8, 1704.

Hendrick Tenyck sold his undivided right to Daniel Cromline, December 8th, 1704.

Daniel Herran sold his undivided right to Col. William Merritt, April 18, 1705. Vide Liber B., p. 26.

John Chotwell sold his undivided right to Adrianse Hooghlandt, October 19, 1706. Vide Liber B., p. 30.

Ann Bridges, widow of John Bridges, sold one hundred three and twentieth part to Adrianse Hooghlandt, November 7, 1706. Vide Liber B., p. 23.

She also sold one undivided twelfth part to John Vanhorn, July 24, 1708. Vide Liber B., p. 65.

Previous to the last three sales, it appears that on the 30th of March, 1706, the proprietors agreed to give, under certain restrictions, 600 acres to the first settler of their number who should make a settlement on the patent before the end of May, 1709. Page 21.

There is a tradition that this first settlement was attempted; but by whom, when and where made, and how far successful, we have no knowledge. Our remarks on this article are based chiefly on some notes made by an old and intelligent individual many years since, from his own knowledge, traditional statements, and information received from Mrs. William Bull, (previously Sarah Wells,) of whom he was a descendent, and therefore, doubtless, very accurate. Personally, we know but little of these old matters, and are compelled to glean up and take the facts as we find them, scat-

ered along a strong stream of tradition and verified by the direct testimony of Sarah Wells.

The patentees and their immediate grantees, for some years subsequent to the date of the patent, failed to realize their expectations by a re-sale of the land, though they opened an office in the city of New York for the purpose. These agents exhibited maps and drawings of the patent, represented the nature and quality of the soil, streams, ponds, mill sites, etc., etc.; for it had probably been surveyed in part, and divided up into lots—at least, on paper—and made ready for market: still, speculators were few, and applicants from those wishing to locate and settle, fewer yet. Things remained in this condition for several years.

Grants to the Church and Academy.

It appears from the records in the County Clerk's office, that at about this time the patentees, or the then owners, made a deed in trust to Messrs. Everett and Cloughs, two of their number, to lay out the plot of a town village, etc., and to make grants for a church and parsonage to be erected thereon, for an academy to be established, and for other public purposes. This trust was properly and judiciously executed, and the public institutions referred to are to-day enjoying the endowments thus early conferred upon them.—We do not know that these apparently virtuous and pious gratuities were made by these gentlemen out of any pure respect and regard, that they entertained for the welfare of the institutions named, or as means to sell and get rid of their lands, and induce individuals to purchase and locate. Though the gifts were large and of a beneficent character, they cost the grantors comparatively nothing, as the patent itself was a gift from the Indians, or their sovereign Queen Anne.—But however this may have been, the present and future inhabitants of the town of Goshen ought to consider themselves under high obligations, and regard the act with kindness and the patentees with gratitude. These grants are continually before the citizens of the town as beacon lights erected by their forefathers, and it will be their pleasure and business to preserve them with a holy and filial reverence, and keep their lights renewed and burning. By this remark, we do not intend to be understood as saying that they have not done so; on the contrary, we are of opinion that they have to a virtuous extent, equal to that of any of their fellow citizens of the county.

Village Plot.

There is a little confusion as to the manner in which these grants were made; but it appears that on the 10th of July, 1721, the persons interested in this portion of the patent, to wit: John Everett, John Carpenter, John Gale, William Ludlum, Nathaniel Higby, John Carpenter, jr., G. McNish, James Sandys, Thomas Watson, Hope Rodes, John Holly, James Jackson, Isaac Finch, Solomon Carpenter, John Bears, Michael Dunning, Samuel Seely, John Nichols, William Jackson, Alexander Moore, John Knapp, Samuel Webb, John Alsop and Richard Halsted made a deed in trust to John Yelverton of Goshen; among other things, reciting that the owners of Wawayanda had lately made a conveyance to John Everett and Samuel Clows of one-sixth part of all said lands, to the intent that a township should be taken up and laid out, and ten acres for highways and for settling a minister, etc.;—that a township had been laid out and three tracts surveyed, one of 70 acres, one of 61 acres and one of 9 acres;—that the first two were for a parsonage and the latter for a burying place, and to build a minister's house and school house as the town should order; and that he was to execute a deed to such persons as a majority of the inhabitants of said town should direct, etc.

This deed, we believe, was not executed by Yelverton in his life, but was by his son after his death.

There has been a diversity of opinion for many years past, as to the rightful jurisdiction over the grounds around the Presbyterian Church, whether the same was in the inhabitants of the town, or in the trustees of the church. In 1833 the town appointed H. G. Wisner, A. S. Benton, D. P. Farrant, John J. Smith and Benjamin Gardner a committee, to examine the question of jurisdiction. We have examined their report, and think they made a pretty strong case for the authority claimed by the town. Whether the question has ever been finally settled we are not informed. We have no opinion about it, and only state it as a curious old fact.

The proprietors laid out the village of Goshen by running a broad street or avenue, nearly north and south through the plot, some half a mile in length, and then by laying off four lots of eighty acres each, on the east and west sides of it. The church and academy lots were at the south end of the street, and we believe the present erections designate the locations of the several and respective grants. At what time

or how long after the date of the patent this was executed we are not informed, but was before 1721. The records were burned up many years since, which probably contained the evidence of the transaction. We must be permitted to say, that we do not admire the wisdom of those gentlemen in locating the village on a meadow soil, while abundance of fine dry land was in the immediate vicinity, at the south east and south west of the present plot. The village, most probably, was laid out within a few years after the date of the patent, for, as it was procured for speculating purposes, the owners would soon accomplish every thing which they deemed necessary in their judgment to place the lands fairly in market, and render them saleable. It was between 1703, the date of the patent, and 1714, for we have seen deeds for lots in the village plot on record, dated as early as the latter period.

The Old Township.

In addition to laying out the site of a village, the patentees at or about the same time, we suppose, laid out on the patent an oblong square, lying north west and south east, of several miles in extent, and known on the old maps as "Goshen Township." The village of Goshen is in the north west part of this oblong square. This was probably laid out under an idea that in time it would constitute a political division of the county of that dimension, would be soonest settled, and most compactly populated. But in process of time and settlement, when the divisions of the county were made into Precincts under the colonial laws, and afterwards into towns, subsequent to the Declaration of Independence, this town plot was found to be too small in dimensions, and we question if the lines or boundaries of it are known to day by the inhabitants of the town, it never having been used for any political or beneficial purpose.

Settlement of Patent by Christopher Dena.

As previously remarked, the magnitude of the patent was evidence that it was procured for speculation, and that no sales, or very few, were made for several years after its date, and we now observe that no settlements were made upon it till as late as 1712. It is true, as we are informed by written memoranda, that the Surveyors who ran it out and divided it up into lots for their accommodation and those in their service, erected log cabins or temporary huts in three or four places on the patent; yet these could not in any point of

view be considered early settlements, as they were constructed for a specific and temporary object, and not with a view of location and permanent residence. And here we are somewhat inclined to suggest that the covered spring discovered on the lands of David M. Westcott, Esq., in the village of Goshen, a few years since, may have been dug out and stoned up within one of these temporary erections, by the original surveyors, for their safety and convenience. Such a spring was needed by them, and in a place too where it and they would be safe from molestation by the natives, by whom they were surrounded on every side. This work of running out the patent and subdividing it, even into large lots, if done on the spot, as doubtless a great portion of it was, took them a long time, perhaps one or more years, depending on the number employed. But be the suggestion true or false, we will recur to the finding of this spring in another part of our paper, as we have other theories about it, and in the mean time proceed with our narrative.

Nothing having been realized by the patentees by way of sale and speculation from 1703 to 1712, the whole being a forlorn hope in that respect, and some of the patentees having lived out their means by feeding on hope deferred for nine long years of expectations, their pecuniary prospects had become somewhat desperate, and a crisis arrived when something of a definite and public character must be done to effect the ulterior objects of the patentees. This condition and state of things, though gloomy and cheerless in the prospects of the patentees, was really the most interesting period in the history of the patent settlement, as the reader will find, for it introduces him directly to the acquaintance of Mr. Christopher Denn and Madam Elizabeth Denn his wife, persons of some distinction and notoriety in the early settlement of the patent, and still held in grateful remembrance by thousands in that portion of the county.

Christopher Denn was one of the patentees of Wawayanda and other patents, and by occupation a carpenter. On the Journal of the General Assembly we find the following proceedings :

"Oct. 15, 1708.—Mr. Sebring complaining that Christopher Den had seized his boat he generally comes in to this city from his own house, knowing him to be a member of this house, and in the hearing of several members told him "he was glad to hear it was a boat belonging to a member of this house."

"Resolved, That the same is a breach of privilege and a great contempt of this house."

Mr. Sebring was a member from Kings county, Long Island, and for some reason which does not appear on the Journal, Denn seized his boat and on the complaint was taken in custody by the Sergeant at Arms, brought up and on asking the pardon of the house and saying that he did not intend to insult it, was discharged from custody on paying the fees of his capture and detention.

“In Assembly, June 18, 1714.—Resolved, That there be allowed and paid (among others) to Christopher Denne £100.”

The nature of the claim is not stated.

It would seem from these extracts that Mr. Denn was an individual of some consideration at that day. At this time he lived in the city of New York, but when he removed there we do not know. At the date of the patent, and for some years after he resided on Staten Island; but the nature of his business, perhaps that of contract builder, and his interest with that of others in the sale of their lands, may have induced him to remove to the city at an early day. The office for land sales was a central point, to which all the interests of the parties tended to concentration, and we find Mr. Denn residing there from 1708 to 1712.

In the memoranda previously referred to, there is an intimation that about at the date of the latter period, Denn had lived up his means, but whether by mismanagement or otherwise does not appear, and that it was imperative upon him to do something to increase his pecuniary ability, or want, with the energy and velocity of an armed man, might soon overtake him. Enterprise or starvation were before him, and he was under the necessity of making an election, and he wisely chose the former.

A settlement on the patent of some one individual, by way of open example and inducement to others, had been a great “desideratum” with the company for several years. The desperate condition of Denn and the interest of the company, fortunately wrought together in harmony in the matter, and designated him as the desired and proper person to try the experiment of pushing his fortune in the wilderness of Wawayanda, amidst the beasts of prey and surrounded by the red men of the forest.

A Portion of the Patent set off to Christopher Denn.

It appears from the map of Orange and Rockland counties, and from an old map on parchment in the county clerk's office of the division of the patent into lots, that a certain

tract or lot of land, a part of the patent, and triangular in form, lying on the north easterly bounds of the town lots of the village of Goshen, was set off to Christopher Denn.—The lot contained about 2000 acres, and was surveyed by Peter Berrian. This was probably a part of Denn's interest in the patent, and set off to him in the division.

This lot is bounded as follows: and we modernize the description that the reader may know it from the monuments named, Beginning at a stake and stones about east of and 10 chains from the dwelling house of Gen. Abraham Vail, in east division; thence north westerly along the north easterly bounds of the Goshen town lots, and until it meets with a line supposed to divide the old counties of Ulster and Orange; thence east along the same to a stake and stones known to be standing near the top of the highland or mountain above Charles Heard's, in Hamptonburgh; thence on a course south about 36 degrees west to the place of beginning.

It was upon this lot on the west bank of the Otterkill, and about 6 or 8 chains westerly from the bridge across the stream known as Tusten's Bridge, that Christopher Denn in 1712 located a residence for himself and family, and more particularly mentioned hereafter.

As intimated, Denn agreed to make the experiment of a first settler, which doubtless was at the instigation and with the co-operation of the other owners. It was the interest of all to accomplish so desirable an object, else Wawayanda would remain as it was, a howling wilderness, infested by serpents, roamed over by beasts of prey and lit up by the fires of the wigwam and war dance.

Denn visits the Patent.

Like a prudent general who is about to invade an enemy's country and sends scouts forward to view the nature of the land, the difficulties to be encountered, and how overcome, with the dispositions of the inhabitants, whether friendly or hostile, and its ability to support for some limited time an invading force, so Christopher Denn thought proper first to inspect the location, calculate the difficulties of the enterprise, and learn from personal observation and intercourse, the temper and will of the natives who tenanted the lands. Accordingly he went upon the patent, viewed the forest over, held familiar intercourse with the Indians, inquired of them their wishes in relation to his settling among them, to clear up the land and cultivate it with grain, &c.; and finding all

things favorable to his design, selected a spot where a spring of pure water gushed from the hill side, on the bank of the Otterkill, for a permanent residence and future home.

At this period the Indians doubtless were well acquainted with many of the early settlers in the then county of Orange, in that part now Rockland, had had intercourse with the proprietors or some of them, and with the corps of surveyors who ran out the patent, and of course knew the objects of the proprietors when they granted them their lands, and therefore, the proposed settlement of Denn among them, was not a suspicious, new or unexpected event. It is also very probable, that they could at this time, speak many English words and understand much of an ordinary conversation held in that language, and were able readily to comprehend the wishes and objects of Denn, in his then intercourse with them.

Denn having found all things as agreeable to his wishes and future hopes as he had any reason to expect, to make apparent safety doubly sure, and to engratiate himself more effectually in the personal graces and good will of the Indians, proposed that some of them, who had kindly assisted the surveyors, should accompany him to the city of New York and aid him in removing up. This was a generous appeal to their confidence and good will, and it threw an anchor of safety, as was supposed, into the affections and kind regards of the untutored and wily Indians. They acquiesced in the proposition, and three young men who had acted as guides to the surveyors over the untracked hills and through the deep glens of Wawayanda, were sent by their friends to accompany him to the city and assist in removing his family and goods to his contemplated new abode. In company they descended the river in a sloop and arrived in safety.

SARAH WELLS.—The reader will permit us to change somewhat the subject of remark, and introduce him to a young female acquaintance, a relative of the writer, and whom he saw in 1796, at the advanced and venerable age of 102 years, when he was but 6. Though half a century has passed away and blotted many deep impressions from our memory, the recollection of that aged parent and mother in Israel, will go down with us to the grave and be effaced only in death. At that early day her descendents were already numerous, and the filial regard and respect which now enshrine her memory deep in the bosom of every child, had began to form and circulate around her person, which was regarded as the cherished monument of another age.

“ Heroic and venerated mother ! thy descendent unknown

to fame, with a new born feeling inspired by this moment, would affectionately mention thy name and address thy memory.

Thy descendents, found in every walk and station in ordinary life, like the stately trees which once waved their leafy bows around thy humble dwelling, on the hill side in Wawayanda, with pride and gratitude, now cluster around thy name and memory. Early, in the beginning of thy days, God bereft thee of parental love, and placed thee, where

“ No mother's care
 “ Shielded thy infant innocence with prayer,”

that He might be the father of the fatherless. He then took thee up in the arms of his providence and carried thee in safety along the journey of life—then cast thee upon the cold pity of a selfish world, upon the native strength and vigor of thy mind, to fit and prepare thee to endure the burning heats of summer, the blasts of winter that howled around thy dwelling, and what was more, the storms of life. He then cared for thee in the length of thy days, and in blessing thee with many children, blessed thee with his ancient and early blessing.

We admire thy maiden intrepidity in traversing the dark bosom of Wawayanda, when, in dutiful obedience to unkind authority, the red men of the forest led thy footsteps through the wild wood, and guarded thy couch by the gleam of their weapons.

We thank thee for enduring dangers, unusual toil, and sufferings beyond thy years, and for personal sacrifices in our behalf.

We honor thee for being the parent of a numerous race—for a long life and an honored grave. In a just pride for the virtuous blood we inherit, may it flow on, while, with a filial regard, increased by the lapse of time, we embalm thee in the hearts of thy kindred, and erect this humble, but public, monument to thy name and memory.”

We now return to the parties as we left them, at the residence of Mr. Denn in the city of New York, to observe that the young Indians were introduced to, and made acquainted with the members of the family, as friends residing on the patent, and made comfortable with household cheer.

It is now proper to remark that Mr. and Madam Denn were childless, but had in their family a little orphan maid, born in New Jersey, opposite to Staten Island, whom they had adopted as their own, and who had lived with them from

her tender years, while they resided on that island. The name of this orphan maid, then about sixteen years of age, was Sarah Wells, subsequently married to William Bull of Hamptonburgh, and who became the ancestor of a numerous line of descendents in this and the adjoining counties. In person, Sarah Wells was less than the majority of her sex; yet, though light and fragile, she was active and capable of remarkable exercise and endurance. This, in part, may have resulted from the fact, that while young she had been in the habit of crossing the ferry in an open boat, from Staten Island to New York, attending to the market business of her patrons. This exposure, while it imparted health by the exercise, not only hardened and compacted a constitution otherwise delicate, but deepened the color of her sanguine complexion. Her eyes were neither large nor prominent, but dark, playful and sparkling. Though not a flippan't talker, she was free and conversable; and when excited to reply to some rude remark or impertinent inquiry, her eyes would flash like fire, and the presumptuous intruder was sure to be wounded in the conflict, and carry the scar home with him for reflection.

The times in which she lived, and the individuals with whom she held intercourse in the early part of her life, and afterwards, while the county was being settled, were not of the most refined and cultivated character; and much, which at this day would be deemed rude and vulgar, influenced to a large extent the habits, manners and conversation of the early settlers. It is not to be denied, that there is a fashion in these forms of society at different periods, as in every thing else; while there may be as much purity of thought and intention in one form and period as in others. We are led frequently to form erroneous opinions of our ancestors, in these and other matters, from our ignorance of the general cast of the times, and from our prejudices in favor of those in which we live. We may say, perhaps with historic certainty, that at the period above referred to, all classes of people were apparently ruder and more destitute of artificial refinement, and indulged in a strain of coarser observation and remark than we are accustomed to hear at this day; still, it is hard for us to say they sinned in this respect, against light and knowledge, and now, at the end of a century, to arraign them for it at the bar of public opinion. All things considered, we are inclined to pass the most lenient judgment, and in the adjustment of the balances, besides the dust they contain, to throw in many other grains of allowance. In relation to this

point, on which we might detain the reader, we say to all who are disposed to carp and find fault with the free, undisguised and hearty conversational intercourse of our ancestors, their open, free and social manners, and with their small measure of false delicacy, "Evil to him who evil thinks." We honor and approbate, while we are inclined to say that the free, bold and self-possessed traits, observable in our national character, are in some measure referable to these conditions of society.

Preparations and Means to make a Settlement.

More effectually to ensure his purposes, Denn broke ground at a distance, and rehearsed to his family, that the Indians he had brought with him were the children of the tribes, who had parted with their lands to the patentees—that they had befriended the surveyors while running out the patent, and had kindly volunteered their services to assist him to remove, etc. This was intended to have a certain effect upon at least one member of his family, destroy all fear of Indian aggression and outrage, on venturing to make the contemplated settlement, and prove from what they had done to and for the whites, while wholly within their power, how they would act towards them; for which he enjoined that they be treated in the kindest and most friendly manner. Under the circumstances of the case this was sensible and judicious, as he was about to place and jeopard the lives of others within the power of these crafty and untried friends of the wilderness. Though we have no personal history of Mr. Denn, the facts of the case warrant the belief, that he was not destitute of a moderate share of good sense and judgment.

For some reason with which we have not been made acquainted, Denn did not wish nor intend to return with the Indians. His plan was to send up by them all his goods and chattels necessary for the present purpose, together with Sarah, to superintend and conduct the household affairs till he and Madam Denn should go. That accommodations should be ready for their reception, he intended to send up at the same time some carpenters to put up a temporary wigwam, to serve them, till they could erect a more durable log cabin. The white men would be a guard for Sarah, ensure her safety and greatly relieve her from the very imprudent and hazardous condition in which he was about to place her. And here we cannot repress an exclamation; and while we cry aloud, all the better portion of our nature rises in condemna-

tion of the dangerous and unfeeling act, "to settle a patent of unknown wilderness twenty miles square, infested by serpents, tenanted by savages of unknown fidelity, and roamed over by beasts of prey, by the instrumentality and personal daring of this little girl!" The records of the settlement and population of the world, from the time Noah came from the ark, cannot produce a deliberate attempt like this. Modern female heroism stands abashed in the presence, nay, in the contemplation of such a fearless and dangerous act. Is there a man on the patent to-day, who would send out an orphan girl of sixteen years upon an errand like this? and if he would, where is the little maid, that could summon courage for the enterprise, and keep her heart whole while executing it? Though we do not wish to be severe, we cannot applaud the indiscreet and unfeeling conduct of Christopher Denn.

The plan to attempt the settlement was now to be opened and made known to Sarah, and her consent, if possible, obtained—else all might be a failure. The matter was broken and explained and her approbation asked for. As an inducement, and to quiet her fears, they stated that they would take horses and proceed up by land on the west side of the river, through Harvestraw and the Highlands, and meet her at the new location at some future but early day—in the course of five or six weeks at farthest; and, as if an appeal to the worldly and grosser portion of her nature would seduce her will, and conquer the strong and innate aversions of the maiden's mind, Denn offered a bounty of one hundred acres of land for her services, out of, or adjoining his portion of the patent. When Denn ceased to speak, she looked around upon the three Indians, as they stood clad in the rude and uncouth garb of the forest, with raven locks, undressed and filthy in person; whose dark eyes fell upon her like the gaze of a reptile, and an involuntary shudder vibrated her frame, as if it were an aspen leaf. As if thunder struck by the magnitude and inhumanity of the proposition, she remained silent and protested not against it. Thus far, ever dutiful to the commands of the only persons on earth whom she had known as father or mother, in a moment she became calm and collected, and rose in spirit and dignity of character equal to the crisis; and as if with prophetic vision, and with a mind cheered more by hope than depressed by fears, yielded consent. The after character of this girl, as developed when grown to womanhood, and performing the arduous duties assigned her by her then associations and condition in life, abundantly assures us, that laborious and dangerous indeed must have been the

service which she feared to assume, or could not accomplish. Though small of her age and delicate in person, she was tenanted by a soul daring and dauntless as those of the Indians who stood beside her. We may truly say of her, as the poet said of one of the other sex, "what woman dared do, she dared." Her regrets on the occasion were more deep and poignant on account of parting with Madam Denn, than from any fears of the Indians, distance or wild wood.

On a bare statement of the case, we instinctively shrink from the unreasonable and cruel nature of the proposition, envired as its attempt and accomplishment were with manifest hardships and unseen dangers; still, this little maid had the courage and spirit to brave them all, and carried out into complete execution the design and objects of her patron.

This being settled, the next step taken by Denn was to collect and arrange matters, and get them in quick readiness for departure. Madam Denn gave her attention to Sarah, and to the household department of the transaction; while Denn hastened to procure the carpenters, who were to accompany her. These he soon found, and engaged them to be ready at a specified time with their tools and implements of trade. At this stage of preparation, a new difficulty presented itself. As before remarked, Denn was in straightened circumstances, and the settlement could not be effected without adequate means and provision for the purpose. There were horses to be used in transporting Sarah and the household goods from the "water side" at New Windsor to the destined location, with provisions to subsist the colony for a shorter or longer period. Cows also were to be purchased for the daily and personal convenience of all, and where were they to be had? Beside these, a boat of sufficient magnitude to convey the voyagers with their luggage up to New Windsor, the place of debarkation, was all essential, which was beyond his limited means, and utterly unattainable by him. Having exhausted himself in providing what he could, he obeyed the injunction "then to call upon Hercules" and forthwith made application to the owners of the patent, whose interest in the matter was as deep and extensive as his, and, to his great joy and satisfaction, it was crowned with success.

The boat, with men to man her, horses, cows and dogs, with such articles of house keeping and farming implements as were wanted to complete the outfit, were promised to be ready and forthcoming at the appointed time. The expedition with which all this was settled upon, arranged and

executed, reflects no small share of credit upon Christopher and Madam Denn and Sarah. The evening of the second day witnessed its accomplishment, by which time they were collected and ready at the ferry stairs on the west side of the town, in progress of embarkation. As this portion of our narrative was derived from Sarah in after life, we propose to place an inventory of the various articles of outfit before the reader, that he may judge of its nature, extent and value—which was as follows :

Two pack horses with bells on, two milk cows with bells, two dogs, two Irish brahams, one spade, two pails, two beds and bedding, one small and one larger pot, one small and one larger kettle, wood trenchers and bowls, candlesticks and candles, a pair of trammels, a frying pan, small tin plates for saucers, coffee pot with coffee, teapot, chocolate, tin canister with tea, silver tea spoons and sugar tongs, small China tea cups and saucers, bundle of cloths, saddle bags, pillow saddle, knives and forks, some potatoes, wallets, medical cordials in vials, refined sugar in small pieces, brown sugar in rolls, flour, biscuit, ham in small sacks, some trinkets, ribbons and small knives for the Indians.

There may have been other articles not enumerated.

The boat being ready, and the stock and furniture with the carpenters, dogs, Indians and Irish brahams all aboard before Sarah stepped in, Christopher Denn, as he stood on the ferry stairs, found it not in his heart to let her leave—committed as she was about to be to the care of the uncertain elements, and the equally uncertain guardianship of her professed Indian friends—without a parting word of consolation and encouragement. The sun had rolled down his course, the shades of evening were gathering, and night was letting down her curtain from the skies. The strange nature of the mission, the object to be accomplished, the apparent feebleness, nay, absolute weakness of the agents and means employed, the separation of friends, the commitment of a frail, tender and bleating lamb to the untamed lions of the forest, the surge of the Hudson, as it rolled its tide against the frame work they stood on, the night coming on with uncertain aspect—all appealed to the feelings, and shed a solemn gloom of foreboding evil over the parties. The man in Denn's situation who could have remained unaffected and unmoved would have been a brute. In a subdued voice and tones of affectionate regard, he said, "Sarah, you have been kind and dutiful to us thus far, and your present conduct confirms us in your kindness. The duty you have to perform is new and may be fatiguing ; but must, if possible, be accomplished now, or the season may be lost. The workmen will take care

of you while on the boat and afterwards ; while the Indians, of whose friendship I have no doubt, will guide you through the woods to the place selected for our dwelling. The work is very important, and what you now do for Madam Denn and me, is also done for the benefit of the company. You shall be rewarded according to promise, and still more fully compensated. You will be taken to New Windsor, and from thence conveyed on horseback to the settlement, and we will meet you there as soon as we possibly can, in the course of five or six weeks at farthest. Be of good cheer, and we hope no accident will befall you."

Then taking her hand, he and Madam Denn embraced her in silence. Tears blocked up the passages of utterance, and nothing was heard save "God speed and protect you, Sarah." As she stepped into the boat, crowded and jammed in with men, Indians, animals and other various lading, it fell off from the dock, and a favorable breeze wafted them up the river, and soon they were out of sight of the city. We shall not increase the length of our narrative, by describing the sensations, thoughts and sayings of the parties, nor of the voyage itself, further than to say that it was short and prosperous, and that towards the evening of the next day, they ran their boat on the beach at New Windsor, there being no dock there at the time. There they dropped anchor and spent the night on board, and long before the sun had left his eastern couch, in the early gray of the morning, they disembarked on the sands of the beach. Soon all was noise and confusion in the arrangements preparatory to starting, and taking up the line of march, they plunged as it were into the very depths of the forest. The dogs, released from confinement, ran and leaped about, barked at any and every thing, and played around in the plenitude of joy. The cattle also, freed from unusual restraint, and having fed upon dry provender during the winter, in their inclination to graze upon the tender vegetables springing up in all directions, were wild and uncontrollable. The season was the month of May. The Indians, not the least interesting objects in this new and exciting drama of real life, stood as stolid and indifferent to the moving panorama, as the trees by which they were surrounded, and only moved at the request of Sarah, or the authority of the white men.

The reader will observe that two horses and two cows were the only ways and means provided to transport Sarah, all the provisions, household utensils, farming instruments and other articles, and therefore the crisis called into requisition

the best judgment and nicest calculation of the parties, in the matter of arrangement and stowage. To have a true idea of the exciting nature of the scene, the noise, turmoil and bustle, with the real difficulties which at this time engaged the attention of the parties, the reader must place himself at Cairo, in Egypt, and leisurely observe the arrangements of some caravan of merchants, traders and others, preparatory to its departure, to cross the desert of Zahara to the distant city of Tombucto. True, this was on a less magnificent scale than the one referred to, yet the parties, the dangers of the journey, the mode of transportation, the ocean of waving forest to be passed, were all of the same general character with it. But we hasten on the arrangements of our small and interesting caravan, that it may leave the "water side of the Highlands," and move towards its destination.

When the cows were landed their neck-bells were unstopped, having been silenced while on board the boat, and this loosening of their clappers added their eternal "ding dong bell" to the already opened mouth yelpings of the dogs, a music then began which never ceased during the march.

Some of the sacks, beds, bedding, &c. were strapped down on the necks and backs of the cattle, which were placed under the direction and responsibility of the youngest of the three Indians, the management of which, required the least judgment but the most activity. The horses were next laden and disposed of. Their bells remained around their necks with their clappers stopped, only to be loosened when turned out to roam at large in the woods. One of these, we might say, was loaded up and loaded down with bags of provisions, household utensils, instruments of agriculture, pots, kettles, bowls, trenchers, &c., and placed in possession of the oldest and strongest Indian, to lead and take charge of. The other horse was encumbered and lumbered up chiefly with the lightest baggage, such as a bed and bedding, with as many other small articles as were demanded by the crisis. Superadded to these was Sarah, seated on the very pinnacle of the mass, and placed under her direction, while the third Indian was to be ever ready at her side as a guard, in case of need, to lead her horse and help her on and off, as circumstances and the nature of the route might require. The horses thus furnished will remind the reader of the camels, those "ship's of the desert," when loaded up with Arabs and members of the family, tent-poles, water bags, fowls, &c. to be conveyed from one green spot to another, on the wide bosom of the African desert. The white men travelled on foot,

and were next to Sarah in the line of march, the bearers of their own tools, and held a general supervision over the movements and conduct of the whole. Anything short of this last arrangement, would not have been satisfactory to our young heroine, in quieting her fears on entering the forest home of her Indian guides.

The reader will observe the order of the caravan as it took its departure from the shore of the Hudson and clear lands of the "water side," to move up the steep ascent at New Windsor, and gain the heights above, and then wind its way to a new and forest home in the heart of Wawayanda.

First, and at the head of the moving column, was the division of cows, under the immediate direction of the young Indian. Unused to exact order, they marched forward somewhat in open and straggling ranks, like the military movements of raw recruits; while the ceaseless jingle of their bells broke in upon the before unbroken silence of the extensive woods. As this was the pioneer corps, much depended on its judicious conduct. The Indian was armed with the spade and axe, and his duty in addition was, to clear away the obstructions from the line of march, sound wet spots and mirey places, brooks, &c., so as to insure the safe passage of his division, and impart confidence to those in the rear.

Next in order "with dignified step and slow," moved the first pack horse in charge of the strong Indian, bearing the eatables and heavy household utensils, &c. The conduct and well being of this division, was of equal interest with that of the first, for it conveyed the subsistence and family comforts of the whole, till relieved by the friendly hand of Christopher Denn, or the wild game of the forest.

Sarah, in anxious thought, communing with herself, seated in melancholy mood, high up on her stately quadruped, like some eastern Nobless on high born Elephant, moved next, while the third Indian, as her faithful footman, leaped with the velocity of an out rider, along the pathway of her march and around her person. Deeply aware of the magnitude of the trust, he divided his attention between the horse and its rider, both of which his eye apparently never left.

The white men laden with back and hand luggage, trudged along close in upon Sarah's horse, with feelings not fully at ease, as they left the water side, the extreme verge of civilization, to commit themselves to the uncertain dangers of the wild woods, and the tender mercies of the red men who tenanted them, and from whose unthreaded labarynth there might be no escape.

The two faithful dogs, as best under the command of the white man, whose language they could understand, and would most readily obey, were kept in the rear, and prevented as much as possible from wandering abroad in pursuit of game, and hushed to silence by their keepers.

Thus arranged, the moving column, as best it could, under the novelty of its situation, began the march, and wound its way up the steep ascent of the river bank, and then into the wilderness. By this time the sun was well up in the heavens, and as if to cheer the travellers and speed them on, threw down his golden beams among the shrubs and trees of the forest, upon the springing grass and tender leaves. The reader can imagine far better than we describe, the moving scene now in progress before him. The manner of progress from time to time, the incidents of the day, &c., we shall not attempt to disclose, lest, from the poverty of the facts which have come down to us by tradition, and the comparative silence of the notes from which we draw our narrative, we might be induced to supply them from fancy, which our promise to the reader and the nature of our paper forbid.

We are authorised however to say that as the caravan took up the line of march, the boatmen, ever kind hearted and feeling as they are brave, showered upon them good wishes for a safe and successful journey. All that poor Sarah could respond was a glance of the eye and a gentle inclination of the head, for she was in the keeping of her feelings; and tears robbed her of utterance. The reality of her lonely and desolate condition, flashed suddenly upon her mind, and she felt as if her fate was sealed. Capture, seclusion in the wilderness, far from those loved ones she had left behind, and regarded as parents, torture, violation, death, all in quick and fearful array came up in vision, and she saw herself marching in solemn mockery to self immolation. Stouter hearts than that of Sarah Wells, an inexperienced girl, have quailed before a condition of things less dangerous and frightful than that, and made them weak as children. But as she rode on, the paroxysm of feeling which for the instant overwhelmed her, like some threatening cloud dissipated by the wind, soon passed off, and with it the horrid train of anticipated dangers, and she restored to her native energy of mind and buoyancy of spirits. Perhaps the grotesque appearance of the caravan, the harsh voices of the Indians, the ceaseless "ding dong bell" of the cattle, the loud whooping and hallooing of the men, the difficulty in governing her horse, and the barking and yelping of the dogs, were in themselves so

novel and exciting to a youthful mind, that they contributed in part to restore the maiden to her senses. However it was, the pang was as momentary in duration as intense in feeling.

We are further authorised to say, that the Indians conducted themselves and discharged their respective duties in the most satisfactory manner, and especially the one who waited upon the person of Sarah. He was respectful and really polite during the whole of the fatiguing journey. He marched close by her side, helped her off and on her horse and pointed out many things in the woods calculated to interest her attention and draw her out in conversation. Not unfrequently he plucked an early flower as it sprang up by the way side, and calling her attention to it, tasted its leaves and then presented for acceptance. Of all the facts stated in this simple narrative, no one is so interesting and touching as this, for it vies with the most refined exhibition of politeness in civilized society. As they passed along through the forest, the small members of the feathered tribe, frightened by the unusual noise, flitted quickly and silently away from the line of march. The woodpecker seated upon some decayed branch of an aged tree, plied rapidly his iron bill and made the woods resound with noisy industry. The raven, sagacious bird, with elongated neck, bent his beak towards the moving train, in suspicion flapped his wings, and as he flew, in friendly admonition of danger, screamed "caw, caw, caw."

Thus they proceeded on without accident or other important incident, with which to garnish our paper, till the sun had withdrawn his beams from the woodlands, and the shades of night began to close in around them, when, happily, they arrived on the bank of the stream, now called the Otterkill, opposite the spot, which Christopher Denn had selected as the place of his residence. Thus the journey of full twenty miles of pathless forest, with occasional thick underwood, was performed in a single day, and the travellers in safety at the end of it.

Upon the bank of the stream which separated them from the spot to which they journeyed, under the branches of a wide spreading beech they encamped for the night. A fire was instantly kindled beneath the tree, which, with the branches guarded them from the dampness and unhealthy dews. The horses were unloosed, their bells unstopped, and turned out to graze for the night. The cattle were permitted to take care of themselves in the same way. The men having seen rattle snakes and other reptiles of various kinds during the day, judged it prudent to spread their couches for

the night upon the boughs of trees placed upon sticks, laid upon crotches driven into the ground. This arrangement kept them up from the earth, and made them easier to rest on by a little sag and elasticity. The fatigue of the journey and the unusual excitement for several previous days, soon induced sleep, which apparently wrapped them all in forgetfulness. The scream of the panther and the more distant howl of the wolf-dog, as they prowled around the place of encampment, broke not the slumbers of the white men. The solemn tones of the bells of the animals, as they wandered and grazed along the lonely banks of the Otterkill, were alike ineffectual and noiseless. They slept hard and irregular, as if in the struggles of death, or pressed down by an incubus, heavy as the hills of Wawayanda. Not so with Sarah and the Indians. The latter now safe at home, along their native streams and vallies, threw themselves upon the ground with their feet to the fire and seemed to slumber thro' the night, though they never slept. The howl of the wolf, the screech of the night owl, the murmuring whispers of the stream as it flowed past, were all heard by them, and drank in as delicious music of the forest. The slumbers of Sarah were deep and fitful by turns. At one moment in her dreams, she was seated by Madam Denn, relating the incidents of the journey, and slept as sweetly and softly as an infant in its cradle. Soon, she saw an Indian with stealthy step approach her couch; then again he was standing over her with the implements of death upraised, ready to strike the fatal blow, and the deep agony of the vision would affrighten and wake her. At such times her Indian footman was sure to quiet her fears, letting her know by speech or otherwise that he was awake, guarding her slumbers and heard her scream. Thus Sarah passed the night, alternately in her dreams, crowned with joys or haunted with terrors.

Long before the sun had risen, in the early dawn of the morning, which promised a day of unusual beauty, the members of the encampment were abroad and ready for the business of the day, which was to end their wanderings, and place some of them in a comfortable resting place. Some rekindled the fire to prepare a hasty meal, while others cut and gathered pieces of light dry wood, and in a short time launched a raft, ready for transportation across the stream. It is proper to remark, that this being the spring of the year, when streams were fullest with water, and the lands along the banks of this one overflowed—its course impeded and gorged up in places by brush and sunken timber, it was

deeper and wider than at present and not so easily forded.

The workmen, with some of the Indians, passed the stream on the raft, and commenced the settlement of Wawayanda, by felling trees to erect a wigwam. Sarah was left in charge of the goods and encampment, with directions from the workmen to see that the Indians forded over the horses and cattle, and with her assistance to ferry over the goods and chattels during the day, preparatory to being carried to the wigwam when ready to receive them. This she very willingly undertook to accomplish; for in the employment, she would find relief from the unpleasant feelings which still hung around and haunted her mind. In this way all the parties were actively engaged in forwarding to completion the grand object of their mission; and before the orb of day had withdrawn his golden beams from the forest and buried them in the west, the log hut was finished and ready for the reception of Sarah and her household goods, where, with little order and much haste, they were carried and deposited. While some were thus engaged in transporting the goods, others were kindling up and renewing by frequent additions, a large and blazing fire in the centre of the building, to dry out the moisture of the green timbers, and which, at the same time, would furnish the means to procure the evening meal, made pressingly necessary by the frequent fastings of the previous days. Sarah, when she looked into her new abode, and saw the flames ascending to the very roof, and the smoke densely filling the building, and issuing in a black volume through an aperture in the top, filling the atmosphere around as with a heavy fog, she thought they were about to burn up in a moment, what they had been the whole day in erecting. But on expressing her apprehensions she was set right in the matter, and satisfied of the propriety and careful nature of the act.

On taking possession of this wigwam, a point was made by the Indians, that Sarah should enter it first, otherwise it would be an unfortunate residence for the owners. As this act of precedence was easily performed by her, and was to be ominous of good to herself and patrons, she respectfully acquiesced in the arrangement, and entered the dwelling before any of the goods were deposited. The wildest superstition may have had something to do with this novel idea; but no matter at this day, the act was an indirect appeal at least to One, who could bless this humble cot of the forest, with its cruise of oil, and all who fed from it. We honor the act, and while we record it, we are not ashamed to ack

nowledge that it gently and agreeably touches our feelings.

The comforts of the dogs, those faithful creatures, were not forgotten, for the Indians put up a kennel for them adjoining the cabin. Wonderful is the instinct, fidelity and kindness of this animal! He dies of love for his master, what true lover can do more?

Description of Wigwam.

The reader perhaps would be gratified to inspect this first erection on the patent of Wawayanda, and learn how it was put together, then view the furniture, and look over the table as it stood in preparation for the evening meal. We will gratify his curiosity, premising this remark, that, that rude structure, erected in a single day by a few laborers in the midst of a wilderness, in the great economy of peopling and settling the earth, in point of enlarged utility and beneficial result, far exceeded the costliest Pyramid of Egypt, erected through the reigns of many successive Kings, by the toil and blood of thousands on the fertile plains of the Nile. One was the busy, virtuous abode of the living, and sheltered the mother of a numerous race, the other, was but the cold sepulchre of a tyrant dead.

The hut was nearly square, 16 by 18 feet, and constructed thus: At the corners and sides, holes were dug into the ground and crotches set in them to serve as posts in an ordinary framed house. Poles were then laid round in the crotches to serve as plates, and fastened together with wood pins, made on the spot. A gutter was then excavated round outside the crotches, to receive the moisture in time of rain or in damp weather. In these gutters palasades split out of logs were set up on end, leaning inwards and against the poles in the crotches, and by hewing them, made to fit as close as possible against each other. Outside of all and opposite each other, at the ends of the building, two other crotches, higher than the palasades and crotches, were erected to hold the ridge pole, which determined the height and pitch of the roof which leaned against it. The roof was composed of poles, brush and bark peeled from the trees they had felled to split the palasades. The fire place was in the centre of the cabin, and the pots and kettles hung upon chains and trunnels suspended from a pole laid on two crotches. The smoke issued through a hole three feet square in the cone of the roof, which served for a sky light. The reader doubtless could now go to work and construct one equally elegant and commodious. It is being done every day in the now settling regions of the

West. When the smoke had well cleared off and the atmosphere of the building so thinned as to be transparent, Sarah's comment upon it was, "what a hole to huddle in and spend a night in bad weather."

The furniture was of a piece with the structure, and in good keeping and harmony with it. Among the articles were wood bowls and trenchers, of various workmanship and manufacture. The table was a large log some six or eight feet long, and well flatted off at the upper surface. In one corner of the cabin, holes were bored through the palasades, in which small timbers were inserted some two feet long, extending into the room and supported at the ends by uprights, upon which split slabs rested and constituted the fixed kitchen table and cupboard. The same kind of fixtures were in the other corners, and served for bedsteads; but in place of slabs, poles and brush were substituted as softer and more elastic. A long slab standing on peg feet, the only apology for, and representative of a chair, was intended to seat the members of the family. Though this was neither stylish nor very fashionable in the higher town and city circles, yet in the family arrangement it was comfortable, friendly and social. There were several other articles of furniture and housekeeping enumerated in the inventory, which the reader may observe in different parts of the room, waiting as it were to be assigned to a proper location.

We departed from the straight thread of our narrative, after the wigwam was taken possession of, to make this description, to which we now return.

The Indians were dispatched to drive up the cows, for "baughten time was near my Joe." As the settlement was the joint work of the parties, the preparation of the evening meal, after the excitements and labor of the day, was no exception; for each one seemed alive to the occasion, and anxious to try his inexperience upon a subject so desperate and difficult to get up, with the limited means at their command. The workmen over rejoiced at the early completion of the building, proclaimed aloud that they must have something "choice and rare to handsel the new wigwam." As the work progressed, all were actively and zealously engaged. Some untied the sacks of flour, ham, crackers, &c., determined that the meal should be as extensive as their provisions would admit. Others opened the beds and unrolled the bedding, to discover the secret deposit of china and other brittle wares. Wood bowls and trenchers were called into requisition, and the small tin plates set round in order on the table to garnish

it and be used as coffee cups. The grains of coffee were roasting, the ham frying, the cakes baking, the potatoes boiling. Small rolls of brown sugar were produced, found secreted in the coffee pot; knives and forks rolled up in the bed clothes; salt, pepper, spices and ribbons in an iron pot; soap and candles in a leather wallet, &c. While preparations indoors were in this stage of forward execution, the Indians drove up the cows which added their noisy presence to the exciting scene, and some one drew off their milk. As the various articles of an eatable or table character were found among the piles of small luggage, they received their appropriate destination, by being transferred according to the taste of the agent to the moveable log table. In the midst of this animated arrangement and preparation of the table, the bounty and true excellence of which an epicurian or real gormand might have envied, two of the Indians were outside of the door, who being quick of sight and hearing, espied two persons on horseback approaching from the south. Not knowing the persons of the visitors, nor the character of the mission, they ran off like wild deer to meet them and learn who they were, when lo! they proved to be Christopher and Madam Denn. The first inquiry was, "where is Sarah, and is she well?" the answer was, "well," and the Indians leading the way, they rode on to the cabin door. In the meantime, Sarah, though deeply busied in the domestic arrangements of her new dwelling, thought she heard a known voice, which came to her soft as a whisper from an elf of the forest; but thinking herself deceived, moved not from her employment. In an instant, however, hearing her name more distinctly pronounced, she ran to the door, beheld her parental guardians, and at the moment, overwhelmed with joy and surprise at the phantom or reality, fell in a swoon at the post of the doorway.

Though blessed with great energy and vigor of character, and a flow of spirits equal to most females, they all fled from her on this occasion, and left her lifeless at the feet of her friends. But Nature, a wise physician and kind restorer, quickly rallied the maiden at the fountain of life, and in a few moments Sarah arose to fall upon the breast of her mother; and there, like a child in the transports of joy, laughed and wept, and wept and laughed again. The scene was so novel and unexpected, that even the stolid and self-possessed sons of the forest were excited, and looked upon it as if touched in their feelings. Instances, we believe, are not wanting, in which the Indians, especially the females,

have shown as much tried friendship and true love, as are usually found in a state of high civilization and refinement.

When the feelings of the parties were restored to a proper tone, Madam Denn inquired of Sarah, how she had been and her success in getting there, which were answered with truth and promptitude, referring her at the same time, to the new cabin they had erected, and to the half prepared provisions for the evening meal, which she begged leave to complete for the comfort of Mr. and Madam Denn.

The tradition in this vicinity and among the family descendants of William Bull and Sarah Wells, from the earliest settlement of the town of Goshen down to this day, is that "Sarah Wells was the first civilized white woman, and Madam Denn the second, who placed a foot upon that part of the patent of Wawayanda, which laid in the town of Goshen!" How this came about we have now explained. We are aware that there is a tradition also, which has come down to the present time, through a reputable course of descent, that there was at an early period, and at the time the corps of surveyors ran out the patent, a woman in their employ as a cook and housekeeper, who went with them from station to station, and occupied the cabins of which we spoke in the early part of this article, and that the one in which she continued to reside after the patent was run out and the surveyors had left, was nearly opposite to that erected by Christopher Denn, and on the other side of the Otter Kill.—We admit there was such an erection there, and tenanted too by a woman during the residue of her life, such as is pointed to by the tradition, but deny that she was there before Sarah and Madam Denn, and that her cabin was erected before that of Christopher Denn. On this question of priority, and as connected with the early settlement of the patent, it is proper to state, that after Denn had located and erected his new double log house, which was shortly after the wigwam was put up, as previously stated, the surveyors were engaged completing the running out of the patent into small lots or divisions among the owners. This, as we are told by an old surveyor well acquainted with the surveys and their dates, was not earlier than 1715, extending down perhaps as late as 1720, during which time the house in question was erected, with others of the same character. The fact that Denn's house was there, on one end of the patent, was the reason why the other one was put up in the vicinity, and why that woman elected to reside there. Doubtless, there were several others in various places on the patent, but which soon

went into decay by non-using. This woman lived to a great age, which contributed to preserve hers.

The Results of Settlement.

By this time the shades of night, like a murkey and solemn gloom, had enveloped the cabin, and the light of its feeble taper, like some lonely but friendly star, threw its maiden and modest rays upon the wilderness of Wawayanda.—That group of civilized and uncivilized individuals, of gentle and simple, the representatives of nature on the one hand, and of high civilization and art on the other, as they sat in a log cabin in the midst of the wilderness, doubly shrouded in darkness by the trees of the forest and the gloom of the night, was one of the most interesting collections of individuals, ever gathered together in the old town of Goshen.

The presence and maiden energy of Sarah Wells were soon followed by the footsteps of thousands—the sound of the woodman's axe, as it resounded along the silent banks of the Otterkill and through the vallies and bill-tops of Wawayanda, was soon succeeded by the multiplied blows of the hardy settlers, as they came in and planted their dwellings. The clearings made by Denn opened the thick foliage of the forest, and the sun in noontide glory lit up and warmed it by the blaze of his beams—the furrows which followed his ploughshare, marked out the boundaries of a thousand locations, upon which frugal industry, with her thrifty handmaids, garnered up wealth and reveled in domestic happiness. The seed then cast into the virgin soil, vegetated, grew up, ripened and has since been widely disseminated over the broad, rich bosom of the patent, and now gracefully waves in every passing breeze. The offspring of the cattle, which at that early day, grazed among the wild herbage in the shade of the forest, and slacked their thirst in the gentle waters of the stream as it flowed on, kissing the gay flowers which adorned its banks, are now seen to wander and heard to low on a thousand hills—the red men of the woodlands have departed, and the cultivated, indomitable children of Shem possess their dwellings. The fires of the war-dance and wigwam are extinguished, and Christian temples as they send up their tall spires to heaven, are lit up by the mild and benignant beams of the Gospel.

The descendents of Sarah, the maid of Wawayanda, like the stately primeval trees of the forest, are found every where in the county, adorning the variegated walks of life, while the virtuous conduct and industrious habits of the early set-

ters generally, their good sound sense and native integrity, are still observable and prominent in the long and numerous line of their descendents. But we forbear, and the reader will please to finish the picture, by the introduction of such figures as may suit his pencil.

Denn's Excuse.

We remarked in an early part of this article, that we were uninformed of the reason why Christopher and Madam Denn did not accompany Sarah to make the settlement, and how they could consent to send her alone to do it, under all the circumstances of the case. Denn's intention as expressed on the ferry stairs at parting was, that he would proceed and join her whenever the workmen should complete the cabin, return to the city and inform him of it. Why we do not know, but this settlement and departure from the city was a kind of secret affair. Perhaps it was, that Denn being in failing circumstances, the articles of outfit might have been liable to seizure and his person not safe from arrest when out of the city. It is possible, that in as much as they had been persons of some wealth and distinction, they could not sacrifice their pride and feelings to perform so humble and undignified an act. We fear, if the truth could be known, that the whole transaction was so contrived, hastened, managed and executed, as to excite no suspicions in the minds of his friends and creditors, if it should happen to leak out that he was about to leave the city. This is our suspicion, inferred from the whole transaction, though we do not wish to be censorious, or cast a shade upon his conduct and want of feeling, in exposing an orphan girl under his authority and protection, to the dangers of such a mission.

But let him speak for himself, we will not condemn without a hearing, for his statement is calculated to leave an agreeable impression of his conduct and intention. He informed Sarah, that when he committed her with the cattle, Indians and household goods to the boat, he thought but little more of her than he did of them—that he was elated with the hopeful nature of the expedition and speedy accomplishment of a settlement, of which he had no doubt, from her known character for energy, obedience and execution, if her health should be spared and no accident intervened to prevent her—that it was with such hopes and feelings excited by the prospect, he and Madam Denn returned from the dock to their dwelling. It was then dark, and on lighting candles and looking round the room all was lonely and silent.

Sarah, the only cricket that played and chirped on the hearth stone was gone, her innocent life perhaps sacrificed at his bidding, to save himself from executing so mean an office.— His conscience told him he had practised a fraud upon her, and that he and Madam Denn ought to have accompanied her, shared the dangers of the river and forest, assumed the control and responsibility of the affair. That they were smitten with remorse for what they had done, and that night, before they retired to rest, determined to make immediate amends for their past conduct, by joining her soon as possible on the patent. If his representations are entitled to credit, he informed her that the night she left, his sleep was disturbed and uneasy, being broken in upon by horrible dreams of accidents on the water and in the wilderness, that he had lost his character as a humane and prudent man, and gained that of a savage and brutal murderer.

The result was, that they left their uneasy couch before the sun arose from his, and began to execute their determination. They made known their intention to their friends, who kindly furnished them the means for conveyance. They crossed over to the Jersey shore and with all expedition made their way by land, on horseback, through the highlands. The first day's ride brought them to the falls of the Ramapo, where they lodged in a hut for the night. Early in the morning the journey was resumed and they threaded a winding way through the vallies and among the hills and mountains of Wawayanda, till they reached what is now called Sugar-loaf mountain, where there was an Indian village. There they made the necessary inquiries if any thing was known or heard of Sarah Wells, a white women, with a party of white men and Indians, but nothing was learned of them. They rode on to Rombout's, one of the Chiefs who granted the patent, and there on inquiry they were equally unsuccessful.

From there the journey was conducted with all possible speed, with a view to reach the residence of the parents of some of the young Indians who composed the party before dark, and there spend the night, which was but a mile or two from the selected location, and then continue the search in the morning. Thinking it possible however, that the settlers might have arrived at the place of destination, and the sun still above the horizen, they concluded to take a circuit round and visit the place before putting up for the night. Approximating the Otterkill at a rift where they found it fordable, they crossed the stream, and on nearing the place of settle-

ment were discovered by the young Indians as previously related.

Christopher Denn on concluding this explanation of his conduct and adventure, again thanked Sarah for what she had done for him and the patentees, complimented all on their expedition and success in rearing the wigwam, and presented four blankets, upon which they had ridden, to the Indians for their services to him and their kindness to Sarah.—The three, with the father of one of them, who had been to the city, received a blanket each, and they were all invited to remain and spend the night in the cabin, and enjoy the luxury of their new presents, which they cheerfully consented to do.

While Sarah continued to reside with Denn and before her marriage, the only road from there to New Windsor, was a foot path through the woods, without a solitary log cabin to cheer the traveller through that distance. The comforts and necessaries of life were few indeed, and of luxuries, there were none. The grain, of which there was very little, was pounded in a mortar of some kind to be converted into bread, for they knew of no flour mill in the county. There may have been one at Peenpack, in Deerpark, but that was at a great distance, and to it, there was not even a foot path through the wilderness. The nearest known mill was at the mouth of the Fishkill, in Dutchess county; and when they had grinding done the grain was taken there. There being no roads, the grain was loaded up on horses, in bags, and transported to and from, the distance of twenty miles each way. Often and often, did this girl rise at midnight in the heart of Wawayanda, while the wild cat and wolf were still abroad, and with no guardian except a faithful dog, wind her solitary and lonely way with her sacks of grain to the "water side" at New Windsor, there leave her horse, borrow a boat and with her own young hands, paddle it and cargo to the mill, and back again to New Windsor. Here the flour was placed upon the horse, and Sarah retraced the long and weary way to her home in the forest. What female, even a servant, can say the present times are hard? It may be asked by the reader, How could she do these things? The answer is found in the following facts:

As before remarked, she was probably in the habit of transacting a market business for Denn, from Staten Island to New York in an open boat, and may have thus habituated herself to the oar. This, at least, accustomed her to the water, and robbed it of danger in her view. While at home,

she was in the habit of wandering through the woods farther and farther from time to time in company with her dog, and this accustomed her to the dangers of the forest. Add to this, a mind naturally fearless of danger, with great buoyancy of spirit, bold determination and self-reliance—and all of them contributed to fit the maiden's mind to traverse the wild woods of Wawayanda by day and night, and drive her boat across the Hudson, with the practiced skill and fearless grace of the "Lady of the Lake."

The last time she returned from a mill she was belated, and when about six miles from New Windsor, the night being dark, the wolves howled so loud and close around her, that she thought herself in personal danger. To escape from them, she rode under the branches of a tree, tied her horse to one of them, and from the back of the horse mounted into the top of the tree. There she spent the night, often "wishing for the day" before the tardy sun left his eastern couch; who came at last blushing like a maiden for his long delay. This cured her of all wild adventure of the kind.

We now conclude this article of our paper by remarking, that we have made the historic narrative as brief and simple as possible, lest the reader might suppose we had drawn upon our fancy for some of its leading facts; but we assure him, in all honesty, they are literally true, as we are instructed by information which has come down to us upon a wide and deep stream of tradition, based on the statements of Sarah Wells. We could not—even in a case like this, which furnishes a large margin for our imagination and feelings to roam and wander about *ad libitum*—forget that we were writing veritable history and not a work of fiction.

We anticipate that many of our readers will condemn this portion of our paper, as long, tedious and personally uninteresting to them; yet they will please to allow some space for a declaration of natural affection, and the payment of a debt of gratitude, too long withheld.

Greycourt.—In 1716, there was a settlement made at Greycourt by Daniel Cromline, Esq. This gentleman, we believe, lived on Long Island, and in 1704, in company with several others, purchased out the interest of Philip Rockeby and Hendrick Tenyck in the patent of Wawayanda, and in the year first named, built what was known for a century afterwards, by the name of "the Grey Court House." This was near Chester, on the north edge of the Greycourt meadows, and the farm on which it was erected is now owned by

Mr. Jesse Carpenter. We lament the demolition of these ancient structures, as they remind our citizens of their hardy and patriot ancestors, and constitute a valuable portion of the history of the county. The stone which bore the date of this building, marked "D. C. 1716. G. C." is preserved by being set in the west end of the old stone Bull house at Hamptonburgh. Without that date, it is one hundred to one, the time of the settlement at Greycourt could not have been told.

The circumstances under which this settlement was made and house built, are more particularly mentioned in the following notice of

WILLIAM BULL.—This individual was born at Wolverhampton, England, February 1689. In an account of this early settler we rely upon tradition and the statements of Sarah Wells, his wife, which were very generally known among his immediate descendents. When he was young, his father left England and located at Dublin, Ireland, where he was apprenticed to learn the trade of a mason and stone cutter. During his minority we know nothing of him.—When his apprenticeship ended, he with a young friend and fellow mason, contracted to build the arch of a large bridge, which was then in progress of erection in the vicinity of the city, and had they succeeded, it might have established their credit as good workmen and talented young men; but just as they were closing the arch and finishing the job, down it tumbled, and with it, the young and bright prospects of the venturesome builders. Bull was overwhelmed by the unexpected calamity, and feeling that future success there was hopeless, he at once determined to emigrate and build his fortune in America, which he had failed thus far to do in Ireland. He mustered and counted up his money, which amounted to five Guineas, went down to the dock, and on board a passenger ship bound soon for New York, and enquired of the officer on board, if five Guineas was sufficient to pay his passage. The reply was in the affirmative, and he forthwith completed his arrangements to leave. When the time came, he embarked, having nothing to encumber him but his clothes, five Guineas and a few books. When the ship arrived in port, Bull presented himself to the captain to pay his five Guineas and go ashore; but was told that it was not enough, and being informed it was all he had, replied that he must then be sold for the balance. Bull was very much incensed at the trick put on him by false information in Ireland, and at the indignity so coolly about to be inflicted

upon him here, promptly told the officer that "he would not be sold, that he would abide by the ship and return to Ireland, and that if he had to be a servant it should be there and not in a strange land."

Misfortune had compelled him to leave his country, and now when about to realize his cherished hopes and anxious expectations, it was threatening to drive him back again, and he was in great doubt what course to adopt. But in this case "his necessity was God's opportunity," who having mercifully held the winds in his hand during the voyage, now kindly interposed and sent unexpected relief in the person of a stranger. Just at this time Daniel Cromline, who had an interest in the Wawayanda Patent, and was about to make a settlement thereon; finding an Irish passenger ship in port and thinking that he might procure some laborers and artizans there, went on board and made his wants known to the captain. Proclamation was made throughout the ship, that there was a gentleman on board who wanted to employ some workmen and mechanics to settle a new country, and if there were any on board who were willing to engage, to come forward. The proclamation fell upon Bull like a message from heaven, and he felt that he was at least cared for by God and strangers, and his heart was instantly filled with gratitude and hopes revived. He spoke and said, that he was an artizen and laborer, and had left Ireland for America, thinking he had money to pay his passage; but that falling short and for the deficiency was about to be sold, which he had refused to be, he thought of returning, but if any gentleman would advance the money, he would undertake, should his health and life be spared, he should have no cause to regret the kindness. Cromline, pleased with his appearance, prompt and manly bearing, advanced the money and they left the ship together.

Bull, in company with other workmen, soon went with Cromline upon the patent, to prepare to erect a dwelling and make a settlement. Bull executed the mason and others the carpenter work, and he cut the kear of erection, 1716, in the stones of the chimney. The boards of the house were sawed by a whip in a sawpit, and the whole wood work fastened by wood pins in place of nails. This at the time, and for years afterwards, was the largest and best house from New Windsor to New Jersey. As it was on the travelled route leading into New Jersey it soon became of great notoriety, and being a public Inn was a place of resort for the country round.— This house was known as the "old Graycourt house," and

was about five miles south east from the log mansion of Christopher Denn, in Hamptonburgh. In our etymology of Gray-court we shall have occasion to refer to this house again.—The structure was honestly built, having stood as a tenement till 1832, about 116 years, which cannot be affirmed of any other in the county, except the Bull stone house at Hamptonburgh. At that early day, and for years afterwards, the population was very sparse in that part of the county, and all living within a dozen miles of each other were near neighbors, and kept up an intimate and friendly intercourse. As Christopher Denn was a patentee and Daniel Cromline interested in the patent, both having made settlements and living within six miles of each other, it was natural and expected that these families would often meet on the most friendly terms. Thus William Bull, who continued to live at the Cromline house, became acquainted with Sarah Wells, which ripened into love and eventuated in matrimony in the year 1718. The young people of that day had a great deal of business to do and their offers were sincerely and promptly made on the one side, and promptly and honestly accepted or rejected on the other. What they did was done quickly, as they had no time to spare, and consequently there were no courtships of seven years standing. Inclination and the demands of a new country forbade all tampering and procrastination upon such business transactions.

We will detain the reader, by asking him to step into the new double log house of Christopher and Madam Denn, and witness the marriage ceremony. Whether male or female, old or young, they are unworthy to wear the bonds of Hymen if they refuse the invitation. We know they will not, for it is not a matter of every day occurrence.

Previous to this time courts of justice had been established and a magistrate resided in the neighborhood, who was called upon to perform the marriage ceremony, there being no priest to do it. Bull was an Episcopalian, and wished to be married according to the forms of that Church, but how were the bans to be published three times, to make the contract valid. After long deliberation they concluded, that circumstances altered cases, and that three proclamations made in one day, were as effectual for all purposes, as if they were made during three successive weeks. To test the principle and carry it out in practice, the guests being assembled and the bride and groom anxiously waiting to know how it was to be performed, the magistrate, with a solemnity demanded by the occasion, took up the book of common pray-

er and proceeded to the front door of the house, and there proclaimed the bans to the trees of the forest, then he walked through the hall to the back door and made a second proclamation to the cattle and outbuildings, and then again at the front door made a third, to the wilderness at large. The trees of the forest made no objection, the cattle did not forbid the bans, and the wilderness seemed to echo back its approbation and consent, whereupon, the marriage ceremony was immediately performed. Though this was a new and hazardous experiment on a delicate subject, we never heard that its legality was questioned, even by those who were most personally interested in the matter. Tradition affirms this to have been the first marriage within the limits of the old town of Goshen.

Settlement of Hamptonburgh.

It will be recollected, that Christopher Denn had promised Sarah Wells 100 acres of land for commencing the settlement of the patent, who now being of age and married, and having chosen a guardian to lean upon and protect her for life, requested a fulfilment of the promise. Without disclosing his object, he advised her "not to be in a hurry about it, that she had married a young Irishman who might play her some trick, and finally leave her; and the title might as well be left where it was for the present." At this she became offended, as it cast an unworthy imputation upon her husband, and she replied that "Bull was born in England, and though brought up in Ireland, she did not know that that made him an Irishman; and that he was as good an Englishman as himself." Denn manifested no resentment at what she said, and smiling pleasantly put her off. He told her, however, to go and select 100 acres of his unimproved land where she pleased, and locate it, and it should be secured to her. This was done and possession taken. Bull, like many of us at this day, desired to possess land that he could call his own, and in place of settling and making erections on the 100 acres, located on the south easterly side of Christopher Denn's lot, then considered wild and unappropriated, and now designated by the "old Bull stone house at Hamptonburgh." On this he erected his log cabin in 1719 or 20. The location was a favorable one. The land was of a fine quality and well watered, and on settling called the place "Hamptonburgh," in honor of Wolverhampton, the place of his birth, which it yet retains. It is proper to say that the title to the 100 acres of bounty land was made in fee simple

to John Bull, the eldest son, which was a compliment too frequently paid by the partiality of the English law.

Bullshead, the village of Hamptonburgh and the residence of Ebenezer Bull, Esq., the old stone house, are on the 100 acres.

When Denn settled, he supposed he located on the patent of Wawayanda, but as that patent was bounded thereby by the northwest line, when the new northwest line came to be run, it cut Denn's settlement off of the patent. His improvement was secured in this way. By the English law, at this time, a bona fide settler was entitled to a patent of 600 acres, and this he determined to procure, but dying before he accomplished it, the patent was issued to his widow, Madam Denn.

Besides the patent in Walkill, Bull and Gerrard, in 1723, procured one of 2,600 just east of the 100 acres, which was a part of the patent to Capt. John Evens, and on this William Bull erected the stone house in 1727, which is still standing. This building is literally founded on a rock and has a spring in the cellar. We have recently examined it and found it in good repair, and baring accidents, likely to stand another 120 years. The house is two stories of 11 feet each, with a sharp roof, and for a dwelling of that number of stories, is the highest in the county, measuring from the first floor to the peak. It is wonderful that the building is in the good preservation we found it, for it has once been riven by a thunder bolt, and while building was rocked by the vibrations of an earthquake.

The family tradition is, that before the stone house was erected, Bull lived in a log hut in the vicinity, and that while the stone house was building and nearly completed, about 12 o'clock at night, he and Mrs. Bull were waked up by a rumbling noise and a shaking of the bed and house, which they thought an earthquake, and Mrs. Bull remarked to him, "William we have lost our new house." On inspecting the building in the morning they found a crack, beginning in the lower part of the first story, at the east end, which extended up through the second story. This was plastered up and the house finished, and the seam is very observable at this time. Indeed there has been no time since built, when it was not there. We had heard of this tradition and mentioned it to several persons, but no one gave it credence. While examining it a few days since, our doubts of its truth were suggested to Mr. E. Bull, who said, "Samuel thee need not doubt it, for I will prove it to thee." He walked to his library, took down a book and referred us to the page which con-

tained the evidence. The book was a re-print in 1826 of an old work entitled, "The Life and Travels of Samuel Bownes, in 1726 and 7." Bownes was an English Quaker and came out to travel and visit his friends in the colonies, and while here attended the yearly meetings through New England.—In September 1727 he was attending the yearly meeting at Cockset, in Rhode Island, which lasted three days. Speaking of the conclusion of the meeting he says: "This evening as I was going to bed, about 10 o'clock at night, there was an exceeding great earthquake, that made a noise like driving carts or wagons on an uneven causeway; it continued about two minutes to the great surprise of the people. It was felt about 1,500 miles as was afterwards computed, and as was thought, by calculation was not quite three hours going that space."

This we think, establishes the truth of the family tradition beyond even a reasonable doubt.

Earthquakes were more frequent in New England at the early settlement of the country than of late years. They were experienced in 1627, 1638, 1663 and 1670. The shocks generally proceeded from the East to the West, as in the instance referred to. In May, 1804, a shock was felt in the city of New York, between one and two o'clock, P. M., and succeeded by a lighter one at 4 P. M. Its course was from East to West.

The shingles which covered this house were oak staves, pretty wide and laid well to the weather. They curled up by the action of the weather, so that each butt would hold a pint of water.

The house was struck by lightning when Daniel Bull of Monroe, the father of Ebenezer, was a small boy, about in 1767 or 8, and the scars then made are visible to-day.

When Bull first settled at Hamptonburgh there was no mill, nearer or more convenient than Madam Brett's, at the mouth of the Fishkill, in Dutchess county, and his grain for a few years was ground there. His custom was to shoulder his bags and carry them there and back, which usually consumed two days. On one occasion he went and did not return at the usual time, and Mrs. Bull fearing some accident had befallen him, tied her infant to the bed post and went off to meet him. She met him some half way to New Windsor, trudging homeward, tired and weary with the weight of his load. He had been delayed in crossing the river, but in other respects well, and they returned with lighter hearts,

mutually bearing each others burthens, and found the child safe and still tethered to the bed post.

Such times made men and women fit to be the fathers and mothers of a free and generous people. May their descendents never degenerate in mind or body.

From the erection of this house till the commencement of the Revolution, it was surrounded by an Indian population, which though it committed occasional aggressions upon the white settlers, left the Bull family in comparative safety.—The members of the family had performed many kind offices for the Indians in the vicinity, and they insured its safety.—During the French and Indian war which commenced in 1756 and ended in 1763, and just before the commencement of the war of the Revolution, this old house was used as a fort and place of refuge for the inhabitants of the neighborhood for miles round, and especially at night. Though this was well known, the house was never attacked, nor an inmate for the time being molested in any way. The good services performed by this ancient building, in these and other respects, have their proper influence on the mind of Mr. Ebenezer Bull, its present owner, who takes a just pride in the repair and preservation of the structure. The etymology of Hamptonburgh we have partly stated under the name Hampton, in the town of Newburgh, and said it meant "house or residence on a hill." To that is added in this case the Saxon "burg," a village or borough. The whole meaning "a village, town or borough on a hill."

William Bull died February 1755, aged 66. Sarah Wells, his wife, was born April 6th, 1694, and died April 21st, 1796, aged 102 years and 15 days. They were buried in the family yard at Hamptonburgh, in the grounds he gave for the purpose, and known as "Burying Hill." A large quantity of the land owned by this early settler is still in the possession of his descendents.

CHILDREN OF WILLIAM BULL AND SARAH WELLS—WHEN BORN—TO WHOM MARRIED—AND THE NUMBER OF CHILDREN AND GRAND CHILDREN AT HER DEATH IN 1796.

Names.	Born.	Married.	G.C.	G.G.C.	G.G.G.C.
John,	May 3, 1721.	Miss Holly of Goshen,	12	61	4
William,	March 13, 1723.	" Booth of Hampton'b'h,	6	15	
Sarah,	Sept'br 1, 1725.	Charles Booth do	8	23	2
Thomas,	Dec'r 27, 1727.	Miss Kerr of Florida,	12	22	
Isaac,	Nov'r 17, 1729.	" Mulliner of L. Britain,	6	21	
Esther,	May 29, 1731.	John Miller of Montgomery,	8	18	6
Mary,	Feb'ry 3, 1733.	Benj. Booth of Hampton'b'h,	10	17	
Margare',	May 1, 1736.	— Horton of Goshen,	7	7	

Catharine, May 24, 1738,	James Faulkner of Walkill,	7	2
Ann, Nov'br 4, 1740,	Wm. Eager of Neelytown,	10	17
Richard, May 29, 1743,	Miss Budd, E. Division,	5	6
Ellenor, March 4, 1745,	Henry Weller of Mont'y,	7	3
		98	112
			13

It will be seen from this table, that the children of these early settlers were in number,	12
Their Grand Children,	98
Their Great Grand Children,	212
Their Great Great Grand Children,	13
Total,	335

Measures have been taken, within a few years past, to ascertain the number of the descendents of these persons, and though we are not prepared to state the aggregate here, at this time, yet we have no doubt the number is at present as many thousands, as this is hundreds. The first two generations had a large capital to start on, and the increase since, from generation to generation, has been with a tremendous ratio. It may be questioned, if there is a family in the State, that exceeds it in the number of its descendents.

Goshen.—The lands in the vicinity of this village must have been settled shortly after the locations made by Christopher Denn and Daniel Cromline, possibly earlier than that of the last, but at what time exactly we cannot state. We have seen deeds for lots in the village dated as early as 1714. The deed of trust from John Everett, John Carpenter and others, to John Yelverton, previously recited, is dated July 10, 1721, and states "that the owners of Wawayanda had lately made a conveyance to John Everett and Samuel Clows of 1-6 part of all said lands, to the intent that a township should be taken up and laid out, and 10 acres for highways and for settling a minister, and that a township had been laid out, &c."

The dates of these several deeds and the number of persons named, with the objects declared therein, and accomplished thereby, are not conclusive as to the time of settlement. Many of those persons, even at the date of the deed of 1721, may have lived at this locality, for the Goshen congregation was formed, Church organized and minister (Rev. John Bradner) settled as early as 1721; but who they were particularly, we are not informed. Whoever they may have been, and what the time of settlement, it is beyond all question that John Everett, John Carpenter, John Gale, William

Ludlum, James Jackson, Isaac Finch, Solomon Carpenter, Michael Dunning, William Jackson, Samuel Seely, Samuel Webb, John Yelverton, Samuel Clows, John Bradner, John Denton, were among the first at this locality and vicinity, many of whose names and family descendents are still very numerous in the town at large.

The Strongs, Waters, Thorns, Wilkins, Wickhams, Swezies, Colemans, Hortons, Reeves, Cases, Dobbins, Howells, came in afterwards.

Spofford, in his Gazetteer, states that Goshen was settled as early as 1703. This we think is an error, and that he mistook the date of the patent for that of the settlement, or inferred that it was settled as soon as the grant was made.—All tradition unite in saying that Denn was the first settler in this region of country, and that was not till 1712.

We have been told that the ridge of land on which the Bank now stands, was first cleared and settled by Michael Dunning, Solomon Carpenter and John Everett, and that they came from Connecticut.

The first tavern in the place is said to have been on this ridge, and kept by Birdsey Yarrington, and that the first hogshead of rum taken to Goshen was brought from New York by Capt. Jackson to New Windsor, and taken from there on a kind of drag.

Samuel Clows came to the vicinity of the village in consequence of being an agent for the owners of Wawayanda, and resided on the farm now owned by Mr. James Cooper Reeve.

John Yelverton above named, came to the county very early from England, and resided a part of the time in Goshen and a part in New Windsor, where he owned a sloop and traded to New York. His will is dated 1760, and James Jackson, John Monell and Alexander Steel were the witnesses, at which time he lived at New Windsor.

The land east of and embracing what is now called Golden Hill, was settled by an individual by the name of L'Homidien, and it was afterwards owned by Joseph Coleman, the father of Nathan. This family came from Long Island.

Silas Horton was next north on a farm afterwards owned by his son Matthias, and afterwards by his son Gabriel.

We have not space to enumerate the early settlers and point to their localities, and must content ourselves by saying that along all the old roads leading out of or through the village plot towards Montgomery, Florida, Warwick, Chester and New Windsor, early settlements were made in quick succession,

and the population increased rapidly. This is evident from the facts that the church was organized in 1721, and the court house built, probably, in 1738. On the records of the General Assembly we find this entry :

Court House.—"Oct. 20, 1737. Ordered, That Mr. Tarbosch be added to the committee appointed to consider of the Bill entitled, "an act to enable the Justices of the Peace in that part of Orange county being to the northward of the Highlands, to build a Court House and Goal for the said county at Goshen."

The Governor's assent was given to the bill on the 16th of December, 1737, and it became a law.

As we do not profess in our outline notes of history, to observe the unities of time, place and circumstance with the accuracy of a play writer, we may as well say here, as elsewhere, all we have to state in relation to this hall of justice.

IN ASSEMBLY OF NEW YORK, October 24, 1754.

"Mr. Gale, according to leave, brought in the following bill, which was passed :—

An act to raise a sum of money, not exceeding £100, on the freeholders and inhabitants of that part of Orange County which lies to the Northward of the mountains, for making an addition to the Court House in Goshen"

At this time, and until 1773, the building was of wood and stood, somewhere about in the vicinity of the hotel kept formerly by Dr. Seward, now by Mr. Smiley. In that year it was built of stone, two stories high, on a new location, where it stood till taken down a few years since, to give place to the present beautiful and convenient brick edifice.

In about 1801-2 a third story was added, and while running up the corners, a bottle of rum was to be the reward of the individual who should build up his first and best. Jesse Wood, Esq., of Warwick, then an apprentice, won the bottle.

When this building was erected and finished in 1773, a patriot incident occurred, which we will relate; and as there are two versions of it, we will give them both.

One is, that when the building was completed, the king's arms were placed upon it in some conspicuous location, but on the same night they were torn down from their elevated position and never saw the light of a second day.

The other is, that on finishing the building, a question arose, where the king's arms should be placed—one party wanting them hung in one place and the other in another. One old patriot standing by, who had as yet taken no active part in the matter, said "Give me the arms, and I will place them where no one will object to." He received the

bauble, and holding it against the side of the building, with a blow from a hammer broke it into fragments.—We are ashamed of having forgotten the name of this individual, for it would have immortalized one page of our paper. We believe, however, it was Mr. Wisner, an ingrained Whig, the ancestor of those of that name in the county.—Such contempt of the emblems of royalty in open day, at that early period, was certainly ominous of future danger, and foreshadowed the results of the Revolution.

Chester.—The village now known by this name was settled as early as 1751 by John Yelverton, previously mentioned, but at what time it received the name we are uninformed.—Some of the early settlers were probably from the city of Chester, England. The etymology of the name is given in the introduction, as derived from the Saxon *Ceaster*, meaning camp or castle—the same as the Latin *Castrum*, a camp.

John Beers owned about 120 acres, and in 1751 sold to James Ensign, who sold to Yelverton. This land descended to his grandson Abijah Yelverton, the father of Anthony Yelverton, Esq. of Chester, now about 80 years of age, and from whom we procured our notes of this locality and vicinity. The present village is on this 120 acres, and some of the original purchase is in possession of the descendants of John Yelverton.

The family was originally from Wales, and as it was early in the county, and honorably connected with the first settlement of the old town of Goshen, we will name his descendants. When John came, he was accompanied by a brother and a sister, and his children were John, Anthony, Thomas, James and several daughters who married very respectably.

One daughter married Mr. Carpenter of Goshen ;

One do do Howell do ;

One do do Marvin Oxford ;

One do do Carman.

John the Second had but one child, Abijah.

Abijah's children were John, Anthony and Abijah.

Thomas' children were James, William and Elizabeth.

This family came from England to Long Island, from there to New Windsor, and from there to Goshen and Chester. At the time they settled at Chester, there was but a foot path through the woods to Goshen, and they had to go, with all the early settlers of the eastern portion of the county, to Madam Brett's mill.

John Yelverton, the first settler, was a carpenter.

Capt. Nathaniel Roe located a mile and a half south, on a farm now owned by his grand son, Jesse Roe. Nathaniel had two sons, Nathaniel and William, and Jesse is the son of Nathaniel. His brother William owns the old Seely farm at Graycourt. Daniel, a son of William, lives near Sugarloaf.

Mr. Vail located near this place quite early, the academy is on the lands he owned.

Peter Townsend also—his sons were William, Peter and Isaac. His daughter Ann married Solomon Townsend, and Sarah, Dr. Anthony Davis.

John Jackson located north of Yelverton, and Fletcher Woodhull married his only daughter.

Joseph Drake was among the earliest in this vicinity, he owned the farm of 200 acres where Joseph G. now lives.

Colvill Carpenter settled on the lands now owned by his son Jesse. He had two sons, Daniel and Jesse.

Hector St. John must not be forgotten in our short and rambling notes of early settlement. He came from France, and lived where Hezekiah Moffat, Esq. lived and died. During the war of the Revolution he returned to France, took one son with him, and after the war returned to the country, and was appointed Consul for New York. The other son and daughter were left in the country, sent to the east and educated. Frances, the daughter, married a Frenchman by the name of Otto, and went to France. There he was created Count Otto, and sent as Minister to the court of Vienna. During the French Revolution they were reduced to poverty, and Frances suffered every possible privation. We do not know the name of the mother of these children. What a strange and fickle genius apparently guards the lives of some individuals, one is taken from poverty to wealth, another dashed from riches and ease to want and hard labor, a third, from the lowest grade in society to adorn the highest circle.

Services in French and Indian War.

Goshen and vicinity being early settled, and in consequence of the erection of a court house there in 1738, it became the most important, populous and publicly known district of the county, and consequently, the settlers were called upon to take an active part in all matters of a public character, or which concerned the interest of the county. These events were principally of a warlike character, commencing with the aggressions of East New Jersey, as early perhaps as 1730, then continued through the old French and Indian

war, and so down to the Revolution and battle of Minisink ; in each and all of which, the inhabitants of this region turned out with great alacrity, and discharged their duty with good will and patriot honesty. A portion of these services have already been referred to in our remarks on other towns, while some of them will be more particularly mentioned in our paper hereafter, and we will content ourselves for the present by making a few extracts in relation to these services in the French and Indian war, commenced in 1756, as we find them on the Journal of the Assembly. The services were principally on the lines of Orange and Ulster, and in the northern part of the state.

“ To Lieut. Samuel Denton and Company,	£14, 16s. 0l.
Ensign Thomas Bull and Company,	15. 11. 0.
Seargent Benjamin Booth and Company,	7. 6.
Captain George DeKay going express from Goshen to Minisink for Gov. Hardy in 1756,	2, 0, 0.
Col. Vincent Mathews for guides to regulars posted at Goshen, from Oct. 1757. to February, 1758.	97, 10. 0
Capt. John Wisner and Company as scouts in 1757,	7. 13. 9
Col. David Gardner and Maj. John Sulman for a barrel of gunpowder for the great guns in Suffolk County and materials for carriages, etc.	21. 0, 0
Lieut. Colvin Bradner for taking horses home from Saratoga by order of Col. De Key, 1757,	5, 10. 0
Samuel Gale for provisions to troops on frontiers, near Goshen,	56, 0. 0
Colvin Carpenter in Capt. Case's Company, 1758,	5. 12, 0
Capt. John Bull and detachment,	17. 8. 0
Lieut. Robert Denton “ “	1. 7. 9
Daniel Gale in Capt. Wisner's Company, 1757,	1. 0. 0
Doct. John Gale attending sick, 1756,	30, 0. 0
Maj. William Thompson for guarding frontiers 1758,	40, 0. 0
Col. Benjamin Tuston, Capt. Daniel Case and Capt. J. Bull for money advanced in building block houses Nos. 1 and 2 on the western frontier in Jan 1757,	100, 0. 0
Lieut. John Denton and Company for guarding Cols. Clinton and DeKey in laying out the ground, etc. for block houses,	6. 12, 0
Hugh Dobbin, in Capt. Wisner's Company, for pasturage of 115 horses of Col. DeKey's regiment in Albany when Ft. William Henry was taken, 1757,	4. 7. 0
Peter Carter, David Benjamin, Philip Reid and Francis Armstrong for guarding George DeKey as Express from Goshen to Minisink in 1756,	4. 0. 0.
James Sayre and Ebenezer Gilbert and Companys for guarding block houses in February, 1757.	46, 4. 0

The following message will show the nature of the services performed by the inhabitants of Orange and Ulster, and the desperate condition of those counties at the time and for sev-

eral years afterwards. At the date of the message, Fort William Henry had been taken by the French, and as they had a large army and a formidable train of artillery, it was expected that they would penetrate further into the country, which would give encouragement to the Indians and excite them to greater hostility along the lines.

IN GENERAL ASSEMBLY, December 7, 1757.

Lieut. Governor De Lancey among other things communicated to the Senate as follows:

"The enemy Indians having made incursions into the counties of Ulster and Orange and murdered some of the inhabitants, I ordered detachments of the militia to be employed on the scout to protect the settlers, promising to recommend their service to you at the next meeting, which I now do. I also, on repeated applications from thence, gave orders to have a line of block houses built, more effectually to secure that part of the county, and to encourage the inhabitants to stay and not abandon their settlements. The frontier is now, and has been for some time, guarded by troops posted there by the Earl of Landoun's orders; but when his majesty's service next season shall call for those troops, it will become necessary to place others there on the pay of the province, lest that part of the country be destroyed by the French and their savages, etc."

November 9, 1763.

Lieut. Governor Cadwallader Colden communicated to the house among other things as follows:

"The enemy have already infested the borders of Orange and Ulster, and though I am confident of the spirit and activity of the militia, yet as this duty will soon be too severely felt, I assure myself you will enable me to ease them, etc."

A guard of 160 men, exclusive of officers, were ordered for Ulster county to the frontiers, and 40 for Orange county.

At this time the town of Goshen was very large, running from the old northwest line to New Jersey, and extending east to the Hudson. In 1764 a bill was passed entitled, "an act for dividing the Precinct of Goshen, in Orange county, into two precincts, to be called by the names of Goshen and Cornwall."

Cornwall, as then erected, embraced what is now Cornwall, Bloominggrove and Monroe, and in 1788 was divided, and these three towns organized.

We may as well discharge an obligation here as elsewhere, and say that our thanks are due to Mr. P. V. C. Miller of Shawangunk, for the loan politely tendered us of a copy of the proceedings of the colonial Legislature, commencing in 1691 and ending in 1765, and of which we have made free use.

BATTLE OF MINISINK AND INTERMENT OF THE BONES.

The tale of this Indian massacre, in consequence of the

number and worth of our immediate relatives, friends and neighbors, who were slain on that occasion, is fresh in the memory of every reader; and the whole transaction, from the descent of Brandt, that Indian thunderbolt, into the county from the valley of the Mamakating, till he left with his warriors after the battle, are so accurately and eloquently described by Dr. Wilson in his address, on the occasion of burying the bones of the slain, that we are led to adopt it in preference to any thing that we could write.

The following circumstance caused the interment of the bones: In 1820 Dr. D. R. Arnell, President of the Orange County Medical Society, at its annual meeting in July, read a biographical sketch of Dr. Tusten, who fell in the battle of Minisink, which was published and awakened an interest in the public mind, and led to the collection and interment of the bones in question. A committee was appointed to gather them up, after they had been bleached by the sunshine and storms of more than forty years, ungratefully neglected by their friends and countrymen.

The special committee of arrangements published the following notice to give the citizens an opportunity to be present and partake of the transactions of the day. The debt was due to patriotism, and they wished all to be present to witness and honor the payment.

FUNERAL PROCESSION.—The special committee of arrangements request and invite the clergy of the different denominations, all the military officers, the civil and judicial officers, surviving officers and soldiers of the Revolution, survivors of the Minisink battle, all uniform companies and the different Masonic lodges, the medical society, gentlemen of the bar and the principals, teachers and students of the different academies in the county of Orange, and particularly the surviving relatives of those who were slain in the Minisink battle, to attend in Goshen on the 22d proximo. Just and proper places will be assigned them in the funeral procession of that day.

THOMAS WATERS, GABRIEL N. PHILLIPS, J. W. CARPENTER,
DAVID R. ARNELL, HENRY G. WISNER, Committee.
Goshen, June 26, 1822.

The committee availed themselves of every means to ascertain the number and names of the dead, appealed in public notices to the friends of the slain to communicate their names, and suggested that much care be taken in the accuracy of spelling them. Doubtless the names of all were procured. We have not, after the lapse of a quarter of a century, ever heard a suggestion to the contrary. The whole duty of the living seems to have been performed with accuracy and devout gratitude to all the dead.

The gentlemen to whom the duty of collecting the bones

was entrusted, executed their trust with zeal and fidelity.— They took every means to gather the whole. The first day they travelled about 40 miles, half the distance through a perfect wilderness of woods and mountains. They passed the night with Mr. Samuel Watkins, of half way brook, a former resident of the county, at Hamptonburgh, and son of Samuel Watkins, Esq. of the Revolution. His residence was about six miles from the battle ground, to which they proceeded on the ensuing morning. The locality was so impracticable that some of the party left their horses, preferring to clamber over the rough ground, and up and down the mountains on foot, to the danger of riding. The vicinity of the scene of action was a perfect wilderness, without a trace of improvement of any kind. The battle was commenced on the banks of the Delaware, opposite to the mouth of the Lackawack, and ended about three quarters of a mile from the river. The committee were astonished at the course taken by our little army, when they took a full view of the whole ground, for some of the descents and elevations were frightful over which they passed. The majority of the bones were found on the spot where the battle was fought, though some were found at the distance of several miles. These, were those who had been wounded, wandered away and finally died of their wounds or of hunger. The wild beasts may have removed some to a distance from the scene of action.— The bones of one man were found who after being wounded crept into a crevice between two rocks and died there. The number of bones collected was about 300 ; though others had been found by hunters and others passing through that district of country, which were brought in, in part, and deposited with the committee. It was supposed that about one half of the bones of all the slain were found and deposited under the monument. At the time some supposed that Indian bones might have been gathered up and mingled with those of the white men, but the known rule of the Indian when successful in battle, to carry off all the slain, precludes the above supposition, and on this occasion the survivors saw the Indians after the battle engaged in this very duty. But whether so or not, the thought ought not to mar or disturb the moral and patriot grandeur of the deed, but we ought rather to be consoled by the reflection that death renders all equal and despoils all enmities ; and there let the ashes of friend and foe sleep together the sleep of death.

We witnessed this solemn and interesting pageant, as it was transacted amidst the assembled inhabitants of the coun-

ty. At no previous time in its history were so many people collected together, 15,000 persons it was thought witnessed the ceremonies. The military of the county, and especially the corps of cadets from West Point, under their gallant commander, Maj. Worth, who had kindly consented to be present and direct the movements of the military, looked remarkably well; they performed their evolutions with the accuracy of trained soldiers. The procession formed on the occasion, moved with the solemn dignity inspired by the patriot event they came to celebrate. The address of the Rev. James R. Wilson was touching, forcible and eloquent, and his manner as he spoke of the dried bones of our ancestors slain in Indian battle, was admirably calculated to light up anew the fires of the Revolution in the breast of the aged and time-worn patriot, and animate the youth of the land to imitate their deeds of valor in the just defence of their country.

The corner stone of the monument, destined to hold the ashes of the heroic dead, was put in place by Gen. Hathorn, preceded by a short address, which for point, neatness and modesty, we never heard excelled on any occasion. Deep sorrow for the calamity, which swept down his countrymen to an untimely and cruel grave, seemed to pervade and overwhelm his mind, and the good old patriot found it not in his heart, to fight the battle over. All who now read the address, will be most forcibly impressed with the truth of our remarks, and admire the kindness, humanity and good will of the speaker. Gen. Hathorn at the time, was nearly 80 years of age, and now while we write, sleeps the sleep of death in an honored grave. The defeat he sustained in the battle of Minisink, the slaughter of his friends and neighbors, and the pall of gloom and heart-felt sorrow which were thrown over the country by the melancholy catastrophe, never sank the General in public estimation; for he did all that a brave man could to prevent defeat, while the pursuit and battle were in opposition to his views as an intelligent soldier, knowing the craft and mode of warfare, of his Indian foes.

Address of Gen. Hathorn on laying the Corner Stone of the Monument.

At the end of three and forty years, we have assembled to perform the sad rites of sepulture to the bones of our countrymen and kindred. But these alone are not sufficient: policy has united with the gratitude of nations in erecting some memorial of the virtues of those, who died in defending their country. Monuments to the brave are mementoes to their descendants; the honors they record are stars to the patriot in the path of glory. Beneath the mausoleum whose foundation we now lay, repose all that was earthly of patriots and heroes. This honor has been long their due, but

circumstances, which it is unnecessary for me to recount, have prevented an earlier display of the gratitude of their country. Having commanded on that melancholy occasion, which bereft the nation of so many of its brightest ornaments—having been the companion of their sufferings in a pathless desert, and a witness of their valor against a savage foe of superior numbers, I approach the duty assigned me with mingled feelings of sadness and pleasure.

May this monument endure with the liberties of our country: when they perish, this land will be no longer worthy to hold within its bosom the consecrated bones of its heroes.

Address of Dr. Wilson.

Forty-three years ago this day and at this very hour of the day, the brave men, whose bones are enclosed in these coffins, were not only hazarding, but sacrificing their lives for the protection of their wives, their children, their homes, and their country. You have before you, fellow citizens, the remains of some of those heroes, whose blood paid the price of our freedom and independence; for they fell in battle at that period, when this nation, through perils the most tremendous, was struggling into existence—at a time when an old and gigantic monarchy in the true spirit of despotic power, was putting forth all her energies, to hold us in a state of vassalage and destroy forever the cause of liberty, at the moment of its dawn on the New World. But I do not now recount the deeds of valor, nor the counsels of wisdom, which were made the means of procuring for our country all the blessings, which she now enjoys in such profusion. On this topic a thousand tongues were eloquent, on the late anniversary of our Independence.—Nor do I now call your attention to the benign providential administration of “the Prince of the kings of the earth,” whose arm wrought for us deliverance; though an ample theme, that well deserves to occupy more of the public attention, and to awaken more gratitude, in the celebration of our great national festival.

There is one feature of the policy of our enemy, in managing her most unjust and unnatural warfare against us, which merits special notice, as immediately connected with the disastrous event over which we are called to mourn—I mean her more than inhuman employment of the tomahawk and scalping knife of the savages to butcher our peaceful citizens—a policy which stains forever the pride of British glory. In ancient times when war was waged against any nation, hoary age, women and children were equally the objects of its destructive fury with the warrior in the field of battle. This cruel feature of war has been softened, or rather obliterated, by the progress of civilization; and by the common consent of civilized nations, the soldier in arms only is the object of attack, while the unarmed citizen of every class remains unmolested—a law of nations which divests war of more than half its horrors. But this amelioration in the laws of war has not reached the savages of our wilderness who spare no age nor sex—all are the subjects of their indiscriminate butchery. Their tomahawk sinks into the head of the sucking child, while reeking with the blood of the mother. Such was the warfare to which the British cabinet allied itself, “shaking hands with the savage scalping knife and tomahawk.” Notwithstanding the loud remonstrance of its most enlightened statesmen, the parliament of Great Britain employed the savage hordes to murder in cold blood, the undefending women and children of our western frontiers. All that the most sanguinary tyrant could have desired, did the savage allies of our enemy perpetrate. The blood of murdered thousands yet cries for vengeance upon the British throne. Who can imagine, much less recount, the terrors and

sufferings of our western people, while the Indian tomahawk, was raised over their heads, or bathed in their blood? Yet, I see the pillars of smoke ascend from their burning cottages, along our western border from the plains of Kentucky to the Mountains of Minisink—the flames of their houses glaring on the darkness of midnight, and hear the screams of women and children, awaked from their slumbers by the blaze of their dwellings, and the warhoop of the savage. Yes, all this was more than realized.

One chieftan was distinguished above all others in this murderous carnage—I mean Col. Joseph Brandt. His father was a German and his mother a Mohawk Indian.* He was, at an early age, placed in Dartmouth college, where he received many kind attentions, and possessing no ordinary powers, acquired a good education; and thus he was dandled on the knees, and sucked the breast of that country, whose sons and daughters, he was by British cruelty, commissioned to massacre. Early in the Revolutionary war, he received from George III. a colonel's commission, appointing him to the command of the six nations, in the northern and western parts of New York. It is he who is styled by Champbell, in a note to his "Gertrude of Wyoming," "The monster Brandt," and who was a leader in the dreadful massacre, which desolated the blooming fields of fair Wyoming in the autumn of 1778.† The ferocity of his savage nature was not tamed by education—in him, the blood of the barbarian extinguished every spark of civilization, that might have been kindled in his constitution. He was more cunning than the fox, and fiercer than the tiger.

With three hundred of his warriors, he set out from Niagara, in June 1779, to fall upon the western frontiers of this state. There were also under his command, painted like Indians, about two hundred Tories, whom through courtesy, we often hear called "the disaffected," "the friends of the British government," &c.—but I prefer to call them by the good old revolutionary name "Tories."‡ After the middle of July they appeared on the west of Minisink, like a dark cloud hanging on the mountain top, ready to break upon the plain below in thunder and lightning, tempest and hail. On the morning of the 20th, the inhabitants were awakened from their slumbers, by the flames of their dwellings, and fled in consternation. Their farms were laid waste, and their cattle and other property plundered by a detachment of his execrable band, whom Brandt had sent out for the work of robbery and murder. On the evening of the same day Colonel Tusten, of Goshen, received by express, intelligence of the events of the morning, and issued orders to the officers of his regiment, to meet him on the morning of the 21st, with as many volunteers as they could raise, at Minisink, which he had fixed as the place of rendezvous. The officers generally, with the small force which they could raise and equip on so short a notice, met the Col. at the place appointed, where they held a council of war, and discussed the question whether they should pursue the savages or not. Col. Tusten wisely opposed the pursuit, as Brandt, a skilful warrior, was probably the commander, as the enemy's force appeared to be much superior to them, and as they had with them, many Tories who were well acquainted with the woods: while we had only a small force, were ill supplied with ammuni-

* Those American soldiers who saw Brandt in the time of the Revolutionary war, think he was not a half blood. But Gordon, Marshall and Campbell all represent him as such; and he was certainly recognized after the peace, as a relative, by the descendants of Sir William Johnson, in Schenectady.

† "The Mammoth comes—the foe—the monster Brandt,
With all his howling, desolating band."

‡ Some estimate Brandt's forces as low as one hundred and sixty, we give what is thought to be nearest the truth.

tion, and at the same time expected reinforcements. The majority, however, were for pursuing the Indians, who they said would not fight, and from whom they should endeavor to recover the plunder. In the midst of these deliberations, Major Meeker mounted his horse, flourished his sword, and said, "let the brave men follow me: the cowards may stay behind." As may be readily thought, this decided the question: they all took up the line of march, and proceeded that evening seventeen miles, and encamped for the night. On the next morning, they were joined by a small reinforcement under Col. Hathorn of the Warwick regiment, who, being an older officer than Col. Tusten, took the command. When they had advanced a few miles, to Halfway Brook, they came upon the place where the Indians had encamped the preceding night: and another council was held there. Colonels Hathorn, Tusten, and others whose valor was governed by prudence, were opposed to advancing farther, as the number of Indian fires, and the extent of ground occupied by their encampment, removed all doubt as to the superiority of the force of the enemy. Here the same scene which broke up the former council was repeated, and with the same effect.

Captain Tyler, who had some knowledge of the woods, was sent forward at the head of a small scouting party, to reconnoitre the movements of the enemy, and give notice of the best grounds for attacking him; but he had not advanced far before he was killed, a circumstance which created considerable alarm. As our troops were marching north on the hills west of the Delaware, about nine in the morning, they discovered the Indians, advancing leisurely along the bank of the river, about three quarters of a mile distant.

Brandt had sent forward the plunder under an escort to a fording place of the Delaware, near the mouth of the Lakawack, where he intended to cross the river. Col. Hathorn wished to intercept him before he reached that place. Owing to intervening woods and hills, the two armies soon lost sight of each other, and Brandt instead of advancing along the bank of the Delaware, wheeled to the right, and passing up a deep ravine over which our troops had marched, and thus he, crossing our line of march, showed himself on our rear, about ten o'clock.

By this skillful manœuvre, he not only took us by surprise, but chose his own ground for commencing the attack. Col. Hathorn, as his men were ill supplied with ammunition, issued an order like that of Gen. Putnam, at Bunker's Hill, not to fire a single shot till the enemy was near enough to make it take effect. Just at that moment an Indian was seen riding a horse that had been stolen from Minisink on the 20th, and was known to one of our men, who immediately fired on him and killed him. The fire soon became general. At the commencement about fifty of Col. Hathorn's men were cut off from the main body and could not be brought into the engagement, leaving between eighty and ninety men only to contend with the whole force of the enemy, five times their number. Every thing that the most determined bravery could effect was effected. Soon after the commencement of the battle, they were completely surrounded by the savages on the summit of a hill, descending on all sides, and the ground which they occupied among the rocks and bushes was about an acre in extent, which they maintained in an obstinate conflict from between ten and eleven in the morning until late in the afternoon. The wounded were collected in a secure place under a rock, to the number of seventeen; where Col. Tusten, who was a skillful surgeon, dressed their wounds. So deadly was our fire, that had it not begun to slacken on account of the failure of ammunition, Brandt afterwards admitted that he would have been compelled to retreat. Several attempts to break into our lines had failed, but just as the fire began to slacken, one man who

had guarded the northeast angle of the hollow square and who had kept up from behind a rock, a destructive fire upon the enemy, fell, and the Indian and tory crew broke in upon our troops like a resistless deluge. The yell of the savages, the screams of the wounded calling upon their companions not to forsake them, and the groans of the dying presented a scene of horror that heggars all description. Col. Tusten probably fell, determining not to abandon the wounded. All the rest fled in every direction, and more were killed in the flight than fell in the battle. Some swam across the Delaware, while others were drowned in attempting to cross.

Out of eighty who were in the engagement, forty-four were killed, chiefly militia officers, the most respectable citizens who had offered themselves willingly before their men could be equipped. Some were wounded, who died by a lingering and protracted death, whose wounds were not in themselves mortal, but they were forced to suffer under them, inflamed by the heat of the weather and for want of dressing, while they were distressed with hunger and burning fever, no one to administer them a drop of water, or cheer the protracted agonies of death by a sympathising word or look.— Thus died a father, a brother, or a husband, far from his home in the cheerless solitudes of the mountains.

*Sternitur infelix, alioquo vulnere cœlumque
Aspicit, et dulces moriens remansiscitur agros.*

Hapless he falls by wounds which the cruel foe inflicted; looks to heaven for aid, and dying remembers his sweet native place. What horrors surround such a death! How ungrateful that they should be thus suffered to perish for want of aid! For forty-three years, too, their bones were suffered to whiten among the rocks of the mountain, after their flesh had been devoured by wild beasts, and of some perhaps before they were dead. It was not that widows, of whom there were thirty-three in the Presbyterian congregation, were regardless of the remains of their husbands, who were dear to them as their own lives; for they engaged and paid a man to conduct them to the fatal wood of slaughter, where they intended to collect and bury them. They set out on horseback, but had not proceeded far before they were forced to return. How could females ride over the rugged and pathless mountains? The man went on, promising to perform the duty which they had piously attempted, but he violated his promise and never returned to tell them that he had done so. But in the county it had long been known that the bones of these heroes were thus ungratefully neglected. Were their sufferings, their agonies, their deaths, for the protection of their wives, their children, their country forgotten? This day we mourn their death and acknowledge our ingratitude. O ye spirits of the brave who fell in defence of our liberty, our land, too long have we neglected your remains, too long have we been ungrateful, we acknowledge. But oh! my voice cannot reach you; you cannot hear me; I ought not thus to address you. The living my voice can reach, you will permit me to address the noble sentiments of your souls, and invite you to emulate the example of these heroes in deeds of noble daring, should your country ever call. The young and those now around me under arms, may see our country involved in dangers, that will require even the sacrifice of life for her safety.

But you will suffer me to remind you, that in order to sacrifice life rationally, though in our country's righteous cause, requires more than what is called patriotism and heroism. To meet death boldly, in any cause, while the soul is in its natural enmity against Heaven, is no better than the rashness of a madman; it is rushing upon misery unutterable and eternal, from

some blind impulse or the light applause of an hour. It is only by faith in Jesus Christ who died for the salvation of sinners, that any human being can face death calmly, collectedly and rationally. Who can tell what consolations religion may have ministered to those who expired in the long agonies of death, after the battle of Minisink, without any human aid? None other could have done. Great as their bodily pains must have been, future prospects may have imparted much alleviation. How intense would their anguish have been, had the prospects beyond the hour of death been only dark and alarming.

But, fellow citizens, though you should never be called to expose your lives in the field of battle, though you should continue to the close of life amidst scenes of peace, in the bosoms of your families, and die having your cheeks bathed with the sympathetic tears of the most affectionate, the most tender hearted relatives, and my hope and prayer is, that you may enjoy all these, yet they are poor and frigid consolations for a dying man, if he has none other. Whether, then, Heaven has destined your country to peace or war in your days, it is wise to be prepared for death, by applying in time to the atoning blood of the Son of God for redemption, and the sanctification and consolation of the Eternal Spirit, to carry you in triumphs, (may I say) more than real, through death—yes, through death, “for it is appointed unto all men once to die.” In a few years these thousands who now stand around us, shall all sink into the earth on which you stand; the clods of the valley shall cover you and not one be left alive. Whilst this day it is your duty to show by your gravity, your sobriety, your temperance and your decorum, that you remember with sympathetic emotions of sorrow the fall of the excellent citizens whose bones you now inter—remember yourselves.

You know that when you die your souls survive, and that your bodies too shall live again. These dry bones can live, they will live again, they await, and your remains soon to follow to the tomb, shall await there the call of that Creator who formed the soul and the body to appear before the judgment seat of Christ. While we look back to their death, let us also look forward to our own and to their resurrection on that day “for which all other days were made.” It is hastening: we must witness its awful solemnities, not like those of this day. It will not be ushered in by the sound of such artillery as you have to-day heard; but the trump of God, the Archangel, reaching the depths of the ocean and the solemn silence of the grave, whose tenants shall all start into life, raised by the omnipotent energies that shall descend in the voice of the trumpet. Then shall

“Eruptions, earthquakes, comets, lightnings play
Their various engines; all at once discharge
Their blazing magazines.”

You shall not then, as to day, be called on to attend the interment of a few bones, but to wait on the funeral of the material universe—the interment of the world we inhabit—the interment of her attendant moon—the interment of yonder sun now shining gloriously in mid heaven and the interment of every star that burns by night in the blue vault of heaven. Secured in the favor of the Almighty Creator, by the Redeemer of man, may we all be prepared for waiting upon the funeral obsequies of earth and the heavens in peace and safety.

Inscriptions on the Monument in the Church Yard at Goshen.

NORTH SIDE.

Banj. Tusten,	Col. Samuel Jones,	Capt. Benjamin Vail,	Capt
Bazael Tyler,	Capt. John Little,	Capt. John Wood,	Lieut

Ephraim Masten, Ens.	Ephraim Middaugh, Ens.	Nathaniel Terwilliger,
Nathaniel Finch, Adj.	Gabriel Wisner, Esq.	Joshua Lockwood,
John Duncan, Capt.	Stephen Mead,	Ephraim Ferguson.

WEST SIDE.

Roger Townsend,	Jonathan Pierce,	Abram. Shepherd,
Samuel Knapp,	James Little,	— Shepherd,
James Knapp,	Joseph Norris,	Nathan Wade,
Benjamin Bennett,	Gilbert S. Vail,	Simon Wait,
William Barker,	Joel Decker,	— Talmage.
Jacob Dunning.		

SOUTH SIDE.

John Carpenter,	Isaac Ward,	Adam Embler,
David Barney,	Baltus Nierpos,	Samuel Little,
Jonathan Haskell,	Gabriel Bailey,	Benjamin Dunning,
Abram Williams,	Moses Thomas,	Daniel Reed.
James Morher,	Eleazer Owens,	

EAST SIDE.

Erected by the inhabitants of Orange County, July 22, 1822.
 Sacred to the memory of Forty-four of their Fellow Citizens, who fell at
 THE BATTLE OF MINISINK, JULY 22, 1779.

Signers of the Pledge in Orange County, 1775.

Alexander Smith,	Gideon Salmon,	Charles Tooker,
Phineas Rumsey,	Phineas Salmon,	John Pain,
William Heard,	John Meeker,	Daniel Pain,
Phineas Heard,	Joseph Browne,	Joseph Case,
Joseph Conkling,	Joseph Drake,	Benjamin Macveagh,
Benjamin Harlow,	Samuel Haines Smith,	John Budd,
Jonathan Horton,	John Brown,	William Horton,
George Duryea,	David Horton,	William Warne,
Joshua Reeve,	Increase Wyman,	Hezekiah Warne,
John Case,	Silas Horton,	Christo. Springsteen,
John Ketchum, jr.,	Solomon Smith,	Joshua Brown,
Obadiah Helms,	Jonathan Smith,	Joshua Brown, jr.
William Hubbard,	John Cravens,	Hezekiah Watkins,
Joseph Dixon,	John King,	Zeba Owen,
Daniel Tooker,	John Barker,	Daniel Keeve,
Garrett Duryea,	Ezra Keeler,	James Manne,
David Godfrey,	Cuppe Brooks,	Jonathan Jayne,
Isaiah Smith,	Moses Carpenter,	William Forbes,
David Youngs,	James Aspell,	John Bull,
Silas Pierson,	Samuel Wickham,	Richard Bull,
William Lesly,	Joshua Corey,	Caleb Coleman,
James Miller,	John Corey,	Coleman Curtis,
William Satterby,	Zepheniah Huff,	David Rogers,
David Rumsey,	Wm. Marshall,	David Jones,
James Mapes,	Silas Horton,	Jeremiah Butter.

These persons probably lived in different towns of the old county of Orange, as it then was.

Signers of the Pledge in Goshen, Orange County, June 8, 1775.

Henry Wisner,	Samuel Jones,	Silas Stewart,
Francis Baird,	Peter Gale,	Henry Smith,
John Minthorn,	Israel Wells,	John Boyle,
Thomas Goldsmith,	Michael Carpenter,	Benjamin Carpenter,
Stephen Lewis,	Stephen Meeker,	John Finch,
Abraham Chandler,	Daniel Carpenter,	Michael Coleman,
Jacobus Bartholf,	Samuel Webb,	Squire Whitaker,
Nathaniel Minthorn,	Joseph Smith,	Moses Smith,
Jacobus Laine,	Samuel Carpenter,	Abrabam Harding,
Gulian Bartholf,	John Owen,	Silas Hultz,
Gamaliel Tansdell,	Thomas McCain,	Robert Thompson, jr.
Jacob Demarest,	Peter Aunant,	Henry David, jr.
Abraham Dolsen, jr.	Benjamin Dunning,	Jonathan David,
Isaac Dolsen,	Samuel Smith,	Elisha Hults,
Andrew Christy,	James Bell,	George Little,
Hendrick Bartholf,	Wm. Cimber,	Benjamin Smith,
Peter Bartholf,	Jacob Dunning,	James Knap,
Joseph Todd,	Jeremiah S. Conkling,	James Thompson,
John Bigger,	Gilbert Bradner,	Samuel Cooley,
Elijah Doan,	Joshua Davis,	Jeremiah Smith, sen.
Cornelius Decker,	William Howard,	Jonathan Cooley,
David Demarest,	Jacob Finch,	John Ferger,
Reuben Hall,	John Williams,	Amos Woolcocks,
James Smith,	James Dollen,	John Whitaker,
John Denton,	Hidley Spencer,	David Kendle,
Solomon Carpenter,	Isaac Dollen,	Jeremiah Ferger,
John Carvey,	Richard Jones,	Nathaniel Mathers,
Cornelius Van Orsdale,	William Walworth,	Samuel Cole,
Martin Myer,	Phillip Burroughs,	Zephaniah Drake,
Benjamin Forgesson,	Reuben Hall, jr.	Increase Matthews,
Joseph Elliot,	Corinus Bartholf, jr.	Peter Miller,
Joshua Smith,	Stephen Bartholf,	John Van Cleft,
John Elliot,	Thomas Engles,	James Gardiner,
Ebenezer Boer,	Jacob Fegats,	Robert Thompson.
Elijah Truman,	Oliver Heady,	Israel Halley,
David Moore,	Jeremiah Smith, jr.,	John Little,
Abraham Springsteen,	Joseph Allison,	Matthew Dilling,
Samuel Maffit,	Michael Allison,	William Seely,
Nathaniel Tutball,	James Allison,	James Reeves,
Capt. Nathaniel Roe,	Richard Sheridan,	James Little, jr.
Lieut. John Jackson,	Amos Smith,	John Van Cleft, jr.
Lieut. John Wood,	Jonathan Owen,	John Knap,
Ensign Daniel Drake,	Matthias Carvey,	Benjamin Whitaker.
Joseph McCane,	John Carvey,	David Cooley, jr.
Joel Cross,	Joshua Wells,	Jonathan Corney,
Samuel Bartholf,	William Carpenter,	Henry David,
Samuel Demarest,	Casper Writer,	Nicholas Van Tassel.
Joshua Weeks,	Jonah Seeby,	Saver Trasey,
Henry Roemer,	Francis Myanjoy,	Solomon Trasey,
John Hopper,	Jonas Wood,	Solomon Rowe,
Benjamin Currie,	Wright Smith,	Samuel Finch,
Robert McCane,	Caleb Gullentine,	Samuel Reed,
William Wisner,	David Finch,	Solomon Hoff.

Joseph Currie,	Caleb Smith,	Solomon Finch,
Amos Hubbs,	Obadiah Smith,	William Hoff,
Jabez Finch,	Benj. Gabrelis,	John Kimball,
James Ramsey,	David Shephard,	Elias Oldfield,
Thomas Barkers,	Thomas Wood,	Landrine Eggers.
Benjamin Wallworth,	Philip Redrick,	Peter Arnout,
James Master,	Henry Bartholf,	Samuel Sawyer,
William Morris,	Abraham Dolsen, sen.,	John Conner,
Daniel Rosegrout,	William McCane,	Matthew Howell.
James Cleark,	James McCane,	Matthew Howell, jr.
John Cannady,	David Demerest,	Jeremiah Oakley,
John Davis,	Jacob Demerest,	Timothy Smith,
Mical Duning,	John Kinman,	Peter Mann,
Joseph Wilson,	Benjamin Attwood,	Daniel Cooley, jr.,
David Lowren,	Martha McConnely.	Thomas Angel.
James Scoonever,	William King,	John Smith,
James Stewart,	Gilbert Howell,	William Huf.
Moses Whitehead,	William Horton,	Isaac Tracey,
Joseph Stewart,	Philip Horton,	Jonathan Rawson.
John Myers,	Christopher Decker,	Jacob Cole,
John Morroson,	James McCane,	Elijah Egars,
James Stewart,	Isaac Hoadly,	William Reed,
Joseph Coleman,	Nathan Arnout,	Edward David, jr.,
Jonathan Coleman,	Benjamin Carpenter,	James Hulse,
John Clark,	John Thompson,	Daniel David,
John Feigles,	William Little,	William Egger,
David Stephens,	Henry Sams.	Daniel Egger,
Jeremiah Trickey,	Thomas Gale,	Mark Chambers,
William Kirby,	Caleb Smith,	Richard Halstead.
Benjamin Demerest,	Samuel Knapp,	David Cooley,
Peter Demerest,	Charles Webb,	Anning Owen,
Henry Clark,	Stephen Smith,	Nathaniel Cooley,
Orinus Bartholf,	Roolif Van Brunt,	Jacob Hulse,
James Bartholf,	Samuel Chandler,	Joseph Oldfield,
John Carpenter Smith,	David Caser,	Joseph Chilson,
Sallier David,	Abel Jackson,	Nathan Baily,
Nathan Roberts,	Richard Alison.	Nathaniel Baily.
Joseph Halsted,	Matthew Tirrel,	Solomon Smith,
Edward David,	Nathaniel Knapp, jr.,	Thomas Denton,
John David,	Daniel Hall,	Silas Hally,
John Shephard,	Andrew Miller,	Benjamin Dunning.
Michal Halsted.	James Parshall,	Zephaniah Kely,
John Gerner,	John Kinner,	Asa Derba,
Gershom Owen,	Asa Vail,	Daniel Hally,
Jacob Cole,	Anthony Swartwood,	Samuel Sattetby.
Hezekiah Lawren,	Benjamin Halsted,	Moses Clark,
Samuel Westbrook.	Bazalial Seely,	Joshua Drake,
George Kemble,	Benjamin Jackson,	William Vail,
Anthony Westbrook,	David Miller,	William Helms.
Nathan Pembleton,	Francis Gillo,	Wait Smith,
Wm. Dill,	George Howell,	James Hambleton.
Benjamin Cole,	Henry Dobbin,	James Miller.
Joshua Hill,	John McDowell,	Stephen Jackson.
Christopher Myers,	James Mosier,	Joseph Beckas.

James Stewart,
Daniel Myars,
Elias Clark,
Cornelius Myars,
Abraham Johnston,
Alexander Campbell,
Stephen Conkling,
Phineas Caser,
Elihu Horton,
Joshua Howell,
William Knap,
Hugh Fulton,
Samuel Titus,
Gilbert Aldrige,
Phenias Parshall,

Jonathan Hallock,
James Kinner,
Peter Townsend,
John Miller,
Joshua Hallock,
John Gardner,
John Rhodes,
John Mory,
Michael Brooks,
David Mapes,
Oliver Smith,
David Howell, jr.,
Zaccheus Horton,
John Howell,
Joshua Wells,

Isaac Smith,
Cain Mehany,
Jacobus Tid,
Samuel Harman,
Benjamin Hill,
Ebenezer Hally,
Jabez Knap,
Nathaniel Alison,
Nathaniel Knap, jr.
Joshua Herbart,
William Kinna,
John Armstrong,
Peter Barlow,
John Bailey,

EXEMPTS.

Daniel Denton,
John Roe,
Alexander Jackson,
Jonas Denton,
Joseph Grummon,
Daniel Hully,
John Kinna,
Isaac Rhodes,
Barnabas Horton,
William Fullerton,
Nehemiah Carpenter,
Samuel Wells,
Anthony Swartwout, sen.
James Howell,
Nathan Baily,

David Benjamin,
Oliver Arnold,
Thomas Beach,
Hugh Dobbin,
Jonathan Archey,
Henry Jayne,
Uriah Satterlee,
Nathaniel Sulton,
Richard Green,
Hoape Roads,
Gilbert V. Honed,
James Hannes,
Jacob Swartwout,
Jesse Owen,

Amariah Fuller,
James Forgas,
Alexander Coye,
William Chambers,
Samuel Baily,
Isaac Cooly,
Abijah Yelverton,
Isaac Rhodes, jr.,
Charles Durland,
James Smith,
William Drake,
John Springsteed,
James Drake,
William Jackson,

TOWN OF GOSHEN.

East Division—West Division.—The east part of the town is called East Division, and the west, West Division. If you enquire of a citizen of the town, where such a man lives, he will answer, in east or west division. This is wholly unmeaning to a stranger, and is an answer that you will not receive in any other town in the state.

The origin and explanation of it is this: when the village of Goshen was laid out, there were four lots of 80 acres each, run off on each side of the main street which ran north and south; as a settler located or resided east or west of the street, he was in east or west division of the village plot. In time the names were appropriated to the town.

Goshen Village.—The name of the town and village were coetaneous, and so called from Goshen of the Scriptures, of which there were two, one in Egypt, the other in Canaan.—We think Pokoke, the traveller, says that in the language of Egypt, it means the “best of the land.” In Hebrew it means ‘approaching.’ The village is in the north part of the town, and in the centre of the county of which it is the capitol, though Newburgh is a half shire with it. The buildings in the old part are chiefly on one street, and round the triangle at the south, which incloses the Presbyterian and Episcopal churches, the male and female academies, and monument to those killed at the battle of Minisink, &c. Those in the new part, and along the tract of the N. Y. and Erie railroad, are less formal and regular in location. The ground is not well calculated for dry and permanent streets, without paving, being upon a meadow soil. For many years previous to building the railroad, the village was stationary in growth, since which however it has largely increased in business and population, and a new era dawned upon it with bright and promising hopes for the future.

We assume, occasionally to give counsel to our fellow citizens, somewhat regardless of opinion and consequences.—As this town has but one village, she ought to exhaust her parental power and garnish it with that rich adornment, with which a father, in doating kindness, arrays an only daughter. That Goshen is the capitol of the county, imposes additional obligations upon her citizens, from which they cannot free themselves without fully satisfying public expectation. In the exercise of a sound discretion, they will of course build no faster than the legitimate wants of business demands, but in the matter of side walks, streets and public ways, which beauty or convenience requires, the village must always be a step in advance of the times. Then again as to beautifying and adorning this only child, we remark: that there is no locality in the county more appropriate to grow the wide spreading and pendent branching elm, the very monarch of American shade trees. These repay the owner by a long life and grateful shade. The weeping willow, that most feminine and graceful of the woody tribe, loves a low soil and damp location. Hence she draws her tears, her thin elongated boughs, which in clustering tassels wave so beautifully in the evening breeze. Though they may remind us of death and the grave, no matter, we cannot always be laughing from the cradle to the grave. Our welfare often consists in the absence of mirth, for the proverb is, “it is bet-

ter to go to the house of mourning than to the house of feasting." Besides, the yew will not flourish in this latitude, and we must nourish some plant to shelter the grave of the dead and admonish the living. How like man is this beautiful plant; it springs from the earth, towers up towards heaven and attains its physical altitude, and then as if it had ran out its concentrated power, bursts into a thousand branches, each one of which, like a pain or ailment of the human body, tends slowly from year to year, not only to the ground from which it sprung, but to exhaust the vigor of the aged trunk.

The pines, those evergreens, emblematical of eternal life, pant for a locality like this, to point their bristling arrows and warm their sluggish blood in the broad beams of the summer sun, and when winter sweeps over the land and disrobes all others of leafy beauty, they still live and flourish in the verdant adornment of sunny May. Each contains a thousand harps, uttering delicious music in the storm and in the breeze. Akin to this, a summer relative at least, is the fur-clad tamarack of our swamps and low lands. Sprinkled over and adorned with gay blossoms, as if snatched from a passing sunbeam, this pushes its more enfeebled roots through a moist locality and throws abroad its verdant branches to variegate the scene, amidst its fellows, adorned with leaves of greater pretension. But enough, for a word to the wise is sufficient, and we dismiss this train of thought by saying that few trees in the country surpass the unpretending bass-wood (the English linden) in the depth of its foliage or in the regularity and beauty of its general outline. While these, with the horse chestnut, oak, walnut, &c. are to be selected and cherished for a few years after being planted, like so many children, reject as for your life, the poplar and button wood; but reserve a place for the maple, for it is eminently leafy and lives without an enemy.

We previously referred to a spring found on the land of David M. Westcott, Esq., in the village, a few years since, the history of which is lost. This was found several feet under the surface, regularly stoned up, and covered over with a large stone. The location is just east of his late residence, and where the land falls off in height from a dry to a meadow soil. The subsequent cultivation of the land covered up the spring, and placed it in the condition it was when found. The question is, when was it dug and stoned up, by whom and for what purpose. We have heard it suggested that it was done by some Frenchmen, who were travelling from the south to the north, or *visa versa*, early after the

discovery of the country, and perhaps after France took possession of Canada, got lost in the wilderness, and to defend themselves against the Indians, made an erection of some kind, dug out and stoned up this spring. We think the theory fanciful, and unsupported by any tradition warranting its belief. Besides, they traversed the country along or by the western rivers, and not by land through this part of the country. We have made one suggestion to account for the fact, and now make another.

During the old French and Indian war of 1756, all history and tradition concur in proving the hostile attitude of the Indians. We have referred to instances of the services of the citizens of Goshen during that period; we now suggest, that before or during that war, the citizens of Goshen, by themselves or by authority of the colonial government, erected a block house or other building for defence, on that spot, and the spring in question was dug and stoned for its accommodation. That after the war was over, the worthless and temporary log house was permitted to go down at an early day, and now its history is unknown to the present inhabitants. To illustrate such a fact we give an instance: This well was found by the abundance and verdure of the grass which grew over it and in the immediate vicinity. There is an old rule about digging a well to ensure the finding of water, which is to dig "where the grass grows the greenest and the dew lies the longest."

"Pausanias, in his *Attics*, chapter 26, mentions a well in the citadel, in the temple of Erech'theus at Athens, cut in the rock, said to contain salt water and to yield the sound of waves when the south wind blew.

This well, after remaining closed up and unknown for one thousand years, was discovered in 1823. The war between the Turks and the Greeks was then raging. The Turks were shut up in this citadel: the want of provisions and water forced them to surrender. The Greeks, after being in possession, foresaw that they might be in the same situation; but observing, while besieging the Turks, some water filtering through the soil at the foot of the rock, dug down from above the spot whence it seemed to proceed, and soon came to a subterraneous stairs of 150 steps, conducting to a small square room, in which was a well yielding abundance of pure water."

If this town is divested of the adornment of villages, ponds and streams of water, she is equally free from rocky eminences and mountain elevations, which too often intercept

an inland view, and too generally spoil the beauty of an agricultural district. Of the latter we know but one.

Mount Lookout.—This rough and stony eminence is situated on the public road leading from Goshen to Florida, about three miles south of the former place, and is a limestone formation. Though the lime burnt from it is not of first quality, it yields a durable and beautiful building stone, of a handsome dove color. The Orange County Poor House is situated on the west side and close to its base. The reason why so called we have not been able to learn. The name is from the Latin "mons," a mountain. Like all limestone formations, this is open and cavernous. If you want to find a cave, as a general rule, you must examine a locality like this. On the east side there is a small summer stream, which usually vents itself into a low spot in the vicinity, but when the stream is large and the spot so full as to overflow, it vents itself through the base of the hill, discolors and muds the fine large spring, upon which the Poor House establishment mainly relies for water.

The brooks and ponds of this town have been previously mentioned in other towns, or will be hereafter, and we know of no other locality worth naming.

Dr. BENJAMIN TUSTEN, was a native of Southold, on Long Island. He was born on the 11th December, 1743, and was the only son of Col. Benjamin Tusten, a respectable farmer of that place. His father removed into this county in the year 1746, bringing with him his son, who was then three years old, and settled on the banks of the Otter-kill, two and a half miles from the village of Goshen, on the patent granted Madame Elizabeth Denn. Such was the respect in which he was held, that he was soon appointed one of the judges of the court of this county, and promoted a Colonel in the regiment of militia on the west side of the mountains, including at that time all the county of Orange, north of the Highlands, from Hudson's river to the line of New Jersey. His son Benjamin he had intended for a farmer, being then in possession of a large tract of land; but not being of a hardy constitution, he relinquished that design and determined to fit him for a profession. For that purposed he sent him to an academy to obtain a classical education, at Jamaica, L. I. there being none in this county: there he obtained a thorough acquaintance with the mathematics, and a good knowledge of the Latin and Greek languages. At the age of 19 he returned, and commenced the study of Medicine with the late Dr. Thomas Wickham, of this town, whose character as a physician and teacher of medicine, stood unrivalled in his day. Medical books at that time, were difficult to be procured—none were published in this country, and as they were brought only by one profession, importations of them were scarce; indeed most of the physicians imported their own libraries. From this circumstance the libraries of physicians were small, especially those who resided so far back in the country. This induced young Tusten, at the end of a year, to leave Dr. Wickham and go to Newark, N. J. where he spent another year with Dr.

Burnet. Here he became acquainted with a Miss Brown, whom he afterwards married. There were at that time no medical schools in this country, and he was induced to finish his education with Dr. Thomas Jones, a celebrated surgeon in the city of New York. In 1769 he returned home and commenced the practice of physic at the house of his father. Although he had availed himself of every opportunity of acquiring medical knowledge which the times would allow him, yet he commenced practice under unfavorable circumstances—within three miles of his first preceptor: Dr. John Gale, in the village of Goshen, (if village it might then be called) and Dr. Pierson in the East Division, not three miles distant, all of whom had their friends and employers; he performed some operations in surgery which gave him a degree of celebrity, (Dr. Gale being the only one who pretended to do anything in surgery.) Dr. Tusten was mild, modest, and unassuming in his manners, pleasant to his patients, and affable with all; he was also well acquainted with all improvements in surgery up to his time, which gave him a decided advantage over his competitor in that department of science.

Inoculation for small pox had never been practiced in this county; indeed it was violently opposed and never resorted to but where circumstances had rendered it imperiously necessary. Dr. Tusten commenced inoculation in the year 1770. For this purpose he hired four houses—one at Hamptonburgh, near where he lived, another near the Stony Ford Bridge, another at East Division, and a fourth on the little island near the Cedar Swamp. In those houses he inoculated about 800 persons, with such success as entirely to destroy the prejudices of the people against it. He kept these houses two years, after which inoculation was admitted into private families, and pock houses were considered no longer necessary. He continued the practice of physic with success and deserved reputation, until the year 1779. During this time he married Miss Brown, by whom he had two sons and three daughters. When he died he left his wife with the fifth pledge of their affection, who is still living, and who never saw her father.

In the year 1775 the discontent which had long rankled in the bosoms of Americans, began to break out in open opposition to the British government. Their long, cruel and oppressive measures, which they had adopted in regard to these colonies, became matters of serious complaint, and excited a spirit of resistance, which called forth the energies of all citizens, who had a just sense of the injuries they had received, and of the duties they owed their country. Dr. Tusten early evinced a spirit becoming a freeman; he took a decided part in favor of the revolution, which had at that time just begun to unfold itself; he risked his all in support of that declaration, wherein the signers pledged to each other and to their country, "their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor;" and he redeemed that pledge by the sacrifice of his own life. By riding and exercise he had become more healthy: active and enterprising he had gained the confidence of his countrymen. In 1777 he was appointed Lieutenant Colonel of the Goshen regiment of Militia, under General Allison, and in 1778 he was appointed a-surrogate of this county, which office he held to the time of his death.

The military character of this gentleman and the part he acted in the battle of Minisink, are found in an account of that battle in which he lost his life, and to which the reader is referred. We have extracted the biography of this individual from an Address delivered by Dr. David R. Arnell, before the Medical Society of the county of July 4, 1820.

MAJOR WOOD.—This individual was made a prisoner at the battle of Minisink, because Brandt, from some accidental sign, mistook him to be a Freemason. On the evening after the battle, when Brandt was about to tie him, lest he should escape, Wood remonstrated, and said he was a gentleman and promised not to escape. They did not tie him, but directed him to lay between two Indians, who informed him that if he attempted to escape they would tomahawk him.—The blanket on which he slept caught fire during the night, and he dare not move from his position to extinguish it, lest he should experience the reality of the threat, and be tomahawked. At last the fire reached his feet, and he kicked it out. The blanket belonged to Brandt. Wood was harshly treated by Brandt ever after, and when asked the reason of his conduct, he said, “d—n you, you burnt my blanket.”—Wood resided in the county for many years, and was a very respectable citizen.

Some persons, after the battle, knowing how Wood’s life came to be saved, were envious enough to say it was a trick on his part to effect his safety, and that it was cowardly and mean. But we are of opinion, from all the circumstances of the case, the character of Mr. Wood, that he was not a Freemason, and from the reason of the enmity of Brandt, as expressed in the above anecdote, that Wood was innocent of any fraud upon Brandt, and that the suggestion was a slander.

DOCT. DAVID R. ARNELL.—“Died, on the evening of Saturday the 2d of September, 1826, David R. Arnell, of the village of Goshen, aged 55 years. By the death of this highly respectable citizen, society has lost a valuable member, religion a distinguished supporter, science a zealous votary, and the profession in which he was an extensive practitioner, an eminent and valuable member.

Dr. Arnell was a man of much public spirit, and a friend to every measure calculated for the common benefit. As a professor of religion, he was devout, tolerant and zealous, always maintaining his own, but never treating with disrespect the opinion of others. He was much given to reflection and reading. In those hours when the most of mankind were resting in quiet slumber, with the midnight taper as his companion, Dr. A. was to be found laboriously engaged in the pursuits of literature and knowledge. Public opinion had raised him to the head of his profession as a physician. His practice was extensive and arduous, and his unremitting exertions in the line of his duty, whether in healing the rich or the poor, it made no difference, will ever remain engraven

upon the minds of those who have witnessed his labors. In fine, he was a good citizen and excellent parent, and a friend to mankind generally."—*Republican*.

After the formation of the County Society, the Dr. was appointed State Delegate, and on Feb. 5, 1807, he, with John Ely, Westel Willoughby, Alexander Seldon and James M. Mann, were appointed the committee of correspondence of the State Society. This committee issued a circular notice to all the physicians of the State, which for its good sense, wholesome advice and direction, we commend to the student just entering upon his medical profession. It is found in the 'Index' of Feb. 19, 1807.

The Doctor was a native of the town of Minisink, and began his practice in the town of Walkill, at Prospect Hill, near Scotchtown. He continued to reside there from before 1800 till about 1808, when he removed to Goshen. While at Prospect Hill, and down till his removal, he was engaged in manufacturing brown earthen ware, a very useful, cheap and convenient article. He was small in stature, of a dark complexion, with small black eyes set deeply in his head, and of a grave and serious turn of mind. He seemed to be a person of thought and to commune much with himself.—His life was wholly devoted to things of a useful and beneficial character, and he gave no heed to those of mere show or ornament. He was eminently a valuable member of society, whether we view him in his professional character or as a mere citizen. The Medical Society of the county is indebted to him for a large share of its early and present reputation. He laid the corner stone as it were of the institution, erected the building and then furnished the laws by which it was to be governed.

"At a meeting of a number of members of the Medical Society of Orange county, at the house of Dr. T. G. Evans, on Monday, Sept. 4, 1826, it was Resolved, that the President of the society be requested to recommend to all the members of said society to wear crape on the left arm for the space of 30 days, as a mark of respect and esteem for our deceased fellow member Dr. David R. Arnell.

Agreeable to the above resolution I do hereby recommend and enjoin the observance of the same by all the members of the medical society of Orange county.

PETER A. MILLSPAUGH, Presd."

"Died, Widow Christian Wood of Goshen, on the 5th of July, 1825, aged four score and five years. She was at Wy-

oming with her family when the battle took place there, and narrowly escaped with her life. She had a son and husband killed in the battle. She herself was approached by an Indian with his uplifted tomahawk, she had an infant in her arms, the little innocent smiled at the sight of the savage, which was observed by the monster, who immediately changed the direction of his weapon of death, as if he meant to make the child the first victim, the agonized mother clung to her offspring, pressed it closer and closer to her breast, while she looked the ferocious savage in the face—he contemplated the scene for a moment, then let fall his tomahawk, turned round and walked off—and the anxious mother escaped with her child.”

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—On looking over the old Churches of the county, we kept an eye, steadily fixed for a long time, on the old Goshen Church, and in imagination rioted over the historic reminiscences which we were about to glean from it, particularly as illustrating the early settlement of this town; but we have been utterly disappointed, and now mourn over the loss. We made early and late efforts to procure its outline history, and received assurances which no gentleman could doubt; but promises made, in relation to transactions about which we have no personal interest, further than mere courtesy, are spoken to the ear only, and are very apt to be forgotten. We make no point of morals in the matter, nor yet find fault with any one; still we cannot help uttering our lamentations aloud over the loss to our paper of the oldest church record in the county. All the history of this ancient temple, with its priesthood, is contained in the following copy of an inscription found on a stone which covers the mouth of the sepulchre, which contains the ashes of the pious dead.

Inscription on the Stone over the Vault belonging to the Church.

Here repose the remains of

REV. JOHN BRADNER, .

a native of Scotland, the first pastor of the

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GOSHEN,

Settled A. D. 1721, Died 1732.

—
Also of:

REV NATHAN KER, .

His successor, who preached the Gospel

in this place for 38 years,

Died Dec'ber 14, 1804,

aged 69 years,

Also of his successor,
 REV. EZRA FISK, D. D.,
 who was born January 10, 1785,
 at Sherburne, in Massachusetts.
 Settled as Pastor of the Goshen Church,
 August 13, 1813;
 Died December 14, 1804.
 Aged 49 years.

TOWN OF HAMPTONBURGH.

Decker's.—This is a small settlement in a beautiful part of the country, on the road from Washingtonville to Goshen.—At this place the Messrs. Decker have had a cloth manufactory for many years. The locality and vicinity were settled as early perhaps as 1730; for shortly after that time, in 1744, it was a missionary station, under the care of the London Missionary Society, with New Windsor and St. Andrews.—We refer the reader to our history of St. Andrew's Church. At that time it was called "St. David's Corners,"—that being the name of the Episcopal Church there. The building was put up after 1770, but never finished, and during the Revolutionary war was used as a hospital by the Americans. Shortly after that it was partly blown over, and permitted to go to decay and was never rebuilt. The church authority is still in possession of the location and burying ground. Vincent Matthews, Esq., was an early patron of this church, and after him, Mr. Jonathan Brooks performed many kind and beneficial offices to preserve and perpetuate the establishment, by the payment of its debts, etc. These gentlemen lived in that vicinity. The name of the former has nearly run out in the county, while the descendents of the latter are numerous and respectable. Messrs. John I. Brooks of Bloominggrove, and Fletcher M. Brooks of this town are of this family.

Purgatory.—At that place, about a mile east of Heard's, and for some distance round, there was a kind of dismal swamp of considerable extent, through which ran a small, sluggish stream. Over this there was a log bridge with a causeway on each side. We believe that Mr. Peter Bull, now dead, who lived just east of the bridge and owned a large portion of the swamp, had the honor of this appropri-

ate cognomen. This old gentleman was quite a free-thinker, and a great lover of nature in all her various works, but did not fear Purgatory much, as a place of spiritual punishment. We are indebted to this gentleman for many articles which make up our paper. Mr. Bull fancifully gave out that he lived in *Paradise*, as his residence and farm were pleasantly situated on the sunny side of the dismal swamp—that the country over the stream and beyond the swamp was the world at large; and of course it was necessary for all persons who come from thence to his place, to pass through Purgatory. Such was the allegory which gave origin to the name. No person who was acquainted with this locality forty or fifty years since, could rationally object to the propriety of the name, for it was very like Purgatory, a place easy to get in but difficult to get out of; and to express the dark, dangerous and spectral nature of the locality, and his contempt of the fears of purgatory as a place of punishment, he named it as we have stated. The bridge and swamp are called by the same name.

La Grange.—A small settlement and village on the state road leading from Montgomery to Goshen, about four miles North of the latter place. It was formerly called Goosetown. At the early settlement of the county, raising geese was very common and necessary as well as profitable. We cannot lie down without complimenting the value of this domestic animal, for its product is a real luxury. The great quantity raised in this locality and vicinity was so notorious and publicly known, that by common consent the people called the place Goosetown. This was easy and natural etymology and no one who knew the facts would question its truthfulness or quarrel with its propriety. But in process of time the business of raising geese, like the growing of many other articles went down; whether owing to a proper want of protection by tariff or otherwise we cannot say, and the name became not only inappropriate, but carried an imputation against the good sense and respectability of the inhabitants. In this respect their sufferings became intolerable, and to place themselves in what they supposed a deserving point of view before the public, they determined to right themselves by the means within their power. This was commendable, and we here approbate their proper sense of pride and dignity in the matter. It is both legally and philosophically true, that when the cause ceases the effect ought to cease also. In pursuance of this design, and to escape from a false and slandered condition, shortly after the visit of La Fayette to this county,

the inhabitants of the town met together, and by universal suffrage passed resolutions that the place should no more be known by Goosetown, but by La Grange, which was in honor of the paternal residence of Gen. La Fayette. We have never heard a complaint of the good sense and wisdom of the measure. We wonder, as at a thing passing strange, that Oxford, England, did not, three centuries ago, rise as one man, in all the pride and unsurpassed dignity of her twenty colleges of learning, disown her name, and assume another, more befitting her fame and wide spread reputation.

Heard's.—A place on the public road from Newburgh to Goshen, four miles from the latter village. It has its name from Mr. Charles Heard, who keeps an inn at the place.—This person is a capital landlord—accommodating, merry and witty. In addition to his creature comforts, he furnishes also large accommodations for dealers in stock. The place is also called Bull's Head, from the fact that Heard's sign has the likeness of that animal painted on it. Barring the painting of the noble animal, all is expressive of, and in good keeping with, the business conducted there. The stock growers of the county make large purchases of cattle at this place during the year, which they convert into beef, and send to market. It is also called Hamptonburgh for the reason previously stated.

Beaver Dam.—This is a small but durable stream: it rises in the town of Montgomery, runs South, draining in its course all the meadows through which it passes, and empties into the Otter Kill, near Campbell's Hall. Not one inch of the course of this stream is through upland. Its head water is a spring of several yards in diameter and of unknown depth. It is surrounded by a quagmire and difficult as well as dangerous to approach at some seasons of the year. We have seen a pole fifteen feet long pitched into this spring, and after being submerged for some time, return end foremost to the surface. The water of the stream is fit to drink at all seasons of the year, through its whole course. It obtained its name from the beavers which frequented and tenanted its waters in the early settlement of the country. A dam made by the beavers on this brook, at a time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, we have seen within ten years. It is on the farm of Gen. John McBride, near Campbell's Hall, where it enters the Otter Kill; and if any member of this Association should happen to be in the neighborhood, and have nothing more interesting to engage him, we would recommend that he take the trouble to inspect it.—

True, there is no dam across the stream there now, and we never knew or heard when there was, but the wings are there, gravelled up and paved on both sides of the brook as perfectly as a street, and as far as known, they have always been there. The wings are directly opposite and paved with cobble stone. The beaver may be considered as extinct in the county. The stream is three yards wide.

Otter Kill.—This stream rises in the town of Goshen, and till it reaches Decker's Mills is known by the name of Otter Kill; from that place, or from about the village of Salisbury till it enters the North River, it is known by the name of Murderer's Creek. Before it loses the name of Otter Kill, it receives the Beaver Dam from the North, and Greycourt Creek from the South, and becomes quite a large and important stream, and furnishes some water power in that portion of its course.

At Lagrange it is within a mile of the Walkill, and there is but a foot or two difference in their elevations. Indeed the stream you pass at Lagrange and which runs into the Otter Kill, at high water in the Spring, sheds some of its water into the Walkill. The Otter Kill derives its name from the number of otters which frequented its waters at the early settlement of the county. This stream runs through the town of Bloominggrove, and is known by the name of Big Creek.

Campbell's Hall.—A place on the Otter Kill, where it is crossed by a bridge, on the public road leading to Goshen. It was formerly the residence of Col. Campbell, and hence its name, in the English style of naming a residence. Col. Campbell was a Scotchman, the father of Mrs. Margaret Eustace, who was the mother of General Eustace of the Revolutionary army of France, both of whom, we believe, died in, or in the vicinity of, the village of Newburgh, 30 or 35 years since. When the writer was a small lad Mrs. Eustace resided at Campbell Hall. For dignity of manner, good sense and lady-like deportment she had few equals at the time in that part of the country. Doct. Eustace, her husband, was from the South, and she resided there with him for many years.—There was a family secret, which we never fully understood, and which deeply embittered the last years of the life of Mrs. Eustace and that of her son the General. *De mortuis nil nisi bonum.*

SNAKE WITH FEET.

* The phenomena of *Nature*, their motion and laws, action and reaction, *power* and *design*, exhibited in the order of *Providence*, is the greatest of all *miracles*, (at least with the writer it is,) whether we extend our views to the wide range of the larger spheres of existence, or attend to the

mere common occurrences of life, in the vegetable and animal systems.—Their organization in the order of sex, evidently designed for the regeneration of the species, is equally astonishing.—Independent of all the attacks of infidels, still “Man’s enough to wonder and adore.”

On Friday, the 22^d inst. about nine o’clock in the morning, my neighbor, when out at work, (as he informed me,) was surprised by a Black Snake, of that species commonly called Racers, which came at him with open mouth, his head elevated from the ground, his neck bent in the form of an arch about as high as a common goose; in the surprise he was obliged to give back a few steps, when he made a stand, thinking it was in vain to retreat any farther, when the snake seemed to parley, and eyeing each other attentively it soon made off to its harbor or den. He then provided himself with proper weapons, and when the snake advanced again he had fortitude enough to dispatch it. But what appeared most extraordinary, was, it had two legs issuing from each side of the body, at that part where the tail commences. On the Saturday following, about sunset, I had the pleasure of seeing this serpent, though with some regret that I had not seen it sooner in order to have preserved it, for it had been nearly two days in the sun and was offensive.—However I conceived the feet or hoofs were worth preserving, which were about the size of a large pea, into which the legs stuck, fastened at the bottom, and had somewhat the appearance of a shoe or boot-heel, of a dark color. The legs were of a flesh color, without any bone and of a membranous substance of an elastic quality, which might be extended to some length, and when let go, would spring back to its former position; the foot upon the leg could be turned in any direction with all ease. I cut off the feet with a small chisel, which adhered to the chisel when they were off, occasioned by the glutinous matter that issued from the leg, of a whitish color, streaked with blood.

Now if this be a true figure or image of the Old Serpent, who has done so much mischief in the world, it is an error to say he had cloven hoofs; but claws he must have had in abundance, for I counted, upon one of these little hoofs, upwards of sixty claws, white like bone, and so strong that I lifted the snake from the ground by hooking them to a piece of a chip.—The snake was four feet eight inches long and about five quarters of an inch in diameter. It is impossible to know all the uses of these feet; trifling as they may appear, it is evident that these claws were designed for the purpose of assisting this serpent (when so disposed) to climb trees like a squirrel, and even to climb up a plane ceiling like a worm.

There are not less than twelve persons who have seen this snake when the feet were to it, who can have no interest at present, to betray the truth; and the barrenness of all artificial, vocal or written language, to describe the truth about what we do not know, seems hard to explain, and even about what we actually know: Therefore the feet of this serpent are at present at the house of the subscriber, for the inspection of the curious.

PETER BULL; Purgatory, May 25, 1818.

[*Republican*]

T O W N O F C H E S T E R .

Oxford.—This is a small and pleasant village in the central part of the town, and known by that name for many years. The English name denotes that the settlers came from that country, and called it after Oxford, England. That city is situate at the conflux of two small rivers, the Iris and Cherwell, and was the *Oxonia, Oxonium, Bellositum, Iris dis Vadum* of the Romans. The city is said to be very ancient and founded many years before the Roman conquest.

The name is said by some to be derived from the Saxon word *Oxenford*, and used by them in the same sense that the Greeks named or called their *Bosphori* and the Germans their *Ochenford*, namely, the Ford of Oxen.

Warton, the historian of English poetry, suggests that the word is a corruption of *Ousenford*, meaning the ford at or near Ouseney, on the meadows of Ouse—Ouse being the common Saxon name for water or river. The city is written *Orsnaforda* or *Oksnaforda* on a coin of Alfred in the Bodleian Library at Oxford. It is *Oxnaford* and *Oxeneford* frequently in the Saxon chronicle, and *Oxniford* on the pennies of the two Williams.

It is supposed by some who have written on this very small point of etymology that the Saxon word *Ousen*, *Ousn* or *Osn* soon became corrupted into *Orsn*, *Oxsn* or *Oxin*, and the original meaning of *Ouseneyford* being forgotten, *Oxeneford* was substituted for it in the public mind, and then, by way of making that word shorter, more agreeable and easy to pronounce, it was corrupted into the more obvious and familiar terms of *Oxenford* or *Oxford*, the present name.

If this etymological metamorphosis is true or nearly so, it proves the truth of the remark made in the introductory part of this paper, that the great source of the corruption of words, is the natural propensity of the mind to substitute the easy and pleasant in sound, for that which is more difficult and obscure, when similarity or affinity of sound will authorise it in any way.

This word was Latinized into *Vadium Boun*, the Ford of Oxen. That city is said by some to have been built by Memphrice, king of the Britains, and called *Cær-Memphrice*; *Cær* in the Celtic means City. Others contend it was founded by Vertigern, and called *Cær-Vertigern*; while others further contend that it was originally known by the sonorous appellation of *Bellosihem*, a name expressive of its favorable

situation, on an eminence, adorned with woods, between two rivers, the Iris and Cherwell. But we forbear further remark upon this disputed point—the *summa cacumine* of etymology.

Still, before leaving, we assume to observe, that the word under consideration is proof of the truth of another introductory remark, that if certainty in relation to our county names, —the present known accidental reason therefor, or incident assigned in our young traditions of the county—are to be preserved, it is high time the effort was made to place them in some true and durable form, before they pass from the memory of the present inhabitants, and be subjected to future doubt and learned speculation.

This account of the word Oxford verifies another introductory remark, to wit: that we had without fitness or reason, bestowed foreign names upon our county localities. The situation of our Oxford is wholly dissimilar with the English; for there, there was either a ford for oxen, or a ford at or near the meadows of Ouse, either of which exactly expressed the situation of the place, the thing signified. We crave pardon for the length of our remarks on this word, and for the freedom of our criticisms; while we cannot resist the temptation to say, as we have said before, that looking over the names of places in New York, you would suppose them bestowed by some crazy schoolmaster, so learned and inappropriate are they.

Sugar Loaf Village.—This is at the west side of Sugar Loaf Mountain, on the road from Warwick to Chester. The village is small and stationary in its growth, and has its name from the mountain, at the west foot of which it stands.

Sugar Loaf Mountain.—This isolated peak rises majestically in a conical form, resembling a loaf of sugar, for several hundred feet above the level of the surrounding lands. The apex of the cone is covered with a woody top-knot or crest, which gives it a pleasant and gay appearance. The most fastidious in the bestowment of names expressive of the thing signified, could not object to this one. If he did, he ought not to be permitted to taste a bit of sugar candy, but be fed on pickles ever after.

On a farm in this vicinity, owned by Mr. Jonathan Archer, there was an Indian burying ground at the early settlement of the country. The old lady, our informant, upwards of 85 years old, said she saw it frequently before the Revolution, and once afterwards. She thought there were about thirty graves, and each one was a small green pyramid of earth, heaped up like the covering of a potato hole. Around each grave there were pieces of split wood, set in the ground so

close as almost to touch each other and higher than her head. There was no regularity in the position of the graves. These, doubtless, were the honored receptacles of chiefs and warriors; for, from all we have learned upon enquiry through the county, it appears that such were not interred in a common yard with other Indians. While each tribe or settlement had a common receptacle for depositing the dead, several settlements, though many miles apart, buried their chiefs in ground appropriated for the purpose; so that while the latter were few in number, the former were numerous. When a chief was buried, the Indians attended from a great distance around.

The strong arm of agricultural improvement has long since levelled and swept away these green and revered tumuli of the dead, and the ploughman, as he drives his share thro' their consecrated ashes, is careless of the sacred nature of the spot, once bedewed with the burning tears of Indian sorrow, and for the protection of which they would have laid down their lives as a sacrifice.

Greycourt.—This name was applied to the old Cromline house and the locality around it, and is still applied to the meadows in the vicinity. The etymology of this name was a real stumbling block for a long time, and we went hunting and fishing in all directions to find the solution. Determined to succeed, we struck a drag net over the county, and thrust our historical pump into every fountain of local knowledge in possession of the aged, where we supposed it was snugly deposited. Still no one could give a reason or solve the difficulty. We pressed the physician to answer our inquiry; we asked the farmer to stop his plough and solve our doubts; we begged of the mechanic, for pity's sake, to cease his labor and assign a reason, and still the enquiry was fruitless. We then addressed the aged residents of the locality, and learned judges who had worn the ermine for many years, born and nurtured on the spot, and questioned them with the astuteness of the legal profession. We next went down to the bar and took counsel of its intelligent members, and their conclusion was the case was desperate. We thought it marvellous and passing strange, that there should be a name so odd and unaccountable in the very heart of the intelligent county of Orange, and known every where; and yet the tradition be lost and unknown by its citizens. Though the matter was small and insignificant, about which a sensible man, having any thing else to do, would not bestow a second thought; yet it troubled us like an evil genius, haunted us

night and day, and as a last resort we concluded to offer a reward, thinking its magnitude would produce the lost aged object of our search. Reader, we actually offered to bestow a copy of our paper—and by this time, if you have carefully perused its pages, you know its value—to any person who would furnish the true etymology of “Greycourt!” Will you believe it? we had not the pleasure to bestow the volume!

The answers to our enquiries were various and unsatisfactory: some said in honest truth they did not know—others, that it had always been known by that name and that ought to be satisfactory. Others said the name was “Greycoat,” and came from the peculiar color of the grass on the meadows, which was grey like a coat; while others affirmed that an old man, by the name of St. John, who lived in the vicinity, called it Greycoat, after a place he came from in England. This looked like approximation to the fact, and withal quite probable, and the only objection we had to it was, that the name was English, that St. John was a Frenchman, and not in the county till near half a century after the place bore the name.

It is now sufficient to remark, that by the merest accident in the world, we were placed in possession of the following facts: The reader will recollect that the “Greycourt” house was erected in 1716, and that it soon became a public inn, as all the early locations were. At that day the king was held in great respect by the settlers, and they proved it by exhibiting his royal arms in different ways. They were painted on the signboard of this inn, and as the Greycourt creek was the outlet of Goosepond, both being in the vicinity of the Cromline house, the keeper placed the image of that favorite and beautiful bird beside the arms of royalty. There she hung, as true to nature, as paint and brush could make it—a perfect similitude of life. The bird almost breathed and flapped her wings to escape confinement, and revisit her kindred on the glassy surface of the lake. Unfortunately, the pigments of that day were like the prints of this, not standing colors; and the beautiful white goose soon became old and marvellously grey. Till this time the house was known as the Cromline house.

At that early day there were persons who assumed a knowledge of the fine arts, and had not much to do, but spend their time, money and opinions freely at the inn, like the true bred loafers of our day, and they began to try their wit and fling their gibes, not only at the faded colors of the bird, but at the arms of royalty. At last they came out boldly, and said

that the king's coat of arms was gray—in other words it was a “gray coat” of arms.

This house and the neighborhood around went by this name till shortly after the war of the Revolution, when it became changed to “Grey Court.”

The incident which changed it was as follows: The Cheescocks', and Wawayanda patents adjoined each other, but the former was the oldest. In a dispute about their respective locations, it became necessary to establish the boundaries of Cheescocks' first, for where that ended, Wawayanda began. There was a tribunal agreed upon by the parties to settle the question, and the court held its sessions at the “Grey coat,” which were continued for several weeks.—The exact year we do not know, but it was when De Witt Clinton, Peter Bull of Hamptonburgh and William Mulliner, Esq., of New Windsor, were young men; for they, with the whole country side for many miles round, were present. So long did the trial last and the court continue its sessions, that it became a common answer, from all going towards Greycoat, to the inquiry, “Where are you going?”—“To the Grey Court.” By common consent, the community transferred a part of the odium to the court, which had previously been bestowed upon the sign, and by it intended to say, that the court was as durable and fixed at the place, as the grey goose was on the sign. From that time to this, the place has been known by “Greycourt” in all public and private writings. This case is very similar to some of the English etymologies, and may be relied on as accurate.

The Greycourt meadows, above referred to, are principally within this town, and make an area of five hundred acres of peat, of several feet deep. At some places they are bottomless, as far as tested by the piles of the N. Y. and Erie Rail Road, and probably cover up ponds and lakes beneath.—There are meadows in Europe, which have been cultivated for centuries, which have been recently found to be only the external coverings of lakes and ponds of water.

August 16, 1825. Amzi Roe, a young man residing near the village of Chester, was killed by lightning. He had just finished topping off a stack of hay when a shower came up. To keep clear of the rain, he laid down as nearly under the side of the stack as possible, when the fluid, attracted by the heat of the hay, no doubt, struck the stack, and made its way to the young man.

1828. Anthony Davis died, aged 61.

AGRICULTURAL PREMIUMS OF GOSHEN.

1820.	Joseph Conklin,	Second Best Corn,	\$10
	Philip H. Finch,	Best Fatted Oxen,	12
	James W. Carpenter,	Best Cow,	10
	Theo. Howell, jr.,	Second best Ram,	3
	Phineas Terry,	Best Sow,	5
	Theo. Howell, jr.,	Second best Mare,	8
	Selah Mapes,	Best Working Oxen,	15
	James W. Carpenter,	Best six Ewes,	3
	E. Fisk,	Best Boar,	3
	Joseph Wood, jr.,	Second best Coverlid,	2
	Thomas Thorn,	Two best six sides of Upper Leather.	5
1821.	Anthony D. Jones,	Second best winter Wheat,	10
	Henry W. Thompson,	Second " Timothy Seed,	5
	John G. Hurten,	Best Cow,	10
	James A. Chevee,	Second best Cow,	5
	Joseph Denton,	Best Boar,	5
	Benjamin Strong,	Second best Boar,	3
	Phineas Terry,	Best sow,	5
	Anthony Davis,	Best five Ewes,	6
	Philip Fink,	Best Fatted Cattle,	10
	Nathaniel Roe,	Best Mare and Colt,	8
	Phineas Terry,	Second best piece of Flannel,	4
	Gabriel Stewart,	Second best Hearth Rug,	2
1822.	Theo. Howell,	Second best Corn,	5
	Henry W. Thompson,	Best Timothy Seed,	5
	Gabriel Stewart,	Best Gelding,	15
	Thomas Watters,	Second best Gelding,	6
	James Bradner,	Best brood Mare,	10
	Daniel Carpenter,	Second do,	5
	Phineas Terry,	Second best Ram,	3
	James W. Carpenter,	Best Five Ewes,	4
	Thomas Watters,	Second best four Hogs, one year old,	4
	Ezra Fisk,	Best Boar,	5
	Joseph Wood, jr.	Best breeding Sow,	5
	Thomas Watters,	Best Working Oxen,	10
	Abraham Vail,	Best plaid Flannel,	8
	James Bradner,	Second best Linen,	3
	Thomas Watters,	Best Broadcloth,	11
	Miss Elliott,	Best Rug,	2
	Philp Fink, at the Fair held at Harleam for the city and county of New York, took two premiums for Fat Cattle,—together		40
1823.	Ezra Fisk,	Best pair of Working Oxen,	8
	Jonas Seely, jr.	Three best do do,	3
	Henry W. Thompson,	Best Timothy Seed,	5
	Lewis Denton,	Best Stud Horse,	10
	Theophilus Howell,	Best Hemp,	15
	Abraham Vail,	Best brooding Mare,	8
	Daniel Seward,	Best Gelding,	8
	Phenias Terry,	Best Buck,	3
	do do,	Third best Flannel,	2
	do do,	Second best four Ewes,	3
	do do,	Best piece of dressed Cloth,	8

	Thomas Watters,	Best Sow,	2
	Joseph Wood,	Second best four Hogs,	2
	Jonas Seely, jr.	Four best Cows,	2
	Abraham Vail,	Best and largest quantity of Butter,	10
1824.	Jonas Seely,	Best Bull,	6
	Harman Fink,	Best pair of Fatted Oxen.	10
	do do	Second do do,	5
	Thomas Watters,	Best Working Oxen,	8
	Jonas Seely,	Best pair of Working Oxen,	2
	Henry W. Denton,	Best Cow,	6
	Phineas Terry,	Best two year old Heifers,	4
	do do	Third best Ram,	1
	do do	Second best four Ewes,	3
	Theophilus Howell,	Second best Heifers,	2
	Benjamin Strong,	Second best Boar,	2
	Abraham Vail,	Third best do,	1
	Daniel Carpenter,	Second best Hemp,	5
	Theophilus Howell,	Best Hemp Seed,	5
	Joseph Wood, jr.,	Second best Cheese,	2
	Daniel Carpenter,	Third best piece of Flannel,	2
	Thomas Watters,	Third best piece of Dressed Cloth,	3
	Joseph Wood,	Neat Counterpane,	2

1819. Mr. Fink sold a pair of oxen to Mr. Gibbon in New York for 25 cents per pound. They were exhibited in the city to gratify public curiosity as to size and beauty of formation. The Agricultural Society employed an artist to take the likeness of these extraordinary animals. One of them was thought to be the largest and most perfect animal bred in the State or Union, of the neat kind. His live weight was 3,084 lbs. The great Columbus ox weighed 2,962, and the Delaware ox 2,683. The great Brighton ox of Springfield, Massachusetts, was thought to be the largest ever produced till the Fink ox was exhibited. The improvement in the breed of cattle at the time was attributed to the influence of agricultural societies of the county and elsewhere.

1821. Gen. Vail killed a hog less than two years old—weight 722 lbs.

1823. Daniel Carpenter raised corn which yielded 95 bushels to the acre.

Abraham Vail made 2,319 lbs. of butter from 15 cows. The buttermilk was fed to the cows. The butter was made from May to the 10th of October.

1825. The dwelling house of Mr. James Horton was consumed by fire. An old lady, after being severely burnt, jumped from a window in the second story, and was safely caught by some persons in the street below.

TOWNS OF

BLOOMINGGROVE,

CORNWALL AND MONROE.

Up to 1764 the district covered by these towns was a part of the old town of Goshen, at which time the Colonial Assembly passed an act to divide Goshen into two precincts, and the old town of Cornwall was erected; since which it has been divided into these three towns.

In physical outline and natural condition, this district is much more diversified in appearance than any we have previously considered. At the west in Bloominggrove, they have the smooth and undulating lands found in other towns, but as it runs east and approximates the Hudson, and southerly towards the line of Rockland, it terminates in a mountain range, broken up and variegated in general aspect, by bold, craggy and elevated peaks. The whole area is triangular in shape, with one angle resting on the line of New Jersey, the eastern side of which extending from the Jersey line to near the mouth of Murderers' creek, is the broad segment of a mountain circle, with here and there an occasional breach. These are the Grampian hills of Orange. While this elevated range is severed by many deep glens and valleys, the Alpine heights hold within their rocky crests, ponds and lakes of pure water, which glitter like diamonds in the noontide sun. Rude and forbidding, as this region of hills and rocks and mountain crags may at first sight appear to the eye of a superficial observer, yet, to the true lover of nature in the exhibition of her noblest works, and to the practical mind of the really utilitarian, for a thousand purposes, the whole is well arranged and unsurpassed by any thing of the kind in the county. Here are found without stint or measure, granite, mica or isingglass stone, and every quality of iron ore, with other minerals, treasures of present and future wealth to the nation. As early as 1778, during the war of the Revolution, the great chain passed across the Hudson at

West Point, was made from the mineral of this region. In this respect, as regards quality and quantity, the county of Orange stands unrivalled by any other in the state.

The time will come, when these hills, mountains, deep glens and sparkling lakes, shall be the descriptive themes of some native bard, who like Scott or Burns, caught up in spirit and wrapped in poetic fire, will harmoniously weave them, one and all, into the thrilling lays of the lowland and mountain muse. The time will come, when these elevated heights of dreary aspect, these hills overhung and darkened with vines and forest trees, and these lakes of picturesque beauty, unknown to the common mind, decorated with the wildest garniture of nature, and visited by the wing of the wild bird, shall be associated in the minds of our children's children, with all that is pastoral, pleasing and heroic. True, Monroe cannot be made equal in agricultural beauty to other more champaign localities, and wave with a golden harvest; for though her hills and mountains may be denuded of their vegetable ornaments, they cannot be levelled down nor driven over by the ploughshare; yet the time will come, when every nook and corner throughout the broad and variegated mass shall hold a freeman's cottage, teeming with life and highland cheer, whose tenants, honest and hardy, will sleep amidst the thunders which rock them to rest, and the lightnings that play around and gleam up their mountain dwellings.

Bloomingsgrove and Cornwall may be considered agricultural towns, while Monroe is largely devoted to manufactures. The nature of her manufactures are principally of the same general character, and confined chiefly to iron products. The agriculture of Bloomingsgrove is largely inclined to stock and beef-feeding, and may raise grain sufficient for home consumption. The products of Cornwall are of a more diversified character, embracing butter, grain, stock, fruit, with manufactures to a limited extent. It is thought, that there is no locality of the county equal to Cornwall for the growing of all the choice varieties of fruit. That town we think has the honor of cultivating the fruits first in the county, and it is due to Mr. Noah Townsend of Bethlehem, who began the nursery business as early perhaps as 1790.— In 1805 he advertised that he could supply the public with fruit trees of various kinds. This gave a sudden start, a strong impetus to the business, which others have happily improved upon and enlarged.

In all the various departments above referred to, the pro-

gress towards greater and more perfect production, is steady and gradual. The same forward movement in clearing up the face of the land, in building fences and dwellings, and in ditching out and draining low and unsightly places, which is observable elsewhere in the county, is obvious throughout the towns of which we speak.

The streams of this region are not numerous, but its ponds and lakes for number, beauty and usefulness, are unexcelled in the county. Murderers' creek winds a gentle, but serpentine course through Bloominggrove and Cornwall, and falls into the Hudson in the broad bay of Newburgh, at Plum Point, near the beautiful and picturesque residence of Mr. Philip Verplank. The Ramapo, unlike any other river that we know of on the globe, being made up wholly by the surplus waters of ponds and lakes, after one short turn from an easterly course, near Mr. Turners', in a strait southerly direction hurries down its narrow and somewhat celebrated valley to leave the county and visit New Jersey. No stream with its tributaries, of the size of this any where, furnishes a greater amount of safe, valuable and profitable water power. Without it the mineral wealth which lies imbedded along and in the vicinity of its course, would be comparatively worthless, for they would not pay the expense of disinterment and distant transportation in a crude state. How admirable is the provision of nature in this instance. In the great economy of the world, these rocks and mountain masses were formed and piled rudely upon each other, and in the "modus operandi" valuable minerals were scattered deep and around them, hid from the common eye and worthless; and along came the friendly Ramapo to disinter and carry them in comminuted portions to a place of sale.

The name of this river is Indian, and means a stream formed of "round ponds."

This district is consecrated in every American bosom by its Revolutionary associations, and contains spots of thrilling interest to the patriot, for there his liberties were sealed with the blood of his friends and kindred. Forts Clinton and Montgomery when assaulted in 1777, and though both taken on the same day, were nobly defended by the militia of Orange. There many true hearts bit the dust, or were afterwards starved to death as prisoners by the three infamous English commissioners in the city of New York. There also, as West Point, with Fort Putnam, heary and desolate in the back ground, which, while they recall many Revolutionary incidents, are being rendered more and more dear from year

to year, by the recent battles of Scott and Taylor on the plains of Mexico.

EXTRACTS FROM CORNWALL RECORDS.

These records go no further back than 1765, earlier than some, but not so early as others. We copy the proceedings of the first town meeting:

At a meeting of the freeholders and inhabitants of the precinct of Cornwall, in the county of Orange, on the first Tuesday in April, 1765, at the house of John Brewster in Bloominggrove, pursuant to an act of the Lieutenant Governor, Council and General Assembly of the Province of New York for that purpose.

Present—Selah Strong, Nathaniel Jayne, David Smith and Amos Mills, Esqs., Justices of the Peace.

Voted John Brewster, Sen. Clerk; Hezekiah Howell, sen., Supervisor;
John Brewster, David Smith and Zachariah Dubois, Com. of Highways;
Jeremiah Coleman, Assessor; John Hudson, Collector;
Elihu Marvin and Samuel Moffatt, Overseers of the Poor;
John Hudson, Constable for Bloominggrove;
Hophni Smith, do Smith's Clove;
J. Sackett, do for the water side.
John Woolley, Overseer of the road from the New Meeting House to
Martin Remilies.

Buzaleel Seely, for Oxford, from Israel Selèy's to Gregory's.
Joseph Hildrige, from the new road to Goshen road.
Nathaniel Seely, from James Sear's to Saterlie's mill.
Hezekiah Howell, for Blag's Clove.
Steven Gilbert, for Goshen road, from the precinct line to the Otterkill.
Josiah Reeder, from the Otterkill to Coll Matthews'.
Joseph Chandler, from Coll Matthews' to county line.
Francis Drake, from Henry Mapes' to Thomas Mapes'.
James Halsted, from Teed's Bridge on New Road to Sterling.
Benjamin Strong, from the Meeting house to Adam Collins' and to the new
School house.

Thomas Smith, from John Erles' to Cave's.
Joel Tuthill, from Curtis Coleman's to Nathaniel Curtis' mill, and so
along to the Round Hill.

Richard Goldsmith, from John Brewsters' to Gilberts'.
Silas Youngs, from the end of Oxford road to K. Youngs'.
Benjamin Gregory, from his house to Oxford.
David Sherod and Timothy Brewster, Overseers for the water side.
David Smith, from Gregory's to John Earles' on the Clove road.
Juli Smith, from his house to Car's, and from his house to Dunbar's.
Elihu Marvin and Archibald Little, Fence Viewers for Oxford.
Austin Smith and John Earles for Woodberry Clove.
Joseph Wood and Jeremiah Clark for New Cornwall.
John Brewster and David Coleman for Bloominggrove.

At this time the town was very large, embracing the pre-

sent towns of Cornwall, Bloominggrove and Monroe, with a part of Chester. The road districts were numerous for that early period, but are accounted for by the extent of territory. In 1760 the Assembly of the Province passed an act authorizing the laying out, altering, etc. of public roads; and by virtue of this act, the towns on their first organization went to work, like men of previous bad morals, to mend their ways. The first entry after the election of officers, on this record is that of altering and laying out several roads by John Brewster, David Smith and Zachariah Dubois, Commissioners of roads. As the records contain the names of the commissioners and overseers only, we cannot tell from them the names of the inhabitants of the town at that time, which we should be pleased to preserve. We can, therefore, only name the individuals who held a town office of some kind, which we will do from 1765 to 1775, not naming the office. In this way we get the names of the old settlers in Cornwall, Bloominggrove and Monroe.

Selah Strong,	Josiah Reader,	Nath'l Satterly,	William Moffatt,
Nathaniel Jayne,	Joseph Chandler,	Henry Brewster,	Israel Rose,
David Smith,	Francis Drake,	Stephen Hulse,	Silvanus White,
Amos Mills,	James Haisted,	Jonathan White,	Capt. F. Mathews,
Ino. Brewster, sen.	Benjamin Strong,	A. Cunningham,	Langford Thorn.
H. Howell, sen.,	Thomas Smith,	David Mandevill,	John Bull,
Zachariah Dubois,	Joel Tuthill,	Roger Barton,	Capt. Silas Pierson.
Jeremiah Coleman,	Rich'd Goldsmith,	Lemuel Sheldon,	Natt. Seley,
John Hudson,	Silas Youngs,	David June,	Naniad Curtis,
Elihu Marvin,	Benj. Gregory, jr.	Francis Smith,	Wm. Miller, jr.,
Samuel Moffat,	David Sherod,	Garrett Miller,	Jacob Compton,
Hophni Smith,	Tim. Brewster,	Benj. Goldsmith,	Michael Thomas,
J. Sackett,	John Earles,	John Coleman,	Isaac Van Duzer, jr.
John Woolly,	Austin Smith,	Thomas Shaw,	Richard Williams,
Bazaliel Sely,	Archibald Little,	Thos. Goldsmith,	John McMannus.
Joseph Hildrige,	Joseph Wood,	John Brewster,	Philip Miller,
Nathaniel Sely,	Reuben Clark,	Joseph Willcox,	Austin Smith,
Hez. Howell, jr.,	Daniel Coleman,	Isaac Coley,	Ch. Van Duzer,
Stephen Gilbert,	James Sayr,	William Hudson,	E. Galloway,
Edward Brewster,	Elijah Carpenter,	David Gage,	Nathaniel Sands.
Moses Clark,	Elemeuel Sheldon,	James Matthews,	Daniel Jayne,
D. Sutherland, jr.,	Patrick McDaniel,	Jonathan Miller,	Wm. Ayrs.
John Wagant,	Joseph Hildreth,	Eben. Woodhull,	James Smith.
Samuel Knight.	Matthias Gilbert,	Israel Seley,	Wm. Fitzjare,
Jacob Gale,	James Gray,	Samuel Strong,	Wm. Ketch,
Jonathan Tuttle,	Francis Smith,	James Keeler,	Wm. Roe,
Ed. Tomkins,	James McClenne,	Eben. Stephens,	R. Goldsmith, jr.
Jeremiah Clark,	Thomas Coleman,	William Thorn,	Silvanus Halsey.
Nath'l Chandler,	Capt. J. Woodhull,	Dennis Kelly, jr.	Stephen Howell.
Samuel Brinson,	Alex. Gallaway,	A. Cunningham,	Stephen Moore.
Frederick Tobias,	Tho. Everson,	John W. Tuthill,	Josiah Seley.
Samuel Mapes,	Samuel Knights,	Bazaliel Seley, jr.	Phineas Herd.

John Satterly,	John Smith,	Patrick O'Duddle,	Benj. Goldsmith,
Jacob Kune,	Henry Dyer,	Garret Duryea,	Henry Attwood,
Thos. Linch,	Sutherland Hulet,	Hugh Gregg,	Obadiah Smith,
Henry Weasuer,	Thos. Coleman, jr.	Caleb Coleman,	Thomas Helms,
Oliver Devenport,	Amos Mills,	John Griffith, Esq.	Justus Hulse,
Ann H. Hay, Esq.,	Stephen Wood,	Joseph Smith,	John W. Clark,
Benjamin Pindle,	Samuel Earl,	Elijah Green,	Capt. Austin Smith,
George Duryea,	Wm. Ayrs,	Wm. Howard,	William Hunter,
Reuben Youngs,	Isaac Cooley,	Samuel Rockwel,	Paul Howell,
Coleman Curtis,	Tho. Chatfield,	Seth Marven,	John Belcher,
Jacob's Galloway,	Julias Smith,	David Sutherland,	Joseph Chandler.
John Miller, jr.,	Matthew Ayres,	Wm. Herd,	Abner Thorp,
L. Dobbin,	Brier Palmer,	Nathan Marvin,	Sam'l Ketcham, jr.,
Daniel Wood,	Chas. McKinney,	Samuel Tuthill,	Isaac Brown,
Isaac Howell,	John Arles,	Zeph. Howell,	James Wilkins,
Hons Smith,	Z. Burchard,	D. Lankester,	Samuel Moffatt,
Samuel Slaughter,	Isaiah Howel,	Elemuel Sheden,	Samuel Smith,
Thomas Hurley,	Henry Halle,	Stephen Peet,	Robert Armstrong,
Isaac Garrison,	Sylvanus Hally,	Ebenezer Bull,	John Smith,
Arthur Yeomans,	Henry Wisner, jr.,	Joshua Corey,	A. Townsend,
Jonathan Brooks,	Daniel Chambers,	Stephen Sleet,	Capt. J. Tuthill.
Nathan Coley,	Noah Carpenter,	Vincent Helmes,	Lewis Donovan.
James Jordan,	Smith Clark,	Sander Galioway,	A. Sutherland,
Philip Roblin,	Israel Osmon,	P. McGlocklin,	John Lomarex.
John Price,	C. Van Duzer,	Zopher Teed,	John Wooley,

The Justices of the Peace during this period of 10 years, were—Selah Strong, Nathaniel Jayne, David Smith, Amos Mills, Archibald Little, William Thorn, Henry Wisner, Sylvanus White, John Griffith.

In 1777 the Precinct meetings were conducted under the direction of four committee men, in place of the justices. In that year the committee were—Elihu Marvin, Thomas Maffat, Daniel Coleman and Samuel Strong.

Thus far it does not appear that the Precinct had adopted a set of laws for its government, such as we find in other Precincts. Though the Precinct appointed overseers of the poor, yet the records do not show that any poor money was raised for their support during these ten years. The Precinct brand in 1774 was the letter C. In 1785, £60 was raised for support of the poor. In 1787, £25. In 1788, £30. In 1789, £30. It does not appear how the poor were supported, or that the poor masters ever accounted to the Precinct or its officers, for the expenditure of the money.

In 1791 the wolf bounty was £10. In 1793, £8. In 1794, £5.

1793 began to adopt regulations to govern the town, and among them, that a pound be built near John Brewster's, Bloominggrove, one near John Barton's, Murderers' creek, one at John Waggon's, Smith's Clove, and a pair of stocks at each pound. This was a rigid beginning. The fences to

be built four feet four inches high, thick and strong. In 1797, every ram found running at large was to be sold for the use of the poor.

In 1769 Selah Strong, William Thorn, Henry Wisner, jr. and Silvanus White, four of His Majesty's Justices, declared the indenture of the apprentice, James Simmons, void, by the ill-treatment of his master, John Tuthill, and discharged the apprentice.

1788, Capt. Tuthill and Richard Goldsmith appointed a committee to go to Capt. Sloat's to consult with a county committee. (This we suppose was in relation to the erection of the new county of Orange.)

The records appear to have been very regularly kept from the beginning, but principally confined to the election of town officers, districting roads, recording them and appointing overseers. There is very little variety and less legislation found on them. During the first ten years of organization, the inhabitants must have been a law to themselves, for the records furnish no evidence that they were governed by a town law. We know of no better compliment to pay to these early settlers, than the statement of this fact. They must have been an orderly and moral people. The records show them to have been a sensible one, and disposed to improve the surface of the land by roads and bridges, &c. and make it as pleasant to the residents as inviting to emigrants. As far as we know, they have not forfeited any of these early traits of character.

Names of Places mentioned previous to 1790.—Water-side, Bloominggrove, Smith's Clove, New Meeting House, Oxford, Nathaniel Satterly's Mill, Blagg's Clove, Otterkill, Teed's Bridge, Sterlin, Round Hill, Woodberry Clove, New Cornwall, Yelverton's Mill, Bloominggrove Meeting House, Ternity Bridge, Munger's House, Limerock, Butter Hill, (1767) Furnace Road, Lawyer Smith's Mill, Sterling Iron works, Night's Mills, Long Pond, Carpenter's Mills, Murderer's Creek, Natural Bridge, John McAdus' Cabbin, Popelops Kill, the Furnace, Samuel Sheldon's Saw Mill, the Furnace at the mouth of Capt. Bull's lane, Earl's Burying Place, Forest of Dean, Palmer's Bridge, Old Warwick Road, Coleman's Bridge, Stony Brook, Stephen Hulse's Bridge, Indian Fields in Smith's Clove, Cromline's Creek. Absalom Townson's Mill, Stony Brook Bridge, West Point, Bethlehem, Paul Howell's Grist Mill, Chester, Mountain Road, worked by the army, Jordan's Bridge, Ketcham's Mills, Shelahtown on the mountain, Stone Spring near For-

est of Dean, on the road to Fort Montgomery, Laugford Thorn's Bridge, Sugarloaf, Troutbrook, Bull's Pond, on a hill, Elias Ring's Mill, Greycort, Bear Hill, Torn Mountain, Queensburgh Furnace, Peartree Grove, Canterbury, Thorn's Tan Vat, Thorn's Saw Mill, Green Pond, Queensburgh's Minchhole District, Sugarloaf Valley, Poverty Hollow.

A List of Persons who, in 1775, signed the Association in Cornwall, embracing Cornwall, Bloominggrove and Monroe.

John Brewster, jr.	Benj. Gregory,	Jonathan Hallock,	Elibu Marvin, jr.
S. Benjamin, jr.	Josiah Seely,	John Pecham,	Hez. Howell, jr.,
James Tuthill,	Nehemiah Clark,	John Burges,	P. McLaughlin,
Benjamin Lester,	Wm. Nicholson,	Wm. Hunter,	Daniel Devan,
Brewster Helme,	John McCarty,	Arch. Little, jr.	Abraham Loce,
Joab Coleman,	John Seely,	Jonas Seely,	S. Ketcham, jr.,
Smith Clark,	Silvanus White,	Daniel Mapes,	Benj. Ketcham, jr.
Thomas Clark,	John Wood,	Patrick Oley,	Benj. Ketcham,
Wm. Brown,	James Peters,	Smith Mapes,	John Mapes,
Asahel Coleman,	Daniel Coleman,	Isaiah Mapes,	Joseph Morrell,
Phineas Helme,	Thomas Moffatt,	Israel Hodges,	Joseph Ketcham,
Silas Youngs, jr.	James Matthews,	Sam'l Knights,	David Biggs,
John Smith,	John Brewster,	Isaiah Howell,	Timothy Brewster,
Silas Youngs,	Samuel Smith,	Isaac Brown,	Nathaniel Seely, jr.
Samuel Rocket,	Wm. Roe,	Samuel Seely,	Jesse Teed,
Reuben Youngs,	Chris. Vanduzer,	Israel Seely,	Benjamin Budd,
Micah Coleman,	David Mandevill,	James Sayre,	James Davidson,
Ephraim Clark,	I. Vanduzer, jr.,	Nathaniel Seely,	Benjamin Craft,
A. Youngs, jr.,	Joseph Smith,	Nathan Marvin,	Nath'l Sayre, jr.,
Benj. Mapes,	Vincent Mathews,	Isaac Cooley, jr.	David Clark,
Bethuel Mapes,	John McWhorter,	Samuel Gibson,	Richard Drake,
Isaac Cooley,	Roger Barton,	Jesse Marvin,	A. Townsend,
Gershom Clark,	Samuel Ketcham,	Jesse Seely,	Silas Benjamin,
John Callay,	Josiah Pell,	Solomon Little,	Barnabas Many,
P. Cashaday,	John Pell, jr.,	Jeremiah Clark,	James Hall,
Timothy Little,	Obadiah Thorn,	Jesse Woodhull,	Silas Hall,
James Little,	E. Youmans,	Joseph Wood,	Luther Stuart,
Thos Sullivan,	S. Youmans,	Nathan Brewster,	James Sayre, jr.,
Jeremiah Howell,	S. Sheldon,	Obadiah Smith,	John Sayre,
Joseph Wilcox,	A. Ketcham,	Archibald Little,	Aaron Howell,
Timothy Smith, jr.	Samuel Mapes,	Jonathan Brooks,	John W. Clark,
Thaddeus Seely,	John Marvin,	Nath'l Satterby,	Paul Howell,
George Baitman,	Thos. Clark, jr.,	Stephen Gilbert,	Silas Howell.
Rich'd Honehan,	Justus Stephens,	Elibu Marvin,	John Carpenter,
Jno. Stephens,	David Stephens,	Seth Marvin,	Benj. Carpenter.
Birdseye Young,	Samuel Hall,	Jos. Lamoureux,	Tim. Carpenter,
J. Carpenter, jr.,	James Smith,	Henry Brewster,	L. Furguson,
A. Howell, jr.,	Henry Dier, sen.,	Thomas Horton,	Jno. Dubois,
William King,	Joseph Reeder,	Stephen Halsey,	Amos Wood,
Isaac Bower,	John Reeder,	James Halsey,	Daniel Harrison,
Bazaliet Seely,	William Reeder,	Harris Bartlett,	Thomas Poicy,
Elijah Hedson,	Joseph Reeder, jr.,	Reuben Taber,	John Williams.

Sam'l Moffatt, jr.,	Josiah Reeder,	Joshua Landstar,	Daniel Miller,
Robert Greag,	Eleazer Taylor,	Jacob Brown,	Thomas Huley,
Thaddeus Coley,	Peter Reeder,	Sol. Cornwall,	Togidah Dickins,
Hugh Mury,	Stephen Reeder,	Isaac Lamoreaux,	Joseph Gold,
Samuel Bartlett,	Jacob Reeder,	John Lamoreaux,	Zaccheus Horton,
W. McLaughlin,	Silas Pierson,	John Earll,	Samuel Howard,
Dennis Colley,	Silas Pierson, jr.,	Peter Earll,	William Howard,
Wm. Owen,	Rich'd Coleman,	Samuel Reeder,	Henry Dafinport.
Naniad Custis,	Benoni Brock,	Abram Cooley,	Israel Osman,
Silvanus Sayles,	Justice Hulse,	Sicah Tucker,	Ezekiel Osman,
Silas Coleman,	Stephen Hulse,	George Everson,	Francis Bourk.
Elijah Green,	Wm. Bradley,	Thomas Everson,	Jonas Garrison,
Matthew Sweeny,	Nathan Pease,	John W. Tuthill,	Samuel Robbins,
Hugh Gregg,	Charles Howell,	Joseph Davis,	William Bedell,
Jon. Tuthill,	E. Taylor,	Nathaniel Jayne,	John Daynes,
Isaac Brewster,	Wm. Cook,	Stephen Jayne,	Henry Hall,
Francis Tuthill,	Thomas Chatfield,	Daniel Jayne,	Thomas Smith,
Francis Drake,	James Wilkins,	Joseph Hildreth,	Aaon Miller,
Eben. Woodhull,	Stephen Sayles,	Philip Miller,	William Cooper,
C. Van Duzer,	Wm. Moffett,	Reuben Tucker,	John Miller,
Zachariah Dubois,	Isaac Moffett,	Adam Miller,	Samuel Laws,
Nathaniel Strong,	John Moffett,	John Carpenter,	Jacob Laws,
Azariah Martin,	Daniel Smith,	Elijah Carpenter,	A. Cunningham,
Francis Brewster,	Francis Nantine,	Wm. Carpenter,	Jacob Comton, jr.,
Daniel Tuthill,	David Jones,	David Wilson,	Jacob Comton,
Abram Butler,	Alex. Sutton,	Peter Lawrie,	Thomas Cooper,
John McClean,	Thos. Livingston,	Elisha Smith,	James Galloway,
Maurce Heaven,	John Brooks,	Isaac Tobias,	Tobias Wagent,
Zachary Burwell,	Samuel Smith,	David Bloomfield,	Wm. Clark,
Joshua Burwell,	Thomas Smith,	Gilbert Roberts,	Abner Thorp,
Austin Smith,	Jesse Brewster,	Joseph Halstead,	James Laws,
Joseph Chandler,	John Lightbody,	Silvanus Halsey,	John Brook,
John Moffatt,	Gabriel Lightbody,	Selah Satterlee,	John Bran,
Michael Kelly,	Isaac Lightbody,	Joel Tuthill,	Wm. Owens,
Jacob White,	And. Lightbody,	Aaron De Grauw,	John McKilvey,
William Gregg,	James Moore,	Abm. Snider,	John Wagent,
John Leonard,	Benj. Thorn,	John Johnson,	Wm. Comten,
Joshua Philby,	John Parker,	Nathaniel Bigs,	Timothy Oens.
Silvanus Bishop,	Daniel Thorn,	Adam Belsher,	Neal Anderson,
Lewis Donovan,	Robert Haight,	Arch. Conckam, jr.	Robert Brock,
Benjamin Corey,	Timothy Wood,	James Huff,	Wm. Bartlett,
Samuel Smith,	Hez. Howell,	Stephen Hulse,	James Mitchell,
John Close,	Sam'l. Moffat,	George Whitacre,	James Stought,
Frederick Tobias,	Thomas Hulse,	Daniel Curtis,	James Overton,
John Faren,	Rd. Collingwood,	Eleazer Lose,	Benjamin Jayne.
John Pride,	Henry Mapes,	P. Lamoureux, jr.,	John Carpenter,
Gilbert Weeks,	Nathan Strong,	Solomon Servis,	Moses Strain,
I. Vandusen, 3d,	Benjamin Tuthill,	James Leedis,	Joseph Petterson,
Joseph Collings,	Timothy Corwin,	Joseph Vannote,	Jas. McClaughen.
Thos. Collings,	Henry Brewster,	Richard Earll,	Caleb Ashley.
Nathan Birchard,	Peter Lamoureux,	Wm. Conklin,	Thomas Gregg.
Zebulon Birchard,	Luke Lamoureux,	John Tuthill,	Wm. Hooge,
Jacob Vanduzer,	Henry Atwood,	Silas Corwin,	Jacob Devo,
James McGuffack,	Isaac Vanduzer,	Thomas Willett,	Andrew Stewart.

Thomas Linch,	Thomas Oliver,	David Causter,	Asa Buck.
Samuel Strong,	Owen Noblen,	Hugh McDonel,	Wm. Bell,
Wm. Aynes,	John Smith,	William Horton,	Zophar Head.
Geo. Galoway,	John Car,	Joshua Miller,	John Hall,
Henry Dier,	Edward Robbin,	James Wilks,	Wm. Tomson,
Benj. Goldsmith,	David Stage,	James Wilks, jr.	Robert Miller,
Philip Robben,	Garret Miller,	Richard Wilks,	Benj. Callay,
Isaac Horton,	Garret Willem, jr.,	Benjamin Miller,	John Johnson,
James Miller,	John Waggon,	Joseph Miller,	Joseph Stevens.

Signers in Orange in 1775, some of whom resided, probably, in the then Town of Cornwall.

Thomas Smith,	David Miller,	John Florence,	Benj. Wood,
John Joe,	Peter Reynolds,	Francis Miller,	Daniel Wood,
Matthias Tyson,	Thomas Powel,	Thomas Gilbert.	Joseph Cupper,
Silas Reynolds,	Benj. Pringle,	Jonathan Earll,	Jos. Canfield, jr.,
John Arkills,	Zabud June,	John Haman,	Francis Wilton,
Vincent Helme,	H. Cunningham,	Alex. Johnson,	Jno. J. Hammond,
John Woolly,	Daniel Prindle,	Samuel Earll,	Sol. Siles,
John Earle, jr.,	Enos Prindle.	Gideon Florence,	Wm. Duglas,
James Arnold,	Francis Smith,	Alex. Galoway,	P. McDonnell,
Peter Stephens,	Thomas Dearn,	Samuel Raymond,	E. Barton,
Daniel Standly,	Henry Reynolds,	Uriah Wood,	B. Quackenbosh.
Daniel Adams,	David June,	John Wood, 3d,	Wm. White.
Wm. Obadge,	Oliver Devenport,	Amos Wood,	Jas. Schofield,
James Unels,	Jeremiah Fowler,	Thomas Parter,	Jacob Vanduzer,
Patrick Ford,	Richard Sheldon,	James Sutherland,	John Wood,
John Boucke,	Chester Adams,	D. Sutherland, 3d,	Stephen Wood,
Amos Miller,	Martin Clark,	Alex. Sutherland,	Amos Pains,
Wm. Miller,	John Cilley,	John Sutherland,	Uriah Crawford,
Amos Mills,	Joseph Canfield,	David Sutherland,	John Samson,
John Barton,	John Canfield,	George Everitt,	Joseph Plumfield,
Silas Mills, jr.	L. Canfield,	Nathan June,	James Tuttle,
Charles Field,	Richard Langdon,	Thos. Lamareux,	Thos. Davenport,
Henry Mandeville,	Stephen Peet,	Micha Seaman,	Oliver Davenport,
Jonas Smith,	John Cronckhite,	Fanton Horn,	Robert Davenport,
Jacob Mandeville,	And. Sherwood,	Francis Plumsted,	Cornwall Sands,
F. Mandeville,	Wm. Sherwood,	A. Sutherland,	Stephen C. Clark,
Samuel Whitmore,			

EARLY SETTLEMENT.

Monroe.—We have intentionally varied the order of our paper for the purpose of placing before the reader the names of the early settlers of these towns, that it might more abundantly appear that we were correct in saying that the southern portion of the county was settled principally by English families, who, at an early period came to the Eastern States, and from there emigrated to Long Island, and from there to Orange. Some however may have come more directly and settled within these towns.

The oldest patent within this district is Cheescocks, granted as early as 1702, and certain parts of it along the valley of the Ramapo were settled as early as 1742. We are not informed at what time in particular, or by whom the first settlement was made. An old family by the name of Smith, made an early and extensive settlement, and Monroe was first called Smith's Clove, after the name of the family. The settler was from Long Island, of English origin, and the ancestor of the celebrated Claudius Smith, of infamous memory. This individual will be more particularly mentioned.—Smith, the father of Claudius, settled 200 acres. This Clove extends from the Highland Mills down the valley of the Ramapo. The word clove is of Saxon origin, and comes from "cleopan," "to split asunder," and means "valley." By the general act dividing the county into towns of 1801, the name was changed to Cheescocks, after the patent. In 1802 it was changed to Smithfield, in allusion to its being the most southerly portion of the county, and in 1808 changed again to Monroe, in honor of James Monroe, afterwards President of the United States. This town is traversed by the N. Y. and Erie Rail Road, which must be of great benefit in the more easy transportation of heavy articles of manufacture.

There were several other old families early in this vicinity, among whom were the Millers, Galloways, Carpenters, Bulls, Dobbins, Wygants, Wards, Coltons, Nobles, Cunninghams, Slaughters, Lamareux, and others.

Bloominggrove.—The patent to John Van Horn, Christopher Denn, Peter Mathews, Daniel Cromline, and others, in Bloominggrove, was granted in 1712, and contained 1000 acres. Washingtonville stands on this tract, which was sold in 1735 to Thomas Goldsmith for £200. It is quite evident from this that this vicinity was not settled till after 1735.—We believe that Vincent Mathews, Esq., the ancestor of Messrs. John I. and Fletcher Brooks, who owned "Stonefield," was instrumental in settling this and other localities. We find his name on the roll of attorneys in Orange county as early as 1741, and that of Fletcher Mathews in 1753.—The bounds of this patent begin at the Wigwam of Maringamus, and we have been told that at a certain time when the owners and surveyors came to locate and run it out, they planted their Jacob Staff in the ground at the door of this Indian Wigwam, and that when Maringamus saw what they were doing, and knowing what effect the settlement of the county would have upon him and his tribe, he walked into

his wigwam, gathered together what few things he wanted and instantly left his dear but humble dwelling, and was never heard of afterwards. The man who could do a deed like that, must have had a mind and will capable of achieving the most heroic deed. This vies with the self-sacrifices we read of in Greek and Roman story. Heroic Maringamus! while we lament the stern necessity which drove thee from thy dwelling, we admire the nobility of thy nature, the foresight that prompted and the courage that enabled thee to do the deed.

A settlement in Bragg's Clove was made as early as 1753, by Col. Jesse Woodhull of the Revolution. He came to this locality when about 18 years of age, and purchased about 500 acres of land, some of which is in the possession of his descendents. This individual is mentioned in an article on the "Woodhull family."

There was an early settlement made at Salisbury, and we believe by Mr. Nathaniel Dubois, the grand father of Gen. Nathaniel Dubois of Newburgh. He owned 1,500 acres, covering the mill site at this place, which is now owned by Mr. Isaac K. Oakley. We believe he purchased of Vincent Mathews, Esq. He died at the old stone house near Salisbury, then in the precinct of Goshen, on the 12th of May, 1763. We have seen his old Dutch Bible, in the possession of his said grand son, Gen. Dubois, printed in 1734, which weighs 14 lbs. The lids are of wood, covered with leather, and 3-4 of an inch thick. The corners of their upper surfaces are strongly guarded with thick brass plates, 1-4 of an inch thick. The brass guard at each corner has a knob 1-4 of an inch high, to protect the cover when lying down. The clasps are very heavy, and the whole book is in capital preservation, and guarded sufficiently to protect a box of goods carried round the globe. A person who examines this Bible, made 110 years since, will conclude that there has been no improvement in making and binding books since that time.

The name of this town is fanciful, and adopted to express the pleasant, kind and fruitful nature of the soil, and which when compared with other well cultivated and prosperous towns, a judicious farmer would say, is a Bloominggrove still.

In this town the early settlers were the old families of Strong, Brewster, Howell, Dubois, Coleman, Moffat, Seely, Gilbert, Woodhull, Tuthill, Goldsmith, Brooks, Mathews, Pierson, Marvin, White, Chandler, Youngs, Halsey, Heard,

Hudson, Little, Earl, Duryea, Wisner, Helms, and many others.

Cornwall.—In this town an early settlement was made at Canterbury, and the tradition is that some Germans came and settled just south of the small stream south of the present village of Canterbury. There they made the first clearings in all that vicinity, and planted their log cabins and an orchard; but in a few years sold out, left and went probably to New Jersey or Albany, where there were German settlements. To these succeeded other settlers, and their lands passed into the possession of the Townsend family, by whom some of them are still held.

Among the old settlers in Cornwall we name the Sutherlands, Sacketts, Sherods, Brewsters, Woods, Clarks, Smiths, Townsends, Van Duzers, Mandevills, Bartons, Sands, Thorns.

We may have placed some of these early settlers in the wrong town, as they are now organized; but if so, the error is of no moment, as they were within the limits of the old town of Cornwall.

We have not space to be more particular. The name of Cornwall is doubtless from "Cornwallshire, England," the south point of which is called Landsend. That shire is nearly in the shape of a cornucopiæ, and from that circumstance derived its name. In the old British language "Cornyn," signifies a horn or promontory, of which Cornwall is the English corruption. The two portions of land are not dissimilar. They are alike in being broken and mountainous, and in jutting out into the water, and the name is as appropriate as we should expect to find it. The original settlers or those who bestowed the name, probably came from Cornwall, England.

TOWN OF BLOOMINGGROVE.

Washingtonville.—This is the principal village in the town, pleasantly situated in an open champaign country, on the public road leading from Newburgh to Goshen, eleven miles from Newburgh and nine from Goshen. The name is in honor of General Washington. We have not been informed when the village had its origin, or who were its early patrons. The last part of the name has been previously explained.

Salisbury.—This is a pleasant little village, situate on the Otterkill—or Big Creek as it is generally called in this town—and on the public road leading from Newburgh to Gosben, about eight miles from Newburgh and three from Washingtonville. At this place the creek furnishes a good water power for manufacturing purposes. The leading men of the place have long and favorably been known to the public as industrious and enterprising citizens.

The name, doubtless, is from Salisbury, England, in the county of Wiltshire, situate at the junction of three rivers—the Avon, Nadder and Willey; the waters of which are conducted through every street by means of small brick canals, which not only promote health and cleanliness, but facilitate many of the processes of useful industry. The cathedral is one of the most interesting public buildings in England. It is said to have as many doors as there are months, as many windows as there are days, and as many pillars as there are hours in the year. There may be a pleasant conceit in this, but certainly no architectural beauty.

The word *Salisbury* is of Saxon origin and composed of *Sarum* and *bury*. We have not been able to find out the meaning of *Sarum*; *bury* means a place of residence, as before remarked, and is from *burg*, a borough or town.

Among the active men of the place, we name Andrew J. Caldwell, Isaac K. Oakley and Peter Van Alen. Mr. Caldwell is, and for many years has been, extensively engaged in the manufacture of leather. To skill and large experience in conducting this business, he brings a mind cultivated with a varied literature, and well stored with agricultural knowledge and its kindred subjects. Modest in temper and unobtrusive as a child, he pursues the silent and even tenor of his way, at peace with himself and the world around him. With his aged father and brothers John, Richard and William, compatriots of the lamented Emmet, after the outbreak in Ireland in 1798, he came to this country and cast his lot in with the citizens of this county. Doubtless, it is hard and trying to the best feelings of our nature, to abandon the land of our birth, the playground of our boyhood, the associations of youth and ripening manhood. Around them linger and cling the tenderest and strongest recollections; but to be compelled to flee from them by force of circumstances which we have neither made nor can control, is akin to hopeless despair and like unto death. Alas! how many have experienced this dire necessity and wept in agony, as they turned and took the last look on green clad Erin, and

mentally exclaimed, "O Erin, my country! Erin, farewell!" We offer no consolation: the wound is too deep and near the source of life to be touched, even by the hand of a friend; and we would not enter the sacred abode of private grief, and open the wound which time, age and reflection may be slowly healing. If we could, we would stay and soften the iron heel of the oppressor that tramples upon down-trodden Ireland, and if available in Heaven's chancery, invoke its choicest blessings upon her domestic institutions, and the emerald fields of her warm hearted and patriot sons.* But like them, we fear we are hopelessly too feeble to resist the deadly fangs of oppression, which with serpentine sinuosity, pervade every department of life, embitter its enjoyments and deaden all manly efforts to better her condition. It is impossible for any country in a colonial condition, however fruitful her resources and industrious her population, to resist and flourish against a stream of bad government, impetuous as a mountain torrent and heavy as the Mississippi.

"Once more, oh! turn and touch the lyre,
And wake that wild impassioned strain,
I feel the circulating fire
Flash from my heart through every vein,
Yes, every swell and every word
* Strikes on a sympathetic cord,
And conjures up with viewless wand,
My early days, my native land.

"Beloved country! when I lose
Remembrance of thy carols wild,
Or hold companionship with those
By whom thy glory is reviled—
Then be my despicable lot
Unloved, renownless and forgot,
To live, to die, to pass away,
And mix with death's neglected clay!"

The other gentlemen are also deeply engaged in the various departments of manufacturing flour, paper and other articles of prime necessity; are industrious and persevering men, and in their diversified pursuits give extensive employment to numerous laborers and citizens of the village. The father of Mr. Oakley was an old and respectable resident of the place, and conducted business for many years in the establishment now occupied by his son. These are the men

*We confess a feeling on this subject; for by decent we drew an infant breath, and first saw the light of day amidst the dew drops which sparkled in the morning breeze, as it swept over and lauded her true but roughly chafed bosom.

which benefit the country in its essential interests. They live not alone for themselves, but gladly shower a portion of their own means broadcast around them, so that all who will may receive a share. Of such the county cannot own too many.

JOHN CALDWELL died at his residence at Salisbury Mills on Saturday morning, October, 29, 1803.

“To those who were unacquainted with his life, the language of truth might be mistaken for the coloring of panegyrick, but the memory of his virtues is engraven on the hearts of all who had the happiness to know him. It is to be regretted, that the short period of his residence in this country has given so little opportunity for the display of those exalted qualities which so eminently distinguished him. An outline of his character might be attempted here, but when expression fails to do justice to truth, it is eloquence to be silent.”

“GEN. VINCENT MATHEWS, long an eminent citizen of Western New-York, died at his residence in Western New-York on the 23d of June, 1846, aged 80 years. He was born in Orange county, June, 1766, and in 1789 removed to Newtown, Tioga county, (then a part of Montgomery) and commenced the practice of Law in 1790, and in the same year chosen to the Assembly. In 1796—fifty years ago—he was elected to the State Senate from the Western District, then embracing the whole state west of Otsego county, and in 1809 was chosen a Member of Congress. In 1816 he removed to Bath, Steuben county, and thence in 1821 to Rochester, where he has ever since resided. He has long since been regarded as the Father of the Bar of Western New-York, devoting himself assiduously to his profession to the last, though ceasing to hold office since 1833. A meeting of the Rochester Bar was held on the day of his death—Vice Chancellor Whittlesey presiding—and was addressed by the chairman, by Hon. Ashley Sampson, E. Griffin, Esq. and several others in terms of profound admiration for his character and life. Appropriate resolutions were presented and adopted.”

ZACHARIAH DUBOIS.—This gentleman during the Revolution lived at Salisbury, and owned 700 acres of land. The farm of the Hon. Robert Denniston is a part of it, and we believe the old stone mansion is still standing. This family is of Huguenot descent, and a branch of the Duboises of Ulster, from whence they came to Orange at an early period. In 1776 he received a commission of 2d Major in Col. Woodhull's regiment of militia, from Gov. Clinton, and served on

various occasions till 1780. In 1777, 6th of Oct. he was taken prisoner at the reduction of Fort Montgomery, and remained so for 10 months, when he was exchanged for Col. Moncrief. Shortly after his exchange he commanded the guard which, under the direction of Sheriff Nicholl of Orange, received Claudius Smith from the Sheriff of Dutchess, at the house of Mr. John Degrove in Newburgh, and conveyed him to Goshen. On the way there they stopped at Dubois' house, to get something to eat. The stairs to the cellar, led down from the jam of the fire place of the room, near which Smith, heavily ironed sat, and a black woman going down, on entering the door, touched his chains, and instantly in a ferocious manner, he ordered her not to touch or interfere in any manner with his property again. This shows that Smith was an unmitigated scoundrel, even in small things. Mr. Dubois kept a public house during the war, and did a good business at it, united with farming, while continental money was plenty. When it began to degenerate in value, he being in the war and a prisoner for almost a year, his family made no use of it, and it accumulated on his hands. He was executor to some of his deceased relatives' estate, and the avails of the inventory and other claims, were paid in to Mrs. Dubois in continental money, while he was a prisoner. By the time he was released and able to attend to his pecuniary affairs, the money had depreciated, and the heirs refused to receive it from him. They demanded payment in hard money, which he could not comply with, but to satisfy them and act the part of more than an honest man, (for the heirs, in law, we think, were bound to receive the money,) he confessed a judgment for the claim. Under this claim, unconscionable in the extreme, his large estate was sold at public auction, after his death, with every article of his personal property. He died in 1783, and the judgment was revived against his executors.

Thus was his widow with several small children turned out of house and home, to satisfy this demand, without a mouthful to eat, or a knife and fork to eat with, if they had it. This money, consisting of thousands issued by a nation, remained valueless to the family. Was this justice on the part of the government? We think not. We never heard of but two reasons for not paying it, that were worth a moments consideration; that it was largely counterfeited, and was held by speculators who paid nothing for it. It was the business of government to see that it was not counterfeited, and if it was, to punish and prevent. These things the farmer, merchant and soldier could not do, and

had to receive it, for goods sold and hard services rendered, there being nothing else. That it was held by speculators was nothing to the government which had issued the money and received the value of their promises to pay, and it ought not to have been anything to them, whose hands their bills were in, when due. This principle extended to individual transactions would break up all confidence, the very framework of society. It sent many an old soldier in destitution to his grave, and clad thousands in poverty and rags. An act of Redemption ought to have stood on the national records, on the same page with the Pension law of 1818. Till this is done, the nation remains guilty of ingratitude and fraud. No nation in Europe has so treated her subjects. The large debasement of their money, never worked so deep an injury, and thousands will unite with us in crying shame, shame.

Mr. Dubois was collector of the precinct of Cornwall in 1781-2, and his receipts show either the vast expense of the county at the time, or the worthless character of the currency.

BLOOMINGGROVE, 20th Jan. 1781.

Rec'd. of Zachariah Dubois, one of the Collectors for Cornwall Precinct, in the County of Orange, Thirty Two Thousand One Hundred and Thirty One Dollars and 3-4 in money and certificates, being part of the Taxes levied by law, from the first of January 1780: also an order to Cornwel Sands for One Hundred and Eighty Dollars. Per THOS. MOFFAT, County Treas.

Dollars 32,131 3-4
· 180

Total 32,311 3-4 Dollars.

BLOOMINGGROVE, 14th March, 1782.

Rec'd. of Zachariah Dubois, one of the Collectors of Cornwall Precinct, in the County of Orange, the sum of Thirty Six Thousand Five Hundred and Thirty Nine Dollars, in Old Continental and State Money: also rec'd. at the same time, orders upon the Precinct Collector to the amount of One Thousand One Hundred and Seventy Dollars.

	Dollars.	Per THOS. MOFFAT, County Treas.
Money,	36,539	
Order,	1,170	
	<hr/>	
	37,709	

At the death of Maj. Dubois, his son Nathaniel, now Gen. Nathaniel Dubois of Newburgh, was only 13 years of age, and at this distance of time, more than half a century since, tho' cooled by age and hardened by the cares of the world, while reciting the story of his father's wrongs, and the forelorn and destitute condition of his mother, her fatherless and houseless infants, his utterance fails and falters, and the burning tear struggles to escape from his aged eye. Who can contem-

plate a transaction like this, and remain unmoved. Hard-hearted and unfeeling as we are, as we write these lines, we could weep with those who weep. We believe in this instance, God was the husband of the widow, and in mercy tempered the wind to the shorn lambs of her flock. As before remarked, he was appointed 2d Major in Col. Jesse Woodhull's regiment, June 12, 1776, and taken prisoner at Fort Montgomery, 6th Oct. 1777. He was discharged 6th Aug. 1778.

COPY OF BRITISH DISCHARGE AND PAROLE.—This is to certify that Zachariah Dubois, Major in Col. Woodhull's regiment of militia in the state of New York, and made prisoner by the enemy at the reduction of Fort Montgomery, was this day regularly discharged for Maj. Mencrief, in the service of the King of Great Britain. JNO. BEATTY; Com. Gen. Pris'rs.

Elizabethtown, Aug. 6, 1778.

I, Zachariah Dubois of Goshen, in the Province of New York, having leave from General Sir Henry Clinton, to go out of this city in order to effect the exchange of myself for Major Thomas Mencrief, do hereby pledge my faith and word of honor, that I will not do or say anything contrary to the interest of his Majesty or his Government, and that if the exchange of the above person for myself cannot be effected within twenty days, I will return back to my captivity in this city. Given under my hand in New York, this fourth day of August, 1778.

ZACHARIAH DUBOIS.

Witness, THOS. CLARK.

A true copy, JOHN WINSLOW, D. Com. Pris.

COPY GENERAL ORDER.

HAVERSTRAW, 16th Oct. 1776.—General Orders for the commanding officers at the place called the Hook—Guards to mount daily at 4 or 5 o'clock with afternoon and centries fixed as the commanding officer sees expedient. No soldier to fire a gun unless a sentry after hailing a craft or person three times, or at the enemy, or on an alarm, on every alarm a trusty hand to be sent to the commanding officer with intelligence. No person to pass without a permit from some commanding officer, or the committee from whence he came. No craft to be taken without liberty from the officer of the party of the place where said craft is. No liquor to be sold after 7 o'clock at night, unless to a traveller, and none to be sold to any person in liquor. No sentry to leave his post until relieved. The commanding officer at the Hook to consult with the Major of the Riflemen at New York about the countersign. These orders to be read morning and evening to the guards until further orders.

A: HAWKINS HAY, Com. Officer.

COPY MEMORANDUM OF CAPTURE AND IMPRISONMENT.—Monday the 6th Oct. 1777, then I was taken prisoner at Fort Montgomery and kept there till the eighth day, then I was taken on board the Archer ship, a transport, there kept till the tenth, then taken to the old City Hall, there kept till the twelfth, then taken to the Provost, there kept till the first day of November, then got on parole on Long Island, Bedford, till the —, then moved to New Utritch, and there staid till the twenty eighth, then they sent us on board the transport ship Judith, and there kept till the tenth day of December, then to our old quarters at New Utritch, &c.

WILLIAM S. WOODHULL.—This gentleman is a descendent of Richard Woodhull who appears to have first settled at Jamaica, on Long Island, about the year 1648, and removed to Setauket, then called Cromwell Bay, in 1656. The name was originally written Wodhull, and pronounced *Odel* or *Od-hull*, and even to the present time (1847) several branches of the family are so called, which was owing, it is believed, to giving the W a Welsh pronunciation, which is equivalent to OO. It is said that the family from which he descended is very ancient, and may be traced to an individual who came to England from Normandy with William the Conquerer, in 1066.

He was born at Thenford, Northamptonshire, England, on the 13th Sept., 1620. His zeal in the cause of English liberty during the Protectorate, is supposed to have been the cause of his emigrating, as his situation in England would have been an unhappy one on the restoration of the monarchy.

The name of his wife was Deborah. He died in October 1690, leaving issue, Richard, Nathaniel and Deborah. Nathaniel died without issue, and Deborah married John Lawrence of Newtown.

Richard, the eldest son of the emigrant, was born 9th Oct., 1649, and married Temperance, daughter of Rev. Jonah Fordham of Southampton. He died 18th Oct., 1699, leaving issue, Richard, Nathaniel, John, Josiah, Dorothy and Temperance. Richard, the eldest, inherited the paternal estate at Setauket, and Nathaniel, from whom the family in this county descended, settled upon lands devised to him at Mastic. He married Sarah, daughter of Richard Smith, 2d of Smithtown, by whom he had issue, Hannah, Temperance, Nathaniel, Dorothy, Sarah, Richard, Ruth, Jesse, Juliana, Deborah and Ebenezer. He died 9th March, 1760. Hannah married Mr Strong of Bloominggrove, and her descendants are numerous. Nathaniel, born Dec. 30th, 1722, inherited the paternal estate at Mastic. He was known as Gen. Nathaniel Woodhull, took an active part in the early efforts to resist British oppression; but was violently assaulted by a British officer near Jamaica, L. I., and died on the 20th Sept. 1776. Richard received a liberal education, settled and died at New Haven, Con. His family has become extinct. Ruth married Judge William Smith of Mastic. Jesse, well known in Orange county as Col. Jesse Woodhull, was born at Mastic, Suffolk county, Long Island, on the 10th February, 1735; He settled at Blagg's Clove, Orange county, about 1753, being about 18 years of age. He had about 500 acres,

part of which is owned by Wm. Woodhull, the residue by Wm. S. Woodhull. He married Hester, daughter of Capt. Lewis Dubois of Orange county, by whom he had issue, Nathaniel, Richard, Sarah, Renelibe, Hannah, Jesse and Ebenezer. He died on the 4th Feb., 1795, aged about 60 years. His widow died 29th Nov., 1808, aged 74 years and 29 days. Col. Woodhull's son Nathaniel, was born 1st Nov., 1758.—Married Elizabeth, daughter of Leonard Nicoll of New Windsor, and died, leaving no issue, on the 12th April, 1799.

Richard, second son of Col. Woodhull, married Hannah, daughter of Judge William Smith; and Ruth Woodhull, before mentioned, of Mastic, by whom he had issue, Jesse, William Smith, Nathaniel Dubois, and Ruth Hester. His widow, born 4th Oct., 1764, died 6th Jan., 1809, aged 44 years 3 months and 12 days.

Jesse, eldest son of Richard and Hannah Woodhull, died 12th Oct., 1800, aged 5 years, 6 months and 12 days. William Smith, the subject of remark, was born 9th Aug., 1796, and now resides on a part of Col. Woodhull's estate in Blagg's Clove. He married Fanny H., eldest daughter of Abraham Schultz, Esq. late of New Windsor, on the 10th Nov., 1825, by whom he has issue, Abraham Schultz, born 21st Nov., 1826, William Henry, on the 4th Nov., 1828, Sarah Jane, on the 9th May, 1831, and Jesse, the 17th July, 1833. Sarah Jane died June 28th, 1843.

Nathaniel Dubois was born 30th Nov., 1797, married Frances Mandevill, left issue, Richard William, Francis M. and Jacob. Ruth Hester was born 30th Nov., 1800, and died unmarried the 8th Oct., 1839.

Sarah, eldest daughter of Col. Woodhull, married Col. John Floyd of Smithtown, Suffolk county. Renelibe married Nathaniel Smith of Smithtown, and Hannah, Oliver Smith of Moriches. Jesse received an education, read medicine, made several voyages to the East Indies, and died at Pine Grove, Amite county, state of Mississippi.

Ebenezer settled near Utica, Oneida county, New-York, married there, and is supposed to be now living.

Juliana, daughter of Nathaniel Woodhull of Mastic, married Hezekiah Howell of Bloominggrove, was the mother of the present Hezekiah Howell of Bloominggrove and Judge Nathaniel W. Howell of Canandaigua. Her descendents are numerous: Deborah married Isaac Nicoll of Hackensack, N. J. Ebenezer settled in Bloominggrove, married Abigail Howell, and was father to the present Fletcher Woodhull and several other sons and daughters.

On the maternal side they are descendents of Col. William Smith, whose descendents on Long Island are denominated the Tangier Smiths in contradistinction to Richard Smith's family, called Bull Smiths. He was born in England at Higham-Ferrers, Northamptonshire, February 2d, 1655. In 1675 he was appointed Governor of Tangiers by Charles II., which place with Bombay was given to him as a marriage portion by the King of Portugal. But the project of erecting an establishment upon that coast did not succeed. Col. Smith therefore returned to England in 1683. He married Martha, daughter of Henry Tunstall, Esq. of Putney, in the county of Surrey, November 26, 1675. He arrived at New-York on the 6th of August, 1686, purchased a large tract of land in Brookhaven, which was erected into a manor called St. George's Manor. He was appointed a justice of the Supreme Court by Governor Slaughter in 1691, and chief justice by Col. Fletcher in 1692. He took an active part in the transpiring events of the colony, and died February 18, 1705.

His surviving children were Henry, William Henry, Patty, Gloriana and Charles Jeffrey. Henry was born at Tangeir, January 19, 1679, and died 1767, aged 88 years.

William Henry Smith, second son of Chief Justice Smith was born March 18, 1690. He settled upon a part of his father's purchase at Mastic on the South side of the island.— His first wife was a Miss Merritt of Boston, by whom he had a son Merritt. His second wife was Hannah Cooper, by whom he had issue, William, Caleb, Elizabeth, Sarah, Martha, Jane and Hannah.

William Smith, eldest son of William Henry, was born in 1720. He was absent from his family and estate during the whole of the Revolutionary war, and spent his time with his friends in Orange county. He was a Judge of the County Court and a member of the Provincial Congress. In 1777 he was elected a Senator under the State Constitution, which office he held till 1783. He died March 17, 1799. His first wife was Mary, daughter of Daniel Smith of Smithtown, by whom he had John (the late Senator, John Smith of Suffolk county) and Mary.

His second wife was Ruth, sister of Gen. Woodhull of Suffolk, and Col. Woodhull of Orange county, by whom he had issue, William, Caleb, Mary, Hannah, Elizabeth and Sarah. Hannah married Richard Woodhull of Bloominggrove, Orange county, son of Col. Woodhull, and had issue, Jesse, William Smith, Nathaniel Dubois, and Ruth Hester, as before noticed in the genealogy of the Woodhull family.

We could place before the reader the same particular account of other old families, such as the Townsends, Brewsters, Strongs, &c., but the limits of our paper forbid it.

ANNA BREWSTER.—Among the numerous descendents in Bloominggrove, of Elder Brewster, one of the Pilgrims, was a lady whose name, it is thought, may well be recorded in an historical notice of the place. Miss Anna Brewster, whose death occurred there in 1844, at the advanced age of seventy-five years, was a dwarf, the remembrance of whose person and character is cherished by many a heart. The following account of her is taken from the obituary statement which appeared in the county papers shortly after her decease :

“ She was a remarkable person. With a form exceedingly diminutive, but of perfect symmetry and elegance—a countenance in beautiful agreement with the fine intellect within—a manner ever graceful and dignified—and a character in which the firmer and milder attributes of true religion were happily united, she was an object of very affectionate and reverential regard, not only in the wide circle of her relationships, and in that of her special friendships, but also to the whole community of which she was a member, and to all others who knew her. About fifty years ago, a gentleman having met with her one evening in company, was so interested in her appearance and conversation that he published an account of her, which is believed to have been substantially correct, save in one particular. He spoke of her having accepted an invitation to become an inmate of Gen. Washington’s family. This was not the case. The invitation is understood to have been given, but she is said to have declined it in very handsome terms; to the effect, that she was very grateful to his Excellency for the proffered honor, but wished, in accordance with the desire of her relatives, to remain among them, between whom and herself there existed the tenderest mutual attachment. God, who, in his adorable sovereignty, had given her so small and delicate a frame, together with a mind of exquisite sensibility, was pleased to conduct her with corresponding gentleness through the stages of her long life, and finally took her to himself by a process involving but little pain, and throughout which the exercises of her spirit were characteristic of the mature Christian. Her funeral took place the following day; the religious services being performed at the church, and her remains numerously attended to their repose, amid those of several generations of her kindred, in one of the burial grounds of the family.”

ACROSTIC.

A pretty charming little creature,
 N eat and complete in every feature,
 N ow at New Windsor may be seen,
 A ll beauteous in her air and mien.
 B irth and power, wealth or fame
 R ise not to view when her we name.
 E very virtue in her shine,
 W isely nice, but not o'er fine,
 S he has a soul that's great, 'tis said,
 T hough small's the body of this maid

E'n though the casket is but small,
Reason proclaims the jewel's all. [October 8, 1794]

The above lines were written after spending an evening with Miss Brewster. At the time I saw her she was twenty-four years old, and measured only three feet in height: all the features of her face, her air, her mien, together with her neat fashionable dress, were expressive of the woman. She was handsome and well proportioned, and very agreeable in conversation, and appeared to possess a great deal of sensibility. She did not increase in size after she was eight years of age. At the time Gen. Washington was encamped at New Windsor, Mrs. Washington gave Miss Brewster an invitation to spend an afternoon with her; but she, supposing it to proceed from curiosity rather than respect, refused to go.

Miss Brewster was the daughter of Edward Brewster; after whose death her mother married Samuel Strong of Bloominggrove, with whom she resided during the Revolutionary war. She had two brothers, Daniel and John, and one sister, Sally, who married Mr. Sayre and went to the West. It is said that Gen. Washington once called to see her, but she declined the interview, supposing it was based on curiosity. She was very proud and sensitive.

Craigville.—A small manufacturing village, romantically situated on Greycourt creek, where the public road leading from Washingtonville to Chester crosses the creek, and about five miles south of Washingtonville. Though little has been done in the various departments of manufacture since the death of the *Hon. Hector Craig*, the great patron of the place, after whom it was named, yet we are informed that Mr. Barret Ames, a son-in-law of Mr. C., with a laudable zeal and patriotic motives, is deeply engaged in restoring the village to its former activity in manufacturing operations. To the name of Mr. Craig is added *ville*, from the Latin "*villula*," a village.

At this place during the Revolution there was a forge and powder mill. The property passed into the hands of Mr. James Craig, the father of Hector Craig, who in about 1790 commenced the manufacture of paper, the first of the kind in the county, which was continued by his son for many years after his death. Mr. H. Craig, for a few years, dressed Hemp by water power, without previously rotting the article; but it was found on being tested, that the staple of the plant was injured, perhaps by being kept too long bound up and heated in the green state, and the process was discontinued. The raising of hemp went instantly down in this county. We do not know that the process has ever been renewed or improved upon.

Satterley's Mills.—At this place there are a flour and saw mill, with a small collection of houses. They are situated on Satterley's creek, and about six miles south of Washington-

ville. The mills are called after the name of the owner, Mr. James Satterly.

Round Hill.—This hill takes its name from its shape, which is conical and quite regular in outline, and is near the residence of George W. Tuthill, Esq.

Musquetoe Hill.—In the east part of the town, and as it is said, derived its appropriate cognomen from being infested with that troublesome and Vampire insect.

Rainer's Hill.—Is situate in the neighborhood of Mr. Wm. S. Woodhull. The tradition is that shortly after the American Revolution, a widow lady whose name the hill now bears, came and resided there with an infant daughter; the latter of whom could claim kindred with William the 4th of England. The family were American, and His Royal Highness during the war was a midshipman in the British Navy, and in the city of New York while held by the English.

Peddler's Hill.—This hill is in the eastern part of the town, near Satterly's mills. According to tradition, it had its name from the fact that a peddler was murdered and robbed upon it, or in its immediate vicinity. If the tradition is true, and we do not doubt it, the name ought to have expressed the nature of the deed more significantly than it does—such as Murderer's or Robber's Hill.

Maringamus.—This is the name of an Indian. The place is near Washingtonville, and at the early settlement of the town, Maringamus had a wigwam on the spot, which has long since been removed, and it is now occupied by a white man's dwelling. The locality is only of interest because a known starting point or station, to determine the lines of several patents which corner there. It is the duty of the town to preserve the knowledge of this spot.

BLOOMINGGROVE CHURCH.

The first house for public worship in Bloominggrove was built in 1759, by immigrants chiefly from Suffolk county, Long Island, who were descendents of the pilgrims; and who, in the same year, organized themselves into a congregation, under the pastoral care of the Rev. Enos Ayres. This gentleman died in 1762, and was succeeded in 1764 by the Rev. Abner Reeve, said to have been the father of Judge Reeve, who established the law school in Litchfield, Con. Mr. Reeve removed, after occupying the pulpit some three or four years, and was followed by the Rev. Amaziah Lewis, as a supply, for about twelve months. Then there officiated.

as supplies, first the Rev. — Case, one year; next the Rev. — Green, six months; and then the Rev. Silas Constant, two years. In 1768, the Rev. Samuel Parkhurst came to preach as a supply, took sick and died, and was buried by the side of Mr. Ayres, the first pastor of the congregation.

In June, 1786, the Rev. Benoni Bradner became the minister of the place; in 1802 he ceased from the labors of the pulpit; and, in the beginning of 1804, departed this life, in the seventy-first year of his age. His remains, as also those of the Rev. Messrs. Ayres and Parkhurst, rest beneath the present church edifice. After the retirement of Mr. Bradner, the Rev. Joel T. Benedict preached a few months; and then in May, 1803, the Rev. Noah Crane succeeded, and continued as pastor until his removal in 1811. In November of this year the Rev. William Rafferty followed, and left in 1815.— He died suddenly, while on a visit here, in the summer of 1830; he being at the time president of St. John's College, Annapolis, Maryland. He was interred in the family burial ground of the relatives among whom he expired.

In 1815, the Rev. Luther Halsey, jr. began to preach in the vacant pulpit, and remained until 1824, when he removed to Princeton, New Jersey, to occupy a professorship in Nassau Hall. Toward the close of Mr. Halsey's ministry in this congregation, viz: in 1823, the old meeting house, after standing some sixty-four years, was taken down, and the present large and substantial building erected. This edifice, covering the site of the former one, stands, flanked on both sides by oak and walnut trees, on an eminence a little west of the Bloominggrove and Greycourt turnpike, and about midway between Washingtonville and Craigville.

In August, 1824, the Rev. James Arbuckle, then pastor of the eighth Presbyterian church in Philadelphia, was called to succeed Mr. Halsey; and, having accepted the invitation, entered, the first Sabbath in October of the same year, on a course of ministerial services, continued till July 17, '47. The congregation purchased, in 1838, five and a half acres of land, in close proximity to the church; and, on a spot commanding one of the most extensive and beautiful inland prospects in the county, built, together with other requisite structures, a new and commodious residence for the minister.— There is no incumbrance on either the church or the parsonage property. The congregation have neither a standing debt, nor a permanent fund. All the expenses, whether ordinary or extraordinary, for the maintainance of public wor-

ship, are defrayed by contributions raised exclusively among the people themselves, as the occasion may require.

The Rev. Mr Arbuckle furnished us with these facts, and we now record his sudden death. He died July 17, 1847.

Departed this life at Bloominggrove on Thursday, January 29, 1804, in the 71st year of his age, Rev. Benoni Bradner, after a long and distressing illness, which he bore with Christian fortitude and the most exemplary resignation.

“How nature throbb'd, how beat in every vein,
When my fond parent felt foreboding pain!
When Genius, Virtue seem'd prepared to fly,
Fatigued with earth, impatient for the sky;
Thou, dearest sire, delight of human kind,
Of passions gentle as the vernal wind,
Thy daily pleasure, heaven alone to please,
Art now no more.

Oh! meet me in the realms of day,
Whither thy spirit winged its joyful flight,
To meet its God in infinite delight.”

Died on the 24th of February, 1818, Mrs. Eunice White, consort of Sylvanus White, in the 85th year of her age.

And on the 2d of March, 1818, Mr. Sylvanus White in the 88th year of his age. They were the parents of the Hon. Nathan H. White, and had been married and lived together 64 years.

AGRICULTURAL PREMIUMS.

1820.	John McGalvin,	Best and most Butter from four cows,	\$20
	Hezekiah Moffat,	Best Calf,	3
	Selah Strong,	Best Mare,	12
	do do	Second best Geldings,	8
	Fletcher Woodhull,	Best four Hogs,	10
	Joseph Moffatt,	Second best Woolen Cloth,	8
	Nathan H. White,	Second best Linen,	4
	Andrew J. Caldwell,	Best six sides of Sole Leather,	10
	William Williamson	raised a hog which weighed 602 lbs.	
1821.	John McGarrow,	Best and most butter from four cows,	20
	Fletcher Woodhull,	Second best Bull,	10
	John J. Brooks,	Second best piece of Diaper,	4
	Andrew J. Caldwell,	Second best Sole Leather,	5
	do do	Second best six Ewes,	3
	Moses Ely,	Best Stud,	15
	Jesse C. Cleaves,	Second best Stud,	8
	Joseph Moffatt,	Second best piece of Woolen Cloth,	8
1822.	David Moffatt,	Best Farm in the town,	10
	John McGahrow,	2,535 lbs. of Butter from 20 cows. 29 hogs were fed upon the butter milk—judged to average 200 lbs. each,	15
	Henry Seely,	Second best fatted Oxen,	6
	Selah Strong,	Best cow,	8
	Jonah Decker,	Second best cow,	5

Andrew J. Caldwell,	Second best five Ewes,	3
Joseph Decker,	Best four Hogs, one year old,	10
John J. Brooks,	Best Linen,	6
Andrew J. Caldwell,	Second best Sole Leather,	5
The committee state that the linen of Mrs. J. I. Brooks was truly handsome.		
1823. Fletcher Woodhull,	Best fattened Oxen,	10
Henry Seely,	Second do	5
Fletcher Woodhull,	Best Cow,	6
Selah Strong,	Second best Cow,	4
Fletcher Woodhull,	do do	4
do do	do four Calves,	4
Samuel Brewster,	Best Stud Horse,	10
Hezekiah Moffatt,	Best breeding mare,	8
Joseph Moffatt,	Best four Ewes,	4
John I. Brooks,	Best piece of Flannel,	5

T O W N O F M O N R O E .

CLAUDIUS SMITH.—The inhabitants of Monroe, Cornwall, Bloominggrove and Goshen, and indeed all the southern part of the county, suffered severely during the Revolution from a nest of traitors, Tories and a species of robbers and midnight plunderers, called Cowboys. The make of the country furnished great facilities for such gangs of rogues to issue forth and prowl abroad during the night, commit all kinds of depredations, and then retreat in safety and hide themselves in the deep glens and inaccessible fastnesses of the mountains. Smith's Clove—west of the Highlands and along the valley of the Ramapo—nourished many infamous rascals of this description, who were guilty of all kinds of bad deeds, from theft to murder.

Among those, and foremost in daring wickedness was the family of Claudius Smith, himself the leader—the oldest, greatest and most daring villain of the gang; and who, on the 22d day of January, 1779, in Goshen, expiated his bloody crimes on the gallows. Some of his associates in criminality were tried and convicted at the same time, and executed with their leader.

This gang of felons was numerous, as appears from the convictions had at the time, from the confessions of some of them, taken in New Jersey, after the execution of Claudius, and from their written threats, which we place before the reader. The most notorious were Claudius Smith, his sons

Richard, James and William, Edward Roblin, William Cole, John Mason, Mathew Dolson, John Ryan, Thomas Delamar, James Gordon, etc. The names of many others will be found in the papers submitted.

The Smith family was of English origin, and came to this county from Long Island; but at what time we are not informed. It must have been many years before the war; for the family gave name to the Clove, and at that time the children of Claudius were grown up. His father, as we suppose, came from the Island at the same time, for he lived in the Clove during the war. Before emigration, they lived at Brookhaven, Long Island, where Claudius was born.

We have been told by Mrs. Abigail Letts, an aged lady, that the father of Claudius was a bad man—that he was cross, self-willed and abusive—that before his death he became blind, and would strike his wife with his cane when she came near him, and had been known to move around the room in pursuit of her for that purpose—that it was a common occurrence for the neighbors to go in and quell the old fellow, and stop the noise in the house. He lived at McKnight's Mills, near the residence of John McGarrow, Esq. That on one occasion, when Claudius was secreted in the mountains, pursued and watched by the scouts who were after him, his father, who had been up to his place of secretion to carry some provisions to the gang, while returning was seen by the scouts, who fired upon him and killed his horse.

We have heard it said, that Claudius was vicious from his youth, and that his mother, who was aware of the great tendency of his nature to the commission of crime, and knowing of some of his evil deeds, on one occasion said to him—"Claudius, you will die like a trooper's horse, with your shoes on." At the time of his execution, while on the scaffold or just before he was taken out of prison, he recollected and remarked on the prediction of his mother. Not content to disgrace her and her memory for being the mother of such a villain, by the cause and manner of his death; but to prove her a liar and false prophetess, and for that purpose publicly expressed, he threw off his shoes and was executed in his stockings. History cannot produce an act evincing more infernal depravity, deep and ingrain, in the hour of death than that. It equalled the conduct of the demon Nero, who, to deliver himself from the troublesome control of his mother Agrippina, ordered her assassination, which was carried into quick execution.

We have heard it said, that the thieving propensity of Claudius was encouraged by his father. The first thing he ever stole was a pair of iron wedges, which had the initials of the owner's name stamped on them, and in order to disguise them and escape detection, his father assisted him to grind out the letters. We have also heard it stated that his mother gave him the like encouragement in the commission of his first offences. This we do not believe, after the declaration made by her above quoted; indeed we want something more than vague tradition to persuade us, that a mother could thus vitiate the moral conduct of her child, and uphold him afterwards in his villainy.

"Claudius Smith was leader of the gang, a man of large stature and powerful nerve; of keen penetration; a man upon whom nature had bestowed abilities worthy to be exerted in a better cause. He conducted his expeditions with such cautiousness, as scarcely ever to be suspected until in the very execution of them; and if a sudden descent was made upon them, by some bold stroke or wily manœuvre he would successfully evade his pursuers and make his escape. The aged people of Orange county tell many a surprising tale of this noted man, some of which are doubtless true."

Smith was a tory of the most desperate character, and his felonies, on every favorable opportunity, were committed as well on the property of the government as upon that of individuals. The active and influential whigs of the county were the especial objects of his hatred and vengeance and for some particular cause, now not known, he threatened the lives of Nathaniel Strong, Col. Jesse Woodhull, Samuel Strong and Cole Curtis. These gentlemen lived within four miles of each other. For some personal kindness afterwards done him by Col. Woodhull, (for not shooting him when the Colonel had it in his power,) he took back the threat in relation to taking his life; but most fatally carried it into execution against Major Strong. Lest this threat should be fulfilled, Col. Woodhull did not sleep in his own house for months, before the threat was revoked.

COUNCIL OF SAFETY, July 18, 1777.

"Ordered that Sheriff Dumont cause to be removed from the jail in Kingston to the jail in Orange County, Claudius Smith and John Brown charged with stealing oxen belonging to the continent."

We believe he broke jail and escaped.

Col. Woodhull had a favorite and elegant mare, which Claudius gave out he intended to steal. Knowing the desperate character of the man and his ability to accomplish what

he purposed, Woodhull had her brought from the barn and put into his cellar, where she was kept for some weeks. Claudius, knowing the place of secretion, one evening hid himself in a barrack near the house, and watching his opportunity, when the family went up stairs to tea, slipped in and took out the mare. He had not left the yard of the house, before he was seen carrying off the animal in triumph, when a gentleman at the table sprang up, seized his gun, and was about to shoot, but was prevented by Woodhull saying—"If you shoot and miss him, he will kill me"—and he escaped.

In the execution of their nefarious plans of blood and murder, Claudius, with four of his party, some of whom were his sons, in October, 1778, late at night, came to the house of Capt. Woodhull at Oxford, intending to rob the house and murder him; but fortunately he was absent on duty. The object of their larceny was a set of silver. The door being fastened and not opened by Mrs. Woodhull, they broke it in. She, suspecting who they were, and true to her nature, ever full of quick expedients, and anticipating the intentions of the robbers, while they were breaking in, she hid her valuable articles of silver, etc. in the cradle, and then placed her child upon them. During the time the rogues were searching the house, Mrs. W. made herself very busy around the cradle, endeavoring to quiet and still her child. The artifice succeeded to admiration, and they left without much spoils.—This child was Miss Fanny Woodhull, afterwards the wife of Samuel Marvin of Oxford. At that time the child could talk, and she asked her mother, if they would steal her calico frock.

On retiring, the rogues stole the horse of Luther Conklin, who was a relative, and staying with Woodhull, but absent that night, which they found hobbled, in a meadow near the house. They threw the hobbles away, and several years after, when ploughing up the meadow, they were found.

Col. McClaughry was taken prisoner at the reduction of Fort Montgomery in October, 1777; and while he remained so in New York, was deprived of many of the comforts he previously enjoyed, and he wrote home to his wife to send him some money. She applied to Abimil Youngs for the loan of some hard money; but he declined, saying "he had none." Youngs was notoriously a man of means, but of a miserly disposition, and did not like to lend his hard money to a woman, whose husband was a prisoner. It was soon noised about that Youngs had refused to loan the money; and under all the circumstances of the case, his conduct was uni-

versally condemned by all who heard of it. Mrs. McClaughry like a true whig and a lady who loved her lord, sold or pawned her shoe buckles and other female ornaments in New York, raised the money and gave it to the Colonel. It is said, that this story came to the ears of Claudius Smith, who determined to punish him, and through the instrumentality of his willing gang, forcibly abstract the funds which he had refused to loan.

The tradition is, that they attacked his house one night, entered it and demanded his money, which he refused to give up or tell where it was secreted. Knowing that he had it some where about the premises, they took him out and tied him to the well-pole, and then swung him up. After he had hung a moment they let him down, and again demanded his money, threatening to hang him outright if he did not tell. He still refused and clung to his money rather than to life. They hung him in this manner three times, and still he would not and did not tell. They then let him go, went into the house and among other things, carried off some of his Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, and other valuable papers.

When Claudius was upon the platform and just before being swung off, Mr. Youngs made his way close to him and requested him to tell where his papers were, that they were of great use to him and worthless to any body else, &c. Claudius replied, "Mr. Youngs, this is no time to talk about papers: meet me in the next world and I will tell you all about them."

It is said that Maj. Nathaniel Strong was shot on the same night, (Oct. 6, 1778,) and by the same persons who attacked the house of Capt. Woodhull. "When they came to his house, about 12 o'clock at night, he was in bed, and they broke and entered the outer door, broke a panel out of the door of the inner room, from which there was a bed room, where Major Strong lodged. He being alarmed, entered the room armed with a pair of pistols and a gun. As soon as he entered the room, he was fired at through the window, but escaped unhurt. The assailants then called to him to deliver up his arms, and he should have quarter; on which, setting down his gun against the wall, he approached the door to open it, but as he advanced, they, through the broken panel, shot him with two balls, and he expired without speaking a word. Taking two bridles and a saddle they immediately left, and retired to their old haunts."

In the "True Sun" of Feb. 12, 1846, a writer under the signature of A. B. C., professed to give a statement of the conduct, capture, trial and execution of Claudius Smith, bas-

ed on the statements of the Hon. William Bodle of Tompkins county, formerly of Orange. That statement, at the time, had a wide circulation, and obtained general credence, though very erroneous in many important particulars. As the historian of Orange we have endeavored to correct his facts and state them as they really were. By the by, many things in that statement were correspondent with fact, and we have availed ourselves of them in this article of our paper.

That writer remarks, speaking of the murder of Strong:—"This new outrage filled the inhabitants with resentment, and reached the ears of the executive. Gov. Clinton on the 31st of October pursuant to a motion of the Assembly, issued a Proclamation, offering a reward of \$1200 for the apprehension of Claudius, and \$600 for his sons Richard and James Smith. This had the effect desired. A number of persons banded together, headed by one Titus, a powerful man, of much daring, and set out for the place of Smith's rendezvous; but the latter had gone to New York, and Titus and his party followed."

From this it is to be inferred, that Titus and the other persons were from Orange county, and that they followed Smith to Long Island; whereas Titus did not live in the county, nor one of his captors. The true version of the capture is found in the letter from Mr. James Tusten, a son of Col. Tusten who was killed at the battle of Minisink, which we place before the reader.

Judge Bodle, whom we personally knew, was a gentleman of easy faith, and too readily fell in with the popular belief in many things without a sufficient examination; for that writer, on the authority of the Judge, goes on to remark, "that he had his trial before the Supreme Court sitting at Goshen, Orange county, on three indictments—one of which was the *murder of Major Strong*; and on all he was found guilty.—He conducted himself with firmness during the trial and when asked if he had anything to say in his defence, he replied, "No; if God Almighty can't change your hearts I cannot."

Now, we place before the reader the indictments, the judgment and death-warrants of Claudius Smith and others, which show, that Smith was not tried nor convicted for the murder of Strong, but for offences entirely different. We adopt the concluding remarks of A. B. C. as correct, and truly descriptive of the last end of that notorious robber and freebooter.

"He was confined in the Goshen jail, manacled and chain-

ed to a ring in the floor while the jail was closely guarded by parties of the inhabitants—for they were apprehensive that an attempt would be made to rescue him. The order was given to the guard to shoot Smith, if an attack upon the prison was likely to succeed in his liberation. At length the day appointed for his execution, Jan. 22, 1779, arrived, and crowds flocked to see the exit of the man whose name had long spread terror through the country. Smith, with two other criminals—Gordon, convicted of horse stealing, and De La Mar, of burglary—were led forth to the gallows.

Claudius was dressed in a suit of rich broadcloth, with silver buttons, and with his large form and manly air, presented really a noble appearance. While walking to the place of execution he was observed to gaze intently towards the hills east of the town, to see (as was thought) if his comrades were not coming to his rescue: for he had harbored throughout, the idea that he should be preserved by some such interposition. None appeared, however, and he ascended the gallows with a firm step. Casting his eyes about, he bowed to several whom he knew in the crowd. At this moment a man approached Claudius and desired him to tell him where he should find certain valuable papers which he had abstracted from his house upon a certain occasion. Claudius replied that that was no place to talk of such things, and gave him no satisfaction. To show how perfectly hardened this wretched man was, it is authentically stated that on the gallows he kicked off his shoes, with the observation that his mother had often told him he would die like a trooper's horse, with his shoes on, but that he would make her a liar. When the cart was drawn from under, he swung to and fro perfectly straight, determined as was supposed, to evince no feeling; when senseless he twitched a little, and exhibited signs of life after he had hung a long time.

Thus died a man whose abilities, if rightly directed, would have raised him to eminence and greatness. Notwithstanding his life of infamy, Claudius had some generous qualities, and it is said, that the poor man found in him a friend ready to share both his meal and his purse, and it is believed that much of what he abstracted from the wealthy he bestowed upon the indigent. The late worthy Judge Bodle of Tompkins county, then resident in Orange, used to relate a circumstance that occurred with himself. Upon the morning following the investment and capture of Fort Montgomery by the British, he was pursuing his way homeward from the neighborhood of the disaster, when he suddenly met Claudius

Smith in the road. They knew each other. Judge B. was perplexed: to escape was impossible, and putting on a bold front he approached Claudius, who addressed him with a friendly good morning, calling Judge B. by name and extending his hand. After inquiring the news from the river, Smith continued, "Mr. Bodle, you are weary with walking, go to my dwelling yonder, (directing to a place off the road,) and ask my wife to give you a breakfast, and tell her that I sent you." Judge B. thanked him, seeming to accept his offer, and bade him good morning, but when he was out of sight, he changed his course toward home, nor felt himself safe until he was a far way on his journey." A. B. C.

Capture of Claudius Smith.—After the murder of Major Strong of Bloominggrove, Governor Clinton issued a proclamation declaring him an outlaw, and offering a reward of five hundred dollars for apprehending him and delivering him to the jail of Orange county. Claudius hearing of this, immediately fled to New York—then in possession of the British—but, probably, not thinking himself safe there, he chose a more secret place, and went on Long Island, and took up his lodgings with a widowed woman near Smithtown. After the British took possession of Long Island, a number of the inhabitants who were called the Whigs in those days, moved with their families across the Sound or East River into Connecticut. Amongst those was a Major John Brush, who was a wealthy farmer and left his property in the care of tenants. In a secret manner he would occasionally cross on to Long Island, to see his concerns. In one of these excursions he accidentally found that Claudius Smith was in the neighborhood and where he put up. He had a short time before seen the proclamation respecting him, and immediately concluded that he might be taken. He returned to Connecticut and informed an acquaintance of his—a Mr. Titus, who was also a Long Islander—a very stout and resolute man, respecting the business, and asked him if he would join him in the undertaking. He readily assented. They concluded they would require more assistance, and accordingly engaged three other men to accompany them. They prepared a whale boat and armed themselves with muskets and pistols. Taking the advantage of a dark night they crossed the Sound, landed at about 11 o'clock, and run their boat up a small bay that puts in from the Sound. They left one of their company in charge of the boat, while the other four proceeded immediately to the house—a distance of nearly

a mile. They saw a light and entered the door without knocking: the landlady was setting by the fire. Maj. Brush (who knew her) asked her if Claudius Smith was not in her house. She paused a few moments and then said, "He is in bed, I will go and call him." Brush replied, "No; tell me where he lodges?" "Up stairs, in the bedroom."

He told her to hold her peace, and immediately took the candle, and three of them proceeded above, leaving the other below. They entered the room without any noise; they seized him, he being asleep; he awoke and made violent resistance, and endeavored to get his pistols which were under his pillow. They bound his arms with a cord and led him to the boat, immediately crossed the Sound and landed early next morning. They then had him ironed and put under guard. Major Brush sent an express to Governor Clinton, then at Poughkeepsie, informing him of his capture. He returned in answer, that he should be brought through the South part of Connecticut, and so on to Fishkill Landng, where he should be met by the Sheriff of Orange County, Colonel Isaac Nicoll, who would receive him, which was accordingly done. He was brought to Goshen by the Sheriff, accompanied by several of the leading men of the county, and a part of Capt. Woodhull's troop of Light Horse. He was safely lodged in jail, immediately ironed hand and foot, chained to the floor, and a strong guard put over the jail."

I saw him put in jail, heard him tried, and saw him condemned and executed with two others, and am acquainted with all the particulars respecting him, from the time he was brought to jail until his execution, which was about ten or twelve weeks. I am well acquainted with many of his robberies and horse stealing adventures previous to the murder of Major Strong. I wrote the whole he knew respecting him for Doctor Arnell many years ago; but what has become of it I cannot say—it is, perhaps, among his papers.

Yours respectfully,

J. TUSTEN.

MR. VICTOR M. WATKINS.

Goshen, 6th Nov. 1833.

At a Court of Over and Terminer and general gaol delivery held at the Court House in Goshen, in and for the county of Orange, on Monday, the eleventh day of January, in the year of our Lord, one thousand seven hundred and seventy-nine.

I present—The Honorable Robert Yates and the Honorable }
 John Sloss Hobart, Esquires, Justices of the } Commissioners.
 Supreme Court and Elisha Marvin, Esquire. }

The People of the State of New York } The Court gave judgment against
 vs } the Prisoner to be taken from
 Dav. Augor, late Amy Jones. } hence to the place from whence

she came and from thence to the place of execution, and there to be hanged by the neck until she is dead.

At a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general gaol delivery held at the Court House in Goshen, in and for the County of Orange, on Wednesday the thirteenth day of January, in the year of our Lord, one thousand seven hundred and seventy-nine,

Present—The Honorable Robert Yates and the Honorable		} Commissioners
John Sloss Hobart, Esquires, Justices of the Supreme Court, and Elishu Marvin, Esquire.		
The People of the State of New York	} On indictment and verdict against the prisoner for a Burglary at the house of John Earle.	}
<i>vs.</i> Claudius Smith.		
The Same	} On indictment and verdict against the prisoner for a Robbery in the dwelling house of Ebenezer Woodhull.	}
<i>vs.</i>		
The Same	} On indictment and verdict against the prisoner for the Robbery of the dwelling house of William Bell in the day time, and for a Robbery from the still house of William Bell in the presence of some of William Bell's family.	}
<i>vs.</i>		
The Same		
The Same	} On indictment and verdict against the prisoner for Felony by the stealing of two geldings of James Savage.	}
<i>vs.</i> Matthew Dolson,		
The Same	} On indictment and verdict against the prisoner for Felony by the stealing of two geldings of William Armstrong, Junior.	}
<i>vs.</i>		
The Same.	} On indictment and verdict against the prisoner for the Robbery of Simon Fink on the Highway.	}
<i>vs.</i>		
The Same		
John Ryan,	} On indictment and verdict against the prisoner for a Burglary.	}
<i>vs.</i> The Same		
Thomas Delamer.	} On indictment and verdict against the prisoner for stealing a gelding of James Savage and Matthew Davis	}
<i>vs.</i>		
The Same		
James Gordon		

On motion of Mr. McKesson, on behalf of the People, the prisoners were set to the bar for judgment; and it was demanded, in the usual form, of each of them respectively, what he could say for himself why Judgment of Death should not be passed on him according to law: and no reason being assigned by either of the said prisoners in arrest or judgment, or other sufficient cause shewn to the contrary, the Court pronounced the following sentence against the said prisoners—to wit: You, and each of you, shall be taken from hence to the place from whence you came, and there be respectively hanged by the neck until you are dead.

Ordered, That the said Claudius Smith, Matthew Dolson, John Ryan, Thomas Delamer, James Gordon and Amy Augor, late Amy Jones, be respectively executed on Friday, the twenty-second day of January instant. and that the Sheriff of the County of Orange see that the execution be done accordingly. (True copies from the minutes.)

Goshen, January 13, 1779.

JOHN MCKESSON, Clerk.

The Confession of William Cole, taken at New Barbadoes, March 29th, 1779.—William Cole saith that about the 3d day of April, 1777, he, accompanied by John Badcock, Wil-

liam Jones and John Ellison, at ——— where he enlisted in Col. John Bayard's Regiment; in which he continued until the battle of Fort Montgomery. That at the surrender of the fort, and at the departure of the British troops from there, he, the said William Cole and one James Badcock, being left sick about two miles from the fort at Moses Clement's, Esq., went to the house of the said James Badcock at Sterling, where the said James Badcock continues, (having in a short time thereafter delivered himself up to justice.) That from thence, he, the said William Cole, went to Pompton Plains, where he resided about a month, without being suspected of having been with the enemy. That from Pompton he returned to the Clove, and from thence, in company with, and by the persuasion of, one David Badcock and one Jonathan Gage, he went to New York. That sometime in the latter end of last fall he left New York in company with Thomas Ward, John Everett, Jacob Ackner, James Cowen, George *alias* Thomas Harding, David Badcock, James Twaddle, Martinus Lawson and Peter Lawson, and a certain John Mason, who was the head of the gang. That he parted company with them in the Clove about a mile beyond Sidman's, being something indisposed, and remained in the house of Edward Roblin in the Clove, while the above mentioned persons robbed Mr. Erskine and Mrs. Sidman. That the above named George Harding made a present of Mrs. Erskine's gold watch to David Matthews, Esq. Mayor of New York; and that Mr. Erskine's rifle was given by Mason to Lord Cathcart. That the same party together with Wiat and Banta, and Richard and James Smith, sons of Claudius Smith, and a certain Nathaniel Biggs, were the persons who took Muster Master, General Waid, &c., for which they received 100 guineas from Lord Cathcart, as he, the said Cole, was informed by them on their return from New York. That just before he was taken he met with John Mason, David Badcock, Thomas Ward and Richard Smith near the bridge commonly called the Dwaas, who threatened vengeance for the execution of Claudius Smith; from whence he conjectures them to have been the persons who murdered Mr. Clarke; soon after that David Badcock, Richard Smith and Jonas Ward, with about eleven of General Burgoyne's men, were the persons that fired upon Major Goetchius, sometime in last January, as he was informed by said persons, in New York, after the fact. That as he has heard from them, one Henry McManus, who generally has his haunts near Sterling, one William Stagg and one or two of Burgoyne's men, were the persons who

robbed a certain Lightbody, towards Walkill, and that David Badcock and Richard Smith brought two horses robbed from Nathaniel Seely, in Smith's Clove, into New York, in January last, which they sold to John Day, who formerly lived in Tine Vly. That when he robbed Mr. Ackerman he was accompanied by George Bull, Jacob Low, James Terwelling, all of whom lived formerly at Walkill. That the above robbery was the only one in which he was ever concerned, except that he took Hedrick Odell's gun.

That the persons who harbor these gangs are Benjamin Demarest, Tunis Helme, John Herring, John Johnston, under ——— mountain, William Conklin, Elisha Badcock, Elisha Badcock, jr., John Dobbs, near ———, Edward Roblins in the Clove, Peter Nail, Benjamin Kelley and Powles ———, all in the Clove, Edward Ennars and John Winter, in ———, Peter Ackner in Paskock, and Jacobus Peak. That there is a cave dug under ground by the sons of Isaac Maybee, and on the said Maybee's land, about a half a mile from John Herring's, and another at about a quarter of a mile distant from the former, dug by the same persons; and a third about three miles east from the house of Joseph Wessels, in the Clove, and well known by Roblins in the Clove, each of which may contain about eight persons, where these robbers generally resort; and that John King, Jacob Ackner and John Staat, are now in the Clove at ———, or in the houses around it. That Harding, Everett, &c., as soon as the weather grows warm, intend to plunder Col. ——— at Walkill, to burn Col. Nichols' house, the goal and some other houses in and near Goshen; and to remain in the county for that purpose. That there is a gang of the same kind on the east side of Hudson's river, whose names are Mandeville ———, Peter Wood, William Huliker, William Danforth, Aaron Williams, James Honston and others, who plundered and brought some cattle and horses from Tarrytown to New York, the day before the said Cole left it."

William Welcher's Confession.—William Welcher says that some time last January, Wiert Banta and others applied to him to go with them to take Governor Livingston, for whose capture a reward of 200 guineas was offered by the mayor of New York, which he refused.—That he never was concerned in any robberies, but that for which he is condemned.—Mentions the same persons who harbor those gangs as named in Cole's confession, and besides, one Arie Ackerman at Paskock, where the wife of one of these robbers (John Mason) lives."

After the execution of Claudius Smith, the gang, headed by his son Richard, seemed to be infuriated by the loss of their leader, and the imprisonment of several of their fellows in wickedness; and to be revenged, in cool blood, under the guise of friendship, within a few months, shot down a poor man, but honest whig, living in the mountains. They took him from his house and led him off a short distance, threatening what they would do with him; then stripped off his outer garments and told him to go home. This was within sight of his house, and while he was returning, with his back to the gang, they shot him dead. This statement we had from an elderly gentleman of the county who was among the first at the scene of blood, and saw poor Clark as he laid dead, stretched upon a rock. The following is what was published about it at the time, with the copy of a paper fastened to Clark's coat.

Extract from a newspaper printed April 23, 1779, in Goshen:—"We hear from Goshen that a horrible murder was committed near the Sterling Ironworks on the night of Saturday the 26th of March, by a party of villains, five or six in number, the principal of whom was Richard Smith, eldest surviving son of the late Claudius Smith, of infamous memory, his eldest son having been shot last fall at Smith's Clove, in company with several other villains, by one of our scouting parties sent out in search of them.—These bloody miscreants it seems that night intended to murder two men who had shown some activity and resolution in apprehending these robbers and murderers who infested the neighborhood.

They first went to the house of John Clark, near the Ironworks, whom they dragged from his house and then shot him; and observing some remains of life in him, one of them saying, "he is not dead enough yet," shot him through the arm again and left him. He lived some hours after, and gave an account of their names and behavior. They then went to the house of _____, who hearing some noise they made in approaching, got up and stood on his defence, with his gun and bayonet fixed, in a corner of his little log-cabin. They burst open the door, but seeing him stand with his gun, were afraid to enter, and thought proper to march off. The following was pinned to Clark's coat."

"A WARNING TO THE REBELS.—You are hereby warned at your peril to desist from hanging any more friends to government as you did Claudius Smith. You are warned likewise to use James Smith, James Fluelling and William Cole well, and ease them of their Irons, for we are determined to hang six for one, for the blood of the innocent cries aloud for vengeance.—Your noted friend Capt. Williams and his crew of robbers and murderers, we have got in our power, and the blood of Claudius Smith shall be repaid. There are particular companies of us who belong to Col. Butler's army, Indians as well as white men, and particularly numbers from New York that are resolved to be avenged on you for your cruelty and murder. We are to remind you, that you are the beginners and aggressors, for by your cruel oppressions and bloody actions, you drive us to it. This is the first, and we are determined to pursue it on your heads and leaders to the last—till the whole of you are murdered."

Claudius had three sons, though not as accomplished and capable, yet as desperate in wickedness as himself; James, Richard and William. The statements are conflicting in relation to the fate of these men. We have been told that Richard and James were hung, but where, when and for what, we could not learn, while all accounts agree that William, the oldest, was shot in the mountains in the fall of 1778, by whig scouts sent in pursuit of the gang.

The story of his death as we have gathered it is this: He was shot as before stated in Schunemunk mountain, but made his escape and came down from the mountain, and hid himself in the barn of a Mr. Horton, who lived on what was called the Island Lot. While there, a small lad, the son of Mr. Horton, came in, and Smith told him to go and tell his father to come there, he wanted to see him; but instantly recollecting, that that would insure his capture, withdrew the request, left the barn, went down into a swamp and crawled into a hollow log, where his pursuers found him. He was then taken before a Justice, and while there, or on the way to Goshen jail, died of exhaustion, from the wound received on the previous day.

Benjamin Kelly, one of this gang, was shot in the mountains by a man of the name of June. There were three or four of them secreted in the mountains, and the guards were watching for them. Some person told June they were at a certain spot playing cards. June started to find them, and when he came in sight they were lying down, but hearing his approach rose up, and as they did so, June shot Kelly. They escaped and Kelly wandered down near a certain large sulphur spring, where he was found dead by Mr. John Henley and his dog, partially covered up with leaves and brush. Near him, tied up in a bundle with a bark string, was the wedding coat of Mr. Runnels, which Kelly had stolen a short time before. When they went to Runnels' house the family was absent, and when they were inquired of who they were, they answered friends. The door was opened by Runnels, and on entering they immediately attacked him. There were three to one, and in the fight Runnels received a cut on the arm which partially disabled him during life. A fellow by the name of Miller was one of the three. When the neighbors came in, the rascals had plundered the house and fled; and Runnels was found, as was supposed, in a dying condition.

As connected with Claudius Smith and his ferocious band of freebooters and murderers, we are informed that they had

a place of rendezvous and secretion, East of Augusta Works, in the Southern part of the town, from the top of which the prospect is fine in all directions. Here, if time and danger of pursuit and detection were not too pressing, they conveyed their booty; but if they were, they had other places in which to hide them, as the band at times was numerous, and well acquainted with every part of the mountains. This place of retreat was on the side of the mountain, and shaped like a shed, some ten feet high, with the front partly built up to protect from winds and storms, the stones of which are still to be seen there. The entrance was upon a level, and a large flat rock came out and covered it. From the rear of this room, which was about one hundred feet deep, there was a way of escape to the outside, by a difficult and winding passage and clambering up the rocks. This secret avenue of escape, when the rogues were followed and traced up to their retreat, was of great moment.

The public roads were along the Ramapo, at the base of many of the high peaks of the Highlands; and along them many of their thefts and robberies were committed, while the perpetrators instantly fled into the mountains. The tradition in this town is, that during the Revolution, this band of desperadoes were known to have stolen at different times, among other things, a large number of United States' muskets and pewter plates from wagons in the employment of government, and also a silver stand, which had probably been taken from an officer in the English army. At the time the plates were taken, the gang were pursued, and one by the name of — shot; and as if it were the decree of heaven, his bones have been exposed to the cold winds and snows of winter, and bleached by the heat and rains of summer, from that day to this; with no friendly hand to gather and hide them, beneath the clod of the Clove, or rude stones of the mountain. The muskets and plates were said to have been hid in the mountains, and the stand in a spring in the vicinity.

The articles stolen by this band, in the course of several years, and secreted in various parts of the town, were of considerable value, is somewhat apparent from the following facts. After the death of Smith, his two sons and some others of the gang, it became broken up, and the remainder fled to Canada, where their families still remain. About 40 years since, two or three of the sons of these refugees, came from Canada to this town, with written directions from their fathers, to search for, and find the articles above named.— They remained in the town several days, and searched in all

the localities mentioned in their instructions, and found nothing but the muskets, which were in good preservation, except the stocks, which were eaten by the mountain mice.—About twenty three years since, two men, by the name of Roblin, also came from Canada into this town, with written instructions from their father, (who was one of the persons who stole the pewter plates) to search for the same articles. They remained several days, and diligently explored the mountains and other localities, but found nothing of the stolen treasures, and left for Canada. The gentleman who gave us this relation, after the two men left, being then a young man, went, with others, and re-explored the same localities upon the mountains, and fished in the spring, and after spending days in the search, finding nothing, gave it up. The probability is, the places where these articles had been secreted, were known to some of the gang, or their friends, who remained in the county, and they had previously appropriated them to their own use.

The villages in this town, though numerous, are small, having grown up principally at the points of Hydraulic power, according to the exigencies of the times and the wants of the various manufacturing establishments. Our reference to these localities must be brief.

Highland Mills—Is situated on the outlet of Hazzard's Pond, in the north part of the town. At the place there is a tannery and flour mill, owned by Mr. Henry Townsend. It was formerly called Orange Post Office, but the name causing uncertainty, by misdirection, &c. in the contents of the mail, the citizens at a public meeting changed it. This was on the motion of Mr. Isaac K. Oakly of Salisbury, then of this place, and expresses a locality in the vicinity of the Highlands, and the nature of the business transacted.

Monroe Works.—This establishment is on the Ramapo, in the southern part of the town, and was erected by Messrs. J. Blackwell and H. W. McFarlen, in 1808. It makes hoop and sheet iron, nails, shovels, spades, hoes, &c. It has two trip hammers and a flour mill with two run of stones. The establishment is in full operation and is vigorously prosecuted by its present owner, Hudson McFarlan, Esq. The works were named after the town.

Saw Factory—Is two miles south of Monroe Works, on the outlet of Duckcedar or Truxedo Pond, and erected by Messrs. McCoun and Daniel and William Jackson during the war of 1812, to manufacture nails and saw mill saws, and now in operation.

Sterling Furnace.—This is on the outlet of Sterling Pond, and the oldest iron works in the county, having been in operation near 100 years. We believe they were established by a London Company, of which Lord Sterling of New Jersey was a member, and sold them the land, and hence the name.

The pond is in Monroe, but the outlet soon runs into Warwick, and therefore it is that the furnace department is in that and the anchor in the town of Warwick. There are 20,000 acres of land attached to this and Southfield works, which supply them with iron and coal. They are owned by the Messrs. Townsends. At the early establishment of this furnace the charcoal used was transported several miles on the backs of horses from the mountains where it was burned, there being no roads at the time. The furnace was first erected by Ward and Colton in 1751, the forge in 1752, by Abel Noble of Pennsylvania. The first anchor made in the State was manufactured here in 1753. Steel was first made here in 1776 by the late Peter Townsend, the grand father of young Peter Townsend. In 1810, his son Peter Townsend, made blister steel. After Fort Montgomery was taken and the chain which was passed across the river there, broken by the English ships which then ascended the river and burnt Kingston, the government still thinking that the river could be obstructed by a chain, sent Mr. Pickering, then Secretary of War, to consult Mr. Townsend on the subject. When matters were agreed upon, they left Greycoat on Sunday in the midst of a violent snow storm, to go to New Windsor, and from there to West Point, to inspect the locality and fix the points from which, and to which, the chain was to be extended. The links were made of bar iron, near two inches square, each weighing from 140 to 150 pounds. The whole chain weighed 186 tons, and was made and delivered in six weeks. The fires of the furnace were not extinguished in that time. The iron was made of equal parts of Sterling and Long mine ores. The chain was made in pieces thus, ten links were fastened together in the usual manner at the forge, and the eleventh link left open at one end like an ox bow, with holes through the ends for a bolt to unite that link with the next one. These composed one load, which was taken to New Windsor by oxen and carts, and transported thence to the Point. The carts used came from Connecticut. The chain while being put together, was supported by a frame work of timber to keep it afloat. The English never afterwards during the war ascended the river, and the chain was taken up

in the fall of 1783, being unbroken and in good order. A few links were lost in the operation of removal. Some of them are still preserved, and may be seen at the Point. It was stretched from the north side of the Point on the west side, to Constitution Island on the east side of the river. Mr. Townsend deserved great credit for his skill and expedition in the fabrication of this chain. We shall have occasion to revert to this subject again.

The Townsend family of this county is quite ancient.—William, Thomas, John, Henry, Richard and Robert, supposed to be brothers, were in the vicinity of Boston before 1637, emigrants from England.

The family here are the descendents of Peter Townsend, a son of the 4th Henry Townsend, who lived at Chester, and the proprietor of the celebrated Iron works and estate at Sterling. The family came here from Long Island, but at what time we are not informed. His children were Peter, William, Isaac, Anne and Sarah. Sarah married Dr. Davis of Chester.

Capt. Solomon Townsend, a cousin of Peter Townsend, and who married his daughter Anne in 1783, purchased the mountain estate adjoining that of his father-in-law, which he named Augusta, and established the Iron works, anchory, forges, &c. at the place. He resided in New York, where he owned a large iron store. He established a manufactory of bar iron at Riverhead, Suffolk county. His operations were extensive, and it was said, he lost \$70,000 by the Embargo of 1808. He died March 27, 1811.

Southfield—Is on the outlet of Mount Basha, or Mombasha Pond, which enters the Ramapo, and one mile north of Monroe Works. This establishment was erected by Messrs. William and Peter Townsend in 1805-6, to make pig iron, and is in operation under the direction of the same owners.

Augusta Works.—These are a mile or two south of the Saw factory, on the Ramapo, and were established in about 1783-4, by Solomon Townsend of the city of New York, to make bar iron and anchors. They are not now in operation, as they belong to Peter Lorillard of the city of New York, who is too overgrown with wealth to put them in active and profitable motion. There is said to be 13,000 acres of land, principally covered with wood, attached to these works.—The Hydranic power is second only to Patterson, N. J., and is thought to be equal to that at Walden, in this county. At this point the Ramapo has received all her tributaries in this county, and there is a perpendicular fall of 20 feet, while

within half a mile below, there is a continuous descent of 75 feet more.

Greenwood Furnace.—This is in the central part of the town, on the outlet of Slaughter's Pond, near the Ramapo. It was originally called Orange Furnace, and established in 1811-12 by the Messrs. Cunningham, to make pig iron. It is now owned by Mr. R. P. Parrot, and in operation. The name was from the deep rich verdure of the surrounding forests.

Queensborough Furnace.—This is in the north east angle of the town, at the junction of Queensborough and Forest of Dean Creeks, two and a half miles south west from Fort Montgomery. It was erected to make pig iron, but has not been in operation for forty years. Mr. Gridley of Newburgh, superintended the works for some years. The name was from the patent on which it stood.

Forest of Dean Furnace.—This was on Forest of Dean Creek, and on a patent of that name, five miles west from Fort Montgomery, and on a bed of iron ore. This furnace made just twenty-one blasts when Fort Montgomery was taken by the English in 1777, and she never lit up her fires afterwards. It was apprehended that the close proximity of the English would make the works too hot even for the casting of pig iron, and the owners extinguished her fires.

Seamanville.—This is a small manufacturing establishment on the outlet of Round Pond, in the north west part of the town, and within a mile of Monroe Village, and owned by Mr. Peter Townsend. There is a grist mill at the place but no iron works. The N. Y. and Erie Rail Road runs through the place.

Monroe Village.—This is in the north west part of the town, on the head water of the Ramapo, or outlet of Round Pond, and west of Seamanville. The Rail Road runs through it. The grist mill is owned by Messrs. Daniel and Jeremiah Knight.

Turner's Depot.—This is the Rail Road Depot in this town. At the place there is a flour mill. It was originally called Centreville, because the roads concentrated there, and at the time it was the centre of population and business. Formerly there was a forge there, erected by Mr. Secor, but not in operation. Mr. Peter Turner, the patron of the village, has the honor of the name.

Woodbury.—This is on the stream issuing from Hazzard's Pond, in the north part of the town, and about two miles north of Highland Mills. Formerly there was a furnace in

operation there, but by the consumption of all necessary materials to conduct it for several miles round, the owners were compelled to let it go down, and the establishment is in ruins. We have understood that the site has been purchased up recently with a view of erecting and starting a flour mill and other works. The name is from Woodbury Clove, and expresses a "dwelling place in the woods."

As we have previously remarked, the Ponds of this town are numerous, beautiful and eminently beneficial; but we have not space to describe them individually as we should be pleased to do, and therefore must dismiss them after we have called their names. They are, Hazzard's Pond, Round Pond, Duckcedar Pond, Mount Basha Pond, Sterling Pond, Little Long Pond, Carr Pond, Island Pond, Slaughter's Pond, Long Pond, Sutherland's Pond, Cedar Pond, and some others of lesser note.

In the Geological survey of the county, the Ramapo is said to have its rise in "two ponds." This we think is an error, as "two ponds" are on the east mountains, and their waters run into the Hudson near Fort Montgomery. Round Pond, in the west part of the town, is doubtless the head of the Ramapo, the outlet of which runs west, and is seen at Monroe Village, Seamanville and Turner's Depot, where it is called the Ramapo.

Duckcedar Pond is about two miles long and lies north and south. The water of the Pond is so nearly on a level with the vallies of Sterling and Ringwood, that during the Revolution, when the works on the Ramapo were liable to be interrupted by the English, a dam was placed across the outlet at the north, and the waters of the Pond made to flow to the south west, to supply the Ringwood furnace in New Jersey. This was a happy thought. This Pond is usually called Truxedo, which is probably a corruption of Duckcedar. It was a favorite haunt for that wild bird, and its margin was overgrown by the cedar trees.

Died, Feb. 22, 1802, the widow Nesbitt, aged 102 years, 20 days—born on 2d Feb., 1700. She lived in three different centuries—had two husbands—was the mother of fourteen sons and one daughter, and lived to see them all buried.

1804, 17th Dec. Mr. David Smith of Southfield, was killed by a fall from his horse near Bloominggrove.

AGRICULTURAL PREMIUMS.

1821, Lewis H. Roe, best timothy seed, 5 bushels,	\$5 00
do do best buck,	8 00
1822, Lewis H. Roe, best farm in the town,	10 00

GILBERT HORTON.

GOSHEN, September 4, 1820.

On Thursday morning last, a man by the name of Gilbert Horton, about forty-four years old, of the town of Monroe, was brought to Goshen jail, charged with having committed a murder, *twenty years ago!*

A great variety of particulars in relation to this affair are already in circulation, and we deem it no infringement of the rights and privileges of any of the parties concerned, to publish the most correct statement we have been able to collect—our readers will expect it—we shall therefore give it to them.

In the year 1800, a man named Amos Wood, living at or near Butter Hill, in the Highlands, died very suddenly: he was well in the evening and in the morning was found dead. We do not learn that any suspicions of murder were entertained at the time, or that the body underwent any examination. A report was prevalent, that Horton had been intimate with Mrs. Wood some time before Mr. Wood's death; but for the proof of this we cannot vouch. It is, however, true that soon after the death of Mr. Wood, Horton and Mrs. Wood lived together as man and wife.

Some time after the death of Wood, (how long we are unable to say) circumstances were unfolded which caused Mrs. Wood to be apprehended on charge of having murdered her husband. It was said she had been to Newburgh or New Windsor, and procured arsenic with which she poisoned him. She accordingly was arraigned at the circuit court in this county, and after the District Attorney had gone through with his testimony, the presiding judge told him if he had nothing more to offer against her she must be discharged, and she was accordingly set at liberty. This woman has been dead several years. If our recollection is correct, some suspicion was attached to Horton at the time, as having had a hand in the death of Mr. Wood, but he has never been apprehended for it until now.

About five or six years ago, Horton was apprehended in the town of Monroe, for breaking open and robbing a house or store in Sussex county, New Jersey. He then appeared terrified at the idea of going to state prison. (and as the story goes, but this he now denies) he called two of his acquaintances aside, and told them he had been once to the state prison, and that he had rather be hung than go there again, at the same time asserting that he alone poisoned Wood. He then requested them to go before a magistrate, qualify to his declaration and have him apprehended for murder. This was, however, declined. In what manner he got clear of the robbery we are not informed; report states that he turned state's evidence and exposed his accomplices, but this he denies.

It seems that Mr. Wood left a son, who has been absent from this part of the country for several years; and soon after his return heard the confession of Horton. He immediately resolved to have him brought to justice. Horton was accordingly apprehended, but made his escape. Mr. Wood, however, resolutely pursued him, and after faithfully traversing the mountains about a week, he discovered him near the mouth of his subterranean hiding place among the rocks. He was taken by surprise, and had no opportunity to defend himself. Mr. Wood presented a gun to his breast, telling him the moment he attempted to stir or make any resistance he would blow him through, whilst another person in his company secured his hands. He had in his hand a cane with a sword or dagger in it, and a knife was found on him when he was brought to jail.

Horton was convicted of manslaughter sixteen years ago, and went from this jail to the state prison, but was pardoned at the solicitation of his mother, when his term had about half expired. The circumstances of this transaction are briefly these: One James Mapes was deputised, or about to be deputised.

to arrest Horton on some legal process. Horton was determined not to be taken. He seized a club, and warned those who were around him to stand off—but Mapes, approaching rather too near, received a blow on his head, which fractured his skull, and was considered the cause of his death.

T O W N O F C O R N W A L L .

All of the mountain region or highlands along the Hudson in this county, are in this town, and during the war of the Revolution, it was deemed of prime necessity, to occupy and hold them in a military point of view. This was rendered especially necessary, when the English by their public operations evinced their intention to invade the State simultaneously from the north and south, and through the instrumentality of the Hudson, to separate the Eastern from the Middle States, thus to weaken the concentrated energies of the country. To defeat such hostile intent on the part of the enemy, which if carried into execution would be so deeply injurious in its results, Congress directed the fortification of the Highlands and the obstruction of the river at different points, so as to prevent the ascent of the English shipping.

With this view Forts Clinton, Montgomery, Constitution and Putnam, were ordered to be erected as early as 1775. though the whole of them were not completed and fully armed and garrisoned till 1777, shortly before being assaulted, taken and demolished by the enemy.

The first notice we find on the Records of the Continental Congress, in relation to fortifying the Highlands, was on the 18th of August, 1775.

Resolved and Ordered, That the fortifications formerly ordered by the Continental Congress, and reported by a committee of this Congress, as proper to be built on the banks of Hudson's River, in the Highlands, be immediately erected, and that Isaac Sears, Mr. John Berrien, Col. Edward Fleming, Anthony Rutgers and Christopher Miller, be Commissioners, &c.

A guard of twenty-four men was appointed to accompany them. Mr. Romans was the Engineer who furnished the plans, &c. It is impossible from the records of the Congress to give anything like an accurate account of the building of the respective fortifications, for the commissioners were frequently changed, the reports do not designate the location of the forts respectively, and the Resolves of Congress generally speak of the fortifications in the Highlands.

Oct. 16, 1775, Barnard Romans made the following Report to the committee of safety.

Heavy cannon, such as of 18, 24 and 32 pounds, seem to be all that is wanted. I think on Saturday next to be able to mount from 12 to 18 cannon, 8 of which might be heavy ones. We are in a miserable timber country—even facines are got with more difficulty than stones; of the last we have such plenty, that in four days 150 perches of wall have been properly laid by twelve masons. The point on the west side, above Verplank's Point, is too easy of access, and in the vicinity of many ill-disposed people; but at Pooploop's kill, opposite to Anthony's Nose is a very important pass. The river is narrow, commanded a great way up and down, full of counter currents, and subject to almost constant fall winds; nor is there any anchorage at all, except close under the works to be erected, etc. I understand it will be an easy matter to obstruct the navigation of the river, so as to confine it to twelve or fourteen feet, and in that case it remains large enough for our use, etc.

At the reduction of Forts Montgomery and Clinton, Oct. 6, 1777, the eyes of the government and of military men were more immediately directed to West Point as the most eligible point to defend the ascent of the river, and General Washington directed Gen. Putnam to determine the spot at which the Highlands were to be fortified. He selected West Point, and to him belongs the honor and wise determination of locating on that beautiful and strong position for national defence, which was instantly began and completed during 1778-79.

These matters belong to general history, with which we have little to do, further than to illustrate our local history; and as they have been published long since and are to be found everywhere, we shall not enter into a detail of the war as it was then conducted, in the vicinity we speak of.

All of our readers know the position and locality of these forts, and that they were on the margin of the Hudson in this town, except Fort Clinton, which was on the south side of Poplopen's Kill, in Rockland county, and about 600 yards from Fort Montgomery. Fort Putnam stands on the heights west of the Point, which it commands in a military point of view, which was the reason for planting it there, though we believe there is another elevation in the immediate vicinity which commands it, and therefore the location was injudiciously selected. This and the Point were not in possession of the English during the war, though Arnold, in his treasonable attempt to deliver the Point, came very near accomplishing such untoward result.

As these spots are of patriot interest, alike to the young and aged of the county, it may be well to refresh the memory of

the one and instruct the other by a short statement of some incidents which properly belong to them, and with which they were associated during the time we speak of, lest we omit to place an offering upon the altar of our common country, when our assumed position demands it at our hands.

In executing this object we direct the attention of the reader in the first place, to the attack, defence and reduction of Forts Clinton and Montgomery. The former was a small affair, and could only accommodate a garrison of 300 or 400 men. Fort Montgomery was as large again, and could hold a garrison of 600 or 800. When these forts were assaulted by the English, the troops in Fort Clinton were principally militia men, and full half of those in Fort Montgomery were of the same description, under the command of Gov. George Clinton, Gen. James Clinton also being there in a command. The regular troops, shortly before this time, had principally been withdrawn from the Highlands by the orders of Gen. Washington, which left these forts almost defenceless, except by the militia called out from Ulster, Orange, Dutchess and Westchester, to the number of 600 or 700.

The English came up the river from New York in ships and transports, with 5,000 troops, under the command of Sir Henry Clinton, who intended to land his forces in the Highlands below the forts, and proceed up by land. The whole of that assault, defence and capture, are best set forth in the dispatches of Gov. Clinton, and which we copy.

NEW WINDSOR, 7th Oct., 1777.

“GENTLEMEN—The extreme fatigue I have undergone the three days past, and the want of rest for an equal number of nights, renders me unfit to write you on matters of so serious consequences to this State, as I have to communicate. I am able only briefly to inform you, that yesterday about 10 o'clock, A. M. our advanced party was attacked by the enemy at Doodle Town, about two and a half miles from Fort Montgomery: they consisted of but 30 men; the enemy by appearance and accounts, so far received, of 5,000. They received the enemy's fire and returned it, and retreated to Fort Clinton; soon after, we received intelligence that the enemy were advancing on the west side of the mountain, with design to attack us in rear. Upon this I ordered out Lient. Colos. Bruyn and McClaghry, with upwards of 100 men, towards Doodle Town, and a brass field piece, with a detachment of 60 men, on every advantageous post on the road to the furnace. They were not long out, before they were both

attacked by the enemy with their whole force; our people behaved with spirit, and must have made great slaughter of the enemy. I strengthened the party on the furnace road to upwards of 100, but they were obliged to give way to so superior a force as the enemy brought against them. They kept their field piece in full play at them, till the men who worked it were drove off with fixed bayonets, then spiked it, and retreated with great good order to a 12 pounder, which I had ordered to cover them, and from thence in the fort. I immediately posted my men in the most advantageous manner for the defence of the post, and it was not many minutes before, as well our post as Fort Clinton was invested on all sides, and a most incessant fire kept up till night; and soon after dusk, when the enemy forced our lines and redoubts at both posts, and the garrisons were obliged to fight their way out, as many as could, as we were determined not to surrender, and many have escaped.

“I was summoned, sun an hour high, to surrender in five minutes, and thereby prevent the effusion of blood. I sent Lieut. Colo. Livingston to receive the flag, who informed them that he had no orders to treat with them, except to receive their proposals, if they meant to surrender themselves prisoners of war, in which case he was empowered to assure them good usage. About ten minutes after, they made a general and desperate attack on both posts, which was resisted with great spirit, but we were at length overpowered by numbers, and they gained the possession of both posts.—Officers and men behaved with great spirit, as well Continental troops as militia. Our loss in slain can not be great, considering the length of the action. My brother, General Clinton, is wounded, and I believe made prisoner. This is the case with Major Logan. The number of missing I can not ascertain. The ships are both burnt and Fort Constitution demolished, by our people, without my orders; but I can not, as yet, condemn the measure. The officers all say it was right. I am clear it was as to the fort, after removing artillery and stores, which has not been done. The ships I hoped might have been saved. Genl. Putnam will retreat to near Capt. Haight’s, about three miles from Mrs. Van Wyck’s, and I mean to rally my broken but brave forces, and advance to-morrow on Butter Hill. Genl. Putnam is to send Colo. Webb’s regiment to join me.

“I beg you will give the substance of this account to Genl. Gates, in answer to his letter to me. I have only to add that I greatly regret the loss of those posts; but I am consoled

with the full persuasion that they have bought them dear, and that I have done the most in my power to save them. I beg you to excuse incorrectness,

“And am with due respect,

“Your most obddt. servt.

“GEO. CLINTON.

“P. S. Major Lush is, I believe, their prisoner.”

GENTLEMEN—I wrote to the Legislature yesterday, giving them as particular an account of the loss of forts Montgomery and Clinton as I was then able; since which, I have the pleasure to inform you, that Genl. Clinton is got in, and his wound does not appear to be any ways dangerous. Many other of our officers have also arrived, who we had reason to believe, were made prisoners. Not more than eleven officers of Colo. Duboy's regiment are missing; two hundred of his men, including non-commissioned officers, have already joined me at this place; many more of them may be hourly expected, as we have heard of their escape. Many also of the artillery companies, who were at those posts, have escaped and joined us, and more of them are hourly expected.

“The night I left Fort Montgomery, as my escape was effected by crossing the river, I waited on Genl. Putnam, at Continental village, in order to concert the proper measures to be pursued after this unfortunate event. The general officers there agreed in opinion with me, that the intention of the enemy, under Sir Henry Clinton, was to relieve Burgoyne's army, by effecting a junction with him; that as they had carried the forts, their next object was to pass the chevaux-de-frize, so proceed up the river. The posts at Peekskill and Sydnam's, by the loss of those which command the navigation, have lost their importance: it was therefore agreed that Genl. Putnam should retreat with his army to a very defensible pass in the mountains, about three miles from Fishkill, where he is, in the most speedy manner, to get in the eastern militia. I am to rally my forces near this place, call on all the militia of Orange and this end of Ulster; also to be furnished with a Continental regiment from Genl. Putnam's army to defend the chevaux-de-frize in the best manner I can; and that as soon as we find the enemy can raise or pass it, both armies to move northward, so as to keep pace with the enemy, covering those parts of the country, which will be their greatest object, until they shall think proper to land.

“As soon as ever I find the shipping are likely to pass the-

chevaux-de-frize, I will, by a forced march, endeavor to gain Kingston and cover that town. I shall have one brass 24 pounder and six smaller brass field pieces which will make a formidable train.

“I am persuaded if the militia will join me, (which I have reason to hope,) we can save the country, (a few scattering houses along the river excepted,) from destruction, and defeat the enemy’s design in assisting their northern army.

“A deserter, who had been taken and forced to enlist in Col. Fanning’s regiment, came in to us yesterday from the enemy at Fort Montgomery: he deserted immediately after it was taken, and informs me that the enemy’s loss was very great; that Genl. Sir Henry Clinton commanded in person; had three general officers with him; their force was 5,000—three thousand of them British troops and Hessian jaegers, the remainder new levies—commanded by Brigr. Genl. Beverly Robertson and Colo. Fanning. I have only to add, that though the country esteem the posts lost, of the greatest importance, yet the manner in which they were defended, has given such general satisfaction as to elate and not depress their spirits. I am, with esteem, gentlemen,

“Your most obt. hble. servt.

“GEO. CLINTON.”

A List of Men taken at Fort Montgomery.

COL. DUBOIS’S REGIMENT.

David Mc Hollister,	Martin Shay,	Jacobus Sanbush,
Thaddeus Kneely,	Thomas Hatwell,	John Brown,
John McDonalds,	Patemock Durgan,	George Bolton,
John Conklin,	Samuel Crosby,	Aurie Mass,
James Montanger,	Moses Shall,	James Michael,
Henry Ostrander,	John West,	John Johnston,
Jacobus Louquer,	John McIntosh,	Nelich Sniffin,
David Breviers,	Henry Schoonmaker,	Solomon Shaw,
Vincent Vincy,	Joseph Morgan,	James Monteith,
Jeremiah Dunn,	Jonathan Stockheim,	Daniel Lowers,
Robert Patrick,	Abel Randall,	John Hunt,
William Baxter,	Thomas Kune,	Michael Johnston,
Benjamin Wilsey,	William Banker,	Joseph Reeder,
David Winchester,	Peter Wells,	John Price,
Luis Dickerson,	Joseph Dreneyk,	Robert Marshall,
John Ivory,	John Weston,	John Saterly,
Nathaniel Otter,	Michael Burgh,	Lieut. Traverse.
Eliakim Buch,	Thomas Smith,	James Amerman,
Robert Gillispie,	Thomas Conklin,	Harman Crums,
Abraham Wright,	Ephraim Adams,	Samuel Griffin,
Jonathan Hallock,	Francis Seers,	Cornelius Acker,
James Weldon,	Samuel Garrison,	Jacob Larence.
Thomas Sina,	William Wilbig,	Francis Gonas.

Samuel Turner,
Daniel Dimmock.
John Whitlock,
Jacobus Terwilliger,
James Steel,
Thomas Crispell,
Enus Luier,
Jacobus Lentz,
John Albigh,
Alex. De Key,
Samuel Boyds,
William Werner,

Abraham Jordan,
John Storm or Stone,
Thomas McCarty,
Thomas Hendricks,
Jones Chamberline,
Zebulon Woodruff,
Paul Kryler,
George Heck,
John Miller,
John Ellison,
William Ivory,
John Stanly,

Benjamin Griffin,
Enos Sniffin,
Joseph Belton,
James Hannah,
Wm. Slutt,
Benjamin Chichester,
Francis Drake,
Jasper Smith,
Wm. Caselhton,
Edward Allen,
William Bardle,

COL. ELLISON'S REGIMENT.

Samuel Taylor,
James Bell,
Robert Cater,
Richard Shorter,
Richard Koyle,
James Thompson,
Timothy Cornon,

Michael Dannon,
James Sadyer,
Joseph More,
Jesse Dannon,
Peter Jones,
Uriah Black,
Caleb Ashley.

Frederick Nohton,
David Weller,
Peter Stage,
Isaac Kechum,
Henry Brewster,
Frederick Pelliger,

COL. M'CLAUGHRIE'S REGIMENT.

Henry M. Neely,
Robert Henry,
William Scott,
Matthew Duboys,
Francis McBride,
Robert Huston,
Andrew Wilson,
Christopher Sypher,
John Dankis,
William Stenson,
William Humphrey,
George Humphrey,
James Miller.

John Skinner,
Gradus Vinegar,
Bolton Vandick,
Cornelius Slutt,
William Howell,
John Hanar,
Robert Barklay,
James Wood,
David Thompson,
Elias Wool,
William McMullen,
Isaac Denton,

George Brown,
Eethan Seers,
Philip Millsbaugh,
John Van Arsdell,
George Coleman,
Albert Weels,
Hezekiah Kane,
John Manney,
Isaac Rinbrick,
Samuel Falls,
Moses Cantine,
John Carmichel,

COL. HASEROUCK'S REGIMENT.

Cornelius Rose,
George Wilkin,
Simeon Ostrander,
John Stevenson,

Zachariah Terwilliger,
Wm. Warren,
Benjamin Laurence,
Robert Cooper.

Cornelius Stevens,
John Bingham,
John Snyder,

COL. WOODHULL'S REGIMENT.

John Brooks,
John Lamerey,
Henry Cunningham,
Joline Crooks,
William Prince,
Liman Cavins,
Israel Cushman,

Asa Barnsly,
Thomas Hacter,
Jesse Carpenter,
Benj. Simmons,
Isaac Cooly,
Joshua Currey,
James Thompson,

Stephen Clark,
James Michel,
John Armstrong,
Peter Gillen,
Edward Thompson,
Randal Hause,
Isaac Huffman.

COL. HAMMON'S REGIMENT.

Zachariah Taylor.

COL. DRAKE'S REGIMENT.

John Van Tassel,

COL. HOLEMS' REGIMENT. Cornelius Corncing,

William Randal.

COL. OGDEN'S REGIMENT.

Thomas Cook.

COL. ANTILL'S REGIMENT.

Jonathan Nichols.

WAGONERS.

John Randals,

Elias Van Valers,

Samuel Anderson.

UNKNOWN.

John Donalds,
Joseph Mead,
George Peck,Jesse Lockwood,
Jolias Liur,
George Depew,Oras Vanplank.
Albert Vantal.

COL. LAMB'S REGIMENT ARTILLERY.

Eliseph Patty,
David Clark,
Hull Peck.
William Taylor,
Edward Hern.
Hugh Linsy,
David Penbrook.
Thomas Griffith,
Robert English,David Stone,
John Levichell,
Hugh McCall,
Thadeus Barns,
Alex. Hoffer,
David Hanmore,
James Shaver,
William Swan,
Alex. McCoy,John Patterson,
John Nelson.
Isiael Smith,
Samuel Ferman,
Alex. Young,
John Kelly,
John Gardner,
Timothy Nichols.
John Gardner.

WEST POINT.—This place was deemed of national importance as a military post during the Revolution. At the close of the war, the deeply interesting point was thoroughly canvassed and considered, how can the country get along, be prepared for war, and how successfully defended without a standing army of some kind. Such was the public sentiment at that day all over the civilized world, that every nation must have a standing army; but here, the public opinion was principled against it, while the government and men of practical intelligence, were aware of the danger of wholly dispensing with one, and at the same time keep alive that military knowledge and spirit from year to year, which the future exigencies of the Republic might demand. After the subject was maturely deliberated on, Gen. Washington proposed to Congress in 1793, the founding of a school for instruction in the theory of the art of war. Subsequently, and when Congress in turn had duly canvassed the point, they passed a law in 1802 establishing the school at West Point, which remained a small affair, scarcely national in magnitude till 1812, when our difficulties with England became more threatening and truly ominous of danger, and the school was placed by the Government on its present enlarged plan and permanent footing. Since which time, many officers of worth and true military bearing, have been educated here, who on every occasion, whether in Florida, Texas, Mexico or elsewhere, have nobly done their duty and honored the country. Objections to this institution have never been wanting, with a certain class of politicians, who had no

better way to bring themselves into notice with the people, and true democracy, than to declaim against it. We are compelled to say, from our best recollection, that those who knew the least about the instruction given, or its practical benefits, were the loudest in condemnation. We recollect no direct attempt to put down this institution originating with, and systematically conducted by, the talented, well-informed and patriotic members in Congress. The objections generally have been two; one, that it was unnecessary, for the army could at any and at all times be officered as well, safely and efficiently, from citizens in the walks of private life, as from a corps of educated men, thoroughly taught in the various learning of the military art, and frequently drilled in army movements. The statement of the objection, carries along with it, its manifest refutation, unless we are prepared to admit the same principle as true, in the multifarious pursuits of life, which no sensible man practices upon. It is true, education does not impart physical courage, but it gives a confidence and inspires a prospect of safety and success; by means of which, the raw recruit and common soldier will rally with greater assurance of success round one, than the other. That it is aristocratic in its tendencies and practical results, constitute the other objection. The point of this objection has always been, that the school educated the sons of the rich and influential only. This never was true to the extent of excluding the children of less favored parents, and if it were so at any early period, it is not at present, nor has been for many years. From the manner in which appointments are now made, this objection never can be well founded, if the representatives of the people are honest and true to the interests of their constituents. Every Congressional District is entitled to a member in this school, and if there should be more than one applicant, the War Department will always select the one recommended by the member in Congress from the district. The objection therefore, hereafter, cannot be against the school or the improper action of the government in the matter; but against the manner of appointment and the conduct of the Representative. We believe, that so honestly has this mode of appointment been carried into execution, that the pale-faced youth of the city is found side by side the stronger and more robust boy from the country; and the son of the poor and industrious mechanic, is seen shoulder to shoulder with the heir of him, who is high in office, or worth his thousands; all fighting manfully together, the battles of the country. Four;

years instruction at the Point, of the most varied, thorough and searching character, must in the nature of things impart that, which no man can know by intuition, relative to military affairs. That there are, and may have been, exceptions to the rule, proves nothing; we speak of the general principle upon which all men act in other matters of interest in common life, and any person can make the application. The education is mechanical as well as strictly military; for, as we understand, the cadets are taught the duties of foot soldiers and the construction of all instruments used in attack and defence. Though opposed to war in every possible condition of things, still, until christendom be of the same opinion, and inclined to practice accordingly, we hold up both hands for the preservation of this school.

But to be more particular in the description of this locality and school, we offer the following remarks, kindly furnished by a gentleman well acquainted with the subject about which he writes, and for which we here return him our thanks.

“West Point will ever occupy a prominent place in the annals of America. It is intimately connected with the history of our liberty and our existence as an independent nation.—At an early period chosen as a military station, it became the strong-hold of the army during the Revolution, and was emphatically the Gibraltar of our hopes. The key to New England and the Middle States, it formed one of the greatest barriers to the operations of the British, whose bold and deep-laid plans for its destruction proved their well-grounded conviction of its strength and importance. Had the fiendish machinations of the perjured traitor been crowned with success, a deep—nay fatal blow must have been struck to the cause of Freedom. But the God of Battles was on the side of the weak and oppressed. He placed in operation those means which crushed the foul plot on the very verge of its denouement, and overwhelmed with disgrace and ignominy those who were lending their aid to its consummation. Never can we be sufficiently grateful for the intervention of Providence in this crisis of affairs, when the dark clouds of adversity which had been gathering from all quarters were just ready to burst upon our devoted heads with all their fury; and render a cause, already desperate, absolutely hopeless. The Genius of Liberty had well-nigh winged its flight to more congenial regions, when recovering from the shock, it atoned for its momentary revery by sleepless vigilance, and fixed its abode in these everlasting hills. The footsteps of

Washington and Kosciusco have hallowed this spot. About a mile to the north is a beautiful little valley, almost hid by the over-hanging hills which lend their deep, cool, shade to avert from it the heat of the summer's sun. Its smooth beach is washed by the dark waters of the Hudson, whilst through it flows with gentle murmurs a pure stream of cool water from the deep ravine formed by the surrounding hills. Here was Washington's head quarters, and the retired little spot is at this day known as Washington's Valley! On the east the shore is bold and abrupt, and, even at the present time, wild, well-wooded, and picturesque. Many a miniature promontory and retired recess mark the general outline; whilst rock piled upon rock in huge masses gives a wild confusion to the scenery. One spot there is especially, where the solid granite lifts itself perpendicularly from the river to a great height. About 100 feet from its base it recedes, forming a level space of a few feet in area, when it towers up again till it reaches the table land above. This natural platform is reached by a long flight of stone steps from above, and is graced with a few shrubs and shade trees, and a fountain fed by a stream from the adjacent height. This retired and romantic spot when in its original wilderness used to be the favorite resort of Kosciusco whilst stationed at the Point, and is still known as 'Kosciusco's Garden.' On the north the shore is less abrupt, and slopes more gradually towards the river. Bordering on the water's edge is the little village of Camp-town, where are quartered the families of the soldiers and laborers connected with the Post. The Artillery, Dragoon, and Band barracks are in the immediate vicinity. Near the eastern extremity of this slope is the public wharf, at which all the regular boats land on their passage up and down the river. At this point are stationed the cannon which the cadets use in practising upon the target about a mile beyond, near Washington's Valley. A very fine road winds along the side of the hill, from the wharf to the plain above. Near the brow of the hill are two large stone stables for the cavalry. A turreted wall of stone masonry also encloses a square area, which is used as a place of storage: a number of pieces of ordnance and various Revolutionary relics are deposited here: within this space also stand three small stone buildings which are severally used as a Laboratory, a Blacksmith's and a Joiner's Shop. The Plain occupies an area of about 80 acres, and in shape is a trapezium of which the two longest sides border upon the river. On the south the table land continues with more or less undulations to the distance of several

miles. In the rear, hill rises upon hill till lost in the loftiest peaks. On one of the highest of these hills, called 'Mount Independence,' stands Fort Putnam, a fortification of no little renown. It was commenced in 1778, and, considering the time and circumstances in which it was built, is an immense piece of work. It occupies a large space, and is built of the gneiss rock, though the mortar used in its construction has by its decomposition given it precisely the appearance of limestone. The height of its walls will average about 20 ft: in the rear it abuts upon a precipice of more than 100 feet.—Time and the hand of violence have done much to deprive it of its original glory. Already have all the turrets and embrasures gone, and deep chasms are yawning in the main fortification. Several of the large casemates remain entire, whilst but the traces of others are visible. It is a noble ruin, and seems worthy of a better fate than to be suffered thus to crumble away piecemeal in decay. The situation is a commanding one, and the surrounding view is truly grand, comprising as it does the amphitheatre of hills and mountains, the Hudson, and the Point itself with its smooth green Plain, its white tents, and neat edifices. The ruins of numerous smaller fortifications and redoubts are visible from this elevation; the principal of which are forts Webb and Wyllys.—Indeed every eminence of importance in the neighborhood has its ruins of bastions and ramparts—incontrovertible witnesses of the 'times that tried men's souls.' North of the Point and above Washington's Valley is the Cemetery, a retired spot, on the brow of a bold promontory, and now the resting-place of several cadets and former residents of the Post. A number of neat and beautiful monuments adorn the grounds and record the names and virtues of the sleepers beneath. Above and beyond towers in all its pristine grandeur, stern old Crows' Nest. Rocky and precipitous it rears its crest 1400 feet above the water at its base. Clothed in majesty, it appears a giant sentinel placed there to guard the peaceful scene within from the din and confusion of the outer world, and to forbid intrusion upon its sacred charge. The view from its summit is surpassingly grand—nay enchanting. A panorama comprising every variety of scenery suddenly bursts upon the eye, surprising and bewildering the beholder with its extent, beauty, and sublimity. Time would fail us were we to attempt to enumerate any more than the most important objects of interest in the neighborhood of West Point. Being situated on an elevation of 160 feet, it is not seen to good advantage from the water beneath. On the

Southern exposure however, the Hospital, Academic Building, Chapel and Library, strike the eye—all fine edifices, and built principally of stone from the neighboring quarries. The Academic Building is 275 feet by 75, and three stories high. The greater part of the lower story is used as a Riding Hall during the winter: it also contains a Fencing-room and a Gymnasium, for the Cadets. On the second floor are recitation rooms, the Quarter Master's and Treasurer's offices, and the Engineering room. On the the third floor, is the Mineralogical Cabinet, the Drawing Academy, well lighted from above, and several Galleries of Sculpture and Painting. Besides this, some of the young officers have their quarters in various parts of the building. The Chapel is a neat little edifice, calculated to accommodate about 500 persons, and contains a fine painting by Weir, intended to convey a very appropriate moral. The Library Building is of Gothic Architecture, and presents a very fine appearance from without; and is well finished within. The room appropriated to the Library is exceedingly convenient and spacious, with highly ornamented ceilings, and stained-glass windows. It contains about 15,000 volumes; chiefly Scientific, Historical, and Biographical works. In the same edifice are the Philosophical and Astronomical rooms. Farther on the Plain, and not visible from the water, are the Cadets' Barracks—two in number—built at right-angles to each other. There they are quartered during the greater part of the year, whilst engaged in their studies; three or four being assigned to a room, some of which are extremely small and uncomfortable. This however is soon to be remedied, and new and spacious barracks are now in process of erection on the south west corner of the Plain, which are every way calculated for the comfort and convenience of those who are to occupy them. During July and August the Cadets are encamped upon the Plain, and having no recitations, are principally employed in drilling and in various kinds of camp duties. This time is also given to the second class to be absent on Furlough, which generally reduces the corps to little more than half its number in the summer months. Near the barracks is the 'Mess Hall,' where all the Cadets are required to board in common, being marched to and from their meals with the same precision that regulates all their movements. At the base of the hills, in the rear, is a row of neat stone and brick houses occupied by the Professors and their families; and the various officers connected with the institution. There is but one Hotel in the place; and this during the summer is well

filled with visitors. It commands a beautiful view of the river as far up as Newburgh, and also for three or four miles below, until it is lost amid the mountains. Near the Hotel, and directly above Gee's Point at the bend of the river, is situated Fort Clinton, of which nothing but the mounds, overgrown with turf, now remain. Within its limits is Kosciusco's monument, a neat and simple tribute of respect from the corps of Cadets, erected in 1828. Just above Kosciusco's Garden, has been recently erected a monument to the memory of Major Dade and his Command, who fell in the Florida war. A square block of marble, on which are the inscriptions, rests upon a granite base. At each corner is an upright cannon, supporting a projecting cap. Above this rises a graceful column, surmounted by an eagle with extended pinions, and grasping in his beak a wreath of laurel which encircles the shaft to its base. It is a beautiful piece of sculpture, and forms a striking and picturesque object in the scenery from the water.

Contiguous to the Public Lands, south of the Ceded Territory, lies the property of Z. J. D. Kinsley, Esq., a graduate of the Military Academy, and for a long time an instructor in the Institution. After continuing in the service 17 years, he resigned his commission in the army, and retiring to private life soon after established an Academy on his own responsibility. The Institution is known as the 'Classical and Mathematical School,' and occupies one of the finest locations amid the highlands. It has no connection with the Military Academy, being entirely independent and separate from it. Standing as it does more than 250 feet above the water, on the brow of one of those wood-crowned heights, mid-way between the river and the mountain beyond, it possesses a beautiful southern exposure, and a most commanding prospect. The spacious buildings occupy the very site of a Revolutionary fortification, being one of a chain of redoubts extending from Fort Putnam to the river. Thus has its warlike glory passed away, its ramparts have been levelled, and Mars has yielded to Flora, the goddess of flowers and blossoms. In the rear, Fort Wyllys frowns upon it from an overhanging height, and now but a wreck of its former grandeur opposes itself as a barrier to the fury of the north west blasts which dash against its time-worn bastions. From this site the Hudson assumes the aspect of a natural lake, entirely barricadoed from egress at any point by the surrounding hills, which to all appearance form a perfect basin. The powerful steamboat darts from behind a wooded crag; parts the smooth

waters with hurried strokes, and in a few moments is lost again to view as if by magic. The snow white sail issues from the green hills, dashes on in mad career before the favoring breeze, and anon seems disappearing into the caverns of Æolus, the sovereign of the winds. The highlands of the Hudson! What beauty, what variety of picturesque scenery do they present! Such being the favorable location of the school, it is found to be remarkably healthy during every period of the year. The discipline combines the strictness and accuracy of Military Police with Parental care and discrimination. The course of instruction is comprehensive, including all the usual preparatory branches of a thorough English and Classical education. In Latin and Greek a pupil may be fitted to enter at an advanced standing in any of our Colleges or Universities, or if he prefers it may read the whole course as far as it is pursued in such institutions. The most approved course of Mathematics has been adopted in the school, and is pursued with great care and accuracy, as being one of the best means of enlarging and strengthening the mental capacity of youth. The French language is very generally studied by the pupils, in the rudiments of which they are thoroughly drilled. An opportunity is also afforded of acquiring a knowledge of the German and Spanish languages; and to such as desire it, instruction is given in Instrumental and Vocal Music. One of the most important and peculiar features of the Institution is the Military Exercise to which its pupils are subjected. They are regularly organized as a Company, and, though it is not the design of the School to provide a Military Education, are required to perform such military duties and exercises as contribute to discipline, to health, and to an easy and graceful carriage. The daily drill quite familiarizes them with the practical duties of the soldier, and is found admirably to answer every purpose for which it was introduced. Frequent roll-calls, and class-parades, and marching to and from recitations and meals infuse into them a spirit of subordination highly conducive to their general improvement. In short, military precision pervades the whole system, imparting to it that life and energy which could by no other means be attainable.—The uniform consists of a blue cloth roundabout, standing collar, with a single row of ten gilt figured buttons in front, and four at each wrist—the button being a miniature representation of the school, including the Hudson and the Mountains in the rear. Blue cloth pantaloons with a stripe of black velvet on the outer seams from the waist to the ankle,

complete the winter attire : whilst in summer, pantaloons of white drilling are substituted. When on dress parade in full uniform, with all their accoutrements and muskets, they present quite an imposing appearance. The Academic year is divided into two terms of five months each. The winter term commences on the 1st of November and closes on the 31st of March ; the summer term on the 1st of May and closes on the 30th of September ; thus leaving the months of April and October for vacations. At the close of every month a Report exhibiting the scholarship and behavior of each pupil is sent to his parent or guardian. There is an examination at the end of every month, besides a general examination at the close of each term. The exercises on these occasions are public, and indeed at all times the school is open to visitors. A carefully selected Library of upwards of 1000 volumes is provided for pupils to read in their leisure moments : it consists of the works of such authors as may be read with safety and profit by youth. Mr. Kinsley is assisted in the duties of the school by several graduates of Yale and Union Colleges, and can, as occasion requires, obtain the services of accomplished instructors connected with the Military Academy. A better and more advantageous location for such an Institution could not be desired. Shut out from the din of the busy world, quiet and secluded, it affords every inducement to study, and seems intended by nature for just such a seat of learning.

The whole number of inhabitants at West Point, including Professors, Officers, Cadets, citizens, and their families, amounts to about 1000. The number of Cadets is at present limited to the number of Congressional Districts, besides a few appointments at large made by the President. Should a vacancy occur by dismissal or graduation it may be supplied from the same district, the appointee being admitted at the next June examination. The course is limited to four years, and no Cadet is allowed to enter at an advanced standing. Usually but about one third of the original class graduate. The average number in each graduating class is 40. In 1844 but 25 received commissions, last year (1846) 60. It is well known that strict discipline is one of the first things taught at the Institution, but even this is not onerous to those who are disposed to obey. After graduating, each Cadet is required to remain in the Army four years, thus making in all, eight years from the time he enters. There is but one furlough during the course ; every class after having completed its second year is permitted to be absent during the

encampment, or the months of July and August. Each Cadet receives \$28 per month ; out of which he is to pay for his board, clothing, books, furniture and incidental expenditures. After deducting for all these purposes, some manage to lay by a small sum during the four years ; generally, however, but little of the savings of their pay remains after purchasing their Regimental Uniforms. While at the Academy the uniform is quite plain and not very expensive. It consists of a coatee of gray cloth, single breasted, standing collar, with three rows of gilt bell buttons on the breast : pantaloons of the same material, with a black velvet stripe down the outside seam, for winter wear ; and of white drilling, for summer. The corps of Cadets is divided into four companies, which are regularly organized for military exercise and instruction. During the encampment they are instructed in company drill, after entering barracks, during the autumn, having become well acquainted with all the evolutions by companies, they are prepared to enter upon battalion drill, and evolutions of the line. But without going more into detail, we will give the course of instruction as concisely laid down in the Regulations for the Military Academy.—1st, Infantry Tactics, and Military Police—2d, Mathematics—3d, the French Language—4th, Drawing—5th, Natural Philosophy—6th, Chemistry and Mineralogy—7th, Artillery Tactics, the Science of Gunnery, and the Duties of a Military Laboratory—8th, Engineering and the Science of War—9th, Geography, History, and Ethics—10th, The use of the Sword. Each department is separate, and has its own Professor or officer, and whatever extra assistants may be required. In addition to their regular studies the Cadets have a society among themselves for improvement in Literary exercises. It was established a number of years ago, but for some reason it was for a time discontinued ; within a few years it has been revived again, and is now in a very flourishing condition. It is known as the Dialectic Society. In the regular course there are two examinations during the year ; one in June, the other in January. These are very thorough ordeals, and are designed as accurate tests of the application and improvement of the Cadets.

It would fill a volume in itself were we to undertake a very minute description of West Point, its scenery, Military Academy and other objects of interest. In our attempt to give an idea of the most important features, we have endeavored to be as concise as appeared compatible with clearness and perspicuity. Before dismissing the subject however, a

brief and cursory glance at the early history of the Military Academy may not be uninteresting.

At the close of the Revolutionary war, whilst the nation was yet in its earliest infancy, it seemed necessary to provide some means of defence, without the burden and danger of maintaining a large standing army. The most feasible plans had been again and again discussed in Congress, without receiving any unanimous concurrence, until Washington proposed that an Institution be established for the instruction of youth in the science of war, with a view to organizing a corps sufficient to officer our armies in any case of emergency. As officers are the nerve and sinew of an army, this plan appeared better than any previously offered, and consequently was immediately adopted. Although this was as early as 1793, yet owing to the difficulties and delays incident to such an enterprise, especially in the then unsettled condition of our affairs, the plan proposed by Washington was not fully carried out till 1802, when West Point, already a military station, was fixed upon as the place best adapted to the location of the Institution. A few buildings were erected, several instructors appointed, and about 20 young men were sent on to learn the science of arms. Still the enterprise was a novelty, and required time and experience to ensure success. Gradual improvements were made from year to year, though owing to the many difficulties and obstacles it had to contend with, the existence of the Academy seemed at times very precarious. Thus matters continued till 1812. The commencement of the war aroused all the latent military zeal in the country, and the Institution was the first object of attention. The number of Professors was much increased; new and commodious buildings were erected; and the corps of Cadets greatly enlarged—provision being made for the education of 260 which was henceforth to be the limit. Five years subsequent to this enlargement, the accession of Col. Thayer to the command at West Point, and the superintendence of the Military Academy, gave a new and unprecedented impetus to affairs. He, himself having been one of the first graduates of the Institution under the old organization, was well aware that many imperfections in the system required remedying before anything like perfection could be attained. And having spent several years in France, carefully examining and noting the course pursued in their military schools, he had acquired experience enough to adopt their most important features in place of the many imperfections but too apparent in our own system. Having also

gained for himself distinction and honor by his services during the last war, he was well acquainted with the practical part of his profession. We thus find in him a combination of all the qualifications requisite for the station which he occupied. Educated, experienced and energetic—a better selection could not have been made. In him were nicely balanced the refinement of the scholar, and the efficiency of the theoretical and practical soldier. The improvements which he introduced established the Academy on a firm basis, and gave it the high character it bears. Having faithfully and satisfactorily discharged the duties of his office for 16 years, he was relieved in 1833 to superintend the fortifications erecting in Boston harbor. Comparing the Institution as Col. Thayer found it, with what it was when he left it, we cannot but justly style him the father of the Military Academy.

The whole number of graduates from the establishment of the Institution to the present time, is 1330, of whom 630 are now in service. The condition of the Academy is at present very flourishing. It has in times past suffered much from prejudice and misrepresentation. Its enemies have been many, but they are growing less and less every year. It always has had many strong friends, and their number is increasing in a rapid ratio. Its importance is now better appreciated by the country at large. The recent conduct of its graduates in the Mexican campaign has greatly enhanced its reputation, and raised it in the estimation of the nation. A grateful people are acknowledging their obligations, and are ready to pledge their cordial support to its claims. All now feel that the honor of the country is closely interwoven with that of its Military Academy."

As connected with the Revolutionary history of the Point, we are called upon to say something about Arnold and his treasonable attempt to place that post in possession of the enemy. This story has been written an hundred times, and we shall not repeat it further than to state the manner of his escape, as told by an eye witness and one of his own Barge-men, who rowed him to the *Vulture*, an English ship, then in the river below the Highlands, and which, as yet, is not found in the history of that transaction. Further than that, we have not space to gratify the reader.

ARNOLD THE TRAITOR.—Application was made this week in this town for assistance in making out the necessary documents for a pension by one of the barge-men in the barge that conveyed Gen. Arnold to the sloop of war *Vulture*. He was bow oarsman in the boat, next in rank to the coxswain.

whose name was James Larvey. His memory is remarkably accurate, and his veracity is unquestionable.—He is a brother to Mr. James Collins, of this town. The day before the flight of Arnold, he brought him with Maj. Andre from Lawyer Smith's, below Stony Point, to the General's headquarters. They conversed very little during the passage. The General told his aid, who was at the landing when they arrived, that he had brought up a relation of his wife. Arnold kept one of his horses constantly caparisoned at the door of his quarters, and the next morning soon after breakfast he rode down in great haste with the coxswain just behind him on foot. The coxswain cried out to the bargemen to come out from their quarters which were hard-by, and the General dashed down the footpath, instead of taking a circuit, the usual one for those who were mounted. The barge was soon made ready, though the General in his impatience repeatedly ordered the bow man to push off, before all the men had mustered. The saddle and holsters were taken on board the barge, and Arnold immediately after they had pushed off, wiped the priming from the pistols, and primed anew, cocked and half cocked them repeatedly. He inquired of Collins if the men had their arms, and was told that the men came in such haste, that there were but two swords belonging to himself and the coxswain. They ought to have brought their arms he said. He tied a white handkerchief to the end of his cane for a flag in passing the forts. On arriving alongside of the Vulture he took it off and wiped his face. The General had been down in the cabin about an hour when the coxswain was sent for, and by the significant looks and laughing of the officers, the men in the barge began to be very apprehensive that all was not right. He very soon returned and told them that they were all prisoners of war. The bargemen were unmoved and submitted, as to the fortune of war, except two Englishmen, who had deserted and who were much terrified and wept.

The bargemen were promised good fare if they would enter on board the Vulture, but they declined and were handcuffed, and so remained for four days. Gen. Arnold then sent for them at New York. In passing from the wharf to his headquarters the two Englishmen slipped aboard a letter of Marque, then nearly ready to sail. The others, five in number, waited on Arnold, who told them they had always been attentive and faithful, and he expected they would stay with him—he had, he said, command of a regiment of horse, and Larvey you and Collins may have commissions, and the rest shall be non-commissioned officers. Larvey answered that he could not be contented—he had rather be a soldier, where he was contented, than an officer where he was not. The others expressed or manifested their concurrence in Larvey's opinion. He then gave the coxswain a Guinea, and told them they should be sent back. At night they were conveyed to the Vulture, and next day sent on shore. This worthy and intelligent applicant perfectly remembers Major Andre's dress, when they took him up in the barge, from Smith's house to Arnold's quarters—blue homespun stockings—a pair of wrinkled boots, not lately brushed—blue cloth breeches, tied at the knee with strings—waist coat of the same—blue surtout buttoned by a single button—black silk handkerchief once round the neck and tied in front with the ends under the waist coat and a flapped hat:

Plymouth Paper, July 1825.

FEMALE SPY.—From Major Noah's "Old Men and Old Times in New York," we take the following extract:

During the revolutionary war there was an extraordinary young lady, highly gifted and beautiful, who made a great noise at that time, by the name of Moncrieff, and who subsequently wrote her memoirs, which will be

found in the City Library. While she was riding on horseback near our lines, with a servant, she was taken prisoner, and brought to West Point, her father being a major in the British service, and a distinguished engineer. She was detained by Gen. Putnam as a prisoner. An American officer of any rank she said would be given for her. She commenced drawing flowers for her amusement, which were executed with great taste and skill, and presented them to Gen. Putnam. She drew some also for her own purposes. In this manner her time was occupied for several days, promenading the walks wheresoever she thought proper. Col. Burr, aid to Putnam, was absent during this period. On his return to camp, these specimens of the lady's taste and talent were shown to him. He requested the favor of being shown all that she had drawn for her own use. They were promptly produced. After being entirely satisfied that he had them all in his possession, he remarked that they were so beautiful, and so admirably executed, that he could not part with them; At or about this time the works at West Point had undergone great improvement and repairs, under the superintendance of a French engineer. On retiring from the presence of Miss Moncrieff, Col. Burr exhibited to Gen. Putnam and the other officers, who had paid no attention to the drawings, some faint lines under the flowers, which the lady had painted—that those lines, when connected, was a complete draft of all the works, as recently improved, and which she intended to bear off to the camp of the enemy. Her capture was premeditated. Miss Moncrieff was a regular spy in petticoats. She was sent down to New York, and staid at headquarters, at the corner of Broadway and the Battery; but she was so close an observer of every thing going on, that the commanding general had to send her to her father, who was with the British troops in New Jersey.

MAJOR ANDRE AND REVOLUTIONARY POETRY.—In July 1780, Washington having received information that there were considerable numbers of cattle in Bergen Neck, in reach of the enemy, detached Gen. Wayne to bring them off, and at the same time attack a Blockhouse which stood on the Hudson half a mile below Bull's Ferry. It was on occasion of this expedition that Maj. Andre wrote the poem entitled the "Cow Chase," which was printed by Rivington, his Majesty's printer in New York. It was divided into three cantos, and it was said Andre gave the printer the last one, the day before he left New York, on the enterprise which cost him his life. It appeared in print the day he was taken—the following are selections from it:

To drive the kine one summer's morn,
The tanner took his way:
The calf shall rue, that is unborn,
The jumbling of that day.

And Wayne's descending steers shall know
And tauntingly deride,
And call to mind in every low
The tanning of his hide.

Yet Bergen cows still ruminat
Unconscious in the stall,

What mighty means were used to get
And loose them after all.

For many heroes bold and brave,
From Newbridge and Tapaan,
And those that drink Passaick's wave,
And those that eat soupaan.

The sons of distant Delaware,
And still remoter Shannon,
And Major Lee, with horses rare,
And Proctor with his cannon.

I under cover of the attack,
While you were all at blows,
From English Neighborhood and Tena
We'll drive away the cows.

At Irvine's nod, 'twas fine to see,
The left prepare to fight ;
And while the drovers, Wayne and Lee,
Drew off upon the right.

Sublime upon his stirrups rose,
The mighty Lee behind,
And drove the terror smitten cows,
Like chaff before the wind.

But sudden see the woods above,
Pour forth another corps,
All helter-skelter in a drove,
Like that I sung before.

Irvine and terror in the van,
Came flying all abroad ;
And cannon, colors, horse and man,
Ran tumbling to the road.

In his dismay, the frantic priest,
Began to grow prophetic ;
You'd swore to see his panting breast,
He'd taken an emetic.

This solemn prophecy of course,
Gave all much consolation,
Except to Wayne, who lost his horse,
Upon the great occasion.

The horse which carried all his prog,
His military speeches,
His cornstalk whiskey for his grog,
Blue stockings and brown breeches.

And now I've closed my epic strain,
I tremble as I show it,
Lest this same warrior-drover, Wayne,
Should ever catch the poet.

The last verse was really ominous of the poet's fate, for he was caught and executed as a spy, as our readers know, though every honorable exertion was made to save the gallant officer, not only by the English, but by Americans.

In connection with this Revolutionary poetry, written in mere sport, but ending in tragic truth, we associate the like sportive origin of Yankee Doodle, our National March, under which many a red coat during the wars of 1776 and 1812, bit the dust in death.

INTERESTING HISTORY.—It is known as a matter of history, that in the early part of 1755, great exertions were made by the British ministry at the head of which was the illustrious earl of Chatham, for the reduction of the French power in the provinces of the Canadas. To carry the object into effect General Amherst, referred to in the letters of Junius, was appointed to the command of the British army in North Western America; and the British colonies in America were called upon for assistance, who contributed with alacrity their several quotas of men to effect the grand object of British enterprise. It is a fact still within the recollection of some of our oldest inhabitants, that the British army lay encamped in the summer of 1755 on the eastern bank of the Hudson, a little south of the city of Albany, on the ground now belonging to John I. Van Rensselaer, Esq. To this day vestiges of their encampment remain; and after a lapse of sixty years, when a great portion of the actors of those days, have passed away like shadows from the earth, the inquisitive traveller can observe the remains of the ashes, the places where they boiled their camp kettles. It was this army that under the command of Abercrombie was foiled with a severe loss in the attack on Ticonderoga, where the distinguished Howe fell at the head of his troops, in an hour that history has consecrated to his fame. In the early part of June, the eastern troops began to pour in, company alter company, and such a motly assemblage of men never before thronged together on such an occasion, unless an example may be found in the ragged regiment of Sir John Falstaff, of right merry and facetious memory. It would, said my worthy ancestor who relates to me the story, have relaxed the gravity of an anchorite to have seen the descendents of the Puritans, marching through the streets of our ancient city, to take their station on the left of the British army—some with long coats, some with short coats, and others with no coats at all, in colors as varied as the rainbow,—some with their hair cropped like the army of Cromwell, and others with wigs whose curls flowed with grace around their shoulders. Their march, their accoutrements, and the whole arrangement of the troops furnished matter of amusement to the wits of the British army. The music played the airs of two centuries ago, and the *tout ensemble* upon the whole exhibited a sight to the wondering strangers that they had been unaccustomed to in their native land. Among the club of wits that belonged to the British army, there was a physician attached to the staff by the name of Shackburg, who combined with the science of the surgeon, the skill and talents of a musician. To please brother Jonathan he composed a tune, and with much gravity recommended it to the officers, as one of the most celebrated airs of martial music. The joke took to the no small amusement of the British Corps. Brother Jonathan exclaimed, it was *nation fine* and in a few days nothing was heard in the provincial camp but the air of *Yankee Doodle*.—Little did the author or his coadjutors then suppose that an air made for the purpose of levity and ridicule, should

ever be marked for such high destinies, in twenty years from that time our national march inspired the hearts of the heroes of Bunker Hill, and in less than thirty, Lord Cornwallis and his army marched into the American lines to the tune of *Yankee Doodle*.—*N. Y. Statesman, Aug. 1820.*

JUDGMENT OF COURT IN CASE OF MAJOR ANDRE.—“In 1780 Major Andre was taken as a spy and tried by a Court Martial consisting of 14 of the most eminent American officers, of whom Gen. Greene was President.—After a thorough investigation, the result of the trial was that the accusation of Major Andre by the unanimous opinion of the Court, was adjudged to be just. They reported, “that Major Andre, Adjutant General to the British army, ought to be considered as a spy from the enemy—that he came on shore from the Vulture sloop of war in the night of the 21st of Sept. on an interview with General Arnold in a private and secret manner—that he changed his dress within our lines, and under a feigned name and in a disguised habit, passed our works at Stony and Verplank’s Points—that he was taken in a disguised habit on his way to New York—that he had in his possession several papers which contained intelligence for the enemy, and that agreeable to the laws and usages of nations, it is their opinion he ought to suffer death.”

This case excited the commiseration of the American army, and extraordinary efforts were made by the British commander to prevent his execution, but the crime was of that nature which admitted of no paliative or commutation, and his fate was sealed.

OBSTRUCTIONS IN HUDSON’S RIVER.

Though great confusion and uncertainty prevail as to the nature, number, and locality of the various obstructions placed in the Hudson during the war of the Revolution, yet from what we have been able to glean up from aged men, and from the proceedings of the Committee of Safety and of the Continental Congress, we conclude there were at least four.

One was at Fort Washington, below the highlands, in Westchester county; but the exact nature and extent of it we have not been able to learn, as the records of that time furnish no reliable information. We believe it was a chevaux-de-frize in part, made by sinking cribs of timber across the channel, with the addition of old boats and sloops, moored so as to obstruct the navigation. This amounted to nothing, for it did not prevent the English from ascending the river.

The second one was at Fort Montgomery, and was a chain supported by a frame-work of timbers to support and float it. It seems that this broke shortly after being built, and having been mended it broke again, and the Committee did not

know what to do, when the following proceedings took place, as appears from their Journal :

Nov. 30., 1776. "In perfecting the obstruction between St. Anthony's Nose on the eastern shore and Fort Montgomery, we endeavored to avail ourselves of the model of that which had proved effectual in the river Delaware, and were assisted by the advice and experience of Capt. Hazelwood, but the great length of the chain being upwards of 1800 feet, the bulk of the logs which were necessary to support it, the immense weight of water which it accumulated and the rapidity of the tide, have baffled all our efforts ; it separated twice after holding only a few hours."

"Mr. Machen, the Engineer at Fort Montgomery, is of opinion, that with proper alterations it may still be of service in another part of the river, and we have, with Gen. Heath's concurrence, directed him to make the trial.— But we have too much reason to despair of its ever fully answering the important purpose for which it was constructed. A like disappointment we are informed happened at Portsmouth, &c."

Again on the 1st Dec., 1776, "The disappointment of two-attempts to obstruct the river, at Forts Washington and Montgomery, increases our anxiety for the success of the present effort, &c."

The chain at Fort Montgomery, or chevaux-de-frize as Gen. Clinton called it, must have been re-mended and made secure, for it was there in good order, in October 1777, when the forts were taken by the English ; for they broke it by the force of their ships, proceeding up the river to burn Esopus.

When this chain broke after being put up as previously stated, the Congress refused to pay for it until the smiths who made it should be examined as to the nature and quality of the iron out of which it was made. Gordon in his *Gazeteer* says the chain was made of iron 2 or 2½ inches thick, weighed fifty tons, and cost £50,000, Continental money. If it was 1,300 feet long, and made of that thickness of iron it must have weighed three times as much as he states it at. The one at West Point weighed 186 tons and was not so long.

The third obstruction was at West Point, and, as we have previously mentioned it, we only remark, here, that Capt. Machen was the Engineer who superintended the construction of the frame-work which supported it, and directed its extension across the river. This was the same Capt. Machen who located at the Big Pond, or Orange Lake, in Newburgh, after the war, and mentioned in that town.

A fourth obstruction was at Pallopel's Island, extending towards Plum Point, at the mouth of Murderer's Creek. On the Journals of the Committee of Safety it is thus spoken of :

Nov. 30, 1776, "Mr. Livingston further informed the convention that he had conferred with Major General Heath and Brigadier General Clinton about obstructing Hudson's River at Pollepel's Island, (at which conference Mr. Machen assisted,) and that it appeared to them to be extremely practi-

cable, and that he had the pleasure of assuring the convention that both Generals seemed strongly impressed with a sense of the importance of that work, &c.

“That he had conferred with Mr. Machen about the chain, and that he had reason to believe that with proper alterations it might still be made very useful; that he had therefore taken the liberty to direct him to make the necessary alterations in the mode of fixing the same and removing it to any situation where it can be most advantageously placed; of which measure if the convention approve, he begs some resolution to justify his proceedings.”

Mr. Livingston then offered some resolutions which were agreed to as follows:

“Resolved, 4. That Mr. Gilbert Livingston cause the spars and timber purchased by the recent committee to be immediately rafted to New Windsor, and delivered to Gen. Clinton, &c.

“Resolved, 5. That Gilbert Livingston, Esq. be empowered to cause three tons of iron of an inch and a half and one inch and three quarters thick, being an equal quantity of each, or such other quantities and sizes as Gen. Clinton may direct, to be delivered at New Windsor.”

This was executed, and the chevaux-de-frize extended across the channel of the river, from the Island to the western shore. The iron for this work was made at the forge of Mr. Jonas Williams, in Cornwall, the father of Mr. Samuel Williams, of Newburgh, out of ore brought from the Forest of Dean in Monroe. This work was never wholly removed by the government, but went down by the action of the water, time, and force of navigation. Many of the timber cribs with their iron still no doubt remain submerged in the river, for pieces of the iron which composed it have been frequently raised and hooked up by the anchors of sloops navigating the Hudson. We have heard that some of the straps and other iron work of the steamboat Albany were made of the iron of this chevaux-de-frize, dragged up in this way, and that it proved very firm and tough.

Near the mouth of Murderer's Creek, on the north side, on the farm of Mr. Philip A. Verplanck, in New Windsor, during the Revolution there was a breast work and battery of 14 guns. We have personally examined it within a few days, and found it in such preservation—being in a location to be undisturbed by agricultural improvements—that with the least possible repair it would be fitted for immediate use. The bank at this place is 118 feet above the river, and faces almost directly against Pallopel's Island, and along it, in the direction of the river, and about 40 feet above it, a wide road was excavated leading down to the river at the south. The materials removed, made the breast-work, which at intervals of every 25 feet is pierced for heavy ordinance. In front and below, about 10 feet distant, is a ditch several feet in depth

and width, of the same extent of the breast-work. The piercings as they run north are inclined to the south, so as to bear directly upon the obstruction, to guard which this battery was erected. The camp fire places, well and magazine are all there. The floor of the magazine was paved with brick of a large size and fine material, some of which are still in place. A butternut tree 14 inches in diameter is now growing on the floor, and indeed the whole of those old patriot defences are overgrown with forest trees. We do not believe there is a work of the kind in the union, unrepaired, in such a capital state of preservation. The lapse of 70 years has left it comparatively untouched.

Committee of Safety for Cornwall in 1775, were—Hezekiah Howell, Archibald Little, Elihu Marvin, Nathaniel Satterly, Nathaniel Strong, Jonathan Brooks, Stephen Gilbert, Zachariah Dubois, Thomas Moffatt.

Fort Putnam—A fortification erected during the war of the Revolution, in 1782, and named after Gen. Putnam, of the American army, as brave a man as ever drew a sword or perished in battle. It stands adjoining and directly west of the Point, on an eminence 561 feet above the river. In a military point of view it commands the Point and river thro' the highlands. It is now dismantled, and since the peace of 1783, has been permitted to fall into ruins. We shall be happy as individuals and fortunate in a national point of view, if never compelled to renovate its grey and time-worn battlements.

The Crow's Nest—A high peak in the highlands just below the Point, and so called from being frequented by that bird. It is 1,418 feet high, above the river.

Bare Mountain—Another peak in the highlands, and had its name from its bald crest. It is 1,350 feet high, above the river.

Cornwall Landing.—This is the place of doing foreign business on the river, in the eastern part of the town, above Butter Hill, and the only landing in the town of Cornwall.—Isaac Van Duzer and Daniel Tobias first did business at this place. Tobias had a sloop and Van Duzer was a merchant, some 40 or 50 years since.

Butter Hill—An elevated peak at the northern termination of the highlands at the southern entrance of the Newburgh bay. It is 1,432 feet high. It has been known by this name a great many years, but we have not been so fortunate in our researches and inquiries as to discover the reason of the odd appellation. If we are permitted to speculate, and in

very doubtful cases we believe it is legitimate to do so, we would suggest, that it originated in a fanciful method to express a fact, to wit: the large quantity of butter that was then being made in the county—figuratively in masses large as mountains. And here we might remark, as a well-earned tribute of praise to the skill and honest industry of Orange county house-wives, that what was *metaphorical* at that early day, has been rendered almost *literally true* in our time.—At present the quantity made is less than heretofore, and will diminish from year to year.

Pallopel's Island—This is a small Island in the southern part of Newburgh bay, and sometimes written *Pallopel*. It is difficult to determine the true etymology of the name, and as it is generally supposed to be of *Dutch* origin, we are bound to find it in that direction if we can. With this view we submitted the point to a gentleman of some attainments in that language and who had other reliable resources at command, and we now submit the following as the result of his investigation :

“This is supposed to be *Dutch*, but after some little examination we incline to the opinion that it is either a *proper name* or a corruption of *Polypus*—[*Plantæ Decotyledones Polypetalæ*]*—*the common name of the Prickly Pear of the Cactus family of leafless plants, which grows abundantly on the Island. If however it must be *Dutch*, there are two words from which it may be derived. 1. *Poltepel*—which means *colander* or *strainer*, probably containing an allusion to the concave form of the surface of the Island. 2. *Pallapel*—from *pal*, an adjective, meaning *firm* or *fixed*, and *lapel*, a *spoon*.”

We tender our thanks to this gentleman for his endeavors to help us out of our difficulty in this particular crisis; and although he is inclined to disown the *German* origin of the name, we are inclined to adopt that source as furnishing the true etymology of the word. At least, the Court being in doubt and divided in opinion, it is a fair case to be submitted to the Committee, to the propriety of appointing which we have previously alluded. The public, in the meantime, we trust will take no efficient measures to prevent or counteract the laudable intentions of the Association. The absence of all tradition relating to this name increases the difficulty of solving the meaning and origin of the appellation.

Canterbury.—From *Canterbury*, England, in the county of Kent. That is a very old city, and the *Durovernum* of the *Romans*. It is situate on the river *Stour*, and is the *Archiepiscopal See* of the primate of *all* England. The Archbish-

op of York is primate of England. When *Cæsar* invaded England, what is now the county of *Kent*, was then inhabited by the *Cantii*, who were supposed to be a *Roman Colony*. At this time England was divided into four Principalities, and *Kent* was situated in *Britannia prima*.

The etymology of the word *Canterbury*, we make to be this: The first half of the word *Canter* is from *Cantii*, the name of the people who inhabited the county at the time of the conquest, and gave name to the county which was called *Cantia*. The residue of the word *bury*, is from the *Saxon burg—town or borough*.

The true interpretation of the word according to this etymology, is the *town or borough*, or place of residence of the *Cantii*. *Cantiani* in *Latin* means *Kentishmen*, whom *Cæsar* says were the most courteous of all the *Britains*. The fact that they were supposed to be a *Roman Colony* may account in part for the noble compliment.

The etymology of this word caused us some trouble, with which however we are satisfied. The whole is natural, and so probable from the facts of the case, found in veritable history of the time and place, that we admit its truth without impeachment or doubt.

But we cannot be very certain about these matters, for there is another derivation of the name of *Canterbury* which we find in the books, which some may think still more probable than the one here put forth by the writer, and in justice to our paper and that ancient and celebrated city, we give it.

The county of *Kent*, in England, is said to be the only one, which retains its *Celtic* name, all the rest are *Saxon*.—*Kent* was the first state formed by the *Saxons*, which afterwards composed the *Heptarchy*. It was formed by their celebrated Chief *Hengist*. The *Celtic* term of *Kent* is *Kean*, and means *head or termination*, a kind of *headland* pointing east towards the *Continent*. If to *Kean* we add *bury*, we have *Keanbury*, the *headburgh* or *town of Kent*—so that *Canterbury* is the easy corruption of *Kean-burg*.

With great respect both etymologies are submitted to the critical judgment of the association, and while both have very probable and respectable claims upon our belief, we incline to adopt the one first given. But suppose we inquire whence comes the name of *Cantii* or *Cantia*, in the first explanation. Suppose we answer that *Cantii* is the *Latinised* form of expressing the name of the inhabitants of the *Kean* or *headland*, and *Cantia* the like form of expressing the *Kean* or *headland* itself; for it must be recollected that the *Cantii* were

reported to have been a *Roman Colony*, and consequently carried their language with them. This answer we think cannot well be objected to upon the principles of deriving or explaining names. Both explanations therefore are referable to the *Celtic term Kean*, a *head or termination*, as the true, probable source of the name. We have now drained quite dry our fountain of historical knowledge, and exhausted all our rational speculation upon the point, and we leave it pretty much where we found it, covered up by the darkness of time and uncertain tradition. While we have been amused by the somewhat devious tracery of this word, and probably found the true etymology, still the game may not be worth the pursuit and killing, in the judgment of the association, but in this, as in many more important matters, we have had the labor for our pains.

Park Hill.—This is just east of the late residence of John Smith, deceased, and so named from the fact that a load of park belonging to the army during the Revolution was upset there.

Bethlehem—A small district of country in the north west part of the town, on the public road leading from New Windsor to Goshen, and about 5 miles south west from that village. The district received its name from the Presbyterian meeting-house, situated there, called Bethlehem meeting-house. The name is from the Scriptures, and with which are associated all the hopes of the christian for future and eternal happiness.

There are very few Streams in this town, and what there are, are small and insignificant. The Ponds are quite numerous and of small extent. Round Pond, Long Pond, Bog-meadow Pond, Cranberry Pond, Bull's Pond, and Poplopen's Pond are the largest, and generally used as reservoirs when water is scarce, the names of which sufficiently explain their origin and meaning.

Poplopen's Pond.—This Pond now covers 300 acres. It has been dammed up to increase the reservoir of the Fort Montgomery Mills, and the water is from 25 to 30 feet deep. It is on the line between Cornwall and Monroe, and lately gained an unenviable notoriety by the following incident: On the 14th of August 1846, there was a party of young people on the pond, in a boat, when the wind blew the cap of Mr. Harvey Adams off his head into the water. Peter Seaman, another of the company, proposed to Adams to jump into the water and get it, but Adams declined and said they would row the boat to it and pick it up. They continued to banter

each other for a while, when both concluded to go into the pond. Mr. Seaman deliberately gave his watch to one young lady to hold, and his segar box to another, etc., and then jumped over: In doing which he slipped against the side of the boat and fell on his face into the water, and as was supposed, injured himself and was drowned. He was an expert swimmer. Mr. Adams came out safe. Mr. Seaman was the son of Samuel T. Seaman, Esq. The melancholy accident, so sudden and unexpected, threw a gloom over the youthful party, and overwhelmed dear friends and relations. How true it is! "While in life we are in death." The body was found, after great exertions, on the 17th, and committed to the grave.

Murderer's Creek.—As before remarked, the western portion of this stream is called the Otter Kill. It forms the boundary line, at its mouth, between the towns of New-Windsor and Cornwall. It has been long known by its present name. At the original erection of Orange County, in 1683, it was called Murderer's or Martler's Creek. When the county was re-organized in 1688, the name of *Martler's* was left out, and *Murderer's* alone retained, in giving the boundaries. In a patent as early as 1694 this creek is called by its present name. Tradition says, at an early period of the settlement of this part of the county, there was a bloody incident, which accounts for the unpleasant and fearful name of this creek.

The tradition is as follows, as we find the same in the school books, and written out by Paulding and published in 1828. The book is the "Introduction to the National Reader," and published in Boston.

We do not know the source or authority whence Mr. Paulding drew his narrative, but as he has related it with great particularity, and the general facts are correspondent with the popular outline of the tradition, the same may be as near the truth as we can ever be able to arrive at, at this late period.

The story is beautifully told, and we give it entire, lest we injure it by a new recital of the facts:

Little more than a century ago, the beautiful region watered by this stream was possessed by a small tribe of Indians, which has long since become extinct, or incorporated with some other savage nation of the west. Three or four hundred yards from where the stream discharges itself in the Hudson, a white family, of the name of Stacy, had established itself in a log house, by tacit permission of the tribe, to whom Stacy had made himself useful by a variety of little arts, highly estimated by the savages. In particular, a friendship subsisted between him and an old Indian, called Naoman, who offer

came to his house, and partook of his hospitality. The Indians never forgive injuries, nor forget benefits. The family consisted of Stacy, his wife, and two children, a boy and a girl, the former five, the latter three, years old.

One day, Naoman came to Stacy's log hut, in his absence, lighted a pipe, and sat down. He looked very serious, sometimes sighed very deeply, but said not a word. Stacy's wife asked him what was the matter—if he was sick. He shook his head, sighed, but said nothing, and soon went away. The next day he came again, and behaved in the same manner. Stacy's wife began to think strange of this, and related it to her husband, who advised her to urge the old man to an explanation, the next time he came. Accordingly, when he repeated his visit, the day after, she was more importunate than usual. At last the old Indian said, "I am a red man, and the pale faces are our enemies: why should I speak?" "But my husband and I are your friends: you have eaten salt with us a hundred times, and my children have sat on your knees as often. If you have any thing on your mind, tell it me." "It will cost me my life if it is known, and the white-faced women are not good at keeping secrets," replied Naoman: "Try me and see." "Will you swear, by your Great Spirit, that you will tell none but your husband?" "I have none else to tell." "But will you swear?" "I do swear, by our Great Spirit, I will tell none but my husband." "Not if my tribe should kill you for not telling?" "Not if your tribe should kill me for not telling."

Naoman then proceeded to tell her, that, owing to some encroachments of the white people below the mountains, his tribe had become irritated, and were resolved, that night, to massacre all the white settlers in their reach; that she must send for her husband, inform him of the danger, and as speedily and secretly as possible, take their canoe, and paddle with all haste over the river to Fishkill for safety. "Be quick, and do nothing that may excite suspicion," said Naoman, as he departed. The good wife sought her husband, who was on the river fishing, told him the story, and, as no time was to be lost, they proceeded to their boat, which was unluckily filled with water. It took some time to clean it out, and meanwhile, Stacy recollected his gun, which had been left behind. He proceeded to the house, and returned with it. All this took up considerable time, and precious time it proved to this poor family. The daily visits of old Naoman, and his more than ordinary gravity, had excited suspicion in some of the tribe, who had, accordingly, paid particular attention to the movements of Stacy. One of the young Indians, who had been kept on the watch, seeing the whole family about to take to the boat, ran to the little Indian village about a mile off, and gave the alarm. Five Indians collected, ran down to the river, where their canoes were moored, jumped in and paddled after Stacy, who, by this time, had got some distance out in the stream. They gained on him so fast, that twice he dropped his paddle and took up his gun. But his wife prevented his shooting, by telling him that, if he fired, and they were afterwards overtaken, they would meet with no mercy from the Indians. He accordingly refrained, and plied his paddle till the sweat rolled in big drops from his forehead. All would not do: they were overtaken within a hundred yards from the shore, and carried back, with shouts of yelling and triumph.

When they got ashore, the Indians set fire to Stacy's house, and dragged himself, his wife and children to their village. Here the principal old men, and Naoman among them assembled to deliberate on the affair. The chief men of the council stated, that some one of the tribe had, undoubtedly, been guilty of treason, in apprizing Stacy, the white man, of the designs of the tribe, whereby they took the alarm, and well nigh escaped. He proposed to examine the prisoners, to learn who gave the information. The old men

assented to this, and Naoman among the rest. Stacy was first interrogated by one of the old men, who spoke English and interpreted it to the others. Stacy refused to betray his informant. His wife was then questioned, while at the same moment, two Indians stood threatening the two children with tomahawks, in case she did not confess. She attempted to evade the truth, by declaring she had a dream the night before, which alarmed her, and that she had persuaded her husband to fly. "The Great Spirit never deigns to talk in dreams to a white face," said the old Indian. "Woman, thou hast two tongues and two faces. Speak the truth, or thy children shall surely die." The little boy and girl were then brought close to her, and the two savages stood over them, ready to execute his bloody orders.

"Wilt thou name," said the old Indian, "the red man who betrayed his tribe? I will ask three times." The mother answered not. "Wilt thou name the traitor? This is the second time." The poor mother looked at her husband, and then at her children, and stole a glance at Naoman, who sat smoking his pipe with invincible gravity. She wrung her hands, and wept, but remained silent. "Wilt thou name the traitor? 'Tis the third and last time." The agony of the mother waxed more bitter: again she sought the eye of Naoman, but it was cold and motionless. The pause of a moment awaited her reply, and the tomahawks were raised over the heads of the children, who besought their mother not to let them be murdered.

"Stop!" cried Naoman. All eyes were turned upon him. "Stop!" repeated he, in a tone of authority. "White woman, thou hast kept thy word with me to the last moment. I am the traitor. I have eaten of the salt warmed myself at the fire, shared the kindness of these Christian white people, and it was I that told them of their danger. I am a withered, leafless, branchless trunk: cut me down, if you will; I am ready." A yell of indignation sounded on all sides. Naoman descended from the little bank where he sat, shrouded his face with his mantle of skins and submitted to his fate. He fell dead at the feet of the white woman by a blow of the tomahawk.

But the sacrifice of Naoman, and the firmness of the Christian white woman, did not suffice to save the lives of the other victims. They perished—how, it is needless to say; and the memory of their fate has been preserved in the name of the pleasant stream, on whose banks they lived and died, which, to this day, is called Murderer's Creek.

If we were disposed to question any part of the story, it would be the part relating to the name of the white man, *Stacy*. This we think is an error, and ought to have been *Martclair*. In the earliest mention of the name of this creek, as before remarked, it is called *Murderer's* or *Martler's* creek. We know of no reason why it should be called *Martler's*, unless it was, that that was the name of the white family which was murdered on this occasion; in which case, it was very natural to associate his name with the stream. We never heard, and enquiry has been made of many persons, that the white family was named *Stacy*. Mr. Paulding does not give the least intimation, where he obtained the materials of the tradition; if he had, we might have been better able to judge of its truth in all its parts. As it is, we question the truth of the tradition in the particular above mentioned.

The rock opposite West Point, on lands that belonged to Mrs. Ogilvie and children, which was fortified in part by the Americans in 1775, was then called "Martelair's Rock Island." May not this name have had some connection with the murder?

Sloop Hill.—There is a tradition in this town that shortly after the event took place which gave name to Murderer's Creek, the following event occurred which named this hill. A Spanish sloop came to the mouth of this creek laden with rum and other articles to trade with the Indians, and getting aground, the Indians set upon the crew and murdered the whole. This hill is near the residence of Mr. Nathaniel Sands, and overlooks the scene of murder. It has long been known by this name, and probably had its origin in an accident of some kind.

BETHLEHEM CHURCH.

The congregation of Bethlehem embraces a part of three towns—Cornwall, New Windsor, and Bloominggrove. The church edifice stands within the bounds of the first named. This is the oldest *Presbyterian* congregation that was organized north of the highlands and west of the Hudson river, except Goshen, which was organized in 1721. Their first house of worship was erected about the year 1730.

For a considerable time they did not enjoy the advantages of a stated ministry; but were dependent upon such occasional services as they could obtain. The name of the first minister who resided and labored constantly among them, was Chalker. His successor was the Rev. Enos Ayres—whose name is found in the catalogue of the first class graduated from the college of New Jersey, then at Newark; but, since, removed to Princeton. Mr. Ayres must have continued his ministry down to about the years 1762 or 1764—though we cannot say for how long a time. He was succeeded by a gentleman from Scotland, by the name of Pepper; but whether immediately, or after an interval, we are not informed. During his ministry, the congregation of New Windsor came into existence, and was associated with Bethlehem, Mr. Pepper supplying both pulpits. These three gentlemen all enjoyed the reputation of being pious, orthodox, and successful ministers of the gospel.

The next stated preacher was the Rev. Mr. Close. His ministry, we are informed, continued through 14 years—embracing the period of the Revolutionary war. The influence

of the war upon the state of religion was disastrous in the extreme. The army was encamped within a few miles, and the vices of the camp, and the infidelity of many of the officers, spread far and wide, and the effects were long and sorely felt.

After Mr. Close had retired, the pulpit was occupied by the Rev. Mr. Freeman, a learned and eloquent man, who removed hence to the state of New Jersey. He was succeeded by the Rev. Joel T. Benedict. Mr. B. was a man of ardent piety, untiring zeal, and an eloquence which drew continually crowds to listen to his preaching.

The Rev. Henry Ford—a man of estimable character—followed Mr. Benedict; and was, in turn, followed by the Rev. Artemas Dean: who commenced his ministry in Dec. 1813, and continued it till April 1842.

During Mr. Dean's pastorate, the old church, after standing nearly a century, was replaced by the present edifice in 1828.

Mr. D. was succeeded by the Rev. J. B. Hubbard, who continued to occupy the pulpit till April 1846. Since the last named date, there has been no settled pastor;—but the pulpit has been temporarily supplied, since the first of June 1846 by the Rev. John N. Lewis, to whom we are indebted for this history of the Church.

JONAS WILLIAMS.—This gentleman was of English origin, whose ancestor came to this country as early as in the reign of one of the Charles'. Being a dissenter, he could not submit to the stringent and unchristian regulations imposed upon him, and he, like a thousand others, left the land of his nativity for conscience sake.

Mr. Williams came to this town from Long Island, in about 1775, at the commencement of the Colonial troubles, then being about twenty-one years old. At the time, the English were taking military possession of the Island, and the place was getting too hot and uncomfortable for many of the young Whigs, and 40 of them left at the same time.—Williams came to this town and the others located at different places. In 1779 he married Miss Abigail Brewster, daughter of Samuel Brewster, Esq., of this town, who owned a forge on Murderer's Creek. The estate is now owned by Mr. Peter Roe. Mr. Williams shortly after the war became the owner of the estate, and for many years prosecuted the manufacture of iron, with great vigor and success. The forge contained four fires and had an anchory attached.

The bar iron used in constructing the chevaux-de-frize from Pallopel's Island to Plum Point, in 1777, under the direction of Gen. Clinton, was made at this forge. When Mr. Williams first conducted this establishment, the ore was transported from the Forest of Dean, in Monroe, in packs, on the backs of horses, there being no wagon roads in the mountains, at the time. These works were situated in a narrow valley, shut in by high hills, and when lit up at night, the effect was said to have been grand and beautiful, as they illuminated the vale and the elevated hills around with the bright glare of the mid-day sun.

When the army was stationed at Morristown, N. J., before coming to Newburgh, Mr. Williams had a contract to supply a part of it with provisions, and though its execution was accompanied with great trouble and hazard, the avenues of transportation being infested in all directions by robbers, cow-boys, and Tories; still he executed the contract to the satisfaction of the government and without much loss to himself, from pillage and robbery.

The money which the French government furnished to this country, to assist in carrying on the war, was landed at New Haven, or some Eastern port, and from there transported to different points in the country where it was wanted to pay the army. A portion of that money was sent out here under a guard from New Haven across the country, of whom Mr. Isaac Belknap, afterwards of this town, was one, and paid out by Mr. Williams, or the house with which he was connected.

From the story we have told about the name of Murderer's Creek, it is to be inferred that at that time, the creek was boatable, and the water of considerable depth; and we are now told that Mr. Williams built and launched an ordinary sized sloop more than half a century since, just below the present toll-bridge across the stream. The bed of the creek from the bridge down to its mouth, must have filled up very considerably since the settlement of the county, if not within the last 50 or 60 years, for at present it is not boatable for the smallest craft, except at high water in the river or during a freshet in the stream.

Mr. Williams was an industrious and enterprising man till age and infirmity deprived him of strength and activity. He died in the faith of the Presbyterian Church, of which he had been a member for many years, in Feb. 1827, aged 73.

His children were, Polly, Anna Brawster, John, Elizabeth, Sarah Hellen, Richard and Samuel.

1805, June 1. Mr. William Miller, of this town, fell off his wagon, returning home, and dislocated his neck. He left a wife and large family to lament his fate. He was a kind father and good husband.

June 6. In May a den of bears was discovered in the rocks of the mountains about Buttermilk Falls, and twenty of the neighbors met to attack them. The hole of the den was about 2 feet high and 18 inches wide. They endeavored to send in their best dogs to force them out, but the bears frightened them back. Mr. Bury, contrary to the entreaties of his neighbors, concluded to enter himself. He accordingly entered the hole with a weapon of defence, and a rope, after having secured a retreat, by tying poles together, one end of which was fastened to his leg, the other left in the hands of friends with orders to pull him out should his situation become dangerous. Fearless and undaunted, our hero entered the gloomy cell, and proceeded until he came to the hind parts of a huge bear, whose size could not permit her to turn on him. Mr. Bury availed himself of the fortunate circumstance by fastening his rope to her legs. Upon his giving the signal, they were drawn to the mouth of the cavern, and the bear was shot. He entered again and brought out four young bears. The one first killed weighed over 400 lbs.—*Journal*.

On Sunday morning, December 1, 1805, at about three o'clock, the sloop Sarah, Capt. Bull, of New Cornwall, was upset 25 miles above New York, in a squall, and 20 persons drowned. Five persons were taken out of the cabin alive, by cutting a hole through the side of the vessel. The exact number of passengers on board was not known, consequently the number cannot be precisely ascertained. Nearly all the passengers were in the cabin at the time of the accident—all on deck were saved. Several escaped by getting out of the cabin window. Mr. and Mrs. Huey of New York, Mrs. Van Gelder and daughter, Mr. James Duff, Miss Phebe Smith and Miss Esther Earl were among the sufferers. The sloop was righted and proceeded to New York.—*Recorder of the Times*.

1825, August. Mr. Jacob Salters and Theodore, son of John Townsend, Esq., of Albany, fell from a loaded wagon, which passed over them and killed Salters instantly. Townsend survived till next day.

1823, February 17. An inquest was held over the body of Christopher Godfrey, who was frozen to death. He was a schoolmaster near Fort Montgomery, supposed to be a Scotchman, recently from the Eastern states.

1846. The skeleton of a man was found in Cornwall near the top of one of the neighboring mountains—supposed to be the remains of a person who had been missing for several years. He probably lost his way and perished with the cold, as he lay under the shelter of a large rock. There was no cause for suspecting violence of any kind, as several articles of considerable value were found in the pockets of his clothes.

TOWN OF NEW-WINDSOR.

This ancient town is small in dimensions, lies east and west, is wedge shaped, and driven in as it were, between Newburgh and Cornwall, with the small end resting on the river. Being in the vicinity of the Highlands, like some other towns, its physical condition is a little effected by such locality, and consequently has a diversified surface. The soil is generally thin, hard and ungenial, and demands skilful and continuous good tillage, when it produces well. The same tasteful spirit of agriculture, which is witnessed in other towns, in clearing up unsightly spots, draining off stagnant and surplus waters, and building up durable fences, &c., is not as generally visible through the town as we could wish. The lands in the vicinity of the river are an exception from this remark. Lands so near the Hudson and head of the market, cannot be permitted to lie idle, and be slovenly cultivated without unpardonable negligence. Their proximity to market and the daily consumption of a mammoth city almost within sight, and which begins to affect the price of vegetables and chickens in the gardens and barn-yards along the river, would seem to force a high condition of agriculture whether the owners of the lands submit to it or not. This increasing demand will influence the price not only of many small vendable products, but of the great staples of the most expensive husbandry. The present prices of farming products, which will probably be maintained for some time to come, added to the obligation ever binding upon all to be industrious and to improve their condition, ought, we think, to admonish the farming interest of the town at large, to put forth its best and most enduring energies. Besides, there is a pride, which properly belongs to the cultivator of mother earth, which like some friendly but unseen guardian spirit, urges him on in the pleasant path of useful and ornamental improvement, which if kindly cherished, will be productive of much private and public benefit.

The population of this town are eminently agricultural in their pursuits, many of whom, by steady industry and laudable economy, are independent in their circumstances, and growing every day more and more so. Wealth thus hardly and deservedly earned, is apt to be most profitable and enduring.

The town is very deficient in brooks and streams of water, and has nothing which furnishes hydraulic power of any extent, except Murderer's Creek, and that only for a few miles above its mouth. It contains one beautiful sheet of water, called the "Little Pond," which, though its outlet affords no milling privileges, yet it is being well stocked with the delightful Pickerel, put in some years since by the owners of the adjoining lands. The ice from this pond not unfrequently is transported to Newburgh to supply the ice houses and cool the water of Cold Spring.

The general surface of the land is rolling, with an occasional high ridge running north and south, and for the most part, except in a few locations, quite stony. We do not know that there is any quarry or lime stone of any great value in the town at large. Snake Hill is the only mountain elevation within her limits. This is a steep rocky eminence, covered with wood, about two miles west of the village of New Windsor. Its direction is north and south, and near the south line of Newburgh. The east front of the hill is almost perpendicular, while the west side is smooth and of gentle declivity. It is a primitive formation, and of the kind denominated Gniess, a stratified granite. The name, by tradition, was from the fact of being infested by snakes at the early settlement of the town. In some letters on the Natural History and Internal Resources of the State of New York, written in 1820 by De Witt Clinton, under the signature of Hibernicus, and afterwards published in pamphlet form, he remarks, that "the Rattle Snake, among other localities, is found at Snake Hill, in Orange county," leaving it to be inferred the hill derived its name from being infested by this snake. Mr. Clinton, from the fact of his having been brought up in the town, and from his connection with, and residence in the county for many years, would seem to be good authority for this fact; but we think him in error on the point, for the facts of the case as far as known, with tradition, are otherwise. We have made diligent enquiry and have learned, that the snakes which frequented this locality, were the Pilot and long thin black snake. The latter is of a harmless character, but the former is very venomous, and its bite deadly, as that

of the Rattle Snake, and is sometimes called the bastard Rattle Snake. This snake prevailed from the Dans Kamer to Butter Hill, and is still found on farms within that distance. The Rattle Snake infests the hills and mountains on the east side of the river, as if these two most venomous reptiles could not share the same dominion. Independent of the tradition, we should be slow to believe the truthfulness of the name.—The hill is granite and very slightly stratified—the east part almost perpendicular, the west covered with timber, and we do not see where snakes could burrow and hide themselves during winter. If this hill was lime stone, open and cavernous, as the hills along the river, in the vicinity of Harepton are, our difficulty would be obviated; still the tradition is, that in early times the place was notorious for snakes. Though the oldest living inhabitant has seen no more snakes there, than elsewhere, yet we have been told, that an old resident of the last generation was known to kill fifty in a day, at the proper season, on the farm now owned by Mr. Eli Highbrouck, lying between Dubois' Mills and the hill. Such facts from creditable men, with good memories, are well calculated to upset all our speculations, and we may as well yield gracefully, to the force of tradition, especially when the lapse of time has erected such a public and durable monument to its truth. We believe it is the disposition and habit of the Pilot, spring and fall, to leave his den and visit the meadows and low grounds in the vicinity, and in this, differs from the Rattle Snake, which generally keeps close in his mountain home, having little inclination to run at large.—This habit of the Pilot insures his destruction sooner or later, for the incroachments of husbandry, and its train of disturbing and ruthless agents, will either confine him to narrow limits or work his ruin when he wanders abroad. During the Revolution, and while head quarters were in Newburgh, a portion of the troops were stationed in the vicinity of the hill. This, with the early settlement of the lands around it, and other facts, have ever made the locality of interest in this part of the county.

The land of this town fronting on the river, is interesting in a geological point of view, as is all the western shore from Butter Hill to the village of Newburgh, and extending back to Snake Hill, which partakes of the same general physical character. In some places the banks are from 100 to 150 feet high, composed of strata of sand, clay, loam, fine and coarse gravel, varying in thickness from two feet to the eighth of an inch. The thin layers are of the finest materials. The

strata have a regular dip of a few degrees towards the north east, though in some cases where they are thin, they are quite horizontal, the whole formation having the appearance of having been deposited by the agency of water. The stones, varying in size from coarse gravel to that of the human fist, are generally rounded.

A large part of the farm of Mr. Philip A. Verplanck, at Plum Point, in this town, is of the same description, and the beautiful lawn around his mansion, is an island at high water, 118 feet above the water in the river. When digging his well some 12 or 15 years since, which he sank 110 feet, a bone was found in pure sand, in good preservation, 40 feet below the surface. This, at the time, was supposed to be the leg bone of a fox, but when examined in New York was pronounced the leg bone of an unknown animal.

This fact, and the general appearance and physical character of the locality of which we speak, are well calculated to excite our wonder and laudable curiosity, and instinctively lead us to inquire, when was this deposit of sand, clay, gravel and bone made, and what the mighty agent that transported them there. We are no geologist, and express no opinion on the subject, and will only refer to a theory which is supposed to solve the interesting fact, upon which we express our doubts, and leave the matter to those who are better informed. We ought to have stated that the high banks at the village of New Windsor and at other places between that and Butter Hill, are of clean pure clay, out of which a fine quality of brick is made.

The theory referred to, is, that this magnificent valley was once a lake, and that the deposits we speak of, were made by its agency.

Dr. Samuel L. Mitchell, late of New York, dec'd., celebrated as a physician and for extensive philosophical information, remarks in his appendix to the American Edition of Cuvier's *Theorie*, page 365, "that the Highlands formed the southern barrier of a great lake whose waters were discharged by the opening through which the Hudson river passes." If this was ever true, not only the southern portion of New York but a large part of Pennsylvania, indeed the whole country from the Hudson to Harrisburgh, extending many miles north, must have been covered by this lake. That the passage through the Highlands should have been made by the great pressure of the waters of this lake, we must suppose they rose to near the top of Butter Hill, otherwise there would not have been sufficient power to produce the rupture.

The height of Butter Hill is 1500 feet; we must also suppose that the whole of the southern barrier of the lake, extending the distance mentioned, was as high or nearly so, else the waters would have ran off at the parts lower than Butter Hill. This circular range of mountains is known in New Jersey as the Kittatany, in Virginia as the Powhatan range, in honor of Pocahontas, the celebrated Indian Princess, of which the Highlands are a part running out in this direction. Now the Susquehannah runs through an opening of this mountain circle, a rim of the lake, in the vicinity of Harrisburgh where the mountain is not half as high as Butter Hill. The waters of the lake therefore at West Point could not have risen within 800 feet of the summit of the Highlands, and the pressure wholly inadequate to rupture the solid mass of Butter Hill.— This statement we think presents the theory as futile and visionary, and precludes the formation of a lake as intimated by the theory. There are several rivers which pass through gaps in this mountain range, the James, Potomac, Susquehannah, Schuylkill, Delaware and Hudson. All these rivers were in the same confined and pent up condition at the time of which we speak, and when this lake rolled its inland waves over this country. Now we ask the friends of this hypothesis, did these six rivers at the same instant burst the southern barrier of the lake and vent themselves through the several ruptured gorges of the mountain, where we now find them running? They must have done so, otherwise the prostration of the stony barrier at one locality would have permitted the water to escape, and there would have been no physical cause or necessity for the other five. These several ruptures seem to be necessary to support the theory in question, but with our present limited knowledge of geology and physical geography, we give them no credence, nor believe in that simultaneous rush of water.

In addition we might ask, where was the outlet of the lake when the six rivers we have mentioned, poured their daily and yearly tributes into it, and before the rupture at the Highlands or other places. It cannot be that these rivers ran the basin full and then the rupture instantly followed. No; if they ran before the event referred to, they ran for many years, and flooded the granite rim of the mighty bowl.— Evaporation would not have consumed the waters, as it does not in the northern lakes, where they are passed off by way of the St. Lawrence.

The tide in the Hudson flows 170 miles to still water, and the height of land on the northern canal between tide-water

and Lake Champlain is only 115 feet above tide ; from which it follows, the contents of the great lake in question, could and would have been drained off in that direction, and by way of the St. Lawrence before they rose within 1000 feet of the altitude of Butter Hill. These splendid theories must have been entertained without a knowledge of the mountain altitudes and true configuration of this portion of the continent. Upon the hypothesis referred to, the Ohio river, by some great natural convulsion, broke through the Silver Hills below Louisville, and drained a large lake which laid to the north above them. The Natural Bridge of Rockbridge county, in Virginia, is thought to have been the result of some great internal convulsion of the earth, by which the mountain was rent asunder. But we conceive we have said sufficient to satisfy the reader that the true causes for the present passages of the several rivers named, have not been assigned, if there ever were any, since the day the globe was finished.

We might further remark, that Butter Hill furnishes no evidence of being ruptured. Her side next the water, and the same may be said of the mountain below and on the opposite side of the river, is smooth and regularly rounded. A violent rupture by any means would have left these rough, jagged and angular, which appearance they would have preserved to this day, whatever the date of the event. They could not have been rounded and smoothed off as they now appear by the action of water, which would instantly have sunk never to rise again.

Besides this, the river here is about 60 feet deep below the base of the mountain ; what power except that of the Almighty could have broken down a barrier of such width and depth ? An inspection of the locality contradicts and disproves the truth of the hypothesis.

EARLY SETTLEMENT.

We have previously remarked, that this town was principally settled by emigrants from Ireland, of whom Col. Chas. Clinton, the father of George and James Clinton, was the pioneer, and came to this town in 1731. This gentleman may be considered an early settler. On this article, we quote from our history of St. Andrew's Church, in Montgomery :

“As early as about the year 1732 or '33, this society (the London Missionary Society) sent out the Rev. Richard Charl-

ton as their Missionary for the parish of New-Windsor, then forming a part of Ulster county. This parish, together with the surrounding country, was then but thinly settled, and contained but few families professedly attached to the church of England. The principal of these were the families of Messrs. Alsop, Ellison, Chambers, and Lawrence, residing in New-Windsor; and those of Messrs. Colden, Mathews, Wileman, McIntosh, Bull, &c., in the interior of the county, and all included in the parish of New-Windsor."

It appears from this, that there were other families in the town of different religious faiths, at that time, but who they were we cannot state. The Mr. Chambers spoken of, was a patentee of the patent upon which the village of New-Windsor is situated.

The belief is very general in this part of the county, that the village of New-Windsor is the oldest village in the present county of Orange, and the fact is so stated in Spofford's Gazetteer, but we are not in possession of any authority for the assertion. Being situated on the first convenient landing place on the river, above the highlands, renders it quite probable that the spot was settled very early, and that a small cluster of houses soon grew up and formed the nucleus of the present village. Such locations are generally occupied before those further removed in the country. The owners of the village plot, in 1749, were persons of English origin, who came to this county from Long Island. Their names were, Ebenezer Seely, Brant Schuyler, Henry Case, Vincent Mathews, Michael Jackson, Daniel Everet, Evan Jones, Hezekiah Howell, Joseph Sackett, Jr., James Tutbill, and John Sackett, Jr. The descendents of these individuals are still numerous in the county. Up to the time of the Revolution the whole foreign business of the county was done thro' New-Windsor. After that period Newburgh sprang up and inflicted a death blow upon the future prospects of the place, since which she has remained almost stationary.

Among the early patrons of the village, were William Ellison, Capt. James Jackson, William Jackson, Isaac Schultz, Mr. Logan, Mr. Byram, Mr. Halsted, Mr. Denniston, and others. Mr. Ellison was there as early as 1732, kept a store and owned sloops which sailed from there to the city of New York. The Jacksons were the captains of their own sloops. Mr. Ellison became a man of large estate, and owned large tracts of land. His grand son, Thomas Ellison, occupies his old mansion, just south of the village, which he has recently fitted up in handsome cottage style. We commend the kind

and filial spirit which preserves these old paternal structures.

The first and only glass-house ever in the county was in this village. It stood at the north end of the village, where there is a brick yard at the present time, and where some of the logs which composed the dock are still to be seen. These works were continued till sometime after the war. The foreman of the bellows department of the establishment went out one night to a neighboring farmer's to get some flour, and when returning, was shot. At that time, deer were yet numerous in the vicinity, and two men had gone out the same night to kill some venison. While they were watching for the deer, to come along their usual foot paths, the man, returning with his bag, came to a fence, and, getting over it, made a noise. The huntsmen, being within sight and supposing him to be a deer, shot and killed him dead.

About the same time that William Ellison settled in the village of New-Windsor, his brother John settled the lands now owned by Maj. Morton, where he had a flour mill and store. All the grain for miles round, and as far west as the town of Montgomery, for family use, was ground or sold at this mill, for many years. Trading at his store was equally extensive at the time. Mr. Ellison, like all the old county settlers, lived in a log-house, and erected the stone building which is still standing, in 1735. William Bull, of Hamptonburgh, was the mason who built it, and time and the elements have proved the work well done. Maj. Morton, the present owner of this old mansion, has, since tenancing it, placed it in good condition, and, with a laudable pride, preserves the principal rooms in their original style of finishing. The ceilings are high and airy, the walls decorated with carved wood work. It is a story and a half, with dormer windows, and has the appearance of many an old cottage which you have seen in the English books. In the custody of such a keeper the structure ought to last another century. Its situation is pleasant and romantic, at a proper distance from the highway, in a beautiful part of the town. From the north comes a winding stream, which, being ponded below the road, is carried by an under-ground tunnel, to turn the ancient mill, in ceaseless motion for a hundred years, while the surplus waters of the stream hurry and beat themselves along their rocky and natural bed to hide in the over-hanging shrubs and trees below. Beyond the vale along the brook, stand the tenant-houses, neat and well-cared for, in the upper a-

partment of one of which Mr. Ellison maintained a church for a quarter of a century.

In the pond and along the stream, the water-fowl are seen sporting about and driving their graceful forms with sinewy paddles towards the shore or beneath the smooth surface of the pond. But why describe? for we think if content and happiness are to be found and enjoyed on earth, it is in a spot like this. We wonder that this locality, with all its natural beauty and artificial garnature, has not long ere this been subjected to the faithful eye of the artist.

Thomas Ellison, the ancestor and first emigrant, had seven children—Thomas, who lived in the city of New York and married Mary Peck; William, who married Mary Floyd of Long Island; John, who married Catharine Johnston of Kingston; Betsey, who married Cadwallader Colden of Coldenham; and Nelly and Polly, who never married.

The land on the north side of Murderer's Creek was settled at an early period by Mr. John Nicoll, the father of John D. Nicoll, deceased, while the lands around the late residence of John Nicoll, the father of Leonard Nicoll and brother, were settled by Leonard D. Nicoll, their ancestor. There was another old settler by the name of Isaac Nicoll, a brother we suppose of John and Leonard. John Nicoll was a prominent man, and represented his county in the Colonial Legislature, and afterwards in the committee of safety—Col. Isaac Nicoll was also of that committee.

On the lands formerly of John D. Nicoll, now of Mr. Philip A. Verplanck, at Plum Point, and just north of his mansion, above the old battery, an individual by the name of McEvers, located and planted a log tenement, long anterior to the Revolution: not a vestige of which remains, except the excavation which formed the cellar, which marks the spot of his dwelling place. He was from Scotland, and when about to emigrate, asked his faithful servant, Mike, if he would accompany him to America. Mike, with the dutiful submission of one "on the manor born," answered, that he was happy to do so, and if needs be, he would follow him to the gates of Hell. They left, and the vessel arriving at New York through the Sound, ran on the Hog's back at Hurlgate. Mike, with the other passengers, being really alarmed for their safety and perilous situation of the ship, ran on deck and enquired what place that was, and received for answer, "Hellgate." In utter fright and astonishment, his eyes almost jumping from their sockets, Mike exclaimed, "true, I

agreed to follow my master to the gates of Hell, but I did not promise to go through them."

ALEXANDER DENNISTON.—This gentleman emigrated to this town from Longford, Ireland, in 1731, in the same ship with Col. Charles Clinton and John Young, the ancestor of Andrew N. Young, of Neelytown. He settled in Little Britain about one mile south of the Little Britain Church, adjoining "Stonefield," which was afterwards occupied by the Rev. Jon Moffatt, whose grammar school De Witt Clinton attended. This farm is owned by Mr. George Denniston, one of his descendents.

The sons of Alexander were George, James, Alexander and William, whose descendents are spread over a large portion of the county. George had two sons, William and James. James had two sons, James and Abraham. James was the ancestor of the Hon. Robert Denniston, and Abraham of the Hon. Goldsmith Denniston.

The sons of William were John, Isaac, Andrew and Archibald. The descendents of Archibald reside along the Shawangunk Kill, and in the county of Sullivan.

There is a family tradition that the vessel which brought out these emigrants from Ireland, was three months on her passage. Many of them were well informed and knew the length of an ordinary voyage, and became alarmed at the great length of the passage. At last it was discovered by Col. Clinton that it was intentionally caused by the Captain, to starve out the passengers and lessen their number by death or otherwise, and thus possess himself of their money, of which there was considerable on board. The captain was seized, put in irons by the passengers, and the command given to the mate, who brought the vessel in, in a few days.

The lands east of Snake Hill, between it and the road, were also located and settled at an early period. Tradition says as early as the time of Queen Anne, which we question. As we are informed, it was during the old French war, by Gen. Haskins, an English officer. After the war he went to England and brought back with him many kinds of seeds, plants and cattle, which he cultivated and raised. He planted a large orchard of trees brought home with him. He had plenty of negroes to assist him and cultivate his lands. It is said he had a small log prison to shut up and punish his negroes in, situate in the rear of his house, between it and the hill. His house is still standing, and was tenanted till within a year or two. It is made of square logs put well together, and at some period after being built was clap-boarded, for it

is said that when the first boards were taken off, the logs next to the hill were perforated with bullet holes, and contained many arrow heads. It is also said that there was an Indian burying ground between this house and the hill. This we think doubtful, for we are informed by an aged lady, that Haskins was buried in that same locality. If the tradition is based upon the appearance of old graves there, in former times, may they not have been the graves of Haskins and his negroes?

On lands located by Haskins, and afterwards known as the Duzenberry farm, during the Revolution, and while the army was stationed in that vicinity, General Washington erected a large temporary building for the several purposes of a Church for the army, a lodge room for the fraternity of Masons among the officers, and to hold public meetings as occasion might require. We have particularly spoken of this building, and certain proceedings had in it of an interesting character at the time, in the early part of our paper. We now remark, that when it was finished, the officers of the army named it "the Temple of Virtue." Soon after completion, the officers got up a Ball to grace its patriot existence, on the largest scale the condition of the country round, and their facilities for such a purpose, would admit of. All the youth and beauty, wit, wealth and character, from far and near, that could be collected on such a high and joyous occasion, were there. Fathers and mothers were there, and considering the time, place and circumstances, it was an honor to be there, to grace a ball room, and thread the merry dance with, or in the presence of, the father of his country and the saviours of the land. Doubtless all enjoyed the spirit of the festival as if it were the celebration of a victory that established the Independence of the country.

The dance went on, and was continued till a late hour, when the hero general retired, and it was renewed, if possible, in life and spirit. But there is an end to all things, and so with the dance. The excitements of the night ended in a debauch with many of the officers, who finally conducted themselves in a loud and riotous manner, and the Temple forfeited its virtuous character. From that night the name was changed, and ever afterwards it was known as "the Temple."

In connection with this ball at the Temple, if we dared to breathe audibly the name of a lady in our paper, we could state on the evidence of most veritable tradition, that there was one present on that joyful occasion, from the town of

Newburgh, who was not only admitted by all to be the star of the night, but who had the proud and enviable distinction of opening the festivities of the evening with the father of her country. Not only so, but such was the deep and lasting impression made upon the beholders, that aged men in hoary locks, and strangers in Orange, fifty years afterwards, were heard to enquire of her welfare, speak of her beauty and the elegance of her person, in terms of admiration. This lady was the sister of Gen. Isaac Belknap, deceased, and married John Warren, Esq. of Saratoga.

JAMES EDMONSTON came to this country in 1720, from Enneskiller, in the county of Tyrone, Ireland. He landed at Plymouth, Massachusetts, where he staid seven years, and then removed to this town, purchased 200 acres and located it, just west of Vail's Gate, and known as the old stone Edmonston house, which, with some of the purchase, are owned by his descendents. He purchased of the widow Ingoldsby, and paid twenty shillings per acre. There he planted his log cabin, which at the time, was the only house from New Windsor to Washingtonville. At this time Indian huts were numerous along the brook west of Edmonston's. Their burying ground was on the hill west of the brook, and covered several acres. My informant, a niece of James Edmonston's, a daughter of his son William, now 84 years old, says she recollects seeing 100 of them, and that they looked like little hay stacks. That the chiefs were buried at Schunemunk mountain. That on one occasion an Indian Doctor of this tribe had a quarrel with his wife, and he threatened to be revenged by poisoning himself, which he did. He went away by himself and when he returned he was deranged and blood was issuing from his mouth.

The Indians came from all directions, some from over the river, to attend the funeral. They had no means of transporting him to the grave, and James Edmonston sent his son William and a negro boy to take the dead Doctor on a wood sleigh to Schunemunk mountain. It was in July. He was put in standing with pipes, tobacco, scalping knives and other articles. Then the Indians drank as they stood round the grave and made a great noise. They then told young Edmonston to go home, "for when rum gets in an Indian's head, the devil gets in his heart." This frightened the boys, and one got on the horse, the other on the sled, and neither looked back till they were far from the grave.

When the army came to this county, a portion of it halted at Edmonston's, (William) who being an old settler, and

acquainted with the country, General Washington requested him to go with him and Col. Pickering and select a camp ground. He went, and following an Indian path, led them to the Square, where they proceeded to establish their camp.

Edmonston at the time had a large field of potatoes, which the soldiers dug out for their own use, except a few bushels, and shot down 16 of his fat hogs. The Hospital stores while the army was encamped at the Square, were kept at his house. Washington had his head quarters at the old Hasbrouck stone house in Newburgh, Gates and St. Clair were at Edmonston's, Green and Knox at John Ellison's, and La Fayette at William Ellison's.

At the commencement of the French war, an old Indian owed James Edmonston a dollar, and he told him to come to his wigwam and he would pay him. He went, and the Indian attacked him and endeavored to scalp him, but Edmonston knocked him down and escaped. Being friendly to the French they then cleared out in a body from this part of the county. When they got as far as St. Andrews' church some English troops had a brush with them and killed 17 of the Indians. Gen. Clinton was a Captain at the time and was in the skirmish.

The stone house, still standing, was built in 1755. Afterwards there was an addition put up, making half of the present building.

James Edmonston married Margaret Smith in Ireland, before emigration, who was an aunt to Benjamin Smith of Newburgh, and whom he brought to the country. He had two children, William and Sally. William married Jane Sutherland, daughter of David Sutherland of Canterbury, Cornwall, and Sally married Patrick McDaniel. William had four daughters and three sons. James married Gertrude Harris of Poughkeepsie; William, Mary Tompkins, daughter of Daniel Tompkins of Westchester, and David, Margaret Dunning of Scotchtown, Orange county.

The old public highway leading from Neelytown to New Windsor, ran centrally through the whole town, and along and in the vicinity of it, were the families of the Woods, Youngs, Cross, King, Morrison, Dill, Smith, Man Neely, Beattie, Burnet, Nicholson, Monell, Denniston, McClaghry, Humphrey, Galloway, Parshal, Crawford, Belknap, Clinton, Falls, Mulliner, and many other early settlers whose descendents are still numerous in the town and county.

In the vicinity of the village of New Windsor, and at the head of the Vale, Mr. Robert Boyd lived before and at the

Revolution, and had a forge in operation between that and the residence of Mr. John H. Walsh, on Chamber's creek, as early as 1775. The spot is, and has for many years, been overgrown by woods. The holes perforated in the rocks in the bed of the stream to fasten the erections to, with much of-
fal from an establishment of that kind, are still visible.

On the records of the Provincial Congress we find the following entries :

IN PROVINCIAL CONGRESS, June 6, 1775.

Henry Watkeys, a Gunsmith, was sent for by order of the Congress, and attended. After conversing with him on the subject of making gun-barrels, he agreed to go to New Windsor to consult with Mr. Robert Boyd about forging gun-barrels and making muskets.

DIE LUNAE, Monday, June 12, 1775.

A letter from Mr. Robert Boyd at New Windsor, dated 10th inst., on the subject of making muskets, was received, read and filed.

The Congress took into consideration the letter from Robert Boyd, and the proposals of Henry Watkeys, relating to making muskets and bayonets.

Resolved, That this Congress will agree with Robert Boyd and Henry Watkeys, that they shall make 1000 good muskets with steel ramrods, and bayonets with scabbards, at the price of £3 15s New York money, for each good musket with a steel ramrod and bayonet with scabbard, including the bounty to be allowed by this Congress.

Resolved, That this Congress will immediately advance the sum of £100 to assist them in procuring necessary tools and materials, &c.

Ordered, That Colo. Lispenard, Cap. Montgomerie and Colo. Clinton, be a committee to treat with said Robert Boyd and Henry Watkeys, &c.

The contract was made, the articles were to be furnished in small parcels as soon as possible, and delivered to the committee. The Congress anticipated great difficulty and embarrassment in this department for prosecuting the war, as arms of all kinds were manufactured in Europe, and it became necessary to make some wise provision for it in time.

PROVINCIAL CONGRESS, Die Mercurie, 28th Feb., 1776.

A letter from Robert Boyd, dated, New Windsor, 23d inst., was read and filed, he therein informs that he has got the best Smith's shop in the Colonies—that he finds it difficult to get workmen. That he will deliver arms for the public money received, and that he is inclined to think he shall not proceed farther on his old contract.

EXTRACTS FROM TOWN RECORDS.

At a meeting of the freeholders and inhabitants of the precinct of New Windsor, at the house of Judah Harlow, on the first Tuesday of April, 1763, agreeable to the directions of an act of the Governor, Council and General Assembly of the province of New York—an act entitled "an act for dividing the precinct of the Highlands, in Ulster County, in two counties, (by a line therein mentioned) one to be called by the name of New Windsor Precinct, and the the other by the name of Newburgh Precinct." According to the directions of said act were chosen—

Joseph Belknap, Clerk :

George Harris, Supervisor ;

Samuel Brewster, George Denniston, James Humphrey, Assessors ;
 Alexander Denniston, Constable and Collector ;
 Judah Hariow and Capt. James Clinton, Overseers of the Roads ;
 David Crawford and John Nicoll, Overseers of the Poor ;
 Andrew Crawford and William Lawrence, Fence Viewers.

Then adjourned to the house of Joseph Belknap.

1769. The Road Districts and Road Masters were :—

John Galloway, Overseer, from William Mulliner's to the precinct line westerly ;

James Denniston, from Wm. Mulliner's to the top of Snake Hill ;

Theophilus Corwin, from the top of Snake Hill through New Windsor to Hudson's River, and up Goshen road as far as the road that leads off to Arthur's Mill, and to take all the inhabitants on the North side of Murderer's Creek, as high as they are to work ;

Samuel Arthur, at the creek and the rest of the road upwards, and to take the remainder of the inhabitants left therein.

From 1763 to 1770, the following persons held office :—

James Humphrey.	George Denniston,	Samuel Brewster,
Alex. Denniston,	James Clinton,	Judah Harlow,
John Nicoll,	Alexander Crawford,	David Crawford,
Isaac Hodge,	David Humphrey,	William Lawrence.
Ch. McCallister,	Leonard Nicoll,	Hezekiah White,
Silas Wood,	John Yelverton,	John Arthur,
Andrew Crawford,	Robert Buchanan,	Robert Casrkadan,
Moses Fowler,	John Nicholson,	Edward Falls.
Alexander Falls,	Thomas King,	Jonathan Parshall,
William Edmiston,	Robert Boyd,	Isaac Nicoll.
John Monell,	John Ellison,	Francis Mandevill,
James Jackson,	Patrick McClaughrey,	James Neely,
Nathan Smith,	Samuel Sly,	Arthur Beaty,
John Galloway,	Charles Clinton,	Reuben Weed,
Samuel Arthur,	James McClaurey,	James Denniston,
Samuel Logan,	Walter McMickle,	George Clinton,
James Denniston,	Isaac Shultz,	Wm. Jackson,
James Faulkner,	Neal McArthur,	Edward Neely,
Nathaniel Boyd,	Thomas Ellison,	Wm. Mulliner,
James Neely, jun.,	Henry Man Neely,	Wm. Ellison,
John Beaty,		

We should have been pleased to give a greater number of the early settlers, but were prevented from doing so, as the road districts do not contain the names of the residents on them.

The following sums were raised for the poor :

1770, voted £20,	1774, voted £6.	1778, voted £30,
1771, do 20,	1775, do 30,	1779, do 150,
1772, do 20,	1776, do 25,	1780, do 500.
1773, do 20,		

Settled all accounts, due to the precinct for the use of the poor, that we could find out, and after paying all the poor accounts, there now remains a balance due the precinct from the following persons :

In the clerk's hands, £1, 0s 10d.

John Nicoll's do	1, 16, 0
Thomas Burnet, do	15, 0

£3, 11, 0

John Nicoll, credit by cash, 1, 15, 0

1770. Patrick McClaughrey, James McClaughrey and George Clinton, Commissioners of Highways, by virtue of an act of the colony, divided the precinct into four districts for road purposes, and apportioned the money, raised for laying out, regulating and keeping in repair the common roads among the districts.

1773. James Clinton paid Robert Boyd, jun, 4s. for carrying a warrant to the constable of the precinct against John Granger.

1775. Robt Stewart produced an account for keeping an illegitimate child of Thomas Nicoll, which he had by Wm. Mulliner's servant girl, but it was not allowed by the precinct, as they think Wm. Mulliner is obliged to maintain it.

1777. The committee of safety of the precinct were Samuel Brewster, Robert Boyd, jr., Nathan Smith, Esq., Hugh Humphrey, George Denniston, John Nicoll, Esq., Col. James McClaughrey, Leonard D. Nicolls and Samuel Arthur.

1782. Voted that Widow Mary Nicolson's blind child be set up at vendue, and sold to the lowest bidder—she to have the refusal. The child struck off at \$10

This is the first sale of the poor on the town record, but afterwards it was very common.

1791. Hans Gohnston stuck off for £12, Patrick Moran. £9

Thomas Nicholson, (blind man,) 4 15s. Beak Turner. 7

1801. James Clinton manumitted his negro wench, Gube.

1802. John Ellison manumitted four slaves.

EXTRACT FROM THE WILL OF COL. JAMES M'CLAUGHREY.

“That is to say, first of all, it is my will and pleasure to set all my negro servants free, (except the two female negro servants hereinafter named, and devised to my beloved wife, Agnes McClaughrey) and I do hereby set them as free, from all persons claiming, or to claim, by, from or under me, as heirs or otherwise, and from all other persons whomsoever, in manner and form following, as if they had all been born free:—First, I give and bequeath unto my negro servant man Caesar, his freedom and five shillings in money. I, also, give and bequeath unto my negro servant man, named William, his freedom, together with £200 in a certain bond of public securities now in my hands, commonly called Bankers' Notes, and also, one narrow axe, one hoe and one scythe. And I also give unto my said negro servant William, and my negro servant named Thomas, one yoke of oxen, one ox yoke, one ox chain and one harrow, to belong equally to them, share and share alike. Also, I give and bequeath unto my said negro servant Thomas, his freedom and £190 in the public securities aforesaid, together with one narrow axe, one broad hoe and one scythe. Also I give and bequeath unto my negro servant man named Loudon, his freedom and £180 of the aforesaid securities or notes, together with one narrow axe, one broad hoe and one scythe. I, also, give unto my said negro servant Loudon, and his brother, my negro servant, named John or Jack, one yoke of oxen, and one ox chain, to belong equally to them, share and share alike. Also, I give and bequeath unto my said negro servant John, or Jack, his freedom and the sum of £180 of the aforesaid public securities or notes, together with one narrow axe, one broad hoe,

and one scythe. Also, I give unto my negro servant, by name, Priam, his freedom, when he arrives at twenty-one years of age, and £60 of the aforesaid public securities or notes, together with one narrow axe and one broad hoe. Also I give and bequeath unto my old negro servant woman, named Nan, her freedom, and all the cows or cattle called or known by my family, to belong to her, or which may be called or known to belong to her, at the time of my decease, together with her bed and bedding, all her wearing apparel of every kind, and it is my will, and I order and advise her to live with her daughter Rebecca. Also, I give unto my servant woman, named Rebecca, her freedom at my death, together with one cow, her bed and bedding, and all her wearing apparel. Also, I give unto my negro servant girl, named Ann, her freedom when she arrives at twenty-one years of age, and until that time, it is my will and order, that she serve my beloved wife, Agnes."

This will is dated July 17, 1790, and subsequent to the death of the Colonel, and proof of his will, the town authority took the following proceedings :

"In pursuance of the said last will and testament, and agreeable to the directions of the act, entitled "An act concerning slaves," passed February 22, 1788. we, John Green and Isaac Shultz, Overseers of the Poor, for the town of New Windsor, together with John Morrison and Francis Crawford, Esqs., two of the Justices of the Peace of the said county of Orange, do hereby certify, that we have examined into the age and ability of the aforesaid negro man, named London, so manumitted as aforesaid, and on sufficient security being given to us by his brothers, William and Thomas McClaughray, two of the before mentioned negro men, manumitted as aforesaid, and at present, freeholders and inhabitants of the town of Walkill, in the county of Orange aforesaid, by bond bearing date the 30th day of April, 1799, in the penal sum of \$1,500, that the said London shall not become a charge to the town, or any other city or town within this state, wherein he may at any time hereafter reside: and do judge, that the above named negro man London, of the age of thirty, in consequence of the above security to us given as of sufficient ability to provide for and maintain himself, and is manumitted agreeably to the provisions of said act. In witness, etc."

These negroes acted very judiciously in laying out their money in new lands, at Honey Pot, in the town of Walkill. Here the old stock lived for many years, in good standing, and in the respect of their white neighbors; but, we believe, their descendents do not maintain the character and respect of their ancestors.

EXTRACTS FROM TOWN LAWS.

1792. Sixthly. If any miller, or persons owning mills, within this town, shall suffer his or their horses, neat cattle, sheep or swine to frequent the doors of their mills, during the winter season, they shall forfeit the sum of one shilling for each creature for each offence, and make good the damages done, etc.

Eighthly. That in all cases of persons meeting each other on any of the public roads or highways, within this town, in carriages, wagons, carts or sleighs, those who are coming from market shall give way to all such as are going to market, under the penalty of eight shillings for each offence, etc.

This town record is admirably kept; the clerkship fine.

and the laws sensible and clearly expressed. The early settlers seem to have been men accustomed to do public business, and have left the impress of their minds and characters upon their town records. Though we examined them through, we did not find any thing odd, curious or insensible.

Names of Places on Town Record from 1763 to 1773.—Alexander Falls' Saw Mill, the Goshen Road, Road to the Clove, Murderer's Creek, Snake Hill, Arthur's Mill, Hunting Grove, Little Britain, the King's Road, Brewster's forge, Silver Stream, Beaver Dam, Coleman's Mill.

TAR AND FEATHERS.—During the early part of the Revolution Col. Morgan came on with 3,000 southern troops to join Washington in the vicinity of Boston, and marched through New Windsor. Just before they arrived a man meanly dressed, but otherwise a gentleman in appearance, called at William Edmonston's and said that Col. Morgan was coming. He went on and stopped at Mr. Ellison's, in the village, and there said that he was Col. Morgan. Morgan soon came and found the man there and the deception was exposed. He gave the man over to his troops to be punished as they thought proper, who tarred and feathered him. Rachel Cooper, who lived in the village, and sold cake and beer, furnished the pillow of feathers for the purpose. The operation is said to have been effectually performed. The stranger doubtless was a spy. Mrs. Cooper was half Indian, and had a son, Robert, who was taken prisoner at Fort Montgomery, and starved to death in the old Sugar house.

NEW-WINDSOR TEA PARTY.—During the Revolution tea was quite scarce, and could not in many localities be had for love or money. The ladies of the county had become so habituated to use the delightful beverage, that it was difficult for them to do without it, and in several instances they assumed to appropriate it to themselves by the hand of violence. Mr. Isaac Schultze kept a tavern in the village, and one day a teamster called in to procure something to eat, and, among other articles, requested a cup of tea. Mrs. Schultze told him that she had none, and it could not be procured in the village. He replied, that he thought there was some, and if not, there would be soon. The hint was taken, and the article soon found, stowed away in boxes in a teamster's wagon. In this transaction, the women were a little more busy than their husbands, and the following proceedings relate the nature of the transaction:

ALEANY COMMITTEE CHAMBER, July 19, 1777.

Honorable Sir: The bearers, Messrs. James Caldwell and John Maloy,

inhabitants of this city, and persons well attached to our cause, have represented to us, that they have lately purchased a quantity of tea at Philadelphia, at a very high price; that the tea, upon its arrival at New-Windsor, was seized by a number of men and women, and disposed of at the rate of 6s. per pound, by which means they have lost a large sum of money.

They begged us to write on the subject to the Council of Safety, and to beg their interposition in the matter.

The Council will please to observe, that this tea does not come within the resolution of Congress, as it was imported or captured about two months ago, in expectation of redress in the premises. We remain,

To the Honorable, the President
of the Council of Safety for the
State of New York, at Kingston.

Your very humble servants,
JOHN BARCLAY Ch.

IN COUNCIL OF SAFETY, July 22, 1777.

The Committee of Safety, to whom was referred the letter of John Barclay, Esq., Chairman of the Committee of Albany, etc., relating to tea of Caldwell and Maley, seized and disposed of by sundry inhabitants of the state at and near New-Windsor, brought in their report, etc.

Resolved, That this Council do highly disapprove of such violent and disorderly proceedings; and that, in a free country, no man ought to be divested of his property, but by his own consent, or the law of the land.

Resolved, That this Council will not exercise the powers of a court of judicature, and that the said James Caldwell can obtain satisfaction for the injury of which he complains, in the ordinary court of law.

DANIEL TAYLOR, THE SPY, AND THE SILVER BALL.—After Fort Montgomery was taken, Gov. Clinton established his head quarters at the Square, at the house of Mrs. Falls, for the purpose of collecting together his shattered and dispersed troops, with such of the militia and regulars as might be sent to his assistance, to enable him to march to Esopus, and prevent the English, who were expected to proceed up the river, from landing and injuring the country. By the time the enemy broke the chain at Fort Montgomery and proceeded up the river, Gen. Clinton had collected a small body of troops, and he marched upon Esopus by the valley of the Walkill, and arrived there just as the English were retiring after burning the village.

Copy of a Letter from Gov. Clinton to the Council of Safety.

“HEAD QUARTERS,
“Mrs. Falls’, 11th Oct. 1777. }

“Dear Sir—I am this moment favored with your letter of yesterday, with a letter from Mr. Morris (by a second express,) containing the most agreeable accounts from the northward. By a copy of a letter from Gen. Sir Henry Clinton to Burgoyne now enclosed you, you will observe that Clinton is no way confident of their being able to form a junction of their armies, though there are nothing but bars

between them. I wish nothing more than that Clinton may attempt it. I am persuaded that though the chance of war may at times occasion our prospect to appear gloomy when the enemy push hard, yet it is in that way their ruin must and will be effected; and I greatly hope that Clinton, not wise enough to improve by example, will, like Burgoyne, (flushed with his late success,) give stretch to his forces, or at least send parties out to try the affections of the inhabitants; in either case, I have not a doubt but he will meet with the same fate. Should this not be the case, I hope in a few days to have strength enough to be the assailant.

“We have nothing new here since I wrote you yesterday. I have sent a flag to Gen. Clinton for a list of our prisoners, &c., which is not yet returned.

“The letter from Clinton to Burgoyne, taken from Daniel Taylor, was enclosed in a small silver ball of an oval form, about the size of a fusee bullet, and shut with a screw in the middle. When he was taken and brought before me he swallowed it. I mistrusted this to be the case from information I received, and administered him a very strong emetic, calculated to operate either way. This had the desired effect; it brought it from him; but though close watched, he had the art to conceal it a second time. I made him believe I had taken one Capt. Campbell, another messenger who he knew was out on the same business; that I learned from him all I wanted to know, and demanded the ball on pain of being hung up instantly and cut open to search for it. This brought it forth.

“I have been particular in this little matter that you may in future understand this new mode of conveyance.

“I am, in great haste, with high esteem,

“Your most obedient servt.

“GEO. CLINTON.”

“Fort Montgomery, Oct. 8, 1777.

“*Nous y voici*, and nothing now between us but Gates.— I sincerely hope this little success of ours may facilitate your operations. In answer to your letter of the 28th Sept. by C. C. I shall only say, I cannot presume to order or even advise, for reasons obvious. I heartily wish you success.

“Faithfully yours,

“H. CLINTON.”

(Copy.) “GEO. CLINTON.”

Dr. Moses Higby of Newburgh, who resided near Mrs. Falls, at the Square, was the Physician who administered

the medicine spoken of in the letter. The Dr. ever afterwards, prided himself greatly on that incident in his practice, which he neither forgot nor permitted any one else to disremember, or be ignorant of.

The reader will observe, that Taylor was sent with dispatches from Gen. Sir Henry Clinton, then at Fort Montgomery, to Burgoyne at the north, near Saratoga. As he proceeded north, supposing himself to be with the British, without knowing it, he passed within the American lines and was captured. When challenged by a soldier on duty, who asked him if he was a friend or foe, replied, "a friend, and that he wanted to see Gen. Clinton." The soldier said he would conduct him to the General. Taylor all the while supposed, that he was being conducted to Gen. Sir Henry Clinton, but when he was ushered into the presence of Gen. George Clinton he was undeceived, and heard to exclaim, "I am lost."

The ball was then procured as stated in Gen. Clinton's letter, and he kept safely till the General marched to Esopus, when he was taken along with the army, where he was tried and condemned as a spy. He was executed by being hung on the limb of an apple tree, in or near the village.—John Woodworth, we believe, the father of the late Judge Woodworth of the Supreme Court of this State, acted as Judge Advocate on the trial. Taylor was a Major in the British service at the time.

CLINTON FAMILY.—We claim to make an extended notice of this family in this town, for any town or nation might well take pride in owning this family. It is said to be of Norman origin, and individuals of the name are found in the history of the Crusades, and other national chronicles. We next find the family in England, in the reign of Charles 1, espousing the royal side in the civil war. The cause failed, and we find them next in Scotland, where they had fled for safety, perhaps assisting Charles 2d to re-conquer England with a Scotch army. After the battle of Worcester the family are found in Ireland, where the ancestor died, leaving one infant son. James, the son, when of age, attempted to regain the estate in England which his father lost by espousing the royal cause, and failed. There he married Elizabeth Smith, and her fortune enabled him to live respectably. Charles, his son, was a dissenter, and opposed to the ruling party in Ireland. At the Revolution in 1689, and accession of the house of Hanover, Ireland was treated as a vanquished coun-

try, and Charles, then 40 years old, resolved to emigrate to America. In this he was joined by a number of his friends and neighbors. They embarked from Dublin, May 1729, intending to go to Pennsylvania, and did not arrive till October, when they landed at Cape Cod. On the passage many died. Clinton lost a son and two daughters. Here they remained till another settlement was formed in the town of New Windsor, and removed there in the spring of 1731, and formed the nucleus of that industrious body of Presbyterians in and about Little Britain, the name of the settlement. At this time this was a frontier post, and Clinton's house was fortified as a security for himself and neighbors against the Indians. Being a man of capacity, he was appointed a Judge of the Common Pleas, then in Ulster. He had four sons born at Little Britain, the two eldest were Physicians. James, the third son, born 1736, when the war of 1756 broke out, was appointed Ensign under his father, who was appointed Lieut. Col. in the militia, both of whom were in service and present at the taking of Fort Fontenac in Canada, now Kingston.

The fourth son was called George, after the Colonial Governor of that name, who claimed kindred with the settler at Little Britain. George was Governor of New York and died Vice President of the U. S., and well known in the history of the country.

James Clinton, at the commencement of the Revolution, was Col. of a Regiment of Ulster militia, and had married Miss Mary De Witt, of a Dutch family from Holland, and four sons were the fruit of the marriage. Charles, the father, died in 1773. When hostilities broke out, 1775, James Clinton was one of the officers first named by Congress to command the army, he was a Col. in the New York line and at the close of the war a Maj. Gen. He distinguished himself in defending the pass of the Highlands, when stormed by the English in 1777. He then served under the Governor, his brother George. The British forces then in service were commanded by Sir Henry Clinton, son of the old Colonial Governor. When serving with Gen. Sullivan against the Indians, in order to join him, it was necessary to cut a military road from the Mohawk to Lake Otsego. Boats were to be built and floated over the bars and shallows of the upper Susquehannah, and this he accomplished by a happy thought—by damming up the outlet of the lake, which raised the waters sufficiently for the purpose. He was at the capture of

Cornwallis, and at the end of the war retired upon his farm in Orange.

Dewitt Clinton was born March 2, 1769, at Fort Dewitt, now in the town of Deerpark, at the residence of Capt. Jas. Dewitt. This Fort was both residence and Fort, being a stone-house fortified to an extent to be a protection against the Indians, who for many years before the Revolution were troublesome in that vicinity, being on the outskirts of the white settlements. The birth place of Mr. Clinton is of no moment of itself, but like any other immaterial circumstance, is made material only when misstated. Time and place in legal proceedings are generally immaterial; but if stated at all, they ought to be stated correctly. If the Declaration state a transaction to be at a certain place, the plea may take advantage, deny it and aver another place. In this way a place may become material. In history and biography, if a place is stated, it must be true in point of fact: else truth is violated, and it had better not have been mentioned. Seven cities claimed the birth place of Homer, and half that number of places have claimed the birth of Mr. Clinton. The village of New Windsor long since sat up her pretension for the honor; and Barber in his "Recollections," has awarded it to her.

Others allege that he was born at the first and old residence of Gen. Clinton in Little Britian, near Washingtonville, and where his father resided till about 1800, when he removed and built on the farm, still in Little Britain, on the road from Newburgh to Neelytown, and where he died. Others, supposing that his father always resided at the place where he died, think Dewitt was born there, and we, the last pretender, put in a claim for the town of Deerpark as justly entitled to the honor. James Renwick, LL.D., Professor in Columbia college, the biographer of Mr. Clinton, in p. 25 says, "Dewitt Clinton was born March 2, 1769, at Little Britain, the residence of his father, Gen. James Clinton." In old times, Little Britain was a settlement of large and indefinite extent, reaching in one direction from the village of New Windsor to the town line of Montgomery, and in another, from Washingtonville to the south lines of Newburgh and Montgomery. We recently read in an old paper, printed forty years since, that all the letters which came to the post office in Little Britian that had no particular direction marked on them, the Postmaster marked them "Little Britain." It will be recollected we are writing local, not general history, and this is our justification for detaining the reader on so small a point.

To the above claims we put in a plea, denying their truth, insisting on the accuracy of ours. Though our proofs are of a traditionary character, yet we think them sufficient to establish the point, in the absence of all direct proof, estsblishing a different place. The tradition in that town, and in the immediate vicinity of the Fort, the old residence of the Dewitts, is, that in February, 1769, James Clinton, with his lady, came to the Fort on a visit to see her brother, Capt. Jacob R. Dewitt, that a violent snow storm came on, which lasted some days, and when it abated, Mrs. Clinton was found to be in such an interesting situation, it was deemed imprudent and unsafe for her to return home, and the visitors remained at the fort. They did not reach home in six weeks, and it was during this time Dewitt was born. About fourteen years since, one of the sons of Dewitt Clinton was in that town, surveying the Neversink River, among other things to determine the height of its fall, etc., and requested Mr. William C. Rose of Cuddebackville, to accompany him to the Fort, that he might see the birth place of his father, which Mr. Rose did. For the proofs here made, we are indebted to Mr. Rose, though they are very generally known and credited in that town, and of their truth there can be no doubt.

Rev. Mr. Moffatt, the pastor of the Presbyterian Church in the settlement, superintended his early education. In 1782, he attended Kingston Academy. This school maintained its usefulness during the war, which more or less injured all other academies. Kingston had been burnt, but the suspension of the school was of short duration. Mr. Clinton entered Columbia College, and was the first matriculated student on the resuscitation of that institution after the war. It was said of him, at that time, that "He was apt to learn anything required of him, clear in mathematics and correct in classical knowledge.—He did every thing well, and seemed likely to prove a highly useful and practical man; what the Romans call *civilis*, a useful citizen." He graduated in 1786, and entered the law office of Samuel Jones, then of high rank in his profession.

At the end of three years he was admitted to the bar, but, being appointed secretary to his uncle, then Governor of the state, he consented to accept the appointment, and forego the hopes and honors of his profession. His life then became devoted to politics—more fortunate to his country than himself. We need not trace him further; for he already belongs to History. The offices he held were numerous; and this is evidence of his capability and of public sentiment. He was a

Member of Assembly, Senator of the State, Member of the Council of Appointment, Senator of the United States, Mayor of the city of New York, with many re-appointments, Member of the Canal Board, Governor of the State and re-elected, a candidate for the Presidency, invited by Mr. Adams to serve as Minister to England, etc.

His biographer says "He was exemplary in his private relations; a good and affectionate husband; a kind and judicious father; kind to his friends, for whom he would sacrifice his own interest; and though reserved in manner in mixed society, was playful, sportive and cheerful in his intercourse with children, and his absence always regretted by them. He was an early riser and despatched his correspondence before breakfast, which gave him the remainder of the day, and made him appear a man of leisure. He was always successful in his elections when the question was submitted to the people. He failed when an aspirant for the Presidency opposed to Mr. Madison. He never loved money, and consequently died in honorable poverty. Dewitt Clinton was eminently a great man and useful citizen."

This will be more apparent, when we enumerate some of the important acts which he drew and advocated in a legislative capacity.

- An act to provide for a State Arsenal.
- An act relative to the Fortifications erected by the State.
- An act for laying out Canal street in the city of New York.
- An act respecting a Digest of the Public Laws of the State.
- An act to enlarge the powers of the Orphan Asylum Society.
- An act to amend the Insolvent Laws.
- An act to prevent the inhuman treatment of Slaves.
- An act to prevent the further introduction of Slaves.
- An act for the support of the Quarantine Establishment.
- An act to incorporate the New York Missionary Society.
- An act to amend the Militia Laws.
- An act to incorporate the Society for the Relief of Poor Widows and Small Children.
- An act for promoting Medical Science.
- An act respecting the Free School Society.
- An act for the partition of Haerlem Commons.
- An act concerning the Onondaga Salt Springs.
- An act for the further encouragement of Free School.
- An act for the better protection of Sheep.
- An act securing to Mechanics, etc. payment for their labor and materials in the city of New York.
- An act to establish a Register's office in the city of New York.
- An act to set apart certain apartments in the Capitol for public purposes.
- An act for the benefit of the Orphan Asylum.
- An act to prevent abuses in actions *de homine repligiando*.
- An act to abolish the Court of Exchequer.

An act to prevent Frauds at Elections.
 An act to incorporate the Humane Society.

His opinion, while in the Court of Errors, established many of the most important principles of the Law which now govern the State, but they are too numerous to mention.

COL. JAMES McCCLAUGHREY.—This individual was of Irish origin—though, doubtless, the family was originally Scotch. We are not informed when the first settler of this name came to this town. The individual of whom we speak was born in Philadelphia, and brought to this town when a small boy. His father died when James was young, and when his mother died, she requested on her death bed, that he be sent to his uncle, John McClaughry, at Little Britain, to be brought up. John, learning the request, proceeded to Philadelphia, and brought him home; the boy riding behind him on the same horse all that distance. This must have been as early, perhaps, as 1740; for we find his name on the records of the town, holding office between 1763 and 1770.

He married Miss Caty Clinton, a sister of Governor Clinton, and resided on a farm in the vicinity of Robert R. Burnett, Esq. The old house is still standing, and the last time we passed it, it was tenanted by a family of color.

At the commencement of hostilities he was appointed a Colonel of a militia regiment, and did duty in the Highlands. His regiment was a portion of the garrison of Fort Montgomery in October, 1777, when assaulted by the English. In a dispatch from Governor Clinton, dated the day after the Fort was taken, he speaks thus of Col. McClaughrey:

“We received intelligence that the enemy were advancing on the west side of the mountain, with design to attack us in the rear. Upon this I ordered out Cols. Bruyn and McClaughrey, with upwards of 100 men, towards Doodletown, and a brass field piece, with a detachment of 60 men, on every advantageous post on the road to the Furnace. They were not long out before they were both attacked by the enemy with their whole force: our people behaved with spirit, and must have made great slaughter of the enemy.”

One of the 100 men here spoken of, was James Humphrey of Little Britain, a member of McClaughrey's regiment, and a brother-in-law of the Colonel, who, while retreating before the enemy, and clambering up and down the precipitous sides of the mountain, lost his gun, by slipping through his hand. In his emergency he informed the Colonel of his loss, and asked him what he should do; who replied in tones of thunder, “Hurl stones upon the d—d Tories.”

At the reduction of Forts Montgomery and Clinton, Col. McClaughrey was taken prisoner, carried to the city of New

York, and put in the hospital, where his personal comfort was provided for in part by the kind attentions of his wife, as previously related. There was a Mrs. Johnston, the daughter of Mr. Dean, who owned Dean's wharf, who, in compassion for the sufferings and deprivations of the American prisoners, had some large pockets made, which she filled with eatables and fed the prisoners. When the weather was cold and she could wear a cloak, she increased the number of her friendly sacks to four, and as commissary of the prison, conducted quite an extensive, though not very profitable business. Oh! that we could inscribe her name on an undying tablet.

The Colonel was in the lower story of the hospital, and Col. Allen, also a prisoner, was in the room above him, and the floor between them was old and full of wide cracks.—Some friend told the Colonel, that Burgoyne and his army were captured. He wrote it on a scrap of paper, and by means of a stick passed it up through the floor to Allen, who instantly proclaimed out of the window to the English officers in the street, that "Burgoyne had marched to Boston to the tune of Yankee Doodle." After this the prisoners were treated more humanely. For this and other offences, we believe, Allen was sent in chains to England.

At the end of the war, Col. McClaughrey returned to his farm in Little Britain, where he lived most respectably surrounded by his friends and compatriots in arms. He was a true patriot, a lover of human freedom and a warm-hearted friend. The contents of his will—an extract of which we have placed before the reader, are, in part, proof of this remark. He bore a most cordial dislike to tyranny and oppression of every kind, and was ready on all occasions to battle against them. He was fearless and of indomitable courage, self-willed and passionate—a kind of Mad Anthony Wayne in miniature. He died in 1790, aged 67, having had no issue. His widow lived many years after his death, and died in the village of Newburgh, where she resided.

MATHEW DUBOIS.—This gentleman was a Huguenot, and a descendent of those early emigrants in Ulster county. He lived neighbor to Robert Burnet, Esq. and Gen. James Clinton. During the war he was an assistant commissary. At the commencement of the war he sailed a sloop from New Windsor, and having to go to Boston on business in 1777, when the English were expected to pass up the river, he bored holes in the bottom of the sloop, as she laid at the dock, which he showed to his family, and on leaving directed them

to sink the vessel in case of necessity. The English came while Dubois was absent, and the sloop was sunk according to order. He died in 1799, aged 75 years.

His son David, was a Lieutenant in the army, went to Quebec under Gen. Montgomery and stood by his side when he was shot down. David returned home with a constitution ruined by the fatigue and hardship of the campaign, and died early in life.

James, another son, was also in the army, and fought under Gen. McDugal at the battle of Monmouth. The Gen. was a Scotchman, and took snuff, which he carried loosely in his vest pocket in order to have it handy. We knew a Scotch clergyman who had his vest pocket made of leather, to use as a snuff box.

ASSOCIATE REFORMED CHURCH OF LITTLE BRITAIN.—This was organized in the year 1766, and the congregation principally composed of Scotch and Irish emigrants. The record proceedings of this church are few and very imperfect, inso-much that it is impossible at this day to glean from them any thing more than a mere outline of its early history.

The first meeting house was erected in 1765, and rebuilt on the same site in 1826. Their first pastor was the Rev. Robert Annan, and more particularly mentioned in our paper. He was installed in 1768.

Mathew McDowell, Patrick McClaghrey and John Waugh, were the first Elders.

The second pastor was Thomas J. Smith, installed May 1, 1791.

The third was the Rev. James Scrimgeour, a native of Scotland, and installed Jan. 24, 1812.

Between the settlements of Mr. Smith and Scrimgeour, there was an interval of several years, during which the church was vacant. This latter gentleman was well educated, and his style of rhetoric, formed on the rules of professor Blair, chaste, flowing and elegant, and almost wholly destitute of ornament and figure. There was just enough of Scotch dialect in his pronunciation to make it pleasant and agreeable. Though he used no notes while preaching, he never faltered in idea nor miscalled a word, and the service was a pure, ceaseless, flowing stream of gospel sentiment.—He died in Feb. 1825, and was succeeded by the Rev. Robert H. Wallace, who was installed on the 6th of Oct., 1825, and still remains the pastor of the church.

We regret our inability to give a more extended notice of this ancient church establishment.

REV. ROBERT ANNAN.—This individual is regarded as one of the fathers of the Associate Reformed Church, for he was contemporary with the union, and active in confirming and promoting its interest. He was born in Fifeshire, in about 1741-2. After graduation, he began the study of Theology, under the direction of Alexander Moncrief of Abernith, the first Professor of Divinity to the Anti-burgher branch of the Secession. Messrs. John Mason, James and William Proudfit were among his fellow students. He was licensed by the Associate Presbytery of Perth, when about twenty years of age, and was soon appointed a missionary to the American Colonies. He arrived in New York in 1761. In 1765 the Neelytown congregation was formed, and in that year he became their first pastor. At that time he was a member of the Associate Presbytery of Pennsylvania.

The Associate Reformed Church of Little Britain was organized in 1760, their church built in 1765, and in 1768 they called Mr. Annan, who was installed pastor of that congregation in connection with the Neelytown church. During the time of his pastoral connections with these churches, he preached to the people who afterwards composed the congregation of Graham's church in the town of Crawford, and also to the people of Bloomingburgh, in Sullivan county; but at the time there was no organized congregation at either of the places last named.

The war of the Revolution took place during his connection with these churches, and being an ardent whig, a man of talent and a little impulsive in the temperament of his mind, he not only took a deep interest in the progress of the war, as an individual, but not unfrequently introduced political subjects into his public discourses. We have often heard an aged hearer of Mr. Annan say that "he was a capital preacher and a capital whig."

The following incident shows the liberal principles he then entertained, and the influence he was capable of exercising.

"In the fall of 1775, the people of Boston, by reason of the great scarcity of supplies and provisions, applied to our State for aid, and accordingly a public meeting was called and convened in the town of Hanover (now Montgomery.) In the meantime, the friends of the mother country, always on the alert, had procured the services of a talented orator, for the purpose of defeating the objects of the meeting. As no one could be found among the adherents of the cause of liberty who was able to speak in public, recourse was had to Mr. Annan, who at first declined, but at length consented.—

A multitude were assembled on the occasion, to hear a discussion upon a subject which was then the absorbing topic of the day. The discussion was conducted for some time with fairness and ability on either side, until at length, to check the strife of angry words, and to test the disposition of the assembly, Mr. Annan suddenly said, 'as many as are in favor of assisting the people of Boston and the cause of liberty, follow me.' The effect was electric; immediately upon his leaving the house he beheld, to his utter astonishment, the whole multitude at his heels."

We cannot enter at large into the biography of this gentleman, except so far only, as to show his connection with the several churches, over which he exercised his pastoral care in the early and fearless dissemination of evangelical truth. In about 1783, Mr. Annan being discontented in his pastoral relations, received a call from a congregation in Boston, which he accepted; and his hearers interposing no impediments on their part, he left them, after a connection with some of them of about 18 years.

Mr. Annan remained but a few years in Boston, when upon a decline of Presbyterianism in his church, and a consequent increase of independency, with some disagreement about the Psalter used, and the mode of singing practiced in the church of Scotland, he removed in 1786 to Philadelphia, under a call from the Old Scots church, now known as Spruce Street church. This congregation being engaged in a law suit to defend the church property, which was sought to be recovered from them by a seceding portion of the congregation, under the leading influence of Mr. Marshall, their former pastor. Mr. Annan left them in 1801-2, and removed to Baltimore, to take charge of a young congregation there just formed. There he remained till 1812, and was succeeded by the Rev. Dr. John Duncan, of great notoriety, on the subject of creeds and confessions. Mr. Annan died in 1818, from an injury received from being thrown from his carriage.

This gentleman is held in grateful remembrance in the congregations of the county to which he preached, and regarded as a pious, zealous, devoted and eloquent divine.

We have seen the rock on the side of a hill, buried in the forest, on the parsonage farm at Graham's church, where this ardent and eloquent missionary of the cross, then in the strength of his manhood, in imitation of his master while on earth, spoke the words of truth and soberness in burning and melting strains to the enraptured multitude that flocked to hear him. These spots are fresh and green in the recollec-

tion of the aged inhabitants, and surrounded by a sacred halo still seen and revered by their descendents. Happy that people who can take pleasure in the remembrance of such incidents.

We have extracted this article from a memoir of Mr. Anan in the *Christian Instructor* of 1844.

REV. JAMES SCRIMGEOUR.—The following Obituary we copy from the *Index* of Feb. 15, 1825.

Departed this life, on Friday morning, the 4th of Feb., Rev. James Scrimgeour, minister of the gospel at Little Britain, in the 68th year of his age. He studied theology under the direction of John Brown, of Haddington, and was settled as pastor of a congregation in the Burgher connexion, at Berwick, upon Tweed. He was one of the ministers that came to this country with Dr. Mason, at the instance of the Associate Reformed Synod in the year 1802. In August, 1803, he accepted a call from the Associate Reformed congregation at Newburgh, and was for some years pastor of that congregation. The last 12 years of his ministry and of his life, were spent in Little Britain, having been called by that congregation, and installed in his charge, the 24th of Jan., 1812. As a man, he was frank, sincere and friendly—as a son, a husband and a father, faithful and affectionate—as a Christian, an Israelite indeed, in whom there was no guile—and as a preacher of the gospel, as thousands both in Scotland and America who have been long e-lified and delighted with his ministrations can witness, simple, grave, sincere.—

“ In doctrine uncorrupt, in language plain.
And plain in manner; decent, solemn, chaste
And natural in gesture; much impressed
Himself, as conscious of his awful charge,
And anxious mainly that the flock he feeds
May feel it too. Affectionate in look,
And tender in address, as well becomes
A messenger of grace to guilty men.”

The theme on which he most delighted to dwell was the person and work of the Redeemer, exemplifying the apostolic determination, to know nothing among his people but Jesus Christ and him crucified. He died in the faith of that gospel which he preached, and left to his friends, who bless his memory, the cheering hope, that when Christ who is his life shall appear, then shall he also appear with him in glory.

NEW-WINDSOR CHURCH.—“ On the 14th of September, 1764, a meeting was held at New Windsor, and Elders were elected preparatory to the organization of a Church.

“ The Church was on the 5th of May, 1766, by Rev. Timothy Johnes, a committee of the Presbytery of New York.

“ In October, 1767, Rev. Francis Peppard took charge of the congregation in connection with that of Bethlehem, and continued his labors till 1771. During this period a few were added to the Church.

The congregation stood vacant till 1773, when Rev. John Close commenced his labors, and continued as stated supply

until 1799. During the greater portion of this time his labors were divided between this congregation and that of Bethlehem.

“ During the latter part of this time the congregation was associated with that of Newburgh.

In 1766 Mr. Close became the colleague of the Rev. Ebenezer Prime, the father of the Rev. Nathaniel S. Prime, at Huntington, Long Island, and was dismissed in 1773, when he came to this Church. When he left in 1796 he went to Waterford, where he died.

“ The time of his ministry embraced the period of the Revolutionary war. During this time the church edifice was used as an hospital. Religion was at a very low ebb during the whole period. There were, however, a few added to the Church.

“ On the 5th of May, 1801, the Rev. Jonathan Freeman was installed pastor of this Church, in connection with that of Newburgh. In 1805 he was dismissed. Under his ministry there was some special attention to religion, and about twenty were added to the Church.

“ On the 20th of November, 1805, Rev. Eleazer Burnet was ordained and installed pastor of the associated congregations of New Windsor and Newburgh. The Church enjoyed his labors but a short period. He was suddenly removed by death while on a visit to New Jersey.

“ On the 5th of August, 1807, Rev. John Johnston was ordained and installed pastor of the associated congregations of New Windsor and Newburgh. In 1810 the pastoral relation between this Church and Rev. Mr. Johnson was dissolved. During his labors several were added to the Church.

“ After that time the Church only enjoyed the occasional labors of the gospel ministry until the 1st of May, 1827, when Rev. James H. Thomas commenced his labors with this Church in connection with that of Canterbury. He was installed pastor of both Churches on the 12th of February, 1828, by the Presbytery of North River. On the 14th of February, 1828, the new Church edifice was dedicated.

“ On the 1st of May, 1834, the pastoral relation between Rev. J. H. Thomas and the Church of Canterbury was dissolved, and his labors were confined exclusively to this congregation till the 1st of June, 1835, when the pastoral relation with this people was dissolved. During his ministry about 100 members were added.

“ On the 5th of August, 1835, Rev. James Sherwood was ordained and installed pastor. His labors were continued until April, 1840.

Since then the pulpit has been supplied—first, by Rev. N. S. Prime—secondly, by the Rev. Henry Belden—thirdly, by Rev. Isaac C. Beach—and fourthly, by Rev. James Bruyn, the present pastor.

“In February and March 1841, the Church enjoyed a gracious outpouring of the Spirit, when 28 members were added, on a profession of their faith.

“The first ruling elders were: Joseph Wood, William Lawrence, Samuel Brewster, and Henry Smith.

“The present Elders are: Silas Corwin, Samuel B. Moores, Ebenezer Colby and Daniel Moores.”

New-Windsor.—The name is doubtless from Windsor, England, with “new” prefixed. Windsor Castle owes its origin to William the conqueror, who erected at the place a fortified mansion as a hunting seat, and has been brought to its present state of splendor and magnificence by the labors and expense of many successive Sovereigns. It is situated on the declivity of a hill, on the crown of which the castle stands, and around the base of which the Thames, here a small stream, winds its way down towards London, some 20 miles distant. The name is from the Saxon “Vendan,” to wind like a thread, or move round in a circle. In Latin it is called “Vindelisorā,” or “Vindesorium.”

The Square.—A small district of country about four miles west of the village of New Windsor, and so called from the fact that the public roads surround it on four sides.

The true name of the place is “Washington Square.”—During the Revolution, and when head quarters was at the old Hasbrouck house, a part of the troops were stationed at Snake Hill, and at the place in question, and the portion of the army quartered there named it “Washington Square,” in honor of their commander.

It will be recollected that after Fort Montgomery was taken, Gov. Clinton established his head quarters at the Square, at the house of Mrs. Falls, to collect his scattered troops before marching to Esopus. The Mrs. Falls mentioned in his dispatches of that date, was the widow of Mr. Alex. Falls, the father of Mr. Alex. Falls of Newburgh. Mr. Falls lived where Daniel Moore, Esq., now resides. The family is old in the town, and the name found on its records at its organization in 1763. Mr. Falls came to a sudden and unexpected death in this way:—He had just erected a saw mill on the stream near his house, and on the morning after being finished, as it was supposed, he went down to the mill intend-

ing to see how it would operate, and hoisted the gate, when from a want of proper care, or from inexperience in such a matter, the pitman came down and struck him on the head. He did not come in to breakfast at the usual time, and a member of the family was sent out to find and call him in. He was found dead in the race-way, and injured on the top of his head, as if killed in the manner indicated.

Vail's Gate—A small collection of houses on the New Windsor and Bloominggrove Turnpike, about four miles south-west from Newburgh, where there is a toll gate. It takes its name from Mr. Vail, the keeper of the gate. Formerly it was called Tooker's Gate for the same reason.—Thus far a small circumstance gave and changed the name; but when the village shall increase a little more, and the name become more extensively known through the county, it will require a public meeting of the citizens to change it.

Buskirk's Mills—The true name is Van Buskirk's Mills, and is a small village on the Otter Kill, in the south west part of the town, where there is a bridge across the stream, and a Saw and Flour Mill. The place took its name from Mr. Van Buskirk, the owner of the mills. It was formerly called *Smith's Mills*, for a like reason, Judge Nathan Smith being the owner. It was also called Hunting grove.

AGRICULTURAL PREMIUMS.

1820. Ezra Palmer, best gelding,	\$12 00
1822. Abraham B. Rapaljee, procured the greatest quantity of Hay and grain without the use of ardent spirits,	[15 00
John Nicoll exhibited a sample of cotton raised in the county nearly equal to Southern cotton.	

Formerly near the mouth of Murderer's creek, there was a saw mill, owned by Mr. Thorn—afterwards by Samuel Sacket, and still later by Van Buren. The site has been occupied lately by a cotton factory, owned by Mr. Leonard Nicoll and brother, which, in September last, was destroyed by fire, since which it has not been rebuilt.

July 1803, Samuel Bayard of New Windsor made 20 good substantial flour barrels and dressed all the stuff from the rough in one day, from 4 o'clock A. M. to 8 P. M.

Feb. 1824. A wild cat was killed on the farm of John Nicoll, Esq., by William Monell, his farmer, with a pitch fork. This was the first animal of the kind seen in the town in forty years. It had been killing sheep and was tracked by Mr. Monell a short distance, when he found it beside a stone wall. He hit it a blow with his fork and the animal sprang upon the fence with a horrid yell. Monell more frightened than the cat, screamed out most lustily, and plied his fork so well that in a few moments he laid

the enemy low, and bore it off in triumph as evidence of his fright and valor.

1816. Died, John Gray in falling a tree was accidentally hit by a limb which fractured his skull. He lingered three or four days when he died, leaving a widow and one child.

Feb. 1826. About 3 o'clock in the morning the house of William Kernoghan was discovered by the family to be on fire, and consumed in a short time with all its furniture. What made the calamity more dreadful, was Mrs Kernoghan, the mother of the owner, was burned up, except some of the extremities. Loss \$3,500

TO THE READER.

We have now completed our review of the county, and with doubt and hesitation submit it to public inspection; aware of its imperfections, if not inaccuracies. We can really assure you we have aimed at truth and accuracy, but doubtless have come short of both, in some instances. We ardently hope, that it may be deemed satisfactory, as it is the first instance in the State, where the History of a County has been written. It could not have been reasonably expected by you, that we could surround our paper with that interest, variety and richness of material, which you would have a right to claim, at the hands of one, who was privileged to roam over the bosom of the State and gather up his materials from a field, so wide and bountiful. Our path was comparatively confined and circumscribed to narrow limits, previously untrod by the historic traveller, and where scarcely a foot print was seen by us, throughout the lonely way. The fragments found, perhaps not of the most ancient and interesting character, we have placed before you, dressed in a plain and popular garb. Though there should be but little found in our pages to instruct the reader and compensate for the trouble of perusing them, yet we are confident, that there is not one line which a lady may not read. Though we have endeavored to make it a readable paper, where old and young, the serious and the gay, might find something to instruct and amuse, yet we have throughout studiously avoided catering to a vitiated taste.

We are pleased to say, that there is an increasing and virtuous taste for historic writing rapidly growing up in the community at this day, which we are persuaded is ominous of future good to the rising generation; and that the day is not far distant, when the history of every old county in the State will be written, with all those local particulars, which cluster around them, and which are so well calculated to impart a pleasure and gratification as yet generally unexperienced by the American reader. To forward and hasten on such desirable result, we submit our humble effort, in the expectation of soon seeing it followed by one, if not by many, of the same character, but of far superior execution. To us, the task, though pleasant and instructive, has been laborious.

In conclusion, we ask a careful perusal of our paper, for it must all be read, as no one part is connected with, or dependent upon another. In doing which, the reader will please to note carefully all our errors of time, place, and person; and if he be in possession of any interesting facts relating to early settlements, by whom and when made; or of Indian traditions, revolutionary incidents, family records, or any other facts worthy a place in the history of the county, we would esteem it a personal favor, if he would communicate them to the writer. We wish to make our paper as perfect and comprehensive as possible, in these and in other respects, and we pray the public favor to enable us to make it so.

The typographical errors relating to dates and names of persons, etc., will be found in a table affixed to the volume.

APPENDIX.

Judges of Orange Common Pleas from 1702 to this time

<p>1702, William Merrit John Merrit, ap- pointed by Queen Ann. March 8, 1702.</p> <p>1727, Cornelius Harring John McEvers</p> <p>1733, Vincent Mathews</p> <p>1735, James Jackson</p> <p>1738, Rum Ramson</p> <p>1740, Abraham Harring Cornelius Cuyper Thomas Gale</p> <p>1749, Daniel Denton</p> <p>1759, Michael Jackson</p> <p>1763, Benjamin Tusten</p> <p>1764, John Coe</p> <p>1770, John Perry</p> <p>1778, John Harring 1st Elihu Marvin Thomas Cuyper John Wheeler</p> <p>1782, William Ellison</p> <p>1788, Wm. Thompson 1st Jeremiah Clark</p> <p>1789, John Suffern</p> <p>1792, William Wickham John Steward</p> <p>1798, Moses Phillips</p> <p>1802, George Gardner</p> <p>1807, John Barber</p> <p>1807, Nath. H. White 1st</p> <p>1808, Andrew Graham Anthony Davis Daniel Birdsall</p> <p>1809, James Finch jr.</p> <p>1810, John Bradner R. Armstrong</p>	<p>1810, Jonathan Cooley</p> <p>1811, William Bodle</p> <p>1812, Isaac Belknap jr.</p> <p>1814, William A. Clark Geo. D. Wickham Francis Crawford</p> <p>1815, John Blake jr. Sam'l S. Seward 1st Joseph Morrell Alexander Ross</p> <p>1818, Stephen Jackson</p> <p>1821, Wm. Thompson Daniel Tooker</p> <p>1823, Solomon Sleight David M. Westcot</p> <p>1824, John Hallock jr.</p> <p>1826, Isaac Jennings</p> <p>1828, Gilbert O. Fowler</p> <p>1830, John B. Booth</p> <p>1831, Nath. P. Hill</p> <p>1832, H. W. Elliott 1st</p> <p>1833, Nathaniel Jones</p> <p>1834, Robert Denniston Hulet Clark</p> <p>1836, James G. Clinton</p> <p>1838, Miles Hughes</p> <p>1840, Joseph R. Andrews S. W. Fullerton</p> <p>1841, G. Denniston 1st James D. Bull</p> <p>1843, Gideon W. Cock</p> <p>1844, Frederick A. Hoyt</p> <p>1845, John Sutton Joseph Slaughter</p> <p>1846, A. M. Sherman 1st</p> <p>1847, David W. Bate</p>
--	---

List of Surrogates.

<p>1778, Benjamin Tusten jr.</p> <p>'87, James Everett</p> <p>'90, do do</p> <p>1815, Edward Ely</p> <p>'23, Wheeler Case</p>	<p>1827, Daniel H. Tuthill</p> <p>'31, John B. Booth</p> <p>'40, George M. Grier</p> <p>'44, Charles Borland</p> <p>'47, Benjamin F. Duryea</p>
---	---

List of Sheriffs.

1702, John Perry	1809, Benjamin Strong
'06, Jeremiah Caniff	'10, John G. Hartin
'37, Michael Dunning	'11, Benjamin Strong
'39, Theodorus Snedaker	'13, Benjamin Sears
'47, Joseph Sackett jr	'15, Thos. S. Lockwood
'57, Jonathan Lawrence	'19, Moses P. Burnett
'78, Isaac Nicoll	'21, Nathaniel M. Hill
'81, William W. Thompson	'23, Amzi L. Ball
'85, Hezekiah Howell	'26, Stacey Beakes
'89, Thomas Waters	'29, Joshua Conger
'90, Benjamin Jackson	'32, James Hulse
'92, Thomas Waters	'35, Charles Niven
'94, Benjamin Jackson	'38, Edward L. Welling
'97, Thomas Waters	'41, David Sease
1801, John Blake jr.	'44, Adam H. Sinsabaugh
'05, William A. Clark	'47, Edward L. Welling

List of County Clerks.

1702, Derick Storm	1815, David M. Westcott
William Huddleston	'19, James W. Wilkin
'21, Gerhardus Clowes	'21, David M. Westcott
Thomas Pullen	'23, Asa Dunning to 1836
'26, Vincent Mathews, contin- ued to 1763	'35, Lebbeus L. Vail
'63, David Mathews	'38, Albert S. Benton
'78, Thomas Moffatt to 1794	'41, Lebbeus L. Vail
'94, Reuben Hopkins to 1813	'44, John C. Wallace
1813, Henry G. Wisner	'47, Albert S. Benton

Attorney's Names.

1727, Mr. Wileman	1746, Mr. Low	1764, Samuel Jones
Gerhardus Clowes	'47, ' Burnett	'67, Mr. Brown
John Blagg	'50, ' Emot	George Clinton
'28, Mr. Morris	'52, ' Crumell	'68, John Morin Scott
' Costegin	' Moore	Mr. Kissam
'29, ' Semour	John McEvers	'70, James Sayre
'32, ' Smith	'53, Fletcher Mathew	Thomas Smith
' Lodge	Mr. Colden	Mr. Reade
'34, ' Alsop	' Van Cortland	' Harrison
' Johnson	'55, ' Hicks	'71, ' Jay
'35, ' Chambers	'56, ' Duain	'72, ' Crimshaw
'37, William Livingston	'57, William Mount	' Linn
John Atison	'59, Mr. Silvester	'73, William Thompson
'38, Mr. Crook	William Wickham	Mr. Van Schuack
'39, ' Moory	D. Snedeker	' De Lancey
' Line	'60, David Mathews	John W. Smith
'41, Vincent Mathews	'63, Mr. Woods	Robert Morris
Mr. Kelly	' Helms	Balthazar De Hart
'42, ' Rosevelt	' Riker	'85, Amaziah Rust
'45, ' Green	Richard Snedeker	'89, Robert Campbell
Henry Case	Richard Morris	John Addison

- 1790, James Everett
James W. Wilkin
Phineas Bowman
R. Hopkins
Samuel Boyd
Vincent Mathews
Col. Ed. Elmendorf
Thomas Cooper
Oliver L. Ker
'91, Nicholas Evertson,
Caleb S. Riggs
Daniel Thew
'92, Abram M. Walton
S. Sleight
John Wickham
'93, George Clinton, jr.
Benj. Smith, jr.
'94, Abraham L. Smith,
1800, Jonathan Fisk
[From court minutes,
no roll to be found
till 1825.]
Stephen Jackson
Mr. Lyon
C. F. Smith
James S. Smith,
'01, Jonas Story exam'd
with Isaac Hamil-
ton, and after he
arrives to 21 years
of age.
William Ross
Samuel Smith
'02, Robert Wood
'03, Henry G. Wisner
John W. Smith
Wm. W. Bogardus
'04, William W. Brooks
Walter Case
Wm. A. Depuyster
'05, T. Thompson,
'06, Jabez D. Hammond
Charles Baker
David Mason
John Duer
Joseph I. Jackson
Benjamin Anderson
'07, Edward Ely
Livingston Billings
Benjamin T. Case
Herman Ruggles
Edward N. James
Charles Lindsey
'08, John Nitchie, jr.
- 1808, Jesse Brush
Enoch E. Tilton
Jonathan Cooley
'09, Hezekiah Belknap
Rudolf Bunner
George Wilson
— Austin,
'10, Samuel R. Betts
David Ruggles
Beverly Kain
Aaron Belknap
David W. Bate
'11, Joseph H. Jackson
Joseph Chattle
John Antill
Edward Suffern
John Niefie
John T. Smith
— Bacon
(Tilton & Bacon
'12, Charles White, jr.
Philo T. Ruggles
Thomas Swezey
'13, Samuel W. Eager
Wm. Wood Sackett
Daniel M. Frye
'14, P. F. Hunn
Charles Borland, jr.
Edw. Huntington
Mr. Welles
Roger Crary
'15, Charles Monell,
'15, Wheeler Case
Charles Humphrey
Lemuel Jenkins
L. W. Ruggles
'16, Leonard Mason
Charles H. Ruggles
John B. Booth,
Alex. T. Bodle
James C. Cooke
Alexander Duer
'17, George F. Talman
Samuel J. Wilkin
Samuel G. Hopkins
Nathan Stark
'18, Thos. McKissock, jr.
G. O. Fowler
A. Dimmick
A. S. Benton
James Dill
* * *
Ogden Hoffman
'22, Gabriel W. Ludlum
- 1822, John W. Brown
'23, Daniel H. Tuthill
Isaac R. Vanduzer
'24, Theodore S. Fisk
James D. Bull
Frederick S. Betts
J. W. Knevels
'25, Agricola Wilkin
Philip Millspaugh
Abraham Crist
E. C. Sutherland
James W. Oppie
B. H. Mace
'26, James G. Clinton
Wm. C. Hasbrouck
Geo. M. Grier
'27, Alsop Woodward
Coe G. Bradner
'28, John E. Phillips
'30, Wm. F. Sharp
A. C. Mulliner
J. V. Whelan
Wm. J. Street
Henry E. Strong
'31, Wm. B. Wright
Nathan Westcott
Charles Mason
'33, Alfred D. Walden
Horace Armstrong
'35, Grant B. Udell
Elisha Burchard
'27, G. W. Lord
John J. Monell
Geo. Van Inwegen
'35, George W. Niven
* * *
'39, Nathan Reeve
Benj. F. Duryea
Asa D. Jansen
Chris. Van Duzer
'40, Aaron B. Belknap
Daniel B. Boice
Samuel B. Boff
Joseph W. Gott
William Fullerton
John L. Bookstaver
'41, C. F. Belknap
John C. Dimmick
'42, Alexander Wilkin
John S. Thayer
Stephen B. Brophy
John G. Wilkin
'43, Robert S. Halstead
Robert Proudfit, jr.

1843, James W Fowler	1845, James G. Graham	1846, James Stryker
Benj. F. Dunning	Daniel F. Gidney	Dewitt C. Cooley
'44, S. W. Fullerton, jr.	Wm. R. Nelson	John Lyon
James L. Stewart	Levinus Monsen	S. Howell Strong
'45, D. Fullerton. (atty)	Andrew J. Wilkin	Moses Swezey
Oliver Young	'46, Gabriel N. Swezey	Charles H. Winfield
Hugh B. Bull		

MEDICAL SOCIETY OF ORANGE COUNTY.

Agreeably to a law of the State of New York, passed the 14th day of April, 1806, entitled "An act to incorporate Medical Societies for the purpose of regulating the practice of Physic and Surgery in the State," the physicians and surgeons of Orange County met at the court house in Goshen, on Tuesday, the first day of July, 1806.

Dr. Jonathan Swezey, Chairman.

Dr. Thomas Wickham, Clerk.

Doctors Jonathan Swezey, Thomas Wickham, Elijah Randall, William Elmer, William Elliot, Samuel S. Seward, Benjamin S. Hoyt, Nathaniel Elmer, Elisha Du Bois, Chas. Fowler, David R. Arnell, Samuel Warner, William McCopper, Aaron M. Smith, William Goorley, Eleazer Gidney, Elisha Hedges, Ethan Watson, Cornelius Roosa, James Bradner, Henry I. Hornbeck and Elijah Welch were present and produced their licenses to practise physic and surgery according to law.

The Society then proceeded to organize themselves, and select their officers, when the following gentlemen were elected for the ensuing year, viz :

Dr. Jonathan Swezey, President ;

Dr. Samuel S. Seward, Vice President ;

Dr. Nathaniel Elmer, Secretary ;

Dr. Thomas Wickham, Treasurer.

Doctors Anthony Davis, Elisha Du Bois, Charles Fowler, Joseph Whelan and Cornelius Roosa were appointed Censors.

Dr. David R. Arnell was elected member of the State Medical Society.

At the meeting February 24, 1807, Dr. David R. Arnell was requested to give such information to this Society of the Medical Society of the State, as he thought proper. Whereupon the Doctor delivered the By-Laws and proceedings of said Society, together with an appropriate address, to be recorded.

List of all Members of the Medical Society from the foundation of the Institution.

Anthony Davis*	David Hanford	Lewis Dunning
Jonathan Swezey*	Peter A Millsdugh	John B McMunn
Thomas Wickham*	Thomas G Evans*	Jacob Warner
Samuel Warner	John L Swezey	James M Smith
Nathaniel Elmer*	James Youngs*	Charles S Gidney
Joseph Whelan*	Marcus Ostrander*	G M Millspaugh
Heman Allen	James Heron	M N Brewster
David R. Arnell*	Robert C Hunter*	John Conklin
David Galatian*	Peter P Galatian	Charles G Fowler*
Cornelins Roosa	George Eager	H P Burnham*
Samuel S. Seward	Israel Green	John P Tarbell
Nathaniel Gillispie*	John W Montross*	Alexander Cliuton
Elihu Hedges*	Increase Crosby*	John M Pruyn
William Gourley*	H K Chapman*	Thomas S Edmonston
Silvester Austin*	Charles Miller*	Marcus Sears
Benjamin Newkirk	Peter McGivney	Garnet M Roe
Gabriel N Phillips	John W Drury	Henry Horton
Elijah Welch*	Stephen Hasbrouck	James Van Keuren
Jonathan Hedges*	George Hedges*	Jerome Wells
Wm McCoppins*	Charles Winfield	James S Horton
Elijah Randol*	James M Gardiner	William Morrison
Aaron M Smith*	Townsend Seely	Philip S Timlow
James Bradner*	F S Beatie	Bartow Wright
Joseph R Andrews	John S Crane	John W Fenton
Silas Lomis	John McGaugh	Charles B Howell
Henry I Hornbeck	Wm Horton, jun.*	Harvey Hallock
Benjamin S Hoyt	E Jansen*	Henry W Hornbeck
Jesse Arnell*	Robert Shaw	Edward H S Holden
Wm Elmer*	Wm H Newkirk*	Elias Peck
Baltus L Van Kleeck*	Joseph Halstead	Wm Murphy
Wm Elliot*	Nathaniel J Church	Samuel B Barlow
Joseph Houston*	George Hunter	George Brown
David Fowler*	Isaac D Dodd	Samuel D Holley
Charles Parks*	John I Wheeter	Dewitt C Hallock
John Gasharie*	Merritt H Cash	John W Rafferty
William Townsend	Andrew King	A W Millspaugh
Francis Fowler*	Harris Edmonston	Leander W Lyrni
John T Jansen, jr.	Charles Hardenburgh	Ethan B Carpenter
Joshua Hornbeck	James C Fitch	Samuel M Crawford
Samuel Harlow	S W Estray	Lewis Armstrong
W C Terry	James A Young	Nathaniel Deyo
A Cook	Geo C Blackman	Peter E Conklin
Henry C Seeley	D C Winfield	John Atterson
Bushrod Millspaugh	Philander Mix	Henry L Burrett
J D Bevier	Alpheus Goodman	Abraham W Clowell
J W Ostrom	Asahel Houghton	S G Carpenter
Wm M Johnston	Thomas Millspaugh	Thomas W Newman
Harvey Everett	Samuel C Smith	Alfred H Lee

*Dead

ORANGE COUNTY BIBLE SOCIETY.

This Institution was formed in 1811, and organized as a Bible and Tract Society, which it remained to be, till 1816, when it ceased its Tract operations.

The first officers were :

Rev. Andrew King,	President
“ Moses Froeligh,	1st Vice President
“ Methuselah Baldwin,	2d do do
“ John Johnston,	Secretary
“ Arthur J. Stansbury,	Clerk
Dr. Charles Fowler,	Treasurer

And 19 other managers.

The Institution is auxiliary to the American Bible Society.

The constitution adopted in 1811 was amended in 1817 so as to conform with its auxiliary character.

The present officers are :

James Wood,	President
Jesse Bull,	1st Vice President
William Houston,	2d do do
James D. Bull,	Corresponding Secretary
Theodore L. Jackson,	Recording Secretary
Dr. Peter A. Millspaugh,	Treasurer.

The following persons have been Presidents :

Rev. Andrew King,	James W. Wilkin, Esq.
“ Methuselah Baldwin,	Mr. Andrew Wilson,
Johannes Miller, Esq.	“ Jonathan Bailey,
Mr. Hezekiah Howell,	“ Samuel Millspaugh,
“ Moses Crawford,	Dr. David Hanford,
“ William Phillips,	“ Charles Fowler,
“ James Wood.	

PROVISIONAL CONVENTION.

In May, 1775, the 2d Continental Congress were to assemble at Philadelphia, and the question of sending delegates to that body was agitated in the Assembly of N. York, and on their refusal to send them, a Provisional Convention was called by the people for the purpose.

The Convention met at the Exchange, in the city of New York, and appointed Philip Livingston, James Duane, John Alsop, John Jay, Simon Boerum, Wm. Floyd, Henry Wisner, Philip Schuyler, George Clinton, Lewis Morris, Francis

Lewis and Robert R. Livingston, Esqrs., as delegates for the purpose.

The Deputies of the Provisional Convention from Orange and Ulster counties assembled at the Exchange, in the city of New York, with Deputies from other counties, for the purpose of forming a Provincial Convention, April 20, 1775.

The officers of the first Provincial Congress were: Peter Van Brugh Livingston, Esq., President; Volkert P. Dow, Esq., V. President; John McKesson and Robert Benson, Secretaries; and Thomas Pettit, Door Keeper.

DEPUTIES TO THE FIRST CONVENTION:

From Orange County—Col. A. Hawks Hay, Henry Wisner, Esq., John Haring Esq., Peter Clowes, Israel Seely, John Coe, David Pie, Michael Jackson, Benjamin Tusten, Wm. Allison, Jesse Woodhull, Jeremiah Clark, Mr. Cooper and Abraham Lent.

From Ulster County.—Charles De Witt, George Clinton, Levi Pawling, Col. Johannis Hardenburgh, Col. James Clinton, Egbert Dumond Esq., Charles Clinton, Christopher Tappan, John Nicholson, Jacob Hornbeck, Thomas Palmer, Mathew Cantine, Mr. Wynkoop, Mr. Rhea and Mr. Lefever.

The convention continued to meet till May 13th, 1777, when it was dissolved, and the Committee of Safety ordered to assemble next morning, which they did, and continued their sessions till January 7, 1778, when the Convention sat as a Senate and Assembly.

Members of Senate.—Messrs. Ten Brock, Yates, Van Schaick, Wisner, Pawling, Landon, Webster, Parks, Scott.

Members of Assembly.—Messrs. Harper, Kellian Van Rensselaer, Williams, Banker, Dunscomb, Snider, Gilbert Livingston, Jay, Drake, Benson, Morehouse, Speaker, Van Houten, Barns, Hoffman, Clarke, Schoonmaker, Kuyper.

General Officers for the Colonies, appointed by Congress in June, 1775.

George Washington, General and Commander in Chief; Artemas Ward, 1st Major General—Charles Lee, 2d do.—Philip Schuyler, 3d do.—Israel Putnam, 4th do.;—Seth Pomeroy, 1st Brigadier General—Richard Montgomery, 2d do.—David Wooster, 3d do.—William Heath, 4th do.—Joseph Spencer, 5th do.—John Thomas, 6th do.—John Sullivan, 7th do.—Nathaniel Green, 8th do.—and Horatio Gates Adjutant General.

UNITED STATES CONSTITUTION.

Members of the New York Convention for deliberating on the adoption of the Constitution of the United States, assembled at Poughkeepsie, June 17, 1788, from the counties of Ulster and Orange—George Clinton, Delegate from Ulster, President.

From Ulster County—George Clinton, John Cantine, Cor. C. Schoonmaker, Ebenezer Clark, James Clinton, Derick Wynkoop.

From Orange County—John Haring, Jesse Woodhull, Henry Wisner, John Wood.

STATE CONSTITUTION.

Members from Ulster and Orange counties in the Convention met at Kingston, Ulster county, April 20, 1777, to frame the Constitution of the State.

From Ulster County—Christopher Tappen, Matthew Rea, Arthur Parks, Matthew Cantine, Charles De Witt, Levi Pawling, Henry Wisner, Jr.

From Orange County—William Allison, Henry Wisner, Jeremiah Clark, David Pye, Thomas Outwater, Isaac Sherwood, Joshua H. Smith, John Haring, Mr. Little.

Members of the Convention who framed the Constitution of the State of New York in 1821, from Orange county were:—John Duer, John Hallock, jr., Peter Milliken and Benjamin Woodward.

The members of the Convention from Orange county, who framed the State Constitution in 1846, were:—John W. Brown of Newburgh, George W. Tuthill of Bloominggrove and Lewis Cuddeback of Deerpark.

The citizens of Orange who have been, or acted as Governors of the State, were:

GOVERNORS.

Cadwallader C. Colden,	Lieut. Governor	from 1760 to 1762
do do	do	1763 to 1765
do do	do	1769 to 1770
George Clinton,	Governor,	1777 to 1795
do do	do	1801 to 1804
Dewitt Clinton,	do	1824 to 1828
William H. Seward	do	1839 to 1843

ERRATA.

Page	line	for	read
47,	15,	'Minisink,'	Wawayands.
" 47,	" 15,	" 1703,	" 1712.
" 38,	" 39,	" 1825,	" 1824.
" 69,	" 20,	" awarded,	" award.
" 87,	" 11,	" his,	" their.
" 174,	" 7,	" manufacturer,	" manufacture.
" 207,	" 47,	" buskin,	" buckskin.
" 212,	" 17,	" dismissing,	" demitting,
" 215,	" 32,	" Redminster,	" Bedminster,
" 222,	" 37,	" school,	" school,
" 223,	" 21,	" Eleazer Young,	" Eleazer Gidney,
" 224,	" 11,	" at this,	" at this time,
" " "	" 14,	" sloop,	" ship,
" " "	" 42,	" Jason Rogers,	" Moses Rogers,
" 237,	" 7,	" 1820,	" 1720,
" " "	" " "	" 2 000,	" 1,000,
" " "	" 15,	" 1,000,	" 2,000,
" " "	" 24,	" a contrary course,	" such a course,
" 249,	" 9,	" Crist,	" Laurens Crist,
" " "	" 28,	" do	" do
" " "	" 26,	" Hasbrouck's gate,	" Hornbrouck's gate,
" 264,	" " "	" sides,	" banks,
" 268,	" 15,	" manufacturers,	" manufactures,
" " "	" 41,	" do	" manufactories
" 270,	" 13,	" set,	" sat,
" 302,	" 34,	" John Davis,	" Joseph Houston,
" " "	" " "	" John Harlow,	" John Davis,
" 305,	" 19,	" application,	" occupation,
" 307,	" 23,	" were,	" was,
" 320,	" 34,	" prom-otive,	" exerted,
" 336,	" 30,	" and out,	" and was out,
" 343,	" 7,	" associate,	" associate reformed,
" 347,	" 29,	" Mr. Phillips,	" Maj. Moses Phillips,
" 448,	" 1,	" "in Goshen, on the head waters of the Otterkill,"—	" [read—in Cornwall, near Gray court,
" 361,	" 9,	" country,	" county,
" 368,	" 18,	" there,	" these,
" 403,	" 25,	" Dec. 2,	" Dec. 1,
" 412,	" 27,	" Aea Dolsan,	" Isaac Dolsan,
" 443,	" 9,	" crosses out,	" crops out,
" 445,	" 20,	" varied black,	" veined black,
" 446,	" 18,	" Daniel Horan,	" Daniel Herran,
" 461,	" 29,	" they plunged,	" and plungiog,
" 511,	" 7,	" 1804,	" 1824,
" 558,	" 32,	" he,	" I,
" 619,	" 11,	" 1720,	" 1729,
" 620,	" 28,	" and whom,	" whose father Benjamin.
" 633,	" 3,	" opinion,	" opinions,
" 637,	" 31,	" there,	" then,

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year one thousand
eight hundred and forty-seven, by
SAMUEL W. EAGER,
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the
Southern District of New York

