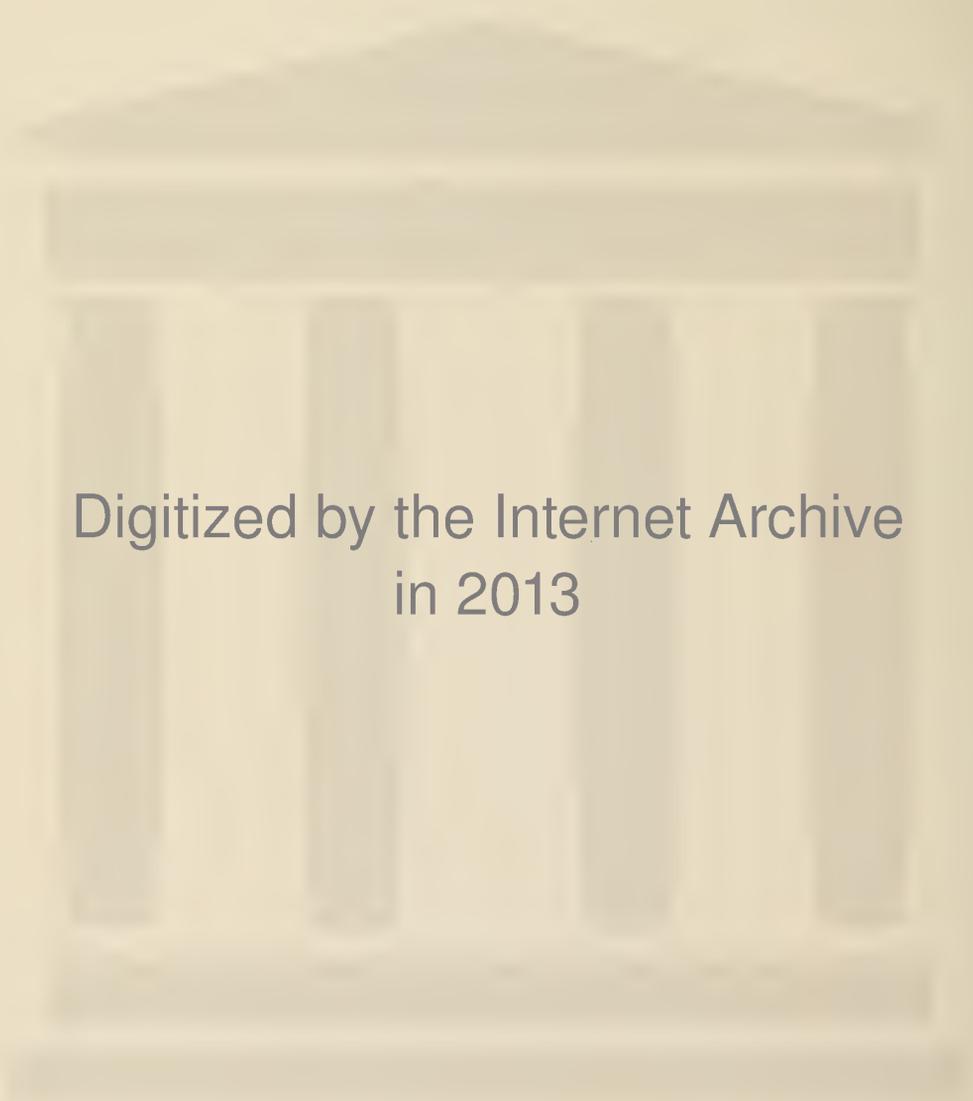




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DOVER HISTORY

COLLECTED AND EDITED BY

CHARLES D. PLATT

Principal of the Dover High School

Author of "Ballads of New Jersey in the Revolution," and "Poems," 1901

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Introduction

A few suggestions on the study of local history may be of interest.

It is well for any community to have some agency for gathering up the story of its origin, growth, and significance in the world. To do this a Local History Club might be formed. A few persons who have the **taste** and the talent for this kind of work can do a great deal to rescue from oblivion much that would otherwise be lost. Old records should be searched and measures taken for the preservation of papers that have historical value. A public library may well be the depository of such collections. The reminiscences of persons who have lived for many years in the community should be gathered, put in writing, and treasured up. Amateur Camera Clubs could assist greatly in securing and filing for reference and future use pictures of old buildings, old homesteads, and houses with a history. Antiquities should be catalogued and any story connected with them should be written down.

Meetings could be held from time to time, and should be a pleasant feature of town life. The High School pupils should be trained to cooperate in such work. The relation of such work to the study of history and to civic pride and progress is obvious.

The story thus gathered could be published in the local press, at times. Finally, material is on hand sufficient to make a printed volume, one of the best monuments that any town can erect, and not any more costly than a monument of stone or bronze. Such a literary monument is a memorial of many lives and of the community as a whole, in a way that no statue can equal.

The town of Dover is greatly indebted to The Lewis Historical Publishing Company of New York for enabling me to bring out this beautifully printed book of Dover History.

Announcement

By arrangement with The Lewis Historical Publishing Company of New York and Chicago, this book of DOVER HISTORY is prepared in a limited edition of 500 copies. The text of this edition from page 324 to 497 is included in their HISTORY OF MORRIS COUNTY and bears the same page numbers. Hence the special index of Dover History contained in this edition only is available for use in connection with the larger County History.

The text of this edition from page 497 to 519, including the index, is found in this edition only. Several pictures have been added in this edition, together with some additional items of local interest.

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CHAPTER XV
HISTORY OF DOVER.

PREFACE

This is a new contribution to the recorded history of Dover, New Jersey. It is Dover history, but not a history of Dover in the sense of being a complete record of the making and the growth of the town. Taken with the good work done by former historians of the town, it would go far to introduce the subject, but this is a story that is always "continued in our next," and no one knows when the history of Dover will be completed. In fact, it is hard to say when it really began, if we look for primary sources. I have not yet been able to trace the stream of Dover's humanity all the way back to its fountain head. My whole effort has been given to gathering up the fragments that were most in danger of being lost. My time has been limited. I have not undertaken to bring the history to date. My investigations end for the most part about 1870.

In speaking of the history of Dover, I do not restrict myself to the precise corporate limits established in 1869. To the historian the borders and fringes of the garment of history are an essential part of it. Mill Brook, Mine Hill, Randolph, Franklin, Mt. Pleasant, and other outlying villages are inseparable from the history of Dover.

My thanks are due to the many good people of Dover and vicinity who, by personal experience and by family connections, are intimately acquainted with the story which they have kindly imparted to me. I have acted as questioner to draw them out and as scribe to record what they have told me. There is still much that I have not been able to secure. It has cost no little time and labor to accomplish as much as I have done; but it has been a great pleasure to me to meet so many on such friendly terms and to carry on such an interesting correspondence with distant Dover folks and others who have assisted in the work. I have felt that we have been erecting a Bi-centennial Monument to the town, and it is my hope that these personal contributions to the history—the information and the reminiscences contributed by those who know Dover, will be valued by all Dover people at their real worth and that this book may serve a useful purpose, in accordance with the recommendation of our State Superintendent of Education, by making our local history available so that our young people may more readily learn about the early history of their own town and may take a genuine interest in such inquiries. I had hoped that this material might be found of real educational value in many ways. We made some use of it in an impromptu fashion at the High School Commencement of 1913. There is material here that may well serve as a basis for instruction and entertainment in many forms for years to come, and that should be more highly appreciated as the years go by.

Perhaps, too, this book may suggest a method and a possibility in the cultivation of local history research for the future, both in this town and elsewhere. At Johns Hopkins University many years ago they began to train young men in the practical work of historical research, and one of the things suggested was that each student should go back to his native

town and begin to gather all data relating to it. We have been doing this kind of laboratory work in history during the past year.

We cannot go far in such studies without some personal reflections on the part that we are ourselves enacting in creating the history of the future. The study of our own local history brings home to us this historical consciousness—shall we say, historical conscientiousness? It does so more intimately and acutely than the study of general history is likely to do. And in this way history becomes a study of practical import. The stage is not so large or so remote that we have no place on it. When we think of the men who first in the wilderness sought for “the strength of the hills,” the iron that was inherent in the “black stone” of this region, and when we trace the history of the men who from that time to this have labored to make the strength of these hills available and serviceable to humanity, we feel that we are getting acquainted with some of “The Makers of Dover.” When venerable grandmothers and grandfathers tell us reminiscences of their early days and of the homes that nourished them, we feel that the home-makers are to be counted among “The Makers of Dover.” When we trace the slow growth of the educational system of our town from its first humble schoolhouses and small numbers to the present we see that these very schoolhouses have been forges where men and women have toiled at their task of building the city. The things that are seen are temporal, but the things that are unseen are eternal: the preacher and his work cannot be left out of our reckoning. The very schoolboys and schoolgirls can realize the fact that they too, even in their school days, are “Makers of Dover.”

We begin to see how home, and school, and church, and shop have worked together and are now working together to “make Dover.”

CHARLES D. PLATT.

Dover, New Jersey, May 9th, 1914.

HOW I BEGAN TO STUDY DOVER HISTORY

One day, when I was taking my turn presiding over the noon hour at school, some of our bright, studious girls were talking about their lessons and I was drawn into the conversation. The subject of “Compositions” came up, sometimes regarded as a bugbear, if you remember about your own schooldays. I suggested that there were many subjects of interest close at hand, right here in Dover. Why go so far afield, why ransack the encyclopedias and other huge volumes? Why not write about something that you can observe or inquire about for yourself? Why not learn to gather information from persons as well as from books, especially from persons who have experienced what they tell about, or who are in some way close to the facts? Why not write up interesting chapters in the history of Dover? There’s the Governor Dickerson Mansion, for instance. They say he had a wonderful flower garden there years ago. Why don’t some of you girls find out about it and write the story? And there’s the Dickerson mine. Why wouldn’t that be a good subject for a boy to write up? Is it too hard? Then try Indian relics, arrow heads and so forth.

The eyes of my auditors twinkled in a dubious sort of a way. I didn’t know whether they would or they wouldn’t. One boy spoke up and said, “We were living in an old house that was full of old papers—old deeds, and letters, and diaries, and account books. We just took them out and burned them by the barrel to get rid of them. The man that lived there

before was a lawyer." "I wish I could see some of those papers," said I. "I have the old roll-book of the Dover Academy in 1856," said he. "My little sister is playing with it, and marking in it, and tearing it up." "Bring me the pieces," I said. "I want to see it."

The next day he brought me the book. It was an ordinary blank book, about 6½ by eight inches, rather dilapidated. I bound the loose leaves together and began to study it. The title page showed some attempt at ornamental penmanship and read as follows:

Roll Book of the Dover Academy,

W. I. Harvey,

Principal.

Oct. 4th, 1856.

Dover, N. J.

Another title page was found in the other end of the book:

Roll Book,

Second Term of the Dover Academy.

Commencing Dec. 15th, 1856.

W. Irving Harvey, Prin.

I was now fairly launched on my study of Dover history. What was the Dover Academy? Where was it? Who was W. Irving Harvey? Who were the pupils? What did they study in those days? Such were the inquiries that I began to make. They have drawn me on much further than I intended or expected. I had no intention of looking up Dover history at large.

If I had been an old resident of Dover, I should have known more about these questions. My curiosity would not have been aroused. But I had only lived in Dover ten years. So I began to inquire. Being a school-teacher myself, I wanted to learn something about the schoolteachers and the schools of former days. There may not have been any sacred "laying on of hands," by which the schoolmasters of old transmitted their virtues and authority to their successors in office, unless, perchance, some of their pupils became teachers. But I felt a desire to establish the line of succession. So I went to work with the very modest design of gathering the names of Dover's school teachers in their order of time, as far back as I could discover any trace of them.

My first stumbling block was the name, "Dover Academy." My friend, Judson Coe, explained to me that the "Academy" was a name that properly applied to the stone Academy on Dickerson street, where Snyder's restaurant now, in 1913, still endeavors, though in a different way, to satisfy the inner man. Judson Coe's name is the first on the old roll-book, and he remembers W. Irving Harvey distinctly. Mr. Harvey was a Princeton graduate and taught school in the building that is now back of Birch's Store at the foot of Morris street, south of the Lackawanna railroad track. This was the public school of Dover, and the Academy was just across the street from it. Many have told me that the name "Academy" did not apply to the public school held in the Birch building. But Mr. J. B. Palmer tells me that his mother, who was a Baker, used to refer to the Birch building as the "Academy" where she had gone to school. There seems to be some confusion of titles. But by using the name "Stone Academy" we shall avoid all confusion. And this name "Stone Academy" was used by Phebe H. Baker in her copy book in 1829, when the Stone Academy was built.

Judson Coe vouches for the fact that Mr. Harvey taught in the Birch building. At recess Mr. Harvey would stand on the porch, for there was a

porch then, and smoke a cigar. When the children saw him throw away the stump of the cigar they knew that recess was over. He didn't have to ring any bell. William Champion, whose name is on the list of pupils, says that Mr. Harvey afterwards went to the oil fields in Pennsylvania, and died there of typhoid fever. He was buried in Succasunna. Mr. Champion attended his funeral and remembers the hymns that were sung. This was about 1865. The Harvey home was at Mine Hill, near the old Mine Hill hotel. It was in this house that the old roll-book was found among the old deeds and other papers. If it had not escaped the flames, I suppose I should not have begun the study of Dover history.

The school appears to have had two terms, a fall term and a winter term. It will be seen that more boys came in for the winter term, when farm work was out of the way. Then the trustees had to secure the services of an able-bodied man teacher, skilled to rule according to the methods of the old régime. But it is now time to open school and call the roll.

An alphabetical list of the pupils who attended school in Dover in 1856:

Albert Bailey	= +	Mulford King	+ &
William Bailey	= +	Joseph B. Kinney	= +
Lucinda Ball	= +	Martha Lamson	= +
Lyman Ball	+ +	Walter Lawrence	+ +
Asa Berry	+ +	Amelia Lindsley	= +
C. A. Berry	+ +	Harriet Lindsley	= + &
Franklin Berry	= + &	Marshall Losey	+ + &
Titus Berry	+ +	John Love	= + &
Hattie Breese	= + &	Nathaniel Maze	+ +
Mary L. Breese	= + &	David MacDavitt	= +
Sidney Breese	= +	James MacDavitt	+ +
Philip Champion	= +	Adelia Palmer	= +
William Champion	= + &	Stephen Palmer	= + &
Judson Coe	= + &	Susan Pruden	= +
Charles Conrad	= + &	Julia Riley	+ + &
Carrie Cooper	+ +	Frances Ross	+ +
Wm. Cooper	+ +	George Ross	+ +
George L. Denman	= +	Nathaniel Ross	= +
Ludlow Denman	+ +	Thaddy Ross	+ +
Joseph Dickerson	+ +	Eliza Sanford	= +
Elisabeth Dickerson	= + &	Hattie Searing	= +
Rebecca Dickerson	= + &	Mary Searing	= +
Susan Dickerson	= + &	Phebe Searing	+ + &
Wm. Donahue	+ +	Olivia Segur	= +
Lewis N. Doty	= + &	Libbie Singleton	+ +
Wellington B. Doty	+ +	John Stickle	+ +
Elisabeth Fleming	= +	Nelson Stickle	+ +
Marcus Freeman	= + &	Susan Stickle	= +
Caroline Gage	= + &	John Tebo	= +
Ella Gage	= + &	Augustus Tucker	= +
Laura Garrigus	= + &	Edward Tucker	= + &
Leonard V. Gillen	= + &	Albert Wiggins	+ +
Emma Goodale	= +	Henry Wiggins	= + &
John Hance	+ +	Louisa Wiggins	+ + &
Racilia Hoagland	= + &	Robert Wighton	= +
Whitfield Hoagland	= +	Isabella Willson	= +
Edwin Hurd	= +	Sidney Willson	= +
Frank Hurd	= +	David Young	= + &
Ford King	= +		
Isaac King	+ +		
Joseph King	+ +		
Lewis King	+ +		
Margaret King	= +		
Mary King	= +		

= Present October 4th, 1856.

+ Present Dec. 16th, 1856.

In October 29 B + 27 G = 56.

In December 44 B + 17 G = 61.

"&" means living, in March, 1913.

Studies Taught—Composition, declamation, reading (4th reader and 5th reader), Colton's geography, 1st and 2nd, Physiology, English grammar, mental arithmetic, natural philosophy.

W. IRVING HARVEY, Principal.

On arranging this list in alphabetical order in one combined roll we find that there are eighty-two names. (The pupils enrolled in the Dover public schools now [1914] are 1,984.) Of these eighty-two persons it is estimated that twenty-seven are living in 1913. The Program of Studies is quite brief, compared with that now in use, including the High School.

Believing that persons whose names appeared on this list would be pleased to see the names of their old schoolmates, I made copies of the list and gave it or sent it to all of whom I could hear, who could still be reached by post. In return much information was gathered and some interesting letters received. This list represents many old families of Dover. The history of Dover began to unfold before me as I inquired. I had found a key to the history of the community in this list of school-boys and school-girls. I traced them to Newark, New York, Colorado, and California, Massachusetts, Kansas, Pennsylvania, and South Carolina, Wharton, and the Dover of today. I began to be impressed with the momentous importance of the school teacher. But when I found how little these scholars could tell about their old teachers, I wondered what school teachers do count for, after all. But then, children never do tell all they know. Those teachers counted for more than these pages are able to express. The reader must learn to draw inferences and use his imagination upon the scanty annals that I have gleaned. There is a world of history back of that list of names. Some of the old inhabitants can read more between the lines than I can.

I began to inquire of people who have lived in Dover longer than I have. I suggested that we form a Local History Club, not for the sake of organizing and electing a President, Secretary and Treasurer, but actually to gather all information possible about the history of Dover, beginning with this list of 1856. In this connection I appealed to our teachers of history, Miss Isabel Hance and Miss Minerva Freeman, who accepted the suggestion with enthusiasm. Miss Hance has advised me from time to time, and Miss Freeman found many clues to fact and story and helped me "set the historical ball a-rolling." With the assistance of Mr. Peter Burrell she furnished some preliminary gleanings, like the first streaks of dawn upon the horizon. Miss Grace Richards, another of our history teachers, has assisted greatly by loaning me her copy of "The History of Morris County," published in 1882. My aim has been to add to this history, not to copy out extracts from it, but it has been of great service to me as a guide, and I fully appreciate the good work that was done in it by my predecessors in local history, such as the Rev. B. C. Magie, D.D., the Hon. Edmund K. Halsey and others. In fact there has been a local history club in Morris county from "way back." But that would be a subject for another volume. Let me now give some of our preliminary gleanings, gathered by personal inquiry.

Gleanings, Relating to the Academy Roll of Names—Whitfield Hoagland lived in the Spargo house on Morris street. He worked for The George Richards Company when their store was in the frame building that has since been moved out to East Blackwell street, known there as the wooden-heel factory. It was originally the Breese store. Whitfield Hoagland later

went to Colorado Springs. His father was a merchant. Leonard V. Gillen, uncle of Whit. B. Gillen, lives at 24 Orchard street, Newark, New Jersey; visits Dover. Rev. Franklin P. Berry, 5103 Pasadena avenue, Los Angeles, California, brother of Stephen H. Berry, and son of Titus Berry. Joseph B. Kinney lived on Blackwell street, originally, where pool-room now is. Supposed to have died during the Civil War. Marcus Freeman lived in the house now occupied by the House family, adjoining the Thomas Oram property, in East Dover. Sidney Breese had a stationery store where the 3 and 9 cent store now is; went west; died recently. David Young, ex-surrogate, lives in Morristown.

Edward Tucker and Augustus Tucker lived on the Tucker farm beyond the George Richards estate, just before you come to the James Brotherton house. The Tuckers were masons and erected the National Union Bank Building. Some one has said that they were "gentlemen masons"—used to lay brick with their coats on, wearing cuffs. David McDavid, brother of Henry; died a few years ago at Eagle's Corners. Stephen Palmer lives on Sanford street, Dover. Philip Champion is related to the Wharton Champions. Was killed at one of the mines, either Weldon or Ford; his wife still lives at Wharton. William Champion, brother of Philip, father of present generation of Wharton Champions; employed at Ulster Iron Works. Ford King worked in old blacksmith shop near North-side schoolhouse; his wife lives on Morris street. George Ross and Nathaniel Ross lived in an old plastered house (still standing) on Mt. Hope avenue, left side of road. They left Dover several years ago; very nice people. Susan Dickerson. Rebecca Dickerson is Mrs. F. Trowbridge, of Essex street, Dover. Sister of Mrs. Judson Coe, who was Elizabeth Dickerson. Martha Lamson lived on the Lamson farm on Mill Brook road, now the Dover Chicken Farm; she married Mr. Kuhns. Susie Stickle, Mrs. Nathaniel Chandler, died in Paterson. Olivia Segur lived in the Segur home, now the Elks' Club house. Very charming, beautiful, popular. Died of tuberculosis; buried in Orchard street cemetery. Mary Searing, Hattie Searing, Phebe Searing. Ella Gage, sister of Mrs. William Harris, became Mrs. Wildrick. Charles Conrad (Coonrad) lived in a little brown house next to the Richards estate, corner of Penn avenue; went west; he visited Dover in 1912. John Love, uncle of Harry Weaver, lives at Ledge-wood, at the home of William Sheer. Henry Wiggins, a prominent physician of Succasunna. William Bailey and Albert Bailey of Mill Brook.

Robert Wighton, brother of Mrs. S. R. Bennett; died thirty or more years ago. Racilia Hoagland, sister of Whitfield, became Mrs. George Hance, Easthampton, Massachusetts. Louise Wiggins, sister of Dr. Wiggins, lives in Succasunna. Elizabeth Fleming married Stephen Palmer. Amelia Lindsley, sister of Mrs. Charles Dickerson, born and died in house on corner of Sussex and McFarlan streets. Adelia Palmer, sister of Stephen Palmer, became Mrs. Henry McDavid. Mary L. Breese, sister of Miss Hattie Breese, became Mrs. Whitlock. Susan Pruden, aunt of Mr. Ed. L. Dickerson. Died recently. Harriet Lindsley, daughter of Ephraim Lindsley, became Mrs. Charles Gage. Caroline Gage became Mrs. Kanouse. Joseph Dickerson, brother of Mrs. Coe, resides in the South. Lyman Ball, lived in Prospect street—a very nice man.

Mr. Burrell, who has given some of these notes, came to Dover in 1862. At that time the father of Eugene Cooper was the principal of the public school. Mr. Burrell remembers trading wagons with him one morning at recess. Mr. Cooper died in 1912. He lived on the Cooper farm, near the

Quaker Church. Mr. Burrell gave from memory a stanza of a poem that was recited during the Civil War at one of the schools in town, viz.:

"Where the Cumberland River rolls its mighty waters on,
Thirty-four souls in the grasp of death went down;
Thirty-four brave strong hearts, thirty-four gallant youth,
Gave their life in the noble strife for country, freedom, and truth."

This refers to the Cumberland River disaster in the Civil War.

Rev. Charles T. Berry, D. D., son of Titus Berry, married a Miss Sears, sister of Mrs. James Dickerson, of High street, Newark, New Jersey. Dr. Berry was settled for many years in the Presbyterian Church of Caldwell, New Jersey, the "Cleveland Church." He is now living in Brooklyn. Laura Garrigus became Mrs. Wilmot H. Thompson, now of New Haven, Conn.

In the same manner I have gathered scraps of information from many persons. These are like the personal items in newspapers, the atoms of historical science. Gradually they group themselves in the mind, and out of chaos the story of individual lives and of the community takes form and sequence.

I am greatly indebted to Mr. Isaac W. Searing, who can remember for seventy years back. He is president of our board of trustees in the Dover Free Public Library, and takes a great interest in this effort to secure in writing a history of the town. He is one of my chief sources of information. When I was young I used to wish that I knew all that is in the history books. I am trying now to learn what is in the human volumes of history to whom I have access. This information will be woven into the story that follows.

Mrs. Montonye, born Malvina Sutton, daughter of Samuel Sutton, has been of great assistance, using her father as a book of reference. It is by following out the clues which she and others have given that I arrive at my results. Mr. Samuel Sutton is regarded as a veritable oracle on local history. He came to Dover in 1847, and claims to be our oldest living resident, being 87 years old in September, 1913; but Mrs. Emily Byram, of Morris street, née Emily Baker, was born in 1824. I think we shall have to let her go up head in the history class, as our oldest inhabitant.

To be in the fashion, I may as well construct a bibliography or better, a list of persons, showing my chief original sources of information. These constitute our local history club.

Mrs. Phebe H. De Hart, née Baker, now living in Bloomfield, New Jersey. Born November 28, 1815. The oldest living pupil of the Dover schools. (Died in 1913.) Mrs. Emily Byram, née Baker, born 1824, who has lived here all her life. (Died August, 1914.) Samuel Sutton, 87 years old, came to Dover in 1847. Isaac W. Searing, whose recollections extend back for seventy years.

(Some people have not advanced so far as to be proud of their age. The following names are not arranged in alphabetical order.)

Miss Marjorie Spargo, Mr. and Mrs. John Spargo;	Mr. George E. Jenkins;
Miss Minerva Freeman;	Mrs. Wm. H. Goodale;
Miss Isabel Hance and her mother, Mrs. Hance;	Mr. David Berry, Rockaway, N. J.;
Mrs. Wm. H. Harris;	Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Palmer;
Mrs. Gilbert B. Montanye;	Mr. John Briant, Rockaway, N. J.;
Mrs. Alice Maguire;	Mr. Wellington Briant;
Mr. Emery Van Gilder;	Mr. Luther M. Cox, Newark, N. J.;
Mr. E. W. Rosevear;	Mr. George B. Sanford, Newark, N. J.;
	Sir Cecil Arthur Spring-Rice, Wash- ington, D. C.;

- Mr. Guido Hinchman;
 Mrs. Louisa M. Hinchman and Miss Susan H. Crittenden, Scranton, Pa.;
 Miss Harriet A. Breese, Redlands, Calif.;
 Rev. Franklin P. Berry, D. D., Los Angeles, Calif.;
 A. Judson Coe and wife;
 Mr. Peter Burrell;
 Mrs. Ella W. Livermore, née Losey, Richmond Hill, L. I.;
 Mr. Edward W. Losey, San Bernardino, Calif.;
 Mr. William Champion;
 Miss Mary Berry;
 Mrs. Stephen H. Berry;
 James O. Cooper and Eugene J. Cooper;
 Major Andrew B. Byram;
 Miss Mary F. Rose;
 Mr. James L. Hurd;
 Mr. Ed. L. Dickerson;
 Miss Gussie A. Dickerson, Jersey City, N. J.;
 Mrs. George Hance, née Racilia Hoagland, Easthampton, Mass.;
 Mrs. James Bigalow, Baileyville, Kansas;
 Miss Abbie F. Magie, New York City;
 Mrs. Charles E. Wortman, Harmony, N. J., near Brookside;
 Mrs. George Singleton;
 Mrs. R. A. Bennett;
 Mr. Henry M. Worrell, New York City;
 Mr. David Whitehead, Boonton, N. J.;
 Mr. Fred H. Beach, Morristown, N. J.;
 Mr. Edward Howell, Morristown, N. J.;
 Mrs. Jennie Chambre;
 Mr. David Young, Morristown, N. J.;
 Mr. John T. Lawrence;
 Mrs. Ballentine, Kenvil, N. J.;
 Mr. Fred A. Canfield, Ferromont;
 Mr. R. C. Jenkinson, Newark, N. J.;
 Mr. John C. Gordon, Wharton, N. J.,
 Mrs. Sarah E. Searing;
 Mrs. Wheeler Corwin, Kenvil, N. J.;
 Mr. Harry J. Dickerson;
 Mrs. D. F. Calkins and Mrs. S. L. Stickle;
 Mr. James H. Neighbour, old deed, etc.;
 Mr. Henry C. Pitney, Morristown, N. J.;
 The Clerk's Office, Morristown, N. J.;
 The Surrogate's Office;
 The Secretary of State, Trenton, N. J.;
 Munsell's History of Morris County, 1882, loaned by Miss Grace Richards;
 McFarlan's Books and maps by courtesy of Hon. Fred H. Beach;
 Mr. William Henry Baker;
 Miss Olive Searing;
 Mrs. H. W. Cortright, Nolan's Point, Lake Hopatcong;
 Mrs. Sarah Fichter, Wharton;
 Mrs. Isaac Christman, Dover;
 Mr. Charles Brotherton, Dover;
 Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Elliott, Dover;
 Mrs. George Curtis, Dover;
 Mrs. Edward S. Hance, Wharton;
 Miss Kate Ayers, Dover;
 William Hedges Baker;
 Mrs. Althea Fitz Randolph Bedle, Jersey City, N. J.

REMINISCENCES OF THE DOVER SCHOOLS.

Having called the roll and glanced at the curriculum of the Dover public school of 1856, I will now call on some of the pupils to recite. The reader will kindly bear with me if I assume the role of schoolmaster on this occasion. This will not be an ordinary class recitation, such as I hear every day in the school of 1913. Fully fifty-six years have passed since these scholars sat on the benches of the old Birch building. The year 1856 was an eventful year. At least it was so for me, for in that year I first drew breath. So you may see that the schoolmaster is just a few years younger than the pupils whom he calls upon to recite. These pupils did not go to school to me. Will they respond to the voice of a stranger? The first name on the list is Judson Coe. We are not strangers to each other. I have already quoted him in the story of the cigar whose extinction marked the end of recess. Mr. Coe thinks that Mr. Harvey was rather eccentric. But there—I ought not to have mentioned that. Who says that a school teacher—any school teacher, is eccentric? I once raised that question with the president of our Board of Education. "Why do people say that school teachers are eccentric? Why don't they say that doctors are eccentric?" I innocently inquired. "Because they know better," he replied. (He's a doctor, himself.) I leave it to the reader to decide. I think he said that doctors have more to do with real folks, while teachers deal mostly with children. I wonder how many children, with their parents thrown in, it takes to equal the number of real folks that a doctor calls on each day. And he only sees them for a few minutes. Besides he calls

on the same children and their parents that the school teacher does. But this is one of those subjects that I must drop, if I am to get on with my story.

One day Mr. Coe drove to Morristown with Mr. Harvey. They passed a large brick building. It was a public school. Mr. Harvey remarked: "There's another State's Prison." Now, does that prove that he was eccentric? Nevertheless I understand that Mr. Harvey was an able man and a good teacher. He afterwards studied law. Most able men who are teachers seem to do something of the kind, finally.

The next scholar whom I will call on is Franklin Berry. He has got so far away from the old school that he must answer by letter. I wrote to him, and sent him a list of questions, like an examination paper. You will see that he passed a very good examination. Another indication of his ability is the fact that he bears the title, "Doctor of Divinity." Here I have an advantage over the ordinary teacher, who never knows just which boy is going to achieve a "D. D.," an "M. D.," or an "LL. D."

Yes, I find that I am really conducting an examination. But instead of trying to find out what my pupils learned yesterday or an hour ago, I am asking what they can remember about their school life fifty-six years ago. No doubt they remember a good deal more than they can tell. There is always some scholar who "knows the lesson, but can't tell it."

When I called on Stephen Palmer for his reminiscences, he said, "There's Jud Coe: he has a very good memory: ask him." But I could see that Mr. Palmer was just as much interested in the lesson as any one. And he offered to lend us "Palmer Hall" for a re-union meeting. A re-union after fifty-six years would be full of interest.

Some of these scholars are beyond my reach. Whitfield Hoagland died recently in Duarte, California. But I have a letter from Racilia Hoagland. She afterwards attended the Chester Institute under the regime of Miss Susan Magie. Miss Magie asked her, on her first appearance at the dinner table, whether she would be helped to "a little lamb or a little roast beef," and Miss Racilia replied, "A little of both, if you please." At which the other young ladies, longer accustomed to the austere deportment of that institution, fairly gasped in amazement. (I wonder if I shall be forgiven for telling this.) She may now answer for herself.

Letter of Mrs. George Hance:

Mr. Platt:

Dear Sir: Sorry not to have been more prompt in writing you, but have had company and this is my first opportunity to write. Mr. Gage, Calkins, Cox, Lee, Harvey, Bancroft, Noble and Wilson all taught in the frame building (Mr. Birch's Feed Store). Mr. Dudley was principal of a school in the Stone Academy. Fred Dalrymple taught for him, and, I think, George Sanford. Miss Janette Chapman, now Mrs. Bile, taught in the Frame Building, also Josephine Belknap, afterwards Mrs. Swayne, (dead). Maria Dalrymple (dead). These taught before Miss Dickerson. Miss Forgas taught in the Stone Academy in '69, '70, '71. Mr. Bancroft came to Dover in '59, I think; studied medicine; located in Denver, Colo., and died there. Albert Wiggins joined the 27th N. J. Regiment; was drowned in the Cumberland River in the spring of '63.

My first teacher was Mrs. Whittlesey. She taught in the basement of the house where Mr. Allen lived, afterwards owned by Alex. Elliott, I think. Later a school house was built farther up the hill for her, near the parsonage. Later on Miss Carrie Breese taught in the Whittlesey school house. My brother, Whitfield Hoagland, died in 1910 at Duarte, Calif. Fear I have not been able to give you many items of interest.

Yours resp.,

RACILIA H. HANCE.

Easthampton, Mass., April 15th, 1913.

By this time I had begun to extend my inquiries and ask for information about all the schools and school teachers of Dover. The above letter contains a good deal of such information in a brief compass.

I learn that Leonard V. Gillen is living in Newark, New Jersey, but I have not heard from him; he died in 1914. Marcus L. Freeman has been carrying on a contracting business as a mason at 139 West 24th street, New York City. When I called at his office he had gone South. William Champion I found working at his anvil in the shop of The Ulster Iron Company. I called on him on my way home from school one day. He came to this country from Cornwall, England, in 1854. His father was a miner and first lived at Andover, Sussex county, New Jersey, where there was iron mining at that time. The railroad did not extend further than Dover. They lived for a time at the old Swede's Mine, Dover. Afterwards they removed to Mine Hill. Mr. Champion is a fine old gentleman of the old-fashioned religious type. His daughter, Miss Ella Champion (since married) used to be principal of the Wharton public school and teacher of German. She has sent to our Dover High School some of our best scholars. I should say that the Champions believe in "making men, as well as iron." Charles Conrad or Coonrad visited Dover recently. This is one of the old names on the map of Dover.

Some letters have come to me in response to a notice put in our local papers, asking for information about Dover schools. Among them was the following:

I was born in Dover in 1844. My maiden name was Susan K. Dickerson. I first attended a private school taught by Miss Serena Sturtevant—I think I was then about six years old. The school was held in an old farm house in the center of a field where the Central R. R. Station now is. After that I went to a Miss Serena Ross in a house that stands close to the Orchard street Cemetery gate, main entrance. I do not know how long I went to either of these schools. Went afterwards to the public school. Can not give date or name of teacher, but think I could tell if I could see list of teachers' names. Think my name must be on 1856 roll-book. So far as I know there is no one living who attended either of those little schools with me.

(Mrs.) JAMES BIGALOW, Baileyville, Kansas.

This short letter gives information contained in no other. We have to go to Kansas to gather the history of Dover. Her name is on the list.

Elizabeth Dickerson, now Mrs. Judson Coe, gave me many of my first clues to the names of the early teachers in Dover. Using a confused list of these as bait I began fishing for more information, trying to construct as complete a list as possible of all schools, schoolhouses, and teachers in Dover's early days, for they then constituted the educational system of the town.

I will not now attempt to give an account of every name on this list of 1856. I have called on Dr. Henry Wiggins at his home in Succasunna, and upon David Young, at the Surrogate's office in Morristown. I shall quote him later. I have heard about different ones.

Miss Harriet A. Breese has written to me quite fully about her recollections of the town, and I shall now let her speak for herself, feeling assured that her letters will be read with much interest by her many friends, who regard her as an authority on Dover history.

From Miss Harriet Breese:

Redlands, Calif., March 24, 1913.

My dear Mr. Platt: Your letter and contents were very interesting to me. I was carried back to the days of long ago, when Dover was a very pretty little village, nestling among the hills.

The old Stone Academy was built in 1829. The upper floor was used by the Presbyterians as a place of worship, the lower floor being used for a school. The earliest date I can find for a school there is in 1858, January first, a Rev. Mr. Dudley and a Miss Avery having charge of it. The building was owned by Mr. Henry McFarlan, and the school, if I am not mistaken was under the auspices of the Episcopal church. Mrs. Chambré, who is living on Dickerson St., two doors from Martin's bakery, is the only one living in Dover at present that I think could tell you about the school at that time. She is a sister of Mr. David Young. I was the last one who taught in the old Academy. In 1875 and '76 I had a private school in the room up stairs. After that time it was turned into a dwelling house.

Mr. Harvey did not teach in the old Academy, but he did teach in the public school building across the railroad and fronting on Dickerson St. I was quite young at that time and was only in the school one term, so that my recollections are not very distinct, although I do remember most of the scholars whose names are on the roll.

About 1860 there was a school building erected on Prospect st., where Mr. Reese Jenkins' house now stands. It was called "Hill Top Seminary" and was a boarding school for boys as well as a day school for both boys and girls. The school was taught by a Mr. Hall, who had as an assistant a young man, a college graduate. Some years after it was used as a private school for day scholars only, and finally disbanded as a school house and moved to the rear on Spring St., where it is now used as a dwelling house. The little school house on Randolph Ave. was built by Mr. Edward Hurd, and the Rev. W. W. Halloway, Dr. Halloway's father, was the teacher. It was not used as a school very long. The picture that Mrs. Berry showed you of the old public school was taken about the year 1861. A Mr. Wilson and Miss Belknap were the teachers at that time.

In regard to the poem, "The Cumberland River," I do not remember ever to have heard it. Mrs. E. D. Neighbour attended the school on Randolph Ave. She might remember about it.

I want to say a few more words about Dover as it used to be. It was such a very pretty little village. Its rows of maple trees each side of Blackwell St. and its beautiful gardens made it a most attractive place. The Rockaway river at that time was a very pretty little stream of water. There were no houses on the northeast side of Blackwell St. from the corner of Morris to the "point of the mountain," as we used to call the lower part of Blackwell St. It was all meadow land and on the other side of the street there was only one house and an old building, from Essex St. down the street. On Morris St., above the school house, there were beautiful woods, where our Sunday School picnics and the Fourth of July celebrations were held.

I wish I could give you more information about the old Academy. You know, perhaps, that Dr. Magie used to write about Dover and you might get something that would be of real help from Miss Magie. She is living at 2430 Aqueduct Ave., New York. My mother said the first school house in Dover stood on the corner of Morris and Dickerson Sts., where the old blacksmith shop is, on the Pruden property.

Thank you very much for your kind words of appreciation of my sister's poems. Her poetry was a true index of her character. We lived, at the time to which she refers in her poem, "Across the Street," on the corner of Blackwell and Morris. Where the Lehman store now stands was our garden, our house standing back from the street. When my father built there, Blackwell St. did not extend farther down the street than to Morris.

Mr. Titus Berry, to whose daughter Phebe the poem was written, lived on the corner where now stands the S. H. Berry & Co. store, and the "streamlet" was the Rockaway river which, as I have already written, flowed through the meadow just at the foot of Morris St. My sister and Phebe were very dear friends from childhood. She—Phebe—died some few years before my sister. "Still I only cross the street" refers to the house we afterwards built on Orchard St., where Mr. Fred Allen now lives. My mother and my sister and I lived there for some years after we sold the old home. Her friend Phebe lies in the Orchard St. Cemetery.

In some respects I like California very much. The climate here in winter is **much to be preferred** to that in the East, but I do not think there will ever be any place quite like New Jersey to me.

Sincerely yours,
HARRIET A. BREESE.

From "Many Days and Other Poems," by (Miss) Carrie A. Breese; edited by Rev. W. W. Halloway, D. D., her pastor, Dover, New Jersey. (The Iron Era, 1886.)

To Mr. and Mrs. Titus Berry, on the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage.

Why come to me? Why should I praise,
As silver or as golden, days
That I may never hope to reach
By more than mocking forms of speech?
Such is the irony of fate,
The ignorant must still relate
Of what he nothing knows, and tell
In rhythmic numbers, ill or well,
By guessing words he cannot spell.

Dear friends, forgive the selfish words,
By selfish impulse in me stirred;
To whom can better right belong
To prove the ministry of song
As fitting, simple though my lay,
To grace this golden wedding day?
Who is there else has longer known
The beauty of your life and home?
From childhood's rare and earliest day,
When often in its eager play,
From cellar to the garret roof,
The racing feet gave noisy proof
Of unrebuked hilarity
And honest, childish jollity,
Still watched by all the tenderness
Your wisest love could e'er express;
From those glad days to later years,
All full of changing hopes and fears,
To this loved place I've ever come
As if it were a second home,
And sweetest lessons here have learned
Of life-long worth, and all unearned.

The over-fullness of "some lives
Drop crumbs" on which another thrives;
So yours for me, nor "crumbs" alone,
The measure must be all unknown
Of kindness, but this I know,
Beyond compute the debt I owe
Of gratitude, and were it given,
Unbalanced still this side of heaven,
Well may I offer then a song
The wedding feast to still prolong.

THE SONG.

Bring golden gifts in fair array,
With bridal wreaths and orange spray,
And crown the Old love New to-day.

Fair hopes have gathered, drooped and died;
And joys went ebbing on life's tide;
Outlasting all does Love abide.

No westering clouds can tinge its light
With shadows than itself less bright,
Or hide it in enfolding night.

In God's great love enwrapped secure,



Titus Berry Home and Store.



An Old Landmark, Blackwell and Sussex Streets, Dover, 1870.

It shall forevermore endure,
Forever faithful, strong, and pure.

Bring gracious gifts in fair array,
For bride and bridegroom as you may,
And crown the Old love New to-day.

ACROSS THE STREET.

Years ago my childish feet,
Daily crossed the village street,
Childhood's loving friend to greet.

Maple boughs were overhead,
Grassy paths beneath the tread,
Love and sunshine over-spread.

Rippling ran the streamlet by,
'Neath the joyous summer sky,
Or the winter's colder eye.

Wooded hills looked down and smiled
On each happy, careless child,
Free, in spirit unbeguiled.

Life was narrow then, and play
Filled its utmost, day by day;
Play, and love across the way.

With the years' swift ebb and flow
She has flitted to and fro—
Now she's lying low, so low!

Still I only cross the street,
Under maple boughs that meet,
There to find my love so sweet.

True, she cannot smile to see;
True, she cannot speak to me,
As in days which used to be.

Yet I joy to cross the street,
Olden memories to repeat,
Memories of my love so sweet.

THE BURIAL.

We covered her with roses;
All lovely things she loved,
And fragrant as with flowers
Was life, where'er she moved.

We covered her with roses;
Love could do nothing more,
And soft they fell as music
On some far distant shore.

She rests beneath the roses;
Life's long, long suffering past;
In sleep which is not sleeping,
She sweetly rests at last.

And we who scattered roses
Must carry now the cross,
And bear a new-born burden
Of sorrow, pain, and loss.

The foregoing verses are from a copy of the poems kindly loaned by Mrs. Stephen H. Berry. Mrs. Berry also has a photograph of the old school house which stood where Birch's store is at the foot of Morris street, a frame building. The teachers and scholars are shown in front of the building, and the picture is dated 1860. She also has an old picture of the town of Dover of date 1852, giving a bird's-eye view.

These letters from persons who have lived in Dover and who have been intimately associated with the life of the town for many years, are, in my opinion, valuable historical documents. One way of treating them would be to gather the substance of fact which they contain and rewrite it in an abridged or altered form. But I feel that much would be lost in so doing. The letters are excellent specimens of historical writing. They are the first-hand impressions and testimony of those who know. No better source of information can be found. In point of style they are straightforward, simple, unaffected, free from any attempt at fine writing. They are also an index of the kind of persons who were the product of the Dover schools and who constituted Dover society in their time. They reflect the best influences of Dover homes, Dover schools, Dover churches, Dover life. In this way they are a contribution to the history of this community over and above the mere statements of fact which they contain. And they are the best contribution of the kind that is obtainable. However imperfect my personal contribution to the writing of this book may be, I feel that I have rendered a real service to the town in securing these reminiscences and letters, the first-hand testimony of the most credible witnesses, the expression not merely of fact, but of the love with which they cherish the memory of their old home.

If the teacher of a class in school does all the reciting, a visitor cannot form a very intelligent opinion of the work and quality of the class. I claim the privilege of making some remarks on occasion, but the reader shall hear the class speak for themselves, and my class will be larger than the list of 1856.

From Martin Luther Cox:

13th Ave. School, Newark, N. J., April 12th, 1913.

My dear Mr. Platt: Your recent letter came duly to hand and in reply I am sorry to state that I do not know very much about Hugh Nelson Cox, who was principal of the old school in the Birch building in the '50s.

My mother, who was Caroline Cooper, daughter of Samuel Cooper, son of Moses Cooper, son of Daniel Cooper, Jr., sheriff of Morris Co., son of Daniel Cooper, who lived to be one hundred years old, spoke of him (Hugh Nelson Cox) to her children frequently. As nearly as I can remember, he was in Dover in the years 1855-56. He gave great emphasis to public speaking and to elementary science. My mother took part in several public exhibitions of a dramatic character and Mr. Cox gave great attention to elocution. I still have a copy of "A Guide to Scientific Knowledge of Things Familiar, Rev. Dr. Brewer," which was the text book used. My copy was printed in 1855 and must have been a new book when introduced. Its introduction made quite a stir in the little village. I know nothing of the antecedents of Hugh Nelson Cox, as I have never come across his name in any family record that I have seen. I am the son of John Backster Cox, of Sussex Co., the son of Martin Cox, son of Arthur Cox, of Sussex Co. I have been unable to find a record of the father of Arthur Cox in the Archives of N. J. Rev. Henry Cox of Harrington, has written a "History of the Cox Family in America."

Very truly yours,

From Mrs. Ella W. Livermore:

MARTIN L. COX, Principal.

Richmond Hill, L. I., Fulton and Briggs Ave., April 18, 1913.

Mr. Charles D. Platt:

Dear Sir: I have been informed you are collecting the names of the teachers who from time to time have taught in Dover. Thinking I may be able to add some



Dover Public School, about 1861.

names to your list I have enclosed them to you and hope I have not intruded by this voluntary contribution.

1st. Miss Pike, who taught in the basement of the old church. I think it was about the year 1844-45. I was too young to attend school, but went as visitor with my sister.

2d. A Mr. and Mrs. Pease. Mrs. Pease taught the younger children in the old stone Academy; Mr. Pease, in the school house opposite. I think this was about 1845 and 1846.

3d. Mr. David Stevenson taught in the basement of the old Presbyterian Church in 1848 or 1849. He was a bright young Irishman. Our pastor, the Rev. B. C. Magie, was very fond of him, and they were devoted friends as long as they lived. Mr. Stevenson attended Princeton. I think he graduated from that college, became a Presbyterian minister and had charge of a large church and congregation at Indianapolis for several years. He afterwards came East, settled at Perth Amboy, N. J., as pastor of the Presbyterian Church, where he died, I think, 1901, and is buried at Perth Amboy.

4th. Martin Lee and wife came from Berkshire Co., Mass. Both taught in Dover, I should say about 1853. Near this same time was also Miss Jeannette Chapman, who also taught. She was a daughter of Dr. Chapman of Egremont, Mass., and she married Edward Bile.

5th. In the early '50s, I am quite sure that Mr. Sidney Ives and Mr. Charles E. Noble both taught for a while, but I wish some one to verify this statement before you accept it.

6th. Mr. Darius F. Calkins taught for several years. His widow resides on Prospect St., Dover, with her sister, Mrs. Sarah L. Stickle, and could probably give you the years he taught in Dover. I would say '58 and '59.

7th. Also, as near as I can put the date, 1850 or near, a private school was started on Prospect St. by Mrs. Whittlesey, a widow and a returned missionary from Ceylon, her husband having died there, she returned to her parents in Dover with her two boys and built the pretty brown cottage on Prospect St. and opened her school, which she taught for several years.

8th. In this same school house afterwards taught a Miss Winner, a sister of the Rev. J. O. Winner, who was pastor of the Methodist Church at that time.

9th. Miss Anna Traver (Trauer?) also taught afterwards, as did (10th) Miss Phebe Berry; and (11th) Miss Carrie Breese.

12th. After this the Rev. B. C. Magie had a school opened in his own home, which was taught by Miss Lucy Mason from Vermont. She married and went as missionary to India. Mrs. Whittlesey, Miss Winner, Miss Traver, Miss Berry, Miss Breese, and Miss Mason were all teachers in private schools.

13th. Miss A. L. Forgas, for several years in the school connected with the Episcopal Church, I would say, from 1867 or '68 to 1872.

I have written to my brother who resides in California and is 80 years old, to write me at once and give me all the teachers' names he can remember. He can probably give you some who taught in the early '40s, which you may not have, and I will send them to you as soon as I hear from him. He is prompt to reply to my letters.

I am afraid there were naughty ones among the Dover boys of long ago. I have had one relate to me that he used to make a slipping noose and leave it on the lawn, fill it with corn, fasten the string to the window where he could reach it from his seat in school. The lawn around the school house in days long past was usually filled with Ducks and Geese, which would walk in the slipping noose prepared for them, when the boy would give the string a pull and the Ducks and Geese caught would Squack and Quack to the amusement of the scholars, and disturbance of their good teacher.

One teacher was engrossed in his own studies and was oblivious to all around him. The boys would see how many times during school hours they could jump out the window and walk in the door and not be observed by their teacher. The dear bad boys all lived to be good and useful men. Nearly all have passed on to the world beyond, only a few left to tell of the happy school days in their beloved town of Dover.

I have written this hastily. If it is any help to you I shall be pleased. Anything connected with Dover is dear to me. It is my native town.

I am,

Respectfully,

(Mrs.) ELLA W. LIVERMORE.

While corresponding with persons at a distance, I kept interviewing people near by. My opportunities for travel and change of scene are so limited that I began to search for every item of interest that would make my daily path more interesting. It was surprising to find how much of human interest lay close beside the familiar beaten path that I was compelled to travel day by day between my home and my school. Even the architecture of the old houses became an object of note. A chance remark of my friend, Dan W. Moore, called attention to the peculiar finishing-off of the edge of the roof in the Killgore & White building and the Turner store. The edges at the end of the roof are finished off flat, without projecting cornice. Sometimes this effect is removed when a new front is built on, as in the store of E. L. Dickerson, but an examination of the rear discovers the flat finish. So it is in Brown's office on Sussex street. Several buildings of this type are soon noted: The Burchell house, corner of Dickerson and Sussex, the Birch building (once a school), the Pruden home on Dickerson street, an old house near Jerry Langdon's at Mt. Pleasant. In the latter the front slope of the roof is built with a concave curve. These houses were generally placed so that the roof sloped to the street. This observation was contributed by Mr. George Jenkins. Some old houses that were originally of this pattern, like the Spargo house on Morris street, have had cornices built on later. Major Andrew Byram vouches for the change in this house, which was the Byram home when he was a boy. Mr. Dan Moore has observed this style of building in old houses in New England, and the elder Mr. Harris, the jeweler, has observed them in England. And so I manage to travel abroad by studying what I observe at home. It has taken me ten years to see these things.

Not only houses, but the people all along my path and for miles around begin to blossom out with new interest. They have so many interesting memories about the town and the folks who have lived in it. It is like breaking into a ten-acre lot full of huckleberries, just ripe. Every time I turn a corner I can gather a bushel of history, right off the bushes, not put up in baskets or cans to be sold at a store.

Down the street a ways lives Mrs. Emily Byram, née Baker, born in 1824, a granddaughter of Jeremiah Baker who came from Westfield. In 1832 she went to school to Miss Harriet Ives in the Stone Academy. She remembers a little red school house that stood where the Birch Building is, but she does not know what became of it, when it was removed to make way for the new building, the white wooden building which became the public school. The Byrams have their family records back to 1640. Henry Eagle had a carriage shop in the Zenas Pruden shop after Zenas Pruden died.

Major Andrew Baker Byram, son of Mrs. Emily Byram, is a walking encyclopedia of Dover history. He has told me more things than I can here put to his credit. Their garret is full of relics, many of which have been put at my disposal. He went to school to James Cooper in 1866 and later, also to Mr. Nevius, Mr. Conant, in the Magie school (Hill Top Institute) and to Mr. Howard Shriver who taught in the North-side school. For five or six years he went to school to Miss Forgas. The old original weathervane is still on the Birch Building. The bell used to be rung on Fourth of July nights. Mr. Allen taught some time after 1866.

J. Seward Lamson taught later in Hibernia. Then he became a mail clerk on the Morris & Essex, until he died suddenly. He went west for a while, and out there they called him "Jersey." When he came back the

name stuck to him. He was one of the Lamsons on the hill, where the chicken farm now is.

Prof. H. J. Rudd, of Newton, used to come every three or four years and drill the children in singing school, and give a concert as a wind-up in Apollo Hall on East Blackwell street, opposite the Dover Lumber Company. They had a crowded house. Prof. Rudd was a music teacher. He taught vocal and instrumental music. Charles Rosevear, brother of E. W. Rosevear, went to this singing school. The singing school was held after school hours, in the Birch Building. They would start with the whole school and then select voices for the chorus and drill for the concert. They used to sing what you might call "light opera," reciting verses and then singing.

When I hear all these items of Dover's ancient history, I feel that Dover is a historic town, just like Athens or Rome,—or Boston, even. I am obliged to give much of this information as I gathered it, in a desultory way, not grouping all knowledge on one topic by itself. Many articles or essays could be written upon the subjects thus touched upon here and there through these pages. Time fails me to tell the story of the old hearse and its strange adventures by moonlight—the town watchman locked up—the old undertaker out with his shotgun—gunning for the boys who were galloping over the country side, jumping stone walls with the hearse rigged up like a fire engine—one of their own number riding inside, laid out like a corpse—but I guess I'd better not tell.

One night the boys worked all night changing the signs on the Dover stores. There is a poem about it in *The Enterprise*.

A pretty story might be made about A Christmas Present of the Olden Time. In 1866, on Christmas day, father Byram hitched up the family sleigh. They were living then near the Byram mine on Mine Hill. He invited the family to get into the sleigh and take a ride. They had a pleasant sleigh ride to Dover and he drove up Morris street, stopping at the Hoagland house (now known as the Spargo house). He asked his wife and children to get out of the sleigh and walk into the house. They found the house newly furnished, stoves in and fires lighted—everything comfortable and pleasant. Then father Byram explained that this was his Christmas present to his wife and that they were not going back to Mine Hill any more. The whole Byram tract that went with this house was bought for \$6,000, including land on the east side of Morris street. The original check is still preserved as an heirloom. How many stories might be written about the old homes of Dover and vicinity.

And now let us have some more letters.

Letter of E. W. Losey:

San Bernardino, Cal., May 2, 1913.

Dear Sister: In answer to your questions about Dover years ago I doubt if I can give you very many satisfactory answers. Have been thinking over the matter for three days. I have no recollection of ever going to school in the old Red School House. I remember attending school in the old Academy building, but do not remember the teacher's name. Dover had a population of about 400 when I was very young. No railroads nor telegraphs in those days, and everybody seemed to be as contented and happy and enjoyed life as well as they do at the present time perhaps better. People were not money crazy in those days. The boys and girls enjoyed themselves playing games, riding down hill, skating, swimming, etc. Many parties and dancing. The old Bank Building (Stickle House) was built before I was born. Yes, we had singing schools as long ago as I can remember and nearly every winter. Mr. Hinds was—that was his name, I think—singing teacher several winters. I believe that there were school teachers, Loveland and

Sibbetts, don't know their first names nor the year they taught. Mr. Wyckoff was Presbyterian preacher and his little girl's name was Abbie. B. C. Magie was next minister. Any of the Crittenden family may be able to give you some information in regard to singing school teachers.

I will relate a little incident about myself and Lige Belknap. We found a goose nest near John Ford's house (near the school house) containing about a dozen eggs. We took the eggs and traded them for root beer, peanuts, etc., at old Granny Sickles' little shop. The eggs were bad, so the thing was exposed and Mr. Ford, who had set the goose, told my father about it, also Lige's mother. I got a reprimand and Lige a spanking. But old Granny never did get over worrying about bad eggs. Some of the boys used to jump out the windows and run away, half-day, anyway.

I do not know the year the McFarlans moved in the old Losey House, but it must have been in the early '40's—'40 to '46. I have written you all I can think of now.

Your brother,
E. W. LOSEY.

To Mrs. Ella W. Livermore.

Granny Sickles' shop was in an old red house that stood next to the old red school house on Morris street.—E. W. L.

Letter of Mrs. Ella W. Livermore:

Richmond Hill, L. I., May 7th, 1913.

My dear Mr. Platt: I enclose a few notes and also some of my recollections of Dover. They may not be at all what you want; if not, please consign them to the waste-basket.

I do not remember of ever having heard of Prof. Rudd. I was not at the great exhibition of 1866, but knew about it. In looking through my trunks about three months ago, I found a catalogue of the articles that were exhibited at that time. Unfortunately for you, I destroyed it, and also threw away some old school books.

My maiden name was Ella W. Losey. The house where I was born stood on Blackwell St. where Mr. Pierson's hat store now stands. My father was John Marshall Losey, who was a merchant in the town. He established his business there about 1830 and continued it up to the time of his death in 1857, September 22d. His store joined the Mansion House, and the entrance was where Mr. Martin Haven's store now is.

Jacob Losey and Israel Canfield were my great-uncles. My grandfather, John Puff Losey, was a brother of Jacob. My grandfather was also in the iron trade, having the forge at Longwood. My grandfather and grandmother were married at Dover, 1804, in the Losey house, which I have described, and my grandfather died in that house.

On the corner of Blackwell and Sussex Sts. stood the home of Major William Minton. The house is still standing. A portion of it on Blackwell St. has been removed. (Mrs. Calkins and Mrs. Stickle of Prospect St. are Major Minton's daughters.)

In the winter the children of Dover rode down hill on their sleds and skated on "Billy Ford's" pond and the "Basin." "Billy Ford's" house disappeared long ago. It was a large, old-fashioned house and stood opposite Mr. Zenas Pruden's house,—had a large yard around it, filled with beautiful trees, among them several large pear trees which bore delicious fruit. The front door yard of this place is now taken up with railroad tracks. A brook ran back of this house and crossed Morris St., and ran along the foot of the hill and back of the school house.

Two of the school boys got in an argument; words ran high, and one was knocked down in a mud puddle. He feared to go home; a friend came to his rescue, and said, "let us trade trousers. I will wear yours home and my mother will clean them." The trousers were exchanged, the boys went home to dinner. The mother cleaned the trousers, never discovering they did not belong to her son. When the boys returned to school, trousers were once more exchanged and the boys were happy.

I have never been a teacher, and with the exception of one Summer I never attended the public school. That summer, Mr. Martin Lee was the teacher.

I attended the Presbyterian Church and Sunday school. Rev. B. C. Magie was the pastor. I was not a communicant at that time, therefore my name will not be

on the church book. I am a member of the West Church, N. Y. City. I was married by the Rev. B. C. Magie in 1860.

My personal friends were Mary Jackson, married Mr. I. D. Condict and living on Randolph Ave. in Dover; Racilia Hoagland, married George Hance, living at Easthampton, Mass.; Mary Breese, married M. Whitlock, living at Indianapolis, Ind.; Etta Berry, married Rev. I. B. Hopwood, of Newark; Sarah Stickle, married Ellery Stickle, she is living on Prospect St.; Sarah Lindsley, (deceased) married W. Drummond; Susan, Lucy, and Abby Magie, etc. I am well acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Jas H. Neighbour, Mrs. Kilgore, Mrs. Byram. I visit at Miss Mary Rose's and at Mrs. Calkins' and Stickle's. I have told you all this in reply to your questions. My letter is quite disconnected. You may change it and make it better.

My brother wrote me of two teachers, Mr. John E. Lewis, who taught in the early '40's. He married a daughter of Major Minton. Mr. Lewis went to California in 1849. After that he settled at Reno, Nev., and was editor of a paper. He was a very able man. Mrs. Calkins and Stickle are his sisters-in-law, and could give you more particulars. My brother also mentions a Mr. Babcock, who taught. And now while I am writing, another letter has just come from my brother, which I will send you to read and you may please return to me. It will save my copying.

I have written so much, I fear I have trespassed upon good nature. If what I have told you will assist any in writing your historical sketch, or will be of any interest to Dover people, I shall be pleased. When your sketches are read or published, I will appreciate if you will let me know, as I often miss seeing the "ERA." I may come up to Dover soon, and if I do, I shall be pleased to see you and I might be able to tell you things which I do not think of at present.

I have an indistinct recollection about that old school house: it is this, that it was either moved and joined to the Pruden shop, or if it was joined, they cut through from one building into the other. I remember of playing in the yard with Sue Pruden and seeing this work being done. I have written to a cousin and asked about it and will notify you if I learn anything new. Hoping you will be successful in making a fine historical collection, I remain,

Most sincerely,

ELLA W. LIVERMORE.

P. S.—Just received a letter from my cousin, Mr. J. M. Losey. He says the school building was not connected to the Pruden shop. So you see he confirms my memory and I think we must be right.

Letter of Miss Abby F. Magie:

May 2, 1913, 2430 Aqueduct Ave., New York City.

Possibly some one in Dover may be able to tell you of a young man that taught for a very short time in the old stone Academy. I do not know what year. He called himself the Hon. Mr. Spring-Rice, and claimed to be the oldest son of Lord Mont Eagle, an English Earl. My parents did not send me to his school.

Miss Belknap and Miss Maria Dalrymple taught in the school house that now belongs to Birch. Both ladies were nieces of Hudson Hoagland. They taught some time between 1863-66. A Mr. Pease of Mass. taught. I do not know where, or when, but I think before 1845, as I have always understood Rev. Frank P. Berry was named for him.

(Above is an extract.)

Letter of Sir Cecil Spring Rice:

British Embassy, Washington, May 13, 1913.

To Charles D. Platt, Dover, N. J.:

Dear Sir: The Hon. Edmond Spring Rice, 3d son of first Lord Monteagle, was born 1821 and died 1887. I understood from the late General Wade Hampton that my uncle had been a tutor to his children. He died in Ottawa. I am very glad to hear that he was a teacher in Dover school. My father was Lord Monteagle's second son. The daughter of Edmond Spring Rice is a doctor in New York City. He had a son who died. His widow survived him. I am much obliged for the information which you have been good enough to give. I fear I can't supplement it myself, as I only saw my uncle once, in his house in Ottawa, shortly before his death.

The first Lord Monteagle was an Irishman and descended, not from the Lord Monteagle of the gunpowder plot, but from a brother or cousin of the Sir Stephen Rice of King James' short lived Irish government of whom you may read in Macaulay's History. Lord Monteagle was Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Yours sincerely,

Cecil Spring Rice.

Mr. David Young, former Surrogate of Morris County, is a son of William L. Young of Dover. He remembers that a Mr. Field assisted Rev. Mr. Dudley in the Stone Academy. He also recalls Mr. Spring-Rice as a teacher of that school, perhaps in 1859 or '58. This Mr. Spring-Rice used to give the boys of his school a "blow-out" now and then. By this expression is meant a dinner and a jolly time—something different from a "blowing-up." He would invite the boys around to his house, which may have been the old Ark, once a shop for building canal boats, and in the twentieth century a boarding place for public school teachers, known as The Colonnade. Rev. Mr. Dudley once had a school there.

David Young had made up his mind to attend Mr. Spring-Rice's school, for reasons aforesaid; but before the time came for him to be enrolled there was a change of teacher. David Young's name is on the 1856 list of the public school. He also attended Mr. Hall's school on Prospect street, 1861-'62. Hence we conclude that Mr. Spring-Rice taught in the Stone Academy between 1857 and 1860. Mr. Spring-Rice was born in 1821; he was about 37 years old when in Dover. We have the testimony of three persons to his being in Dover. David Young also attended school under Mr. Cox and remembers his skill with the rod of correction.

Letter of Miss G. A. Dickerson:

May 11, 1913., 559 Bramhall Ave., Jersey City.

I can give you very little more information concerning the school. I have no photograph and any of the scholars would not recognize me with my scant gray locks. Am glad they remember me so kindly. I know the time passed pleasantly with me. I had no great trouble with them that I remember. The only one that was a nuisance was a colored boy. His name was Jackson. I dreaded to see him come in the room, for as soon as he appeared, the room was in an uproar. I could not keep the attention of the scholars and Mr. Cooper would have to come and chase him out and around the school house, as he would always manage to escape. Mr. Cooper was a good disciplinarian and fair teacher for the times. Do not remember Prof. Rudd, as there was no singing taught in my room. No exhibitions or entertainments, as I remember.

I never heard that Mr. Pruden's wagon shop was used for a school room. Used to visit there when I was a child, as Mr. Pruden's wife and my mother were cousins. I boarded with them while I taught and no children were ever allowed to play in the yard and only one at a time could enter to get a pail of water for the school. Some of the children came to school barefoot and as to the human nature side, they were no different from the present day. I attended the Methodist church. There was but one at that time.

Some of the names of the scholars were Elliotts, Halseys, Georges, Gages, Byrams, Welches, Haines, Kings, Roaches, Champions, Searings, Stickles, Dickersons, and hosts of others I have long forgotten.

Yours sincerely,
G. A. DICKERSON.

GLEANINGS—Mrs. D. F. Calkins and Mrs. Sarah L. Stickles, May 19:

Mrs. Calkins attended school under Mr. Pease and Mr. Chas. E. Noble. Mrs. Stickle attended school under Mr. Pease, Mr. Lee and Mr. Cox, and Mrs. Pease, Mrs. Lee.

Mrs. Stickle remembers that in the old Stone Academy, on the ground floor, the teacher had a platform at one end of the room, on which to preside over the room. From under this platform little snakes would wriggle out into the room—seeking the benefits of an education, presumably—"Oh, I can see them yet," she says. In trying to fix dates and order of succession we were driven to such shifts as this: Mrs. Stickle brought out a little needle-book in the shape of a heart, opening on a hinge at the point, in which was pinned a piece of paper bearing the date, May 28th,

1854. This needle-book was given to her by Mrs. Lee, soon before the Lees left the public school, thus fixing the date.

Hugh Nelson Cox is said to have been here in 1854, and must have come in the latter half of this year. Mrs. Stickle remembers Mr. Cox from this circumstance: One day, on the way home from school, she killed a caterpillar. This dreadful deed was committed on the corner where Moller's saloon now stands. She supposed, as she was there out of school bounds, that she could kill the caterpillar without being subject to school discipline, for it seems that the teacher had been inculcating lessons of "kindness to animals," possibly in accord with that well-known line of the poet Cowper—"the man who needlessly sets foot upon a worm, I will not number in my list of friends." This sentiment of mercy toward the weak creatures was voiced in Burns's poem to a mouse, whose nest he had turned up with a plow-share, and in his poem on a hare chased by the dogs. It was part of Rousseau's influence. Evidently it extended to Dover, New Jersey, and to the lessons of Mr. Cox's schoolroom. The children were taught not to hurt a poor little, harmless fly. The story of Nero torturing a fly when he was a boy, ominous of his later cruelties, used to be told in schools of that date. And the lesson of avoiding brutality and needless infliction of pain is still a good one. But in those days the true character of the fly was not so well known as in these latter days of sanitary science and our modern war-cry, "Swat the fly!" had not yet been heard. So little Sarah's deed was brought to the attention of the schoolmaster, who detained her after school that afternoon. (Evidently the deed had been committed at noon, on the way home to dinner.) She received a reprimand that she never forgot. And this goes to fix Mr. Cox in her memory and attests his date as coming after the departure of the lady who gave her the needle-book in May, 1854. On such incidents does the science of local history depend.

Another humble instrument in fixing a date and a name is a little sampler worked by a young lady at the age of five years, and that, too, long before our modern "manual training" had been heard of. This sampler was really worked in school, as part of the curriculum at the old Stone Academy in the year 1831, under the direction and instruction of Miss Harriet Ives. How do we know the date? It was worked by Miss Maria F. Minton, who was born in 1826. She was five years old when she worked this sampler, as you may read upon the face of it. Hence she was going to school to Miss Harriet Ives in 1831. This is the earliest date associated with the name of a teacher in the Dover schools—all depending on this little sampler.

Now, as the Stone Academy was built in 1829, Miss Ives was there very early in its term of public usefulness. Possibly she was the first teacher employed there. And the last teacher to teach school in the Stone Academy was Miss Harriet Breese, who kept a private school there in 1875-76. So we see that the rising sun and the setting sun of the old Stone Academy shone upon a Harriet in the preceptorial chair. And the town may well do honor to their memory in this, its two hundredth year.

The little Maria who worked the sampler was the daughter of Major Minton, who dwelt in the old homestead now occupied by Kilgore & White's drug store. This house was built in 1827, and in 1831, the date of the sampler, this little lady was doubtless residing where the soda water fountain now refreshes the wayworn traveler.

Miss Maria F. Minton afterwards became Mrs. William Rumsey, of

Orange County, New York State. Mrs. Calkins can fix the date of Mr. Wilson, who taught in Dover.

RECOLLECTIONS OF EARLY DOVER DAYS.

By Mrs. Louisa Hinchman Crittenden (widow of Dr. Crittenden) 1913.

The following dates are taken from "Historical Collections of New Jersey," published in 1845: A rolling mill was built in Dover by Israel Canfield and Jacob Losey in 1792. A Methodist church was erected in 1838. The Presbyterian church was erected in 1842. The Academy was erected in 1829. The post office was established in 1820. The village of Dover was incorporated and laid out in building lots in 1826.

In 1836, Dover was still a small village, although ten years had passed since it was incorporated. Blackwell street extended only from Prospect to Morris. Sussex street ran from Dickerson street to the base of the hill where the north side school building now stands. At this time there were no buildings on Prospect street. On the west, the splendid forest trees came down to the road; on the east there was a large open field. On Morris street there were a few buildings between Blackwell and Dickerson. The continuation of Morris street was a road leading over the hill to Mill Brook. This road was bounded on the east by the forest, and on the west by the pond which was called then, as now, "Billy Ford's Pond." On the south side of Blackwell street from Prospect to Warren, the only house was the east end of the stone building now known as the Hotel Dover. The west half of this building was erected many years later by Mr. Edward Stickle. In this building there was a bank owned by Phelps, Dodge & Co., of New York City, of which Mr. Thomas B. Segur, who resided in the building, was the cashier. On the south side of Blackwell street, between Warren and Morris, there were dwellings, stores, and, where the Mansion House now stands, a hotel kept by Mr. I. B. Jolley.

On the site of the Memorial Presbyterian Church stood a good-sized cottage, and back of this, a little to the west, and quite near the canal, was a dwelling in which Mr. Jacob Losey resided, and which afterwards became the home of Mr. Henry McFarlan. Near the canal and west of Warren street, there was, in the early days of Dover, a long, low building used sometime before 1836, as a tavern, and afterwards, as a tenement house. On the northeast corner of Blackwell and Warren streets was a good-sized building, the first floor of which was used as a store. Midway between this building and Sussex street, was a dwelling occupied by Mr. McDavit, who drove the old-fashioned coach-and-four to and from New York City. From this house to Sussex street was an empty lot. On each side of Blackwell street, from Sussex to Morris, were dwellings and stores.

On Dickerson street, besides several houses, stood the academy, just east of Morris street. In leaving Dover toward the east, one followed the road from Dickerson street, along the base of the hill, where the D. L. & W. R. R. tracks now run. On this same road, one mile east of Dover, at Pleasant Valley, were two rather large, comfortable houses, in one of which lived Mr. Conger, and in the other, Dr. Ira Crittenden, who was the first physician settled in Dover. The road to Morristown, over the mountain, passed in front of these two houses, and a road running between these houses led to Rockaway, Denville, and other places. This was the regular stage route to Newark and New York City.

The upper room in the Academy on Dickerson street was used for church services, and the lower room on the west side of the hall was a

school room. I recall the names of two of the teachers who taught in this room—Mr. Lloyd and Miss Araminta Scott, of Boonton.

In 1834 Mr. Guy M. Hinchman, who might be called one of the pioneers of Dover, left New York City on account of ill health and came to New Jersey. In May, 1835, Mr. Hinchman became superintendent of the Dover Iron Works,—rolling mill, foundry, and nail factory, which position was offered to him by Mr. Henry McFarlan. Mr. Hinchman held this position until 1869, when he and Mr. McFarlan both retired from business.

During the two years from 1835 to 1837, Mr. Hinchman occupied the cottage above referred to, on the present site of the Memorial Presbyterian Church. In 1837 Mr. Chilion F. De Camp built the house now occupied by Mr. Turner. Mr. Hinchman rented this house until 1850, when he purchased the property, two hundred and ten feet on Blackwell street, the same on Dickerson, and two hundred and seventy-five feet in depth. Mr. Hinchman's place was noted for its beautiful flower garden and rare trees. It was one of the old-fashioned gardens, laid out with symmetrical beds bordered with box.

When Mr. McFarlan came to reside in Dover, he occupied the house in which Mr. Jacob Losey formerly lived. Mr. McFarlan soon improved this property, making a beautiful park from his house to Warren street, and a fine garden on the west, from his house to where the D. L. & W. R. R. crosses Blackwell street. There was always a pleasant rivalry between Mr. McFarlan and Mr. Hinchman as to who should be the first to hear of and purchase a rare tree or flower.

In the early days, Mr. Jacob Losey and Mr. Hinchman set out maple trees on both sides of Blackwell street, from Prospect to Warren. In time, these became splendid trees, the branches nearly interlacing across the street.

Mr. Hinchman died in the spring of 1879. Mr. and Mrs. McFarlan died in 1882. The heirs of the McFarlan estate, soon after, sold off this beautiful homestead property, thus giving business an opportunity to creep into this part of the town. As business increased, trees decreased, and the glory of this portion of the town became a thing of the past.

Among the earliest houses built on Prospect street was the one occupied for so many years by Doctor I. W. Condict. This house was built by Mr. Jabez Mills of Morristown, who lived there until he built and occupied the house opposite, now the home of Mr. James H. Neighbour. The Rev. B. C. Megie also built his home on Prospect street.

One of Dover's earliest Presbyterian ministers was the Rev. Mr. Wyckoff, who preached in the Academy, and was followed by the Rev. B. C. Megie, who also preached there until the First Presbyterian Church was built in 1842, on the corner of Blackwell and Prospect streets.

An extract from Mr. Hinchman's diary: "I was elected president of the Dover Union Bank on January 29, 1841, and held that position until 1866. At this time the taxes on capital were so much increased, that the stockholders, believing the capital could be used to better advantage, concluded to have the bank go into liquidation, promptly settling all indebtedness. Straggling bills continued to be presented for nearly ten years and were all paid." One of these bills, dated April 20, 1849, and signed by Thomas B. Segur, cashier, and G. M. Hinchman, president, is now in the possession of one of Mr. Hinchman's granddaughters.

Dr. Ira Crittenden died in 1848, and was succeeded in his practice by

his son, Dr. Thomas Rockwell Crittenden, who had just graduated at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York City. Dr. T. R. Crittenden was the only physician in Dover for several years. He practiced there about fifty-five years, and died in 1906.

Letter of Miss Susan H. Crittenden, May 20, 1913:

My dear Mr. Platt: Enclosed is a list of the private schools that I attended. The dates bother me. I can only tell you that I was born in 1854 and must have been four or five years old when I went to Miss Breese's school. I remember my mother thought I was too young to go to school regularly, and as we lived next door—on the present site of the Geo. Richards grocery store, I was allowed to run home whenever I felt like doing so. I should think Miss Breese could tell you when her sister taught, and from Miss Abbie Magie, you could get the dates of the years when Miss Susan Magie taught. I think she was the one who promised us a holiday when Richmond should fall.

I left Miss Forgus' school in the spring of 1870, and went to Elmira College in the fall. I think there was another man, perhaps two men, who taught in the Hill Top Seminary after Miss Magie, for a very short time, either before or after Mr. Conant, but cannot remember their names.

In the little school house on the Hurd property, Randolph Ave., the Rev. William W. Halloway, senior (Dr. Halloway's father) taught for one year, 1882-1883. My own school was held in my father's residence, 28 West Blackwell St., from 1891 to 1905.

Very sincerely,
SUSAN H. CRITTENDEN.

List of the teachers of the private schools that I attended: 1. Miss Caroline Breese. In second or third story of her father's store building, cor. of Blackwell and Sussex. 2. Mrs. Kyte (or Kite). In house nearly opposite Morris Co. Machine & Iron Co. 3. Miss Caroline Tompkins, of Morristown. In double house on Orchard St., adjoining cemetery. 4. Miss Susan Magie. In "Hill-Top Seminary." On site of present Presbyterian Manse. 5. Mr. Conant. "Hill-Top Seminary." 6. Mr. Howard Shriver. "Hill-Top Seminary." 7. Miss Abigail Forgus. In the Academy.

My aunt, Mrs. Noble, has written me that Mr. Charles E. Noble, in the Noble genealogy, says: "I taught school from 1847 to 1851 in Morristown and Dover." She is quite certain he came to Dover in the spring of 1848.

Mrs. Noble says: "My first teacher was a Miss Pike, who taught in the basement of the old church. Miss Pike was a niece of the Rev. Barnabas King of Rockaway. She taught only a short time, I think one summer. My next teacher was Mrs. Whittlesey. When she came from Ceylon she opened a school in the basement of Mrs. Allen's house. Then her father built the small school house on the hill." My mother thinks the school house Mrs. Noble refers to was on the present site of Mrs. Russell Lynd's house. Mrs. Whittlesey was a daughter of Mr. Jabez Mills, and afterwards married the Rev. Dr. Thornton Mills (not a relative).

Letter of Henry M. Worrell:

86 University Place, New York City, May 26, 1913.

Mr. Chas. D. Platt:

Dear Sir: Your letter of April 26 reached me, forwarded to the address above, on the eve of my departure from the city, when I had no thought for anything but the trip just ahead. It would afford me much pleasure to gratify you, and incidentally my good friend Mr. Chas. Applegate, with a large fund of information about the Dover schools, but my ability in that direction is very small, owing to my short stay in your town and my entire lack of acquaintance with the schools of Dover outside of my own.

In Sep., 1862, I was, fresh from college, employed as assistant by Mr. Wm. S. Hall, in his boarding-and-day school, called Dover Institute. He had conducted the school only one year, I think, previously to calling me to help him. His boarding department occupied the large, double, frame building (since burned down, I have heard) adjoining the cemetery, facing the west, on the street, running along the west shore of "The Lake," as Mr. Hall used to call the little pond. His day department was conducted in a very good frame building on the street running due south from the Presbyterian church, then under the care of Rev. Burtis C. Magie, and stood at the top of the hill, just south of the town. It faced the east, standing on the

west side of the street. The names of all the streets in Dover have escaped me, except Main Street, on which stood Dr. Magie's church.

I remained in Dover only that winter, for in the spring of 1863 Mr. Hall removed his school to Orange and I went there with him. His effort to establish a private school in Dover had not been a success.

Of the public school system in the little town I had no knowledge. Our work was a very quiet one. The only contact I had with any teacher outside of our own school was with Mr. Calkins, whose name stands almost first on your list of teachers. (This was only a temporary, mixed up list.) Him I met just once. He was principal of the public school at that time, and was leader of the choir in Dr. Magie's church. In the absence of the organist one Sunday I was invited to take charge of the organ, and so met Mr. Calkins. The only recollection I have of him is a comical one. The little pipe organ had a freak feature that I never met before or since. The stops had slots running across them on the under side, which engaged the case below them and prevented opening them by a direct pull. Each stop had to be slightly lifted to release the little cog, before it could be drawn out.

The combination left drawn by the regular organist, Mr. Calkins said was the one always used, and I did not investigate. When I started to give out the first tune I was shocked to hear the pitch an octave too high. But it could not be changed then. During the first interlude Mr. Calkins leaned over me and tugged away at the stops to give me the pipes voiced an octave lower, as I had tried to do during the first verse. In vain. So we squealed and whistled on through the entire hymn. I can still see Mr. Calkins, slightly bald, hanging over my shoulder and pulling frantically at one stop after another, his New England face set with determination to get a stop out or pull the organ over!

Fifty years ago! The names of a few of our pupils I retain, but most of them have faded from memory. They are all Dover boys and girls. I could record the names of Mr. Hall's boarders and children, but they would have no interest for Dover people.

Dr. Magie's son William and daughter Abbie; Frank Berry, who was preparing for the ministry; Bert Halsey, the young son of a sea captain; Miss Olivia Segur, the young sister of the cashier of the bank at that time; Miss Clara Jolly, the daughter of I. B. Jolly (no joke), proprietor of the chief hotel of the town!

Frank Berry I afterwards met in Princeton College the night he appeared on the stage as Junior Orator. I sent him a note by an usher and we had a happy reunion. The others I have never seen since. Bert Halsey bears the distinction of being the only pupil I ever whipped in my 46 years of teaching.

Saturdays I used to wander out along the Morris Canal and sit reading in the silent woods. No sign of life appeared until a canal boat mysteriously glided around a curve among the trees without a sound, and vanished like a ghost. It wasn't exactly "Where rolls the Oregon," but the best I could do towards it—Where sleeps the Morris Canal. Other Saturdays we went nutting on the mountains, or wandered down the beautiful Rockaway.

Yours most truly,
HENRY M. WORRELL.

R. D. No. 2, Box 85., Wharton, N. J., May 28, 1913.

In 1858 I attended school in the stone academy across the D. L. & W. track from an old public school. The principal was a man by the name of Dudley, the first Episcopalian preacher in Dover. The principal of the public school was a man by the name of Gage. In 1860 I attended a private school on Prospect St., principal was a man by the name of Hall. I have books with Mr. Hall's penmanship.

Yours respectfully,
JOHN C. GORDON.

Contributed by Marjorie Spargo, May 29, 1913:

Mrs. John Spargo, Jr., formerly Miss Mattie A. Taylor, went to school to the old building in back of Birch's coal office. Her first teacher was Miss Gussie Dickerson in 1865. The principal of the school at that time was Mr. James Cooper, who recently died at his late home in Mill Brook. Mr. Thompson, who resides in New Haven, was principal of the school, succeeding Mr. James Cooper. The school house consisted of two rooms, one a large, and the other a small one. The latter was used for the smaller pupils, while the former was for the larger pupils. There were two teachers, one Miss Dickerson and the other, the principal, Mr. Cooper. Every morning the pupils under Miss Dickerson went to Mr. Cooper's room for the

morning exercises. Alongside the railroad ran a little brook, oftentimes the rattle boys and girls would be busy building dams and little houses and wouldn't hear the bell. This meant that they were either late or forgot to go to school.

If any one wanted a doctor, they would have to drive to Morristown or Succasunna for one. The railroads were only built as far as Morristown in 1848. Later they were built as far as Dover. They were completed at that rate.

The principle studies were: 1. Reading. 2. Writing. 3. Arithmetic. 4. Spelling.

Some pupils who attended school at the same time as Miss Taylor did are: Charles Rosevear, now residing in Morristown; Henry Dickerson; Sarah and Gertrude Dolan, now residing in Texas. Mr. Dickerson passed away into his heavenly home a few years ago.

Mr. Thompson's wife was Miss Laura Garrigus, who taught in the select school on Prospect street, which was situated back of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Reese Jenkins. Miss Garrigus lived at that time where Mr. and Mrs. John G. Taylor live, next to Jenkins. Miss Garrigus was the governess of the daughters of Mr. Richard Pierce. When they were older, she started a select school and took these girls with her. There were six daughters of Mr. Pierce whom she taught.

Marjorie Spargo is the daughter of Mrs. John Spargo Jr., and has obtained the above information from her mother. The Mr. Thompson is Mr. Wilmot Thompson. He went to Orange later, and then to New Haven, where he resides, 1913. (See testimony of Mrs. Wm. Harris.)

Extracts from Letter of Mr. James Taylor:

Office of The Taylor Celery Box Co., Kalamazoo, Mich., May 26, 1913.

In regard to my school days at the Academy. Yes, I went there to school, and like a great many others, didn't know enough to take advantage of it. The teacher's name was Miss Forigus. It was the custom for the children to take their seats in the school room and after answering to roll-call we were all supposed to fall in line and march up stairs for prayers. So one morning in June, 1873, it was a beautiful morn, a boy by the name of Sam Ibbs and myself, instead of falling in line, we fell under the desk, and the rest of the school marched up the stairs to prayers. Sam and myself were going out. Just as we were going out of the door, we met the Episcopal Minister's two mooly cows. They each had a halter on and were very kind and gentle, so I said to Sam, "It would be a joke if they found the cows in the school room sometime when they came down from prayers."

Sam says, "Let's see if they would go in," and he took one by the halter and I the other and walked in the school room and I shut the door. We left then for a day's outing and visited the car shops. On our return home we were informed that Miss Forigus did not have any school that day.

My schoolmates were Lizzie Lambert, Sarah Overton, Gussie Lindsley, Jennie Richards, and a lot more that I do not remember. I got my diploma that day, June, 1873.

Letter from Miss Harriet A. Breese, May 26, 1913:

Redlands, California.

My dear Mr. Platt: There is very little I can add to the information you already have about the schools of Dover. I remember hearing my sister speak of a Mr. Babcock who taught, I think, before Mr. Pease. I never remember hearing of Mr. Spring-Rice, but as Dr. Magie was very much interested in the teachers, Miss Abbie would know about him better than I would. The teachers I do remember about particularly were Mr. Martin I. Lee and Miss Chapman, Mr. Hugh Cox and his sister, Mr. I. Harvey, Mr. Calkins, Mr. George Gage, Mr. Bancroft, and Mr. John Wilson. I think there was another Mr. Wilson taught there in the earlier times of the school. Miss Belknap and Miss Dalrymple and Mr. Wilmot Thompson also taught in the old school house for some time. Miss Phebe Berry, Mr. Stephen H. Berry's sister, had a private school in the basement of the old First Presbyterian Church.

Miss Abbott taught a private school in the McFarlan house. Mrs. Whittlesey was on Prospect street in the house where Mr. Russell Lynd now lives. Her father, Mr. Jabez Mills, built it for her after her return as a missionary from Ceylon.

There was a private school taught by a Miss Tompkins in the house on Orchard street by the cemetery gate. That house was also used as a boarding house for the boarders who attended Mr. Hall's school on Prospect street.

My mother told me that she went to school in a little school house that stood



Stone Academy, Dover, built 1829.



Zenas Pruden Home.



on the Zenas Pruden property, the corner of Morris and Dickerson streets; but I do not think it is the building that stands there now. My mother was a Hurd and was born in the old Hurd farmhouse and so remembered Dover when it was in its infancy.

Of the Prospect street school I remember Mr. Hall and his assistants, Mr. Saunders, and Mr. Remington and Mr. Worden (Wordue?), Miss Susan Magie, Mrs. James—taught there for some time, then Mr. Shriver and Mr. Conant. I taught there as assistant to Mr. Nevius. I think you might get some information from Mrs. Calkins and Mrs. Sarah Stickle, if you have not already talked with them. I am very much interested in your research and wish I might give you more help.

HARRIET A. BREESE.

Note in above, what an extensive personal acquaintance.

Letter of Mrs. Louisa M. Crittenden, May 30, 1913.

Mr. Charles D. Platt:

Dear Sir: * * * I remember that Mr. Spring-Rice lived in Dover, but do not remember that he taught school. He lived, I think, over the river, in one of those houses just beyond the Methodist Church. Do you imagine he is in any way connected with our new ambassador?

I forgot to mention Mr. Babcock, who taught in the school house, opposite the Academy. I attended his school just before I left home for boarding school, in the spring of 1842.

LOUISA M. CRITTENDEN.

Note—Among the popular teachers there may be mentioned Joseph H. Babcock, a promising young man. He while teaching studied law, but never entered on its practice. He studied theology and entered the ministry of the Presbyterian church and became an eloquent preacher.

Among the highly successful teachers of Dover should be mentioned the name of Darius Calkins, who taught a longer time than most teachers in this place. He was not only an able instructor, but a man of extensive knowledge and sound judgment. His influence over the young people was great, and always in the right direction. He also after a time changed his vocation and engaged in mercantile business in New York.

Miss Malvina Sutton attended school in the public school house on Morris street in 1857. Miss Josephine Bellknap taught in the primary room, D. F. Calkins taught in the other room. Miss Malvina Sutton taught in the primary room of the same school house in 1868.

(Signed) MRS. MALVINA MONTONYE,
Princeton avenue, Dover, N. J.

June 2, 1913.

Recollections of John Spargo Jr., Morris Street:

John Briant of Rockaway, now (June 2, 1913) nearly 94 years old, could probably tell a good deal about early days in Dover. (Would be born 1819.)

John R. Spargo, a Cornishman, came over in a sailing vessel and reached Dover in 1849, after a voyage of about four weeks. When his wife came over, later, it took six weeks. When he reached Dover with his brothers he had just 25 cents. They had great difficulty in finding work. Finally they obtained work at Berkshire Valley, on a farm for their board, and hard work it was, at that. After a while John Spargo got work at 75 cents and "find himself." This seemed a great advance. Later he was made a boss over 12 or 15 men and received \$1.00 a day. This seemed great riches. In six months he had saved \$100 and sent for his wife to come over. He was brought up in the old-fashioned, religious way. He was a student of the Bible and could talk well about it.

John Spargo Jr. went to school to Mr. William Conant, 1862, who

was followed by Mr. Shriver. B. Fay Mills and Allen Mills were school-mates of his, also Guido Hinchman, Miss M. F. Rose, Maggie and Susie Crittenden, Edward Hance, Charles Hance, Trimble Conduct (of Goshen, N. Y.)

Mr. James Cooper did not teach for an uninterrupted period in the Dover public school, but left and came back again, at different times, so that in constructing the list of teachers, some allowance can be made for this. Other names may fit in during the period that he was teaching off and on.

Wm. C. Spargo has the farm at Mt. Fern now (1913).

Once, during Mr. Thurber's time, there was a meeting of teachers at Morristown. The principals took their favorite scholars with them and had them show what they could do. Mr. Potter of Wharton was there, and Mr. Thurber took over Miss Mattie A. Taylor and had her read a piece. She read very well. Afterwards, at dinner, Mr. Thurber and Mr. Potter were at the table, and Mrs. Thurber sat beside Mr. Thurber, and Mattie Taylor beside Mrs. Thurber. Mr. Potter sat on the other side of Mr. Thurber and did not see that Mattie Taylor was at the table near by. He said to Mr. Thurber: "Well, I suppose you thought you were pretty smart to fetch over that Taylor girl and have her read. I bet she couldn't spell a word of all that she read."

Reading was a sore point with Mr. Potter, because he couldn't get his scholars at Wharton to read without dropping their "aitches," cockney style. They always heard that kind of English at home. When Mattie Taylor heard this speech of Mr. Potter, she spoke up and said: "Mr. Potter, I will spell with any of your scholars and the teachers and principal thrown in." Mr. Potter did not accept the challenge. Miss Taylor was a good speller as well as a good reader. She became Mrs. John Spargo Jr. (Perhaps she would make a good reader at a reunion.)

Miss Laura Garrigus lived in the little house where old Mr. Taylor lived at the head of Prospect street. She used to be bookkeeper for Mr. Richard Pierce, who lived where the Brothertons do, of late, and was the leading butcher of this town. He had a number of daughters and Miss Garrigus acted as governess to them, and afterwards admitted other children and kept a little private school in the (now) Brotherton house. She had as many as twenty children in her school. She afterwards taught in the Magie school, and later married Mr. Wilmot Thompson.

Mr. John Spargo Jr. was brought up in the strict old fashion, not allowed to go out of an evening, not even to church on Sunday evening unless he went with his father and sat with him in the same pew. This continued until he was eighteen years old. The result was that it put him at some disadvantage, perhaps, in society, at first; but compare it with the present system or custom.

He was a good scholar in his school days in Dover, and with three or four others always held the upper end of the class. He went into business working as a butcher and saved some money. Then he wanted to get more education. He went to Hackettstown, when Dr. Whitney was president of the Institute. At first it was hard for him to get down to study again, but after a while it began to come back to him, and he was getting along very well, when Peter C. Buck returned to Dover from a course at Eastman's Business College, Poughkeepsie. He persuaded Mr. Spargo that it was all foolishness to spend his time in this kind of an education that he was getting at Hackettstown—he had better drop it and go to Eastman's.

So, in spite of all Dr. Whitney's kind and urgent advice, Mr. Spargo went to Eastman's. He says he has always regretted it. It was a great mistake not to finish his course at Hackettstown.

Letter of Henry M. Worrell:

86 University Place, New York City, June 16, 1913.

My dear Mr. Platt: Your cordial letter acknowledging mine of May 26 gave me much pleasure. To see "Dover, N. J." standing at the top of the page, just as I wrote it myself so often long ago, when I was 21 and joyous in my first position among the forest-covered hills drifting down from old Sussex, seemed like a call from the simple life of those early days.

Your two babies enclosed, the charming little odes (sketches, you modestly call them) to spring and fall as manifested in your favored region, fell in happily with this call and added to its force. Truly, Mr. Platt, they are real poetry, the natural flow of fine thought in rhythmic form, free from hint of the mechanical and of labored effort in the making. "The Sentinels" I especially enjoyed. Its appeal is very tender, very telling, in spite of the fact that spring is to me the delight of the year.

Granny's Brook, Indian Falls, and Hurd Park are all new names to me. I had only October and November of '62 to explore the woodlands about the little town, and no doubt I failed to discover many beauties lying among the hills. But in my short stay here, I became very much attached to the region in its wild loneliness. Dover seemed then to be the ne plus ultra of civilization, for there was actually nothing more beyond toward the west, east of the mountains. The railroad plunged into an uninhabited wooded hill-country, and seemed to say farewell to the human race for the long, lonely run over the crest to a new land, the sunny Hackettstown Valley. At Washington ended then the great Road of Phoebe Snow. Think of the change!

A winter delight that was new to me, reared in a flat country, was coasting moonlight nights down the long hill east of the pond. My pupil, Will Magie, was a big, stocky fellow, expert in handling a sled, quiet, and happily for me, rather afraid of the girls. As I was light and small, he found I fitted in neatly in front of him on his fine new oak sled, adding just the weight he needed to give him perfect control of his well-built sleigh, without being in his way. So he gave me a season ticket to that front seat, where he said I doubled up and clung like a leech, never disturbing his steering or his outlook by failing to adhere to the flying seat when he leaped over a big thank-ee-ma'am and struck the glassy snow a dozen feet down with a terrific thump. He declared I seemed to be part of the sled, as I never left it and came in with an afterclap, no matter what happened.

I often marveled at his power of vision when we dashed around the point of the mountain, out of the bright moonlight into the black shadow. Besides the sudden darkness, the snow-dust flew so that eyes had to fight for life. But he leaned away back, letting me break the storm, and ran his line of sight close down over my right shoulder.

We never had an accident. One night, though, we had a narrow escape. Just after plunging into the blackness, I noticed that Will's sturdy right leg was giving us a gentle curve toward "the gutter." Before I could ask what this change in course meant, we shot by the wheels of a carriage that was toiling up the hill in the middle of the road in dead silence. My quiet chauffeur never said a word.

One very satisfactory element of the fun was that, with his admirable skill and our perfect balance, we could run by every couple on the hill. In sport, you know, that feature is not to be forgotten. Often, waiting to start last with a purpose, we silently slipped by and crossed the Road of Anthracite ahead of the whole fleet of sleds. Such triumphs we gently ignored. When I urged Will to take some of the girls on his envied flyer, he vowed he wouldn't have anybody in front of him that would get scared and squeal and flop around and spoil his calculations. No "schones Madchen" for him. I often wonder whether he ever got over that. All these conditions combined to give me a glorious time that winter among my first pupils; and I both could and would hop on Will's sled just as alertly and just as gladly now at 71 as I did then at 21.

I hope you will reap the harvest at your Commencement that your efforts in working up the old schools richly deserve. It is a pure labor of love. May it not prove a case of Love's Labor Lost. My own movements are very uncertain. New Hampshire calls me to her granite hills, and I may go before the 21st. It depends upon others; therefore I cannot take in Dover, as I did 50 years ago. I have never

been there since I left in 1863 with Mr. Hall's school. "Applegate's Apples" is surely the much-extolled "Efficiency" in advertising. Good luck to Milton!

Sincerely yours,

HENRY M. WORRELL.

Phebe H. Baker's Copy Book, Dover, 1828:

Loaned by Mrs. J. B. Palmer, 157 East Blackwell street, Dover, N. J.

Dover, June 5, 1913.

Mr. Charles D. Platt:

Dear Sir: I saw in the paper that you would like to get information about the old school. I have a writing book that my husband's aunt wrote when she went to school in the old school house and his mother went to the same school. The teacher's name was Mr. Langmaid at that time and that was in 1828.

Yours truly,

Mrs. J. B. PALMER.

The copy book is 6½" x 8", of very good stock, being the old linen paper used for letter writing a century ago. The cover has a border with square corner pieces. A picture of a cow with background of farm house and farm appears at the top. Below it is the legend:

COW.

To the cow we are indebted for the most wholesome and agreeable beverage, as well as the most refined luxuries. The table of the poor, and the rich, alike exhibit their obligations to this generous animal. She furnishes daily stores of milk, cream, butter, and cheese; and like the ox, yields up herself at last, for the replenishment of the table, and numerous other accommodations to man. What can constitute a more charming and delightful scene than the actual view of a verdant landscape, with a herd of these creatures beautifully feeding, and meekly waiting the call of man! What a claim to our gratitude and respect!

The Property of

Phebe H. Baker's Book, Dover, 1828.

M. Day, Printer, No. 372 Pearl Street.

The first page of the copy book bears this copy at the top: "Learning improves the mind and commands respect. L" It is signed "Phebe H. Baker's Writing Book, Dover, August 14th, 1828." Every page is signed "Phebe H. Baker's Writing Book" and the date, or Phebe H. Baker's Book, or Phebe H. Baker's Copy Book, or Copy Book, or "Phebe H. Baker Book Stone School House," on a page toward the end of the book, after the date June 8th, 1829, had been reached. The dates run from August 14th, 1828, to September, May, 1829, June, ending July 16th, 1829, Stone School House. This stone academy is said to have been built in 1829. Mrs. Emily Byram, née Baker, remembers playing on the timbers that lay on the ground when this building was being constructed. She was then too young to go to school. She was born in 1824. The book seems to have been begun in another school house that stood near by. When the fine new stone academy was finished she seems to have been proud of going to that school.

There was an act of Legislature in 1829 calling for better schools, and an awakening interest in education seems to date from that time, in New Jersey.

Phebe H. Baker was born November 28, 1815, and is now (June 20, 1913) living in Bloomfield, N. J. Her name is now De Hart. She is the oldest living pupil of the Dover schools, and this Copy Book is the oldest specimen of work done by a pupil in the schools of Dover.

Mr. Wm. H. Baker has in his possession a page of pen-work done by Stephen Hurd, a teacher in the Dover school, about 1807 or 1808. He afterwards went to Sparta and built a store and kept store, besides setting up a

forge there. He died in Sparta at an early age, being about thirty years old. He is the earliest school teacher of Dover thus far discovered by inquiry, and his specimen of pen-work is the earliest specimen of work connected with the Dover schools.

This specimen of pen-work is a list of family names of the Baker family, as if it were a leaf from an old family Bible. It is beautifully engrossed and illuminated in colors, with designs and pictures in color, after the manner of the ancient missals, but the lettering is plain Roman type. It would be a valuable and beautiful contribution to a museum of New Jersey Historical Collections, relating to one of New Jersey's oldest and most prominent families. Jeremiah Baker of Westfield is said to be the early pioneer who came to Dover, and the family has representatives in Elizabeth and other parts of the State.

The back of Phebe Baker's old copy book has a border of lines and dots, with pictures representing: 1. The Selling of Joseph to the Ishmaelites. 2. Joseph and his Brethren. 3. Joseph presenting his Father to Pharaoh. Below these cuts, which are very good, are two verses by John Newton, famous in the days of our forefathers as the associate of Cowper, the poet, in composing the Olney Hymns. Below the border is the legend: "Sold by J. V. Seaman, No. 296, Pearl Street." The following are some of the copies set in this "copy book:" Learning improves the mind and commands respect. L. Happiness most commonly springs from uprightness. Let prudence and moderation govern your actions. L. Modest deportment ever commands admiration. Kings may command but subjects must obey them. Nothing but true religion can give us Peace in Death.

139 E. Washington Ave., Washington, N. J., June 10, 1913.

I attended a private school on Prospect street, Dover, N. J., during the year 1869, of which Mr. B. C. Nevius was principal and Miss Harriet Breese assistant teacher. My maiden name was Josephine Langdon, then of Mt. Pleasant.

My present name is

Resp'y yours,
MRS. JOHN C. GROFF.

Boonton, June 17, 1913.

I can't give you the date when I first went to school in Dover, but it was about 1841-2 or 3. The first teacher that I remember was John O. Hill, in the wooden building or Miss Ballentine in the Stone Academy. The next teacher was John Lewis, the next Mr. and Mrs. Pease, the next Charles E. Noble.

DAVID WHITEHEAD,
Boonton, N. J.

Maiden name, Emma E. Minton.

143 Bergen St., Newark, June 17, 1913.

I commenced attending school in '63 in a private school in the house now occupied by Mr. Cox near the gates of Orchard street cemetery. I cannot recall the teacher's name and my parents both being dead, have no one to help me. After that I attended the public school at the foot of Morris street. My teacher was Miss Dickerson; the principal, James Cooper.

Mrs. JOSIAH VANDERHOOF.

June 7, 1913.

Mr. Charles D. Platt:

Dear Sir: I received your letter dated June 4th. Thank you for returning my sketch, and I thank you also for sending the interesting note, from Sir Cecil Spring-Rice. I will return it with this letter.

You ask me many questions about Mr. Spring-Rice, and I can remember so little about him. His name, and the almost certain impression that he lived in a house adjoining "Grace Methodist Church," is about the extent of my knowledge.

As Miss Magie speaks of him as a young man, he probably boarded with some one. As to the time he was in Dover, I have only this clue—Mr. and Mrs. Henry McFarlan came to reside in Dover, I think, in 1844. I remember hearing them tell, one day, after they had been calling on Mr. Spring-Rice, about the many pictures he had in his room. That looks as if he were a boarder.

You say Miss Harriet Ives taught in 1831, as that is five years before my father moved to Dover, I, of course, know nothing about her. Mr. Lloyd is the first teacher I remember. He and his sister boarded at Mr. Jacob Losey's. Mr. Lloyd, Miss Scott, and Mr. Babcock were my only Dover teachers, before going to boarding school.

I attended Mr. Cook's school in Bloomfield for several years. I think my daughter Susan mentioned all the teachers who gave instruction to her, her sisters, and brother. A three story building was erected, on the corner of Blackwell and Sussex streets, I should say, in the early fifties, by Mr. Sidney Breese and Mr. Robert Crittenden. The lower floor was used by them as a store, the second floor served various purposes, and the "Free Masons" occupied the third floor for a number of years. Mr. Crittenden died in the spring of 1857, but Mr. Breese kept the store some time after that.

In the old days we had fine singing teachers through the winter, and the teaching generally closed in the spring with a concert. I remember two exceptionally fine teachers, A Mr. Foote, and Mr. Hinds from Newark, who taught several winters.

I am glad you have gotten such satisfactory material to pay you for your trouble. With kind remembrances to your family and to yourself, I am sincerely,

LOUISA M. CRITTENDEN.

533 Quincy Ave., Scranton, Pennsylvania.

I want to thank you for the delightful as well as educational entertainment yesterday afternoon. I think they were the finest graduation exercises Dover has ever had and will not be forgotten.

I have tried to think what I could send you of any interest and all I have to say is—I taught here during the years of 1877-78. Mr. Reynolds was Principal. That seems of little interest to any one.

You told me the best of myself that I have known, and I am grateful that I planted a seed that did some one some good. I refer to the Jennings boy. He told you I was his teacher and told him "Work well begun is half done." If, in your history, that would be of any use, if you think it might help others, I am willing to have it passed on.

(Mrs. R. A.) FANNIE ELIZABETH BENNETT.

June the twenty-second, 1913.

Facts Concerning the Lawrence Homestead where Mr. Doney lives, on the Chester road, about two miles beyond the Mt. Fern Church.

In 1716 a survey was given to William Penn, of Philadelphia, which consisted of 3,750 acres. (Recorded in Surveyor General's office at Burlington, New Jersey.)

In 1728 Henry Clark came from Suffolk Co., Long Island, settled in this vicinity and in 1734 built a frame house on a tract of land, 277 acres, which was taken from southwest corner of Penn's survey. On December 1, 1757, he bought the 277 acres which he sold to Daniel Lawrence in 1796, who built the stone house on the northeast corner the same year. In 1836 Daniel Lawrence sold the stone house and 165 acres to his son, Samuel Tyler Lawrence.

In the "History of Morris County," published in 1882, on page 301, we read that the old Jacob Lawrence house, the first stone house on the Chester road from Dover, was built by Isaac Hance and finished on October 19th, 1781, the day on which Cornwallis surrendered. If such a legend got started in early days there must be something in it. This house was the one on the George Richards estate, now owned by Everet L. Thompson. It was the old farm house opposite the reservoir, which has since been torn down. The nails in it were the old hand-made nails.

Miss M. I. Hance says that Isaac Hance was born in 1779. Hence he



The Old Stone Barn, Chester Road



The Jacob Lawrence Home

must have completed that house at the age of two years. Either there was another Isaac Hance, or else builders were smarter in those days. The Lawrence-Doney house is an interesting specimen of early architecture.

Copied from a letter dated Dec. 31, 1858:

Yesterday was the great day of the fair, concert, and tableau. The Amateur Club from Morristown was here. Their selection of music was very fine, and Prof. Feigl was leader. Then came the Tableau, "A Tribute to Liberty." Thirty-two young ladies personated the Goddess of Liberty and the states of the Union. It was truly a lovely scene. They were all dressed in white, with sashes of red and blue, the blue crossing the breast, and the red below the waist. The skirt of the Goddess (Miss Sarah Lindsley) was two and one-half yards long, made of red and white stripes. The waist was blue, ornamented with stars. The head-dresses were red, white and blue.

I will try and give you an idea of the arrangement of the tableau. First, there was an arch thrown across the church, which was covered with evergreens, with colored lamps twinkling like stars amid the foliage. Then came the stage behind the arch, on which sat the musicians. Behind, concealed by a curtain, was the platform on which were the young ladies. The arch was surmounted by a portrait of Washington, surrounded by colored lamps. The back of the platform was draped with flags from the ceiling of the church. The young ladies at the top were: Olivia Segur, Clara Jolly, and little Gage girl. Miss Lindsley sat very gracefully on her throne, with her long skirt falling to the floor, holding the Cap of Liberty in her felt hand. Mary Jackson, Mary Breese, Nancy Gary, Ella Losey had standard flags in their hands. They stood in this way for fifteen minutes, without even winking, as I could see.

During this time the band played and there was singing by invisible musicians. (Mrs. Elisha Segur, Mr. Elisha Segur, Miss Fannie Crittenden, Mr. D. F. Calkins.) Then the curtain was drawn and there was the most vociferous applause. The audience would see the tableau again and they were gratified. After the concert we all went down stairs and had a fine supper, then went home. They received \$112 at the concert and fair tonight and the tableau is to be repeated and the fair continued.

Reminiscences of David Whitehead, Lake Avenue, Boonton, N. J., July 4, 1913:

Charlie Sammis, an old Quaker, kept the third lock in the canal. It was back of the Presbyterian church, as that now stands, 1913. He used to teach some of the larger boys in winter, keeping school in the lock house. He had as many as ten or fifteen boys in his school. At this same time a school was kept in the basement of the old Presbyterian church, and when the boys from the two schools encountered each other at recess or at other times, or met on the skating pond, there was trouble and some hard fighting. The boys from the lock house were larger than the others.

The old Quaker was a practical teacher and taught them many things that were not in the book. Their book learning was very limited. They all had to study arithmetic and penmanship or get out. Quill pens were used in those days. Among the boys who went to school in this lock house with David Whitehead were Marshall Doty, Abram Masseker, and George Chrystal.

Charles Sammis was a son-in-law of Richard Brotherton, who was the butcher of those days. Among the scholars who went to school to Mr. Pease with David Whitehead were Charlie, and Phebe, and Kalita Berry.

The father of David Whitehead of Lake street, Boonton, was David Whitehead, an Englishman, who came over from Manchester when he was eighteen years old. He was born in 1800, and died in 1888. He was gardener or florist for Guy Hinchman. David Whitehead, second, also went to school to Charles E. Noble. The teacher who did not use the whip in those days was no good. Little David had his experience of the

correcting rod and declares it did not make him any better. He says that Fred Dalrymple taught school in Rockaway, went to California and died in 1849. John Hurd also went to California in 1849.

John O. Hill had a farm near Franklin and died there recently. He used to teach in the Dover school.

Locust Hill, where the cemetery is, used to be called Kelso Hill, after a man who lived there. There was an old house cellar where the Hinchman monument is or near by, and when David Whitehead was a boy there were pear trees, currant bushes, and rose bushes there, traces of an old home, the Kelso home.

David W. Jr. was born up Mt. Hope avenue, about half way to Rockaway. He left Dover in 1860, and has been in the employ of the Fuller-Lord Boonton Iron Company and the J. Couper Lord estate for fifty-three years, now retired on a pension. He is highly esteemed as a capable and faithful workman, as Mr. Smith Condit testifies. The old Birch school was known as the little red school house. Scrape the paint from the old end of it, and see if it isn't red yet. An addition was added later.

In 1856, on the Fourth of July, it was so cold that overcoats were needed—a great contrast to 1913.

Abraham Palmer, father of Rev. Mr. Palmer, of New York, was the Methodist minister in Dover in early days; also Rev. Mr. Griffith, Ellison, Christine.

Old Billy Ford was the "father" of Dover's mechanics, machinists, and workers in iron. He had the blacksmith shop of the town and had a great many apprentices whom he instructed in this kind of "manual training." They made gunstocks, etc. He sold his shop near the corner of Dickerson and Morris streets, and moved to Sussex street, where the Morris County Iron and Machine shop has been located since then.

David W. has a copy of the old picture of Dover in 1849. He also has a picture in his mind. When he cannot sleep these hot nights he thinks over his boyhood days in Dover. He recalls every street, every building, and the people whom he knew. If he could have a stenographer at hand to write down all that passes through his mind, it would make quite a history. Here is one of his reminiscences.

Old Jabez Mills owned property on Orchard street. He sold to the town land to make a good wide street, where Chestnut street now is. Then he built a board fence and set it on his lot ten feet beyond the line of the street, encroaching on the street, and making it narrower. This act aroused the indignation of his fellow-townsmen. Billy Young, Dover's first baker, and a man highly respected for his upright and philanthropic life, was then president of the Cemetery Association. He sent out word for all the boys of the town to meet him at the Cemetery one Saturday night. He directed the boys to line up alongside of the obnoxious fence. At the word of command each boy took hold of the fence—there were seventy-five or a hundred of them. Then came the word to pull it out, and they "snaked" it out of the ground, pulled it over and threw it ten feet back in Jabez Mills's grain field. This was spoken of at the time as an instance of "Dover Law."

Along in the evening of that Saturday night, Jabez Mills said to his wife: "Wife, I believe I'll go down and see if that fence is all right. There was some talk of pulling it down." "Oh!" said his wife, "they've pulled it down already." "Well then, let's go to bed," said Jabez.

David Whitehead knew "Billy Young" when he first came to Dover.

Mary J. King became the wife of David Whitehead. She went to Mr. Noble's school.

Mrs. Monroe Howell, of Boonton, once taught school in Dover. Miss Lucy Coe went to school to her.

Letter of Miss Harriet A. Breese, Los Angeles, Calif., July 12, 1913:

Los Angeles, Calif., July 12, 1913.

My dear Mr. Platt: My recollections of many of the teachers are too disconnected to write them out. My remembrance of Mr. and Mrs. M. Lee and Miss Chapman is that of family friends, as my family kept up the friendship with them for many years. Mr. Lee was a successful grain merchant in Topeka, Kansas. He died there a few years ago. Miss Cox, sister of Mr. Hugh Cox, with whom she taught in the old public school, married a Mr. Morehouse of New Providence, N. J., and as far as I know is still living there.

The second Mr. John Wilson had red whiskers. His specialty in teaching was mental arithmetic. I am still grateful for the drill he gave me in that study. I think he taught about 1861, but am not sure about the date.

Mr. Bancroft, after leaving Dover, became quite a noted physician in Denver, Colorado. Mr. Saunders became an Episcopal clergyman after leaving Dover. I met his wife a few years ago and she told me that he was then in the Insane Asylum at Morris Plains.

Miss Susan Magie—Mrs. James—taught in the Hill Top Seminary on Prospect street during the Civil War. I remember that we, as a school, made "comfort bags" for the soldiers, putting in each bag, beside the usual needles, pins, thread, and buttons, a letter. We edited a paper, calling it "The Union," and in it were copied all the letters we received from the soldiers in reply to ours.

My sister, Mrs. Whitlock, sent me the enclosed notice of Miss Mason's school, which she attended.

My sister Carrie had a private school in a room over my father's store. The room was also used for public entertainments. It was the largest room in the village and was called Temperance Hall. The store stood on the corner of Blackwell and Morris streets, where the George Richards store now stands. It was built by my father and Mr. Robert Crittenden. They were in business together. It was the first three-story store building put up in the village. After my father's death it was bought by the George Richards Company and eventually it was moved to East Blackwell street, where it now stands on the opposite side of the street from the Dover Lumber Company.

When my father built his house in 1842 on the corner of Morris and Blackwell streets, where the Lehman store now is, Blackwell street ended, as you show in your map. My father built his house facing the meadow. People asked him why he built his house facing that way. He said there would soon be a street there and it was soon after that the street was opened.

I do not remember anything in particular of the Pruden corner, and of the Billy Ford place, I only remember the big old house and garden and pond.

Your map of Dover (made by I. W. Searing) is, I should judge, very good. I wish I had saved a map of Dover that my mother drew. It was as she remembered it, but in some way it has been lost. Where Gen. Winds and old Doctor Crittenden lived it used to be called "Pleasant Valley."

My mother was born in 1805 in the old Hurd farm house that stands back in the fields from where Blackwell street now is. Her grandfather, Josiah Hurd, Sr., came to Dover from Connecticut and bought a thousand acres from the government in that section of the town. I have often heard my mother tell of it.

Mr. Ives never taught in Dover. I do not remember Miss Harriet Ives. I remember we used to receive rewards of merit in the shape of cards with colored pictures on them, and sometimes we had quite large crayon pictures given us. I was given a silver thimble, but whether for lessons or conduct I can't remember.

Mrs. Calkins and Mrs. Stickle ought to be able to give you real help in your search, for they must remember the Dover of long ago, even before my time. Ask Mrs. Chambre about the old library that was in her father's store. I think you will find some of the books belonging in it in the garret at the south side school house. We had some in our own public library, too. I don't think the library was originally Mr. Young's. I remember looking it over when I was quite young.

Thank you for the High School Program. The exercises must have been very interesting, only I do not think my letter of sufficient interest to have been read on such an occasion. I am simply writing to try and give you a little help, if I can.

The only school Mrs. Smith ever attended in Dover was the little private school kept by Miss Tompkins. * * *

HARRIET A. BREESE.

Los Angeles, July 15, 1913.

The old stone hotel, "Hotel Dover"—was there before my father's store was built. Of the old teachers, Mr. M. I. Lee, Miss Chapman, Mr. Calkins, and Mr. John Wilson second were from Massachusetts. Mr. Gage was from Vermont. You probably have heard that he became a lawyer and practiced in Dover and Morristown after he left teaching. Mr. Bancroft was a Connecticut man. Mr. Harvey's home was at Mine Hill, N. J. I think he became a lawyer. The public school teaching in the early days seemed to be used as stepping stones to a profession other than teaching, but they were good teachers, too.

I taught in the Dover public school in 1872-73 under Mr. Spaulding.

HARRIET A. BREESE.

YOUNG LADIES' SCHOOL

Dover, N. J.

Miss L. A. Mason, Principal.

TERMS:

- | | |
|--|--------|
| I. Reading, Writing, Spelling, English Grammar, Geography and Arithmetic.. | \$3.00 |
| II. History, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Botany, Latin, French, and Drawing | 5.00 |
| III. Instruction in Music on the Piano..... | 5.00 |

This school is taught in the house of Rev. B. C. Magie, who will assist Miss M. in giving instruction.

Dover, May 1, 1855.

Letter of David A. Searing, July 17th, 1913:

Pompton Lakes, July 17th, 1913.

Mr. Charles D. Platt:

Dear Sir: I read in the Index a "notice," requesting those who went to school in Dover before 1870 to write to you. I attended at the old school house where Mr. Birch's place is now. It was fifty-seven years ago. (1856.) "Miss Belknap" was my first teacher, then a Miss Dalrymple. Then I entered the higher room and was there until I was fourteen years old. I had three teachers in that room—a Mr. Wilson, then a Mr. Calkins, and finished up with Mr. James Cooper of Mill Brook. From 1856 to 1866 I got my schooling. Mr. Calkins, teacher, was in business in New York the last time I saw him.

Names of my schoolmates: Stephen Palmer, Dover; Wm. Wrighton; Nelson Wrighton, Elizabeth, N. J.; Miss Malvina Sutton, Princeton Ave., Dover; Miss Sarah Lampton, Miss Adda Lindsley, Miss Nettie Dickerson and Edward, Urvin Freeman, Andrew Freeman.

Respectfully yours,
D. A. SEARING,
Pompton Lakes, N. J.

Letter of Louisa Crane Wortman:

Brookside, N. J., July 22, 1913.

Mr. Charles D. Platt:

Sir: In reply to "Names Wanted," published in the Index, perhaps I can say something that will interest someone.

In 1868 I entered Dover Academy as a pupil. It was a substantial stone building fronting Dickerson street. The beautifully shaded lawn extended the entire distance between Morris and Essex streets. Over the entrance was "Erected 1829." To me as a child the building seemed gloomy. I fancied the key to the massive doorlock looked like a prison key. But an eglantine grew near the doorstep that I thought even then softened and made more homelike the whole. That was indeed a "bonnie brier bush." The general schoolroom was furnished with primitive desks to accommodate fifty pupils, perhaps more. The panes of the lower sash of the windows were painted a light tint to let in sunlight, but prevent scholars from looking out on the street. The room across the hall was more modernly furnished and contained a piano. The chapel, or church, as it was called, was upstairs. We attended service

there every Wednesday and Friday morning. There the rector, the Rev. Mr. Upjohn, monthly read reports of all pupils.

Miss Abbie L. Forgius was principal and taught in the large room. She was a beautiful, gracious gentlewoman, whose discipline was love. Some of the names of those seated in her room were as follows: Sarah Overton, Elizabeth Taylor, Harriet George, Rose and William Derry, Sarah Cooper, Irene Davenport, Ella Coe, George Richards, Joseph Lambert, Munson Searing, Sarah Lampson, Lucy, Lida, and Edward Neighbour, Alfred and Annie Goodale, Uzal Crane, William Vail, Serena and Louise Oram, Gussie Lindsley, Emma and Alice Ried, and Thomas Segur.

In the smaller room Miss Emma Cressy taught Mary Rose, Susan Crittenden, Louisa Crane, Nettie Dickerson, and Jennie and Mary Berry. Miss Cressy was a linguist, teaching Latin, German, and French, and was decidedly proficient in the latter. Miss Addie Overton was music teacher. Before Miss Forgius went to Cohoes, N. Y., to teach, Miss Cressy resigned and Miss Louisa Crane assisted with primary work.

Respectfully yours,

LOUISA CRANE,

(Now) Mrs. Charles E. Wortman.

P. S.—I herewith add a bit of Dover history. The late Charles B. Crane received the very first freight sent to Dover via Morris and Essex R. R. It was a consignment of leather from Jacob T. Garthwaite of Newark, N. J., and as there was no station at Dover, was locked in the corncrib of Mr. Wm. Ford.

An item of information about another Dover school teacher has strayed my way. Mrs. Josephine Peck of Michigan, a member of the Hurd family, related to the Byrams, has written that when she was a school girl, attending school in the Birch building, she went on the ice on Ford Pond one day and fell in up to her neck. Her teacher hurried to the pond and saved her life. He afterwards gave her a present of a book which she still treasures up. This happened about 1847-8. The teacher's name was Mr. Lefevre Overton.

Mrs. Phebe H. De Hart, of Bloomfield, N. J., July 16, 1913:

I called on her at her home and spent the morning. She said her memory was failing and would not attempt to answer some of the questions which I asked.

She remembered Phebe Berry, who, when a little girl, was in her Sunday school class. Mrs. De Hart herself remembered going to Sunday school in "a brick building," in Dover. She remembered Peter Hoagland and his family, and Mr. Wyckoff, the first Presbyterian minister.

When asked about the religious meetings in the barn of the Daniel Lawrence house, a mile or two beyond the Mt. Fern church on the Chester road, she remembered distinctly attending such meetings in the big stone barn belonging to this house. Mr. Sherman, a circuit preacher of the Methodist church, would come around two or three times a year. When he arrived in the neighborhood he would go to the school house and announce to the school that he would preach at such a time. Then the children would carry the news home to their parents and the people would all turn out and attend the preaching service. The preaching service was held in the school house, apparently, and some other religious service in the big barn, according to Mrs. De Hart. "Oh, how the people loved Mr. Sherman and loved to hear him preach!"

Mr. I. W. Searing, of Dover, says that his parents first met and got acquainted at these meetings in the big barn.

Mrs. De Hart used to visit at the Chrystal home, and at the Abijah Abbott home on the Rockaway road. She attended church at first in Rockaway, under Barnabas King. She is a petite old lady of dignified

and gracious manners and her eyesight is failing, so that she sits with closed eyes most of the time, but her hearing is very good. When I asked if she remembered "Billy Ford," as I have heard him spoken of, she replied with great gravity that she was indeed acquainted with "William Ford." She was quite deliberate and wished to take time to think, and would not let me go until I had finally stayed to lunch. She had not heard so much about Dover in a long while and was very much pleased to have any one talk to her about the scenes of her childhood days. Having studied the subject so long I was able to ask questions and talk as if I had lived in Dover since 1800, almost. "In those days did the ladies dress up much in fine dresses when they went to church?" "I guess they did, the best they could. They had dresses of silk and satin and so on." "Did they have fine weddings in those days?" "Yes, they did." She was married when she was nineteen, in 1834.

THE DOVER SABBATH SCHOOL TEACHERS' SOCIETY OF 1833.

Dover, October 15th, 1834.

Brother Segur:

Dear Sir: In accordance with your request, communicated to us by your letter of the 10th inst., and also knowing, and feeling, the necessity of unity of effort which we have always been desirous of promoting. We, as teachers in the sabbath school would respectfully request, that the following additional particulars may be embodied in the Constitution (which accompanied your letter to us) under their appropriate heads, and in appropriate language:

1st. That we recognize in our title our connection with the Rockaway society.

Our reasons for the above are that we may enjoy the spiritual, and pecuniary advantages arising from such a recognition.

2d. That the librarian shall report at least annually the condition of the library, the amount of the expenditures, what expended for, and also suggest the amount of appropriations necessary for the library and such other matter as he may think proper for the action of the teachers.

3d. That the officers of the society shall be elected annually.

To promote sabbath school instruction, and to secure a more efficient and systematic organization of the sabbath schools in this place,

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to form ourselves into an association, under the title of the "Dover Sabbath School Teachers' Society," and having unanimously adopted the following rules and regulations, pledge ourselves to submit to and be governed by them, viz.—

ARTICLE 1st. Every Teacher that shall be duly Elected shall become a member of this Society by signing his or her name to this Constitution.

Art. 2d. This Society shall meet as often as once in each week to examine their Lessons for the succeeding Sabbath, to appoint Teachers when necessary, and to attend to any business connected with the school or Library, said meetings to be opened and closed with prayer.

Art. 3d. The Officers of this society shall consist of a Superintendent and Librarian, and, if found necessary, other officers may be appointed, who shall be Elected by a majority of the members of this society.

Art. 4th. It shall be the privilege and duty of the Superintendent to preside at all meetings and to superintend the general concerns of the society & School. Teachers are not to oppose his management in the school, on the Sabbath, for the time being, but may bring up any objections to his course, at their weekly meetings, which are designed to correct any improprieties and secure the best interests of the school.

Art. 5. The duty of the Librarian shall be to take charge of the Books belonging to the Library, in connection with the superintendent, and also to act as secretary of this society.

Art. 6. The Teachers, at their weekly meetings, shall adopt such rules & regulations with regard to furnishing and replenishing the Library with Books, to the manner of giving them out, and the penalties for damages &c as shall seem to them proper and expedient.

Art. 7. Whenever the Teachers or a majority of them shall think the interest of the school and society will be promoted by Electing a new superintendent or Librarian or other such officers as may belong to this society, it shall be their duty

to do so, And shall select suitable persons from among the members of this society to fill said offices, who shall receive 2/3s of the votes of this society, to become duly elected.

Art. 8th. No Resolution passed at any meeting of this society, touching the General rules and regulations of the school, such as the appointment of teachers, the Election or removal of officers &c shall be final, till approved by a majority of the members of this society who shall be present at the next regular subsequent meeting.

Art. 9. Each individual who shall sign this constitution gives a solemn assurance to his associate Teachers that they will seek the best interests of the school, and will seek God's blessing upon their Labours connected with the school, And also endeavour to be punctual in their attendance at the time of opening the school, and also in attending the meetings of said society.

And if, at any time, circumstances should occur which would cause them to be absent on the Sabbath, to endeavour to procure another person to take charge of their class until their return.

Art. 10. Every person who shall sign this constitution shall have the privilege of withdrawing his or her name from this society whenever he or she may think proper.

Art. 11. These Bye Laws & regulations may be altered, improved or amended from time to time, as the necessity of the case may require, provided 3/4 of the members of this society concur therein.

Dated July 10, 1833.

Agreeable to appointment, we, the undersigned, met and having perused the above form of a constitution for the Dover S. School Society, do recommend it to our Brother and Sister teachers and shall feel much gratified if the foregoing Rules & Regulations shall be unanimously adopted.

F. A. HINCHMAN,
SIDNEY BREESE,
JOHN S. PULSIFER,

BENJ'N F. HARRISON,
ELIEZER LAMSON,
O. A. HARRISON.

John Andrew Briant, of Rockaway, July 2, 1913.

I found Mr. Briant in his home on Maple street. He had just returned from his trip up town. He was born Dec. 23, 1819. His grandfather was Andrew Briant, who lived in Springfield, New Jersey, during the Revolution. The British came and burned the town. Grandfather Briant snatched up such household effects as he could throw hastily into his wagon—including one of the old-fashioned long clocks—whipped up his horses and drove off amid flying bullets. He had his wife and children on board, but stopped to rescue old Hanus Briant and wife, but they refused to leave their old home, so he had to leave them to the mercies of the British. When the British commander saw their plight, he gave orders to leave them undisturbed and not to burn their house. The family in the wagon then escaped to the wilds of Dover, where they evidently considered themselves far beyond the reach of the foe. The grandfather took up land at Center Grove. Dover was then a very small village.

John A. Briant was brought up at Center Grove. He went to school at Mill Brook in an old school house that was located on the smaller brook, further up the stream to the right than the present school house at the fork of the streams. Who were the teachers in this Mill Brook school? Maria, Phebe, and Melitta Condict, sisters of Dr. I. W. Condict, then taught school there, in succession. Two of them went to China as missionaries in 1830, and afterwards returned to this country.

Dr. A. W. Condict informs me that Melitta Condict afterwards married a Mr. Grover, and now (1913) survives him, and is living in Romeo, Michigan, at the age of 98. She bought all the bonds that Dover issued for the building of the East Side School, also the bonds issued for the Succasunna school.

Mill Brook was a larger and more thriving place than Dover in those

days, about 1829-30. It had a grist mill, two saw mills, a fulling mill for making cloth, a Methodist church, and a school. Halma Cisco had the fulling mill. He afterwards left a thousand dollars to the Methodist Episcopal church there, which was built in 1832. John A. Briant was "brought in" at this church. He has been a good Methodist for 77 years. He has been the leader of the choir of the Methodist church in Rockaway for thirty years. His wife sang a beautiful leading soprano and he sang tenor. He learned music at the Mill Brook school. Henry Extell of Morristown used to come over to Mill Brook and teach singing every night in the week for one dollar a night.

Mr. Briant's wife was named Harriet Coe. He recently attended the funeral of a relative, Ferdinand Briant of Center Grove. The services were held at Mt. Freedom. He was very much delighted with Mr. Osborne's discourse and the beautiful "quartet" or four-part singing of the choir.

In early days the Methodists of Dover used to hold religious services in the little red school house, where Birch's feed store now is. The Presbyterians worshipped in the Stone Academy. In 1838 Rev. James O. Rogers, a Methodist minister of Rockaway, was appointed to preach in this Dover public school.

He built the First Methodist church of Dover. That is what he was "appointed" for. He just got on his horse and scoured the country and collected money to build the new church.

Richard Brotherton was the mouthpiece of the Quakers in the early days. He was known as a perfect honest man. In the Quaker meetings he sat up front on the platform and when they had sat through the meeting and it was time to go he just tapped on the floor with his cane and the meeting was over. That took the place of a benediction. They all got up, shook hands, and went out—not a word. Thomas Dell owned a farm near Mt. Fern and his son Thomas after him.

Dover was a center for the General Training of the militia for the County. John Briant used to come down to Dover to see the General Training, with all the Captains, and Colonels, and Generals drilling their troops. He also came down to Fourth of July celebrations of the olden time, when they had orations, and chorus singing, and a parade. There was a Mr. Jackson, an able man, who taught school in Dover.

When I was speaking with Mr. Briant I spoke of today as Tuesday, but he at once corrected me and showed me how to keep account of the day of the week. He brought out a piece of board on which he had written, the first thing that morning the name "Wensday." The next day he will turn the board over and write Thursday. Then he will erase the "Wensday" and can thus keep his reckoning about the days of the week as they pass.

Mr. Thomas B. McGrath of Rockaway married Ella M. Cooper, one of the Samuel Cooper family. See Margaret L. King, of Ironia.

Mr. David Berry of Rockaway, July 2, 1913.

Mr. Berry showed me a number of old deeds of property, made out to Titus Berry: 1. Deed signed by John Jacob Faesch (the autograph evidently by one accustomed to the German script) to Titus Berry of Pequannock £ 68 2 s. 4 d. 1788. 2. Israel Canfield of Morristown to Titus Berry 1802. 3. May 22, 1801. Silas Condict of Morristown to Stephen Losey of Byram in Sussex Co. \$82.00 Signed by Joseph Cutler, Lewis

Condict, Joseph Lewis. 4. June 9, 1794. John Cory of Mendham to Titus Berry. Signed John Cory, Benj'n Lamson, James Swaney. 5. Jan. 10, 1804. John Doughty, Morristown to Titus Berry. Signed Jno. Doughty, John J. Faesch, Stephen Jackson. 6. Nov. 23, 1787. William Winds of Mendham & John Cory of Mendham. Signed William Winds, Moses Ross, Benjamin Lamson. 7. April 10, 1789, Robert Ayers, of Pequannock, yeoman, to Titus Berry, Taylor. 8. April 12, 1791. Reuben Ayers of Woodbridge in Middlesex Co. Taylor, & Titus Berry. 9. March 21, 1805. Stephen Jackson to Titus Berry. 10. Signed by William Burnett.

Diary of Mrs. Sarah C. Berry, wife of Asa Berry, who lived on the old farm in Dover. Beginning Jan. 1, 1836:

Thursday, 24 March, 1836. This day have had the blessed privilege of meeting the Maternal Association of R and it was a delightful season to my soul to call on God in his own appointed way and to meet the dear sister in Christ and spend a few of our fleeting moments as they are bearing us on to the judgment seat to pray for the dear children that God has given us and told us to bring them up for him.

Tuesday, April 5. Why am I so anxious for the body which is so soon to be food for the worms? Why am I groveling in the dust so much? Awake my sluggish soul.

Thursday, 21 April. This day I have had the privilege of attending the meeting of the Maternal Association of R and may my mind be deeply impressed with the responsibility that is resting on Mothers of the present day.

Sab. 24. Heard Mr. Newton this day in the church. He is a missionary among the Cherokee Indians.

Dec. 27, 1838. Dedication of the Methodist church in Dover.

Mrs. L. M. Crittenden, June 30, 1913:

* * * It is some years since I saw the Jackson genealogy but I think it probable that John Jackson, who bought land in Dover, and built the forge, was my husband's great grandfather. His mother was the daughter of Stephen Jackson of Rockaway. In my young days there was a barn on the place, once owned by General Winds. It was called the old Winds barn. * * *

I have been interested in the Huguenot celebration in New Rochelle. My ancestral line, on my mother's side, is from a Huguenot who was born in Normandy (Lawrence De Camp) about 1645, came to New Amsterdam with other Huguenots in 1664. I have the direct line down to my mother.

LOUISA M. CRITTENDEN.

From a history of the Stiles family in Kentucky and Missouri with a sketch of New Jersey and other kindred by LaFayette Stiles Pence: Lebanon, Ky., 1896.

Mary Stiles, died 1830-1, married Moses Hurd. Children: 1. Jacob Stiles Hurd, married Mary Hoagland in 1823; kept tavern in Dover; father of John Ward Hurd, donor of Hurd Park, who married (1) Hawley, (2) King. 2. Ezekiel Munson Hurd, married Phebe Hoagland. 3. Nancy Hurd married Andrew Baker. 4. Moses Hurd married Mary Pragnall. 5. Malinda Hurd born 1805, married Manning Rutan. 6. Elizabeth Hurd. 7. Maria Hurd, married Thomas Kirkpatrick. 8. Harriet Hurd, married E. Peck.

Jacob Stiles Hurd left a daughter, Emma Caroline, who married Jacob VanDeventer.

E. Munson Hurd's children: Mary, William, Edward, Andrew D.; Cornelia, who married Simeon D. Rose; Miss M. F. Rose is daughter of last named.

Nancy Hurd married Andrew Baker. Her children are: Emily Baker, born 1824, married Henry Byram, her son is Andrew B. Byram; Jeremiah Baker, married Salmon; Adeline Baker, married Thomas Post;

Louisa M. Baker, married Jas. R. Beemer; Elizabeth Ann Baker, married David Jardine; Adolphus Baker, married (1) Kanouse (2); Augustus Baker, married —.

Moses Hurd, Jr.'s children are: Harriet Hurd, Mary Lib. Hurd, married Peter VanDerhoof; Frank (dec.), Minnie, married Thomas Tone.

Malinda Hurd married Manning Rutan: child, Eugene Rutan.

Soon after 1722, Moses Hurd came from Dover, New Hampshire. His dwelling was on the same site or nearly so, as that of the Hurd Homestead where John Ward Hurd died. The first house on this lot was a log house. Then a long double house was built near the street. The house where John W. Hurd died was built back of this and so close to it that planks were laid across from the rear of old house to front of the new one and the furniture moved across on them. Then the old house was torn down. Stated by Miss M. F. Rose, as she heard it from John W.

From Old Family Letters:

New Jersey, Morris Co., Randolph, February 13, 1812.
Dear Nephew (Lewis Stiles): I would have to prove Grace Homer had separate estate if I made my money. Ask David (Stiles) about that, the debt is honest and just. We are all well at present, hoping to you the same. I remain your affectionate uncle till death,

MOSES HURD.

Morristown, Jan. 30, 1818.
Dear Cousin: * * * Mathias has commenced to keep a little store in Dover. No one to oppose him, he will likely do well. He has settled in Jersey for life. * * *
Your cousin.

ISAAC FORD PIERSON.

Saratoga, N. Y., Nov. 11, 1825.
Dearest Cousin: I am here in search of health. They are digging a canal from Delaware to Paterson, which passes between Rockaway and our home. * * Mahlon Munson married Henry Parsons' daughter, who is rich. Jacob and Munson Hurd are both married. They each married a daughter of Peter Hoagland. Nancy Hurd married Andrew Baker, and has done well.

MATHIAS KITCHELL.

Rockaway, N. J., Feb. 26, 1847.
Dear Cousin: Aunt Eunice Pierson boards with Charity at Dover. She liked to have burned up in the house in Pennsylvania. Isaac Pierson has 22,000 acres in Pennsylvania, brings lumber down the canal. Rockaway has six stores, two taverns, lot 50 feet front by 100 feet deep sell for \$100—on a boom. The lowering of the tariff, as I was in the iron business, like to have ruined me. It has gone down from \$85 and \$90 a ton to about \$50, and had I not had a large farm to depend on, would have broke me up. * * Mahlon Munson owns the "Old Stiles farms," and is well off. * *

MATHIAS KITCHELL.

Dover, N. J., Sept. 2, 1848.
Dear Cousin: * * I married Henry Parson's daughter, Eunice, have seven children, the oldest twenty-four, youngest eight—Henrietta, Mahlon, Charles, Rhoda, Emeline, Mary and Robert. Polly's (Hurd) husband is living. Their son came from Mexico six weeks ago from the war. Jonathan Ball sold his interest in Jacob (Stiles) estate to Stiles Pettibone. Present my love to all my cousins.

Yours truly,

MAHLON MUNSON.

To Capt. Lewis Stiles.

From J. Wellington Briant, Coal Office, Dover, July 7, 1913:

Referring to what John A. Briant of Rockaway had told about his grandfather's leaving Springfield in 1780:

Honas (pronounced Hahnus) or Hahns (German, Hans) meaning

John—Briant, the old father in Springfield, would not leave his house to escape with his son, when the British were burning the village. His house was riddled with bullets, but when the British commander looked in and saw this old, white-haired man sitting there, he gave orders not to disturb him and saved the house. In Hatfield's History of Elizabeth we are told that four houses were spared at that time, and used by the British to house their wounded men. Old Honas Briant came from Amsterdam, Holland. His son, Andrew Briant, married Rachel Meeker. She was born in 1734.

Rev. Jacob Briant, called "Priest" Briant, because of his venerable appearance and way of life, was a man much beloved and revered by his people. He was a real pastor of the people, a friend to every one in his flock. He had long, silvery hair that hung down on his shoulders. He was a very devout man. (This was sixty years ago from 1913,—1853.) He belonged to another branch of the Briant family. His tombstone may be seen in the Mt. Freedom burying ground. See also the old records of the church. He supplied the pulpit of the church at Mt. Freedom and also preached in four school houses in outlying districts, preaching in them by rotation, on Sunday afternoons. They were Center Grove, Shongum, Wolfe school house, beyond Golden Corner at Frank Merchant's, and one other.

Hannah Carteret, a titled lady, of whom there was a portrait, was a connection of the Carterets of Elizabeth, N. J. She married Cornelius Briant, from whom, on the mother's side, J. Wellington Briant is descended. On the father's side he is descended from the Andrew Briant who escaped from Springfield.

From Mr. Hulbert, postmaster in Mt. Freedom, over 80 years old:

Mt. Freedom, on the highway from Newark to Newton and Pennsylvania. Sometimes thirty teams would stop for the night at the tavern. Traffic from Pennsylvania came through by wagon. Two trips a day by stage coach from Newark to Newton. In early times had to go to Mendham or Succasunna for mail.

The name Mt. Freedom was changed to Walnut Grove by a man who set up a tavern and had some walnut trees in front of it. Afterwards the people had the name changed back to Mt. Freedom. This man had the first postoffice in the village and had the name entered as Walnut Grove P. O.

From James Lincoln Hurd, Morris St., Dover, July 9, 1913:

Mr. Hurd has a very complete account of the Hurd family, which has cost him many miles of travel, and much research. He has about three thousand names. The name is found in the forms Hurd, Heard, and Hord, perhaps Hard.

It is stated in the "History of Morris County," published in 1882, that Moses Hurd came from Dover, New Hampshire, to Old Tye, New Jersey, and that the name, Old Tye, was changed to Dover in connection with this fact. But the fact appears to be that the first Hurd to come to Dover, New Jersey, was Josiah Hurd, whose tombstone, with appropriate dates, may be seen in the graveyard of the Presbyterian church at Succasunna, and, moreover, he came from Killingworth, Connecticut. The legend about Dover, New Hampshire, may have got started in connection with the Heard Garrison House of that place, which was famous as being the only fort which withstood the Indian attack and massacre of

June 27, 1689. The poet Whittier, in his poem, "Snowbound," refers to relatives of his who had a part in that deadly encounter with the Indians:

Our mother, while she turned her wheel
Or run the new-knit stocking-heel,
Told how the Indian hordes came down
At midnight on Cocheco town,
And how her own great-uncle bore
His cruel scalp-mark to fourscore.

John Hurd, civil engineer, born in Somerset County, England, came over in the ship *Mary and John*, and landed at Plymouth, March 20, 1630. (See Stiles' History of Ancient Windsor, Ct.) John Hurd was among the first settlers in Windsor, Ct., and in 1644 was in Stratford, Ct. (See Orcutt's History of Stratford, Ct., Vol. 1, p. 113.) This is the original immigrant.

Adam Hurd, born 1611, was a son of the above John Hurd. Adam Hurd had a son John Hurd, who married Anna Judson. This John Hurd died in 1683. His son Ebenezer Hurd, born Nov. 9, 1668, married Sarah Lane.

He was famous as the great mailrider of Connecticut. His son Josiah, born Nov. 5, 1701, married Phebe Buell in 1725. He is buried in Killingworth (now Clinton), Conn. His son Josiah, born in Killingworth, Ct., on June 7, 1734, removed to Morris County, N. J., and married Hannah Brown of Bottle Hill. He settled in Dover, N. J., somewhere about 1756. He died June 29, 1807, and his tombstone may be seen near the Presbyterian church at Succasunna. He was a private soldier in the Revolution. His son, Moses Hurd, born Oct. 4, 1771, married Mary Stiles. He died 1831. His son, Jacob Hurd, born Oct. 4, 1798, married Mary Hoagland. He died Aug. 6, 1871. He kept a noted tavern in Dover. His son, John Ward Hurd, born Aug. 12, 1827, married (1) Hawley, (2) King. He died Dec. 31, 1911. He was the donor of Hurd Park.

James Lincoln Hurd is a descendant of Joseph Hurd, of Hurdstown, brother of Moses Hurd who married Mary Stiles. Joseph—David B.—Edward C.—James Lincoln—John Schrader Hurd.

All the Dover Hurds are descendants of John and Priscilla Alden. Jacob Hurd was a trustee of the Dover public school in 1831, and later. His signature may be seen in the old record book, as chairman of a meeting held April 5, 1842.

On February 6, 1911, Mr. John W. Hurd donated the land for a park, to be known as Hurd Park, in front of the Hurd homestead on Blackwell street. The Common Council accepted the gift. The park consists of six acres and more. On October 12, 1911, Hurd Park was formally dedicated with appropriate exercises held on the ground in front of Mr. Hurd's house. Mr. Hurd sat in his house and witnessed the proceedings.

Mr. Wm. H. Baker has a specimen of pen work made by Stephen Hurd, who was a Dover teacher about 1807-8. It shows the names of members of the Baker family and is beautifully illuminated in color. This Stephen Hurd, then, is the earliest Dover teacher of whom we have any trace. He was a brother of Dan and Major Joseph Hurd, who founded Hurdstown. He married Lydia Fairchild. He afterwards went to Sparta, built a store there and became a prominent citizen. He died about the age of thirty, leaving a family. George W. Hurd, of Abilene, Kansas, a lawyer, is a descendant. The old Hurd house in Sparta is a notable

mansion, with hand-carved mantels. A facsimile of this pen work by Stephen Hurd would be of interest, in color.

P. 313.* The first store in Dover was kept by Canfield & Hunt near the Depot of the C. R. R., about 1810. The next store, a small one, was kept by Moses Hurd, Senr., near the old school house on the corner of Dickerson and Morris sts., it burned down.

The Moses Hurd who came to help John Jackson in 1722 might have been 20-25 years old then, 1722. If he lived to be 90, he would have died in 1792-1787. The Moses Hurd who married Mary Stiles could have kept a store in 1820-1831. He died 1831—was he Moses Hurd, Senior?

* Munson's History, Morris Co.

THE OLD SCHOOL RECORDS OF DOVER.

The book of earliest record for the Dover schools begins thus: The following is a summary account of the Minutes kept by the Trustees & of the Dover Common School District up to the Annual Meeting, April 6th, 1840, taken from a Book in the possession of A. Doty Esq.

The first record of a meeting was August 15, 1831, when Aaron Doty, Wm. Ford, Samuel Hicks Jun., Stephen Conger and Jacob Hurd were appointed Trustees.

A public Meeting 8th Feb'y, 1832. It was resolved that the Trustees use all lawful effort to secure the school house. That the expenses be defrayed by Subscription & Each Subscriber pay in proportion to his State, County & poor Tax. The Trustees were incorporated the 16th Feb'y, 1832, as follows:—

To all to whom these presents may come, greeting—That we, the subscribers, Trustees appointed according to law by an association of persons in the Village of Dover in the township of Randolph, in the County of Morris, for the promotion of learning, according to the act entitled an act to incorporate Societies for the promotion of learning, do hereby certify under our hands and Seals that we have taken on ourselves the name of "The Trustees of the Dover School House."

As witness our hands and Seals, the Sixteenth day of February, A. D. 1832. Signed, Aaron Doty, William Ford, Sam'l Hicks Jun., Stephen Conger, Jacob Hurd. Witnesses—James Ford, Benj. F. Harrison.

Endorsed on the book:—"Rec'd in office, September 10th, 1832, and recorded in Morris Co. Record for Religious Societies, &c. folio 63. Daniel Day, Clk.

Under the Common School Act passed 1st March, 1838. The Township Committee of Randolph, consisting of Messrs. Daniel P. Merchant, Jabez L. Allen, & F. B. Dalrymple, the Public School District of Dover was set off & bounded as follows, viz.—

Beginning at the bridge over the Dell Brook near Elizabeth Vail's on the line of the Township of Hanover & Randolph—from thence to the house of Stephen Conger's—thence to the house of Ezra B. Sanderson—thence to the house of Widow Chrystal's—thence to the house of Josiah Hurd's—thence to the Harvey House—thence to Washington Forge and on the boundary line of the Township of Randolph to the place of beginning, including the house beforementioned & all the inhabitants within said boundaries. Said committee also appointed a District Meeting to be held on the 28th May, 1838, for the election of Trustees, agreeable to said Act.

First Annual Meeting under the Act of March 1, 1838, was held 28 May, 1838. When the Trustees, Jacob Hurd, Titus Berry, Aaron Doty, James Ford, Sidney Breese, who were elected the 9th April preceeding were re-elected. Resolved, that Seventy-two (72) days of instruction shall be considered a quarter.

Among those who were elected trustees from time to time, we find the names of Joshua Butterworth, William Winters, Th. B. Segur.

April 8, 1840, it was resolved that the acts of the Trustees be recorded in a book, and Mr. Jacob Hurd presented the Trustees with "this book, which cost seventy-five cents." An account of all monies, contracts, and taxable inhabitants was also ordered kept. A meeting was called, at Jacob Hurd's house, at 7 o'clock in the evening of the next Saturday, at which the taxable inhabitants were to express their wishes in reference to building a school House &c.

April 10, 1840, Mr. John O. Hill was engaged as Teacher at One dollar & seventy-five cents per quarter for each scholar who may attend sixty-six full days. April 11, the Trustees were requested to have a School House built on the site of

the present one or near it, provided they are satisfied that the ground belongs to the District. It was decided to build a house of two rooms, by a vote of 17 to 4.

April 20th it was reported that there were 136 children between the ages of 5 and sixteen. It was found that 43 desired a Male Teacher, 49 desired a Female Teacher, and 12 were undecided, being a total of 104 children, whose parents voted on this question. It was resolved to employ a female teacher, to assist Mr. Hill. Miss Stickle was engaged.

July 3d, Miss Antoinette Magie was employed.

July 16. Resolved unanimously that the ground which has long been occupied by the District be run out and described by a Surveyor and entered by the Clerk on the Books. Also resolved to build a school house 42 ft. long, 24 ft. wide, 12 ft. posts, and finished 10 ft. in the clear, with a hall across the west end, 8 ft. wide, with 5 windows in the rear and 4 in front, of 24 lights 8 by 10 each.

Oct. 22, 1840. Mr. Joseph H. Babcock was employed as Teacher. Some additions to the school house were ordered, such as a cupola for a bell, on the end over the hall. The specifications for building are given in detail, Oct. 28.

Nov. 7, 1840. Mr. Hurd officiated as salesman, when the old School House was bid off to Abyram Prudden for \$26., being the highest bid offered. Conditions: the House to be moved off within a week and the money to be paid when called for.

March 5, 1841. Mr. Babcock was requested to continue "teaching after the present quarter expires and that he be allowed two dollars per quarter for each scholar. He to board himself and collect his bills.

June 3, 1841. Agreed to allow Mr. Searing \$150. for finishing the new school house. On the second of November, 1840, he had secured the contract, as the lowest bidder, at \$700. "and would subscribe \$50." June 3d, a ladder was ordered, "to get up inside."

June 14, it was arranged that the school should "neat" Mr. Babcock \$100. per quarter, no more, no less.

Sept. 17, 1841. Mr. Searing presented his bills amounting to \$850.

Dec. 6, 1841. Mr. Julian M. Loveland was employed "to teach our school." The days in a quarter are now reckoned as 66. Charges for tuition, 16 shillings per quarter for reading, writing and arithmetic, and 18 shillings for higher branches,—the parents or guardians directing what their children or wards shall study. Payment is guaranteed to the teacher for persons who are unable to pay their bills. This is one step towards a free school. An assistant teacher is to be engaged by the "said Teacher."

Resolved that said Teacher receive the wood that may be wanted and measure it and allow the common price in the village for such wood, that he have it cut and prepared for the fire, and charge the whole and also for pail, brooms &c to those who send, in proportion to the number of days sent.

1842 Feb'y 19. Mr. John C. Lewis was employed as Teacher.

April 5, 1842. The following were elected trustees:—John M. Losey, Enos T. Peck, James Ford, Sidney Brees, & Elias Garrigus. Autograph signature, Jacob Hurd. James M. Fleming, Sec.

April 8, 1843. The school was offered to Mr. Babcock. He refused. It was then offered to Mr. Lewis. He accepted.

April 7, 1845. The price to be paid for Oak wood for the use of the school was fixed at 20 shillings, and the other wood in proportion. E. T. Peck, Sec.

April 11, 1846. Employed Mr. Franklin W. Pease and his wife to teach our schools. Mr. Pease is to occupy the school House and Mrs. Pease a room in the Academy. The price of tuition for all common branches of education to be Two Dollars per scholar per Quarter of 66 days and if he teaches the higher branches he is to make his bargain for teaching such studies with the Parents or Guardians of the scholars taught.

He is to have a Public examination of the schools at least once in six months, and is to use all diligence to protect the school House and property therein from destruction or damage, and to see that particular care is taken to preserve the Books belonging to the scholars.

April 9, 1847. Mr. Pease and his wife were employed for another year. April 3, 1848. They were again employed.

March 6, 1849. The Trustees gave a call to Mr. Stiles of Morris Township to take charge of our school.

April 7, 1851. B. C. Magie, chairman. Charles Sammis, Secretary. Resolved that the Trustees take necessary action to become incorporated.

April 10, 1851. Mr. Martin I. Lee from Great Barrington, Mass., was employed as Teacher, to have \$100. for three months, if his school does not average over

sixty scholars. An assistant teacher to take charge of smaller scholars in the hall of the House, as soon as the weather will permit.

June 3, 1851. Mr. Doty stated that for want of room he had made an arrangement with Mrs. Whittlesey and Miss Ross to take thirty scholars each at One 25/100 dollars per quarter, subject to such an agreement with parents as they might make, which was confirmed.

The census showed 267 children between ages of 5 and 18. Mr. B. C. Megie is now Town Superintendent, and is requested, with Mr. Doty to prepare a certificate of boundary of the district for the purpose of incorporation.

July 1, 1851. Mr. Lee unanimously requested to remain. July 17. Mr. Lee asks to have his sister as assistant teacher. Oct. 27, 1851. Mr. Lee reported that he had too many scholars, both for the convenience of the house and for the preservation of his health. Trustees ask him to do the best he can and they allow him \$125. a quarter and for Miss Carpenter \$37.50.

Jan. 13, 1852. Mr. Berry reported that he could get the school House painted for \$25., which was appropriated for the purpose, also \$17.06 for 3 Tons & 1378 lbs. of coal.

Miss Jeannette Chapman is now assistant teacher. Mrs. A. C. Whittlesey and Miss Isabelle Ross are taking pupils for the town.

April 3, 1852. The trustees agree to employ Mr. Lee and Miss Chapman another year. April 5. Discuss the propriety of enlarging the school-house.

April 19, 1852. Articles of Incorporation and Boundaries of the District are given.

May 6, 1852. The trustees are authorized to enlarge the schoolhouse. James Searing to do the work, making a double house with door in the center, and changing the old hall into a recitation room, leaving a vestibule entrance. The addition to be 26 ft. by 24. Full specifications are given. Insured for five years, for \$1000.

April 7, 1853. Miss Chapman applied for the privilege of teaching a feemal School in Dover District School Number one for the year 1854 & 1855. Agreed to employ Miss Chapman at fifty Dollars per quarter, * * to be subject to the male teacher or in other words the male teacher is to take the over site of her School. Martin I. Lee is still the male teacher.

July 27, 1854. As Miss Chapman had "voluntarily resigned" Mrs. Lee was asked to take her place on the same terms.

Dec. 13, 1854. An order was made out to Mr. Lee for two weeks services as Teacher. Also an order to Mr. Cox for \$125. Also an order to Miss C. Cox, for fifty dollars for one quarter's services each for teaching public school.

April 2, 1855. Mr. Cox made a report showing the evils of non-attendance during the time he has been teaching in this place. He also proposed that the district purchase a copy of Webster's quarto Dictionary. Agreed. (This was Hugh Nelson Cox.)

April 7, 1856. Rev. A. M. Palmer is Town Superintendent. John Sanford elected trustee in place of Wm. L. Young. The Town Superintendent reported the reception of Dictionary from the State.

May 6, 1856. H. N. Cox was Secretary of the meeting.

(There is no reference to W. Irving Harvey, whose Roll Book of The Dover Academy for Oct. and Dec. 1856 has been found.)

The next meeting recorded is April 6, 1857.

S. T. Ives Esq., Sec. of Board of Trustees, having died 30th Sept. ultimo and no record of proceedings of the Board having been found either in this Book or elsewhere, nothing farther than reports of Trustees and Superintendent can be furnished as records of the past Year's business.

Dover, Apr. 7, 1859.

John A. Wilson.

The next entry is Dover, Apr. 4th, 1859. Annual Meeting On motion J. A. Wilson was elected to fill vacancy occasioned by the death of S. T. Ives Esq., Term to expire in April, 1860.

The next entry is Dover, April 2, 1860. J. H. Neighbour chairman and D. F. Calkins, Secretary. I. W. Condict was chosen in place of John A. Wilson, as trustee.

April 7, 1862. D. A. Derry was elected trustee for three years in place of M. H. Dickerson. Seats in primary room ordered changed. The "elevated seats" (in tiers) were taken out. Most of the new seats were donated by persons who had "sustained a private school in the basement of the Presbyterian church for the last two years, but for sundry reasons had ceased to continue the school longer."

The reason why the School in the basement of the Presbyterian church was relinquished was—"The Dover Select School, growing out of that enterprise, was

started in Prospect street in the village of Dover, and *superseeded* it. The lot for this institution was purchased in the spring of 1860 and the school house buildings erected during the following summer. The school was opened in Oct. following, under the care of Mr. Wm. S. Hall.

April 7, 1866. At the Annual Meeting held April, 1863, I. W. Condict was re-elected for three years. No minutes of that meeting were kept. This book of records was lost and only recovered yesterday, April 5, 1866, when it was recovered by myself, my attention being called to it by the present teacher of our public school, Mr. James Cooper. Not only was this book lost, but all the documents belonging to the school. These have not yet been recovered.

In the Spring of 1864 a new book of record was procured and regular records kept. I. W. Condict.

April 4, 1864. Titus Berry, Chairman; D. F. Calkins, Sec. Resolved that the trustees be directed to call the attention of teachers to the importance of protecting with increased care the school house and other property of the district.

April 16, 1864. Trustees met at the office of J. H. Neighbour Esq. Present Daniel Derry, James H. Neighbour, and Isaiah W. Condict. Organized by appointing J. H. Neighbour chairman and I. W. Condict secty.

Mr. L. W. Burnet, the present teacher, having for the last three weeks been unable to attend to the school on account of sickness and having failed to furnish a substitute during his illness, it was unanimously Resolved that the school be declared vacant and that the secretary inform Mr. Burnet by mail of this resolution.

Resolved that James Cooper be engaged to teach the school for the term of one quarter and that the sum of one hundred and twenty-five dollars be paid for such service.

During the progress of the quarter the trustees as a body visited the school and were favourably impressed with the good order of the school and the interest manifested by the scholars in their studies. Besides the above visit both Condict and Derry had spent some time in the schools. The Trustees feel that the primary department needs greatly cards for object teaching, and it was resolved that they be procured as soon as conveniently can be. The primary department is under the care of Miss Augusta A. Dickerson, who is engaged for the current year. On the 18th of August one set of Willson's Mounted Charts and cards were procured for the use of the schools.

On the 10th of August it was resolved by the Trustees to increase the pay of each teacher twenty dollars per quarter, making Mr. Cooper's salary \$145 per quarter and Miss Dickerson's \$70 per quarter.

1865 Feb. 14. Mr. Cooper rendered a list of nineteen names of scholars residing out of the district, attending the schools, coming mostly from the neighborhood of the Sweeds mine in Rockaway township; these were excluded from farther attendance on the schools.

1865 June. It was resolved to adjourn the school during the months of July and August. School commenced September 11th, 1865.

1865 March 28. The attendance in Mr. Cooper's room numbered between forty and fifty pupils. I examined carefully and somewhat extendedly the following classes—Two in Mental Arithmetic; two classes in Practical Arithmetic; one class in English Grammar and two classes in Spelling lessons.

The Arithmetic classes acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner. They evinced great familiarity with the definitions of the science; analyzed readily all the mental examples given them; and the whole review was alike creditable both to the Teacher and the pupils.

The Grammar class knew their definitions well and were at no loss to answer the various questions as to the definitions and rules of syntax.

The exercises in Spelling, on the part of a few of the scholars, were well sustained; but I regret that a due regard for candor compells me to say that this exercise was very far from being satisfactory to the examiner or creditable to the school. The error in teaching has been two fold 1st Too long lessons for the capacity of the scholars and consequently but imperfectly memorized. 2d Too little attention to such words as are of common everyday use. I. W. Condict, one of the Trustees.

In the advanced department of the school, the average daily attendance has been about sixty scholars. Twenty, or $1/3$ the number pursue English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, definition of words with exercises in reading and penmanship. Forty or $2/3$ of the no. are engaged in the branches enumerated without Grammar. The text books in use in the school are Fitches Geography, Smith's Grammar, Robinson's Arithmetic, Sanders Series of Readers and Spelling book. The average number

attending the Primary School is Fifty-three. This department was taught by Miss Augusta Dickerson.

The Advanced department has been under the care of Mr. James Cooper, a resident of this township. Both schools were open during the months of April, May, June, September, Oct., Nov., Dec., Jan., February and March. 12 weeks in a quarter.

April 2d, 1866. A committee of three was appointed to confer with Mr. Henry McFarlan to settle definitely the boundaries of the schoolhouse lot. Messrs. Sidney Breese Titus Berry and Maj. T. J. Halsey were appointed said Committee. Trustees authorized to enclose said yard with fence and gates.

1867 April 19. Miss Dickerson closed her connection with our school this day, Mr. Cooper closed his connection with the school on the third day of July.

July 22, Miss Hattie Searing commenced school as teacher of the Primary department.

September 9th, Mr. David S. Wortman of Succasunna Plains took charge of the advanced department at a salary of \$700. a year. The year to consist of Forty-four weeks and five days to the week.

1867 Sept. 2d C. B. Gage, chairman. Question, Is it advisable at this time to select another site for a new school House?

1868. Mr. Wortman relieved from his contract of teaching. School offered to Mr. James Cooper.

1868. April 20th. John S. Lamson employed to teach. John Seward Lamson commenced teaching May 4th, 1868 and closed his connection with the school July 24th, 1868. July 24th Miss Hattie W. Searing closed her connection with the school.

Aug. 31, 1868. Employed Mr. W. H. Thompson to teach. Miss Orlie L. Minton to teach Primary department.

Sept. 7, 1868. A committee appointed to select a lot for a new school house.

Minutes of a Special adjourned School Meeting, Nov. 23, 1868. A Committee of four was added to the former committee to select a site for a new school building, viz.—George Richards, E. A. Stickle, A. Elliott, Henry McDavit.

1868. Dec. 1.—Committee on school site reported. Two lots on Gold street were reported unsuitable. Two lots in the rear of the Private School property on the Hill were reported unsuitable on account of the steep hill. A third lot is near the Methodist church, 100 ft. in Sussex St., 200 ft. in McFarlan St., and 100 ft. in Pequannock St.

Mr. McFarlan proposes to exchange this lot on even terms for the other school lot on Morris St. The Committee recommends this exchange, and quote Mr. Pitney's opinion as to their legal rights in the old site, to this effect:—

The ground has been occupied and used for about seventy years. (That is, since 1798.) No fence has ever enclosed the grounds. There are no definite limits to the lot. The District has no paper title to the land. The District was never incorporated prior to 1852. The subject involved in much difficulty. A case for the Chancellor. The District cannot make good its title, as a transmissible title.

"The more reasonable ground upon which to place the possessing rights of the District is that of Dedication. This obtains when any proprietor of lands permits the public by any of its authorized agents or otherwise to take possession of his lands and use them for public purposes and acquiesces in such use and also when a proprietor by maps and plots published and acted upon by the community, sets apart a portion of his lands for streets, roads, public squares, sites for churches, schoolhouses and the like. This is generally done to enhance the value and quicken the sale of his other lands.

Such act or acts is called a dedication or gift to the public, and is irrevocable as soon as it is used for the purpose for which it was originally dedicated.

When such use ceases, the land dedicated reverts to the original giver.

The village of Dover furnishes a notable instance of dedication.

The elder McFarlan owned the greater portion of its (Dover's) present site and many years ago laid it out in streets and building lots. Sales were made of the lots bounding in the sides of those streets and the streets were then dedicated to the public.

Should Dover become depopulated and the public no longer have occasion to use these streets, the right to take of the soil of the streets would revert to the McFarlan family and estate, subject to a private right of way over the same in favor of the owner of the lots sold off. The public can use these streets only for the purpose of streets. It cannot devote them to agriculture or building.

Here is probably the origin of the possessing right of the School District in the School House grounds.

They were given by some old proprietor or rather taken from the Quaker (?)

proprietors of East Jersey for a School House and when they cease to be used for school purposes will revert to the original giver or his heirs.

I am aware that the old school trustees before incorporation under this act may have been held to be a quasi corporation, to have corporate existence for certain purposes, as to bring a suit and the like; but I think not such corporate existence as is requisite to enable them to be the depository of a transmissible title in fee simple. For such purpose they must be indissoluble, while in truth it is notorious that the simple unincorporated School District might be divided or abolished against its wishes at the pleasure of the proper authorities.

For these reasons I think the trustees of the District cannot convey to a stranger a reliable title to the premises in question.
Nov. 28, 1868.

H. C. PITNEY.

This report was adopted.

Resolved that the trustees of this District be and are hereby authorized to sell and convey all the right, title, and interest of the District in the School property now occupied by them to Henry McFarlan for Five Hundred Dollars and accept from him a conveyance for a lot near the Methodist church, 100 by 200 feet for the same consideration.

- 1869 Feb. 26. Miss O. L. Minton closed her connection with school.
March 1. Miss Malvina Sutton taught three days.
Miss Josephine R. Stites appointed to teach.
Aug. 9. Mr. W. H. Thompson appointed to teach.
Nov. 30. Miss Florence White, in charge of Primary dept.
Mr. R. H. DeHart is Superintendent of the County.
- 1870 March 14. Report of Committee on new school house. Have visited school houses at Morristown and Newton. Estimates of cost at \$15,000 and \$10,000 rejected. Much discussion about this time. Mr. George Richards favors a large and adequate building. Mr. A. G. P. Segur represents the other side of the controversy. The latter is elected trustee.
- 1870 Nov. Old building rented. John D. Reynolds of Andover, in Sussex Co. appointed to advanced dept.
Miss Florence White has primary dept.
- 1871 Jan. 18. Henry Allen of Millbrook appointed until April 1.
April 18. Voted to assess the town to maintain a free public school, \$2000.
Estimate of Building Committee, \$9,572.
May 26. R. Robinson Esq. is County Supt.
June 2. Mr. Rolf employed as Janitor at \$300 per year.
Henry M. Spaulding is teacher elect.
June 9. Trustees met in upper room of new school house.
New school books are ordered.
- 1871 June 20. Miss Sarah E. Stansborough of Morristown, engaged as primary teacher, at salary of \$500 per year.
Sept. 4. School opened. Henry M. Spaulding, principal, with assistant teachers:—Mrs. Elizabeth Gerlah of New York City, Vice-prin. Miss Susie B. Smart, Miss Kate Gerlah, Miss Sarah E. Stansborough, Miss Emma M. Guile, and Miss Hattie Breese assistants.
- 1871 Nov. 3. Corporate seal adopted.
The new bell cost \$200.
The old bell was sold to Mt. Pleasant District for \$10.50. 1872.
Nov. 27. 50 ft. more were bought from J. A. Goodale, adding to the size of the lot bought from Mr. McFarlan.
Date not given. Henry M. Spaulding & others employed for next yr. 1872.
End of Book II.

Dover School Records, Book III:

- 1873 Sept. 1. Lewis W. Thurber of Connecticut, Principal. Assisted by Mrs. M. M. Gerlah, Miss Stansborough, Miss M. Boyd Everett, Miss Florence White, Miss S. E. Thurber, Miss S. Abbie Brown.
Miss Stansborough resigned. Miss Fannie Le Port appointed in her place.
- 1874 Aug. 1. Lewis W. Thurber, prin. Also in 1875.
1875 Aug. 6. Lewis W. Thurber appointed County Supt. (2 das.)
Sept. Mr. Thurber resigned.



The Southside School



The Eastside School

- Oct. 4. John D. Reynolds, began as principal.
 1876 July 8. Salaries reduced, owing to reduced cost of living.
 Sept. John D. Reynolds, prin. Miss M. J. Easton.
 1877 July 2. John D. Reynolds elected again.
 Miss Fannie E. Howell a teacher & Miss A. B. Condict.
 1878 July 1. Mr. Naughtright appointed principal.
 Miss Anna Kelly elected July 13.
 Mr. L. W. Thurber is Supt. of Dover Schools.
 1879 July 8. Mr. John E. D. Nauright again appointed prin.
 Edward M. Young, Vice-prin. (Singer)
 L. W. Thurber, Supt.
 1880 July 5. Mr. Nauright, prin. again.
 1881 July 11. Ditto. Mr. Thurber, Supt.
 1882 April 12. Motion to build brick addition to school house was carried, to cost
 8000 dols. or more.
 July 10. Mr. Nauright again app't.
 1883 Aug. 10. George W. Gamble elected prin. Resigned in Dec.
 1884 June 18. Mr. Demarest is prin. July 7. Elected prin.
 1885 July 10. Peter E. Demarest, re-elected prin.
 1886 July 1. J. O. Cooper, is County Supt.
 1887 July 6. P. E. Demarest, re-elected prin.
 1888 P. E. Demarest until Oct.
 Charles F. Merrill, next prin. until May 20, 1890.
 1890 Feb. 22. Woman's Relief Corps place flag and staff on school grounds.
 March 25. Committee on site for a new school house appointed.
 June 10. Mr. J. T. Corlieu elected prin.
 Nov. 20. A lot 200 ft. square purchased from Mr. Roderer for South Side
 School.
 1891 Feb. 19. Above purchase confirmed by payment of \$250.
 May 13. Above motion passed again.
 Aug. 7. Mr. J. H. Hulsart engaged as principal. Long Branch.
 1893 Feb. 7. Flag presented by Senior Order of United American Mechanics, for
 Sussex St. School.

End of Book III.

School Records of Dover, Book IV. March 20, 1894.

- 1894 March Frederick H. Beach, Prest. of Board of Trustees.
 Henry W. Crabbe, District Clerk.
 June 14. A graduating class of ten from the High School.
 Martin Luther Cox, County Supt.
 1895 Sept. 11. Total enrollment 918.
 1896 Total enrollment 1078.
 1897 Feb. 2. Lease of Morris St. annex.
 Oct. Private telephone line connected the school buildings.
 1898 March 22. Lease of Reese Jenkins' blacksmith shop as annex.
 1899 May 1. Foster F. Birch offered to donate land for school purposes, for new
 building, East Side.
 Sept. 23. \$22,000 voted for East Side building.
 1900 May 8. Finance Committee directed to secure deed for the "Baker lot," East
 Side, the mineral right having been removed.
 1901 March 31. Morris St. annex relinquished.
 Sept. 11. East Side Building crowded.

End of Book IV.

Reminiscences of Mrs. Jennie M. Chambré, July 28, 1913:

Mrs. Chambré is the daughter of William Young, who came to Dover in 1847, when she was five years old. In July, 1848, the railroad was completed to Dover. In 1849 the Forty-niners went to California in search of gold. A number went from Dover, among them being Mrs. Chambré's brother, Alexander, or Sandy, as he was called. Samuel Searing and John W. Hurd were among the Forty-niners, also George Chrystal.

William Young was living in Brooklyn when a friend of his invited him to take a drive through northern New Jersey. This friend had es-

established a business of getting stationery supplies from the paper mills at Whippany and driving through the northern part of the state to sell his goods. As soon as Mr. Young saw Dover, he fell in love with it. There was a little place for sale on Dickerson street, then the main thoroughfare, and nothing would do but he must buy this place, although Mrs. Young did not like to leave "the city."

Mr. Young was Dover's first baker, and the shop later known as Martin's bakery was for many years his place of business. He also acquired a garden spot where the Orchard street cemetery now is. Here he took great delight in working after the day's work in the shop was over. When the town needed a new cemetery he saw that his garden was the best place for it and gave it to the town in exchange for two lots, then very poor looking lots, where Ford Smith and Dr. Le Fevre resided later. The old cemetery was at the foot of Morris street hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Young were Scotch-Irish, from the neighborhood of Belfast, Ireland, but he went to Glasgow to learn his trade and bound himself out for seven years. Meantime the future Mrs. Young came to America, but returned to marry her William when he had served his apprenticeship; all of which reads very much like one of Grimm's Fairy Tales, except that I am making this story as brief as possible. The letters that passed between the lovers tell the rest of the story.

And, as I was saying, the result of this romance was the establishment of Dover's first bakery—and more, besides. Jennie Young went to school in the old Birch building. She often took her book and climbed the ladder to the belfry, so as to study all by herself. As we latter-day Doverites pass this historic spot we may picture to ourselves the little girl in that old belfry. We know from the old school records that there was a ladder, specified by the building committee, "to get up inside." But they did not know that it would become a ladder to be climbed in the pursuit of learning, a sort of "Jacob's ladder."

William Young was a public spirited man and became a trustee of the public school. He used to offer prizes for pupils who excelled in their studies. Being a baker he could offer prizes that appeal to the youthful mind. He may not have been versed in modern psychology, but when he offered a beautiful big cake as a prize it stimulated interest. The little girl in the belfry could get all the cakes she wanted at home, but a cake that was offered as a prize was a cake with a different flavor, and—"she took the cake." Her father wanted her to divide it up among the other scholars, when he found out what had happened; but, no, that prize cake was too precious to divide.

Jennie Young went to school under the regime of Charles E. Noble. Mr. Noble's name does not appear in the old school records, but personal testimony is often better evidence than mere records, as Cicero argues in behalf of Archias, the poet. The following incident vouches for Mr. Noble. As Mr. Noble was teaching here in 1849, this little girl must have been about seven years old at the time of this occurrence. She had been out coasting on the Morris still hill, at recess, and when she came in her shoes hurt her foot or something seemed to be out of order, so she sat down on the floor under her desk to investigate. The teacher's eye roved over the desks to see if all were present, but he missed little Jennie. So, being a long-legged man, he stepped right over the desks to where she sat on the floor, and when he discovered her he picked her up by the back of the neck and carried her dangling in mid-air, with one shoe and stocking off,

to the front bench, to give an account of herself. She still remembers Mr. Noble.

Mr. Hugh N. Cox was another teacher whom she remembers. He was short, with red hair, and wore a high hat and a goatee. Mr. Cox made a good name for himself as a teacher, as you may read in other parts of this history, but this young critic thought that he boasted too much of his superior attainments. It is well for teachers to be modest, although it sometimes comes hard. One day he announced that he wished the pupils to write a composition, giving their idea of a "model teacher," saying that he would afterwards read these compositions before the school. Jennie Young wrote this brief character sketch—"One who does not keep boasting about himself." But opinions differ. Another girl wrote still more briefly, but effectively,—“A Mr. Cox.” When Mr. Cox came to this composition, he stroked his goatee and blushed, and said he didn't know whether to read this one or not. But he seemed pleased. Scholars should always speak well of their teachers. One day the trustees came to visit Mr. Cox's school. He reminded the children to be on their good behavior, as all good teachers do, and then asked them to sing something for the trustees. "What shall we sing?" "Oh, sing anything you like, something that you really like." So when the trustees appeared on the scene they were greeted with this ambiguous burst of melody:

"Curious beasts are here for show,
Of all sorts and ages:
See them pacing to and fro,
Safe in iron cages."

It was a circus song that Mr. Cox had taught his pupils,—one that they loved to sing, in season and out of season; but there is such a thing as fitness, even in the choice of hymns.

Mr. Young was a strong temperance man, and an earnest worker in the good cause. One winter day, in the midst of a terrible snow storm, a drunken man came to his store. Mr. Young felt that he ought not to let this man go out in the storm that night, for fear that he might perish. But Mrs. Young objected. She did not wish to harbor such a visitor in her clean beds. The man went out into the storm, but Mr. Young had no rest in his mind. He followed the man and brought him back. A place was made for him to spend the night on a settle in the kitchen, by the fire. A good fire was kept up in the stove to keep him warm. When the poor man awoke some time towards morning, he did not know where he was and inadvertently sat down on the redhot stove. The result was that he prolonged his visit for about six weeks, illustrating the conundrum, "Why is such a one like a locomotive?" This conundrum is generally given out after some man who is not used to it has taken a long ride on horseback. The poor fellow appreciated the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Young and wished to show his gratitude. He was an artist, so he asked permission to paint their window shades. He painted a beautiful picture of a large goblet with a snake coiled in the bottom of it. The forked tongue of the snake impressed itself upon the imagination of the little girl in the family, as she looked at this picture on the window shade. Under it was painted the legend, "Beware the sting lies in the bowl." Twenty years afterward the man came back. He had reformed and had been a school teacher in Sparta. And so we have another incident in the history of schools and another illustration of The Good Samaritan, in our Chronicles of Dover.

When Mr. Segur came to Dover he made a strong fight for the cause of temperance. Perhaps it was then (sometime after 1832) that the Sons of Temperance were organized. This society started a Free Public Library and had a little collection of good books which circulated among the people. When they were no longer able to provide for the care and distribution of these books, Mr. Young, thinking it a shame to have the good work cease, took the books into his bakery and attended to the business of lending them out. Among these books was a set of Prescott's Histories, very choice reading. They are now in our public library. This then goes to show that Dover had a public library in 1850 or thereabouts. Was there any other public library in New Jersey as early as that? This library may have been started by Mr. Segur in 1832.

Jennie Young remembers the bookcase which contained these books. At the top of it were printed the letters—S. of T., meaning Sons of Temperance. Hence the people sometimes referred to it irreverently, as "The soft library." Can it be that the term, "Soft" drinks, is derived from this same inscription, "S. of T.?" All honor to the man who honored these two good causes—a free public library and the cause of temperance.

During the war William Young fed the families of many soldiers who had gone to the front. Among his beneficiaries was Aunt Polly Ford. When she came to the bake shop she would read the letters received from her son. After the news of a battle she was anxious about him, but he wrote home that he had crawled into a ditch when the bullets began to fly and remained there until the enemy "stopped ceasin'."

When Jennie Young was about fifteen years old she was a pupil of the Rev. H. C. H. Dudley, in the Stone Academy. This seems to have been a sort of "finishing" school for young ladies, in those days. Miss Mosher was then the teacher who set the copies for the children in their writing books. She became ill and was absent. Mr. Dudley asked Jennie Young to set the copies, for she was a good penman and this would greatly relieve him. She also assisted with the younger pupils for three weeks. The tuition fee was then \$10 a term. When she brought her ten dollars to pay the bill, five dollars was given back to her. She brought it to her father and he told her to keep it, as she had earned it. This was the first money that she had earned.

The next term she was asked, in the absence of Miss Mosher, to teach an older class, containing Tommy Heaton (later Mayor of Boonton), William Waer, and John Gordon. They were in algebra, and the young teacher had to study nights to keep ahead of her class. But she was equal to it. Scotch grit and "soft drinks" will "tell" in the long run. She succeeded so well, that when summer was approaching and the boys must go to work on the farm or the canal, one of them, John Gordon, of Berkshire Valley, asked her to come over and teach school there. She said she had no "permit." "I will get you one," said he; "my father is a trustee." Soon after a "permit" was received in due form, and Miss Young took the school in Berkshire Valley, then more of a place than Dover. She had received fifteen dollars for her work in the Stone Academy, the second term.

At Berkshire Valley the school house was roughly furnished. The seats were made of slabs, with the bark on the under side. While there she boarded with Major Minton, who had then removed to Berkshire Valley.

In the opinion of the historian these incidents about the Young family

are worthy of a place in the history of Dover. They illustrate the life lived by one of Dover's most respected families, and they throw light upon Dover's social life, its educational system, and other matters of those days. This is one of the fullest and most significant narratives that the historian has secured, thanks to the clear memory of a very charming old lady.

The story of "Billy Young's" dealings with Jabez Mills' new fence will be found under the testimony of David Whitehead of Boonton.

Mr. Wm. L. Young: This name appears as the heading of an old, worn and torn scrap of paper, part of a newspaper clipping. Must a good man's memory hang upon such a tattered, scarcely decipherable shred as this? Let us by all means secure a copy in some more durable form. I wonder if some of my readers think slightly of me for dealing so much in obituary notices, as I strive to reconstruct the former days. Let me say a word in defense of my method, although it may be observed that I do not depend upon this source of information alone.

As I pore over the past and search for every available source of information I become thankful for these obituary notices and a sense of respect for them grows upon me. They were often the work of the minister, who had been for many years an intimate friend of the person whose life and character he portrayed. And through long experience the minister learns how to do this work well. And the same may be said of the veteran editor. These memorials of our village folk, treasured up in frail clippings or in the faded pages of quaint scrap-books, remind me of Plutarch's Lives of ancient worthies. Who knows but that the world-renowned galaxy of Plutarch had some such humble origin. First, a man's memory is cherished by those who knew him most intimately, his family, his friends, his fellow-citizens. Then, as the art of writing supplies a means of perpetuating this memory to future generations, some one takes in hand to make a written record. Perhaps this is done by the priest or by the historian. The priest is likely to be the early historian. But the grandmother and the oldest inhabitant must have competed with him for the honor. And it is an honor to hand down the memory of that which is memorable in human life. It is a work worthy of a master hand and heart. Later the school teacher comes in for a share in this labor of love. But how remote from all this seems a modern High School examination in history! The school teacher should look to his origin; he is the priest of the past and the informer and molder of the future. In time a Shakespeare comes along, stumbles upon a volume of Plutarch and gives us the play of Julius Caesar and of Coriolanus. Last of all comes a Wagner, who puts into music what mere words can ne'er express. The opera of old Dickerson street has not yet been composed.

These newspaper clippings are often minus the date of the event which they commemorate. A visit to the Orchard street cemetery enables us to gather this information from a monument in the center of the grounds where William Young once delighted to cultivate his garden after the day's labor in bake-shop and store was completed. Here he rests from life's labors.

AN OBITUARY NOTICE.

William L. Young was born in 1802 in the north of Ireland, and was of Scotch and Irish descent, and of a Presbyterian family, as most of the inhabitants are in that part of the country. He moved to America in 1830, spent one year in New York City and sixteen in the city of Brooklyn. He

moved to Dover in 1847. Here he carried on the baking business, which he attended to with such diligence and fidelity that it afforded him not only a comfortable living, but enabled him to assist others in need, which he was ever forward to do.

Mr. Young became an early member of the Total Abstinence Temperance Society, and with the principle of that organization he was thoroughly consistent to the day of his death. About the time of his removal to this place, Dover had a high reputation for temperance, and was called The Temperance Banner Town of New Jersey. Mr. Young always maintained that the temperance fame of Dover was the consideration which induced him to move here. And during his twenty-seven years abode here he has ever been a main pillar in the Temperance Organization.

He always had a good word to say for the good old cause. He did more, he visited the home of the drunkard and alleviated the evils consequent on this vice. Sometimes he prevailed on the drunkard to abandon his cups. I have seen his face radiant with joy as he announced the promise of some intemperate person to sign the pledge, and when he brought him in to join the society we were reminded of the lost sheep that the good shepherd found and brought on his shoulders back to the fold. His useful labors in this field were such that the blessings of those who were ready to perish came upon him, and no doubt the announcement of his death will evoke blessings on his memory from some of this class who are still living.

But temperance was not the only object which interested the heart and hand of Mr. Young. His beneficent character inclined him to aid any and every good cause. He was a friend of education. When the old school house was enlarged and remodeled and the cost defrayed by voluntary contributions, Mr. Young, though not equal in ability, was equal in amount to the best contributors, and when a village library was purchased he was again a liberal contributor, and for years took charge of the books, and, to accommodate the community, attended to the circulation of the books at all hours of the day and week. The library referred to is that which is now, with additions, in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Young was well instructed in his childhood in the Bible and the Westminster Confession and Catechism. Some months ago he was present in the Presbyterian Sunday School, where the children were reciting portions of both. After giving his testimony to the importance of such instruction, he alluded to the fact that more than sixty years ago he committed the catechism to memory and that he retained that knowledge at the present time. Curiosity tempted some one to test his knowledge. The readiness and accuracy with which he repeated the words of the venerable book surprised and delighted the audience.

But why should we dwell on the character of a man whose whole life was so well known to you all? His was a social nature and a sympathetic spirit. He lived and moved among you, participating in every public enterprise, he excelled in acts of private kindness. Positive and firm in his convictions, he cherished no enmity to those who differed from him. Weak in hate, he had none to hate him. Strong in friendship, his friends were numerous.

We doubt if there has ever occurred in Dover a death which created a greater expression of sorrow and regret at the time than that of Mr. Wm. L. Young. He was one of nature's own noblemen, a man whose life was an exemplification of the golden rule so little followed in this age of

greed and gain. His memory will live as a model of all that is pure and upright. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church and his profession of Christianity was not a cloak for the promotion of worldly motives. Although quiet and somewhat retired, never seeking for political preferment or personal popularity, he was nevertheless fully appreciative of the real interests of the town, and lent his active support to any measure productive of the public benefit. Realizing the inflammable character of the materials in the buildings of the place, he was one of the first to advocate the introduction of our effective fire department, and presided at the two meetings which brought about this result. He was also a member of Acacia Lodge Free Masons and held the office of Treasurer seventeen years.

A Christian in the highest sense of the term, a promoter of the public good, a friend to temperance and education, a charitable man and a kind friend—in how few are these virtues to be summed up! Yet such was William L. Young, and our entire population, for enemies he had none, mourn with unfeigned sorrow his sudden removal by death.

Mr. Young did not have the privilege of attending school after he had reached the age of eleven. He spent seven years in Glasgow learning his trade, after his days in school were ended. The following original valentine must be judged with some allowance on account of his brief schooling:

For Marget McNaught.

This is the first Month of the Spring,
 When little Birds do couple, build & sing;
 And as the grapes grows on the Vine,
 I Choose you for my Valentine.
 The time I ever will remember
 I think it was in sweet September,
 When you my love by Chance I saw,
 Walking on the Broomie-law
 Till then, I still Could pass you by,
 Without a thought or languid sigh
 But you sweet Maid, hath won the field
 And I your Captive forced to yield.
 Accept this trifle that I send
 Tis from a Lover and a friend
 And one that does esteem you dear
 So mark what I have written here
 Keep for me a faithful kiss
 I mean the Baverish of this
 And then I'll count myself rewarded
 If by you I'm so regarded
 And if you love I as I love you
 No pair so happy as we two
 Here I now must drop my pen
 By saying more I Might offend
 By what is said you may discover
 That I remain your loyal Lover.

WILLIAM YOUNG.

The calling of the banns and the wedding certificate
 That William Leslie Young and Margaret McNaught both of this parish have been
 proclaimed in the Church here, in order for Marriage, three several Sabbaths and no
 objections made, is attested at Gorbals, the 24th day of May one thousand eight
 hundred and thirty years,

By John Wilson Sess. Clerk.

On the 25th day of May 1830

The above-mentioned parties were married by me, in Laurieston Glasgow

James Smith Minister.

Mrs. Young died Jan. 18th, 1875. Her husband leaned over her and said, "I will soon be with you, my dear." He died Jan. 24th, 1875. "In their death they were not divided."

Wm. Young was an elder in the Presbyterian church. He was not friendly to the use of tobacco. He used to make root beer which he kept in stone bottles and had the first "soft drink" establishment in town. He was not favorable to dancing, although Mrs. Young was very fond of it and had been a notable dancer in her younger days. She distinguished herself at The Thistle Ball in Brooklyn before they removed to Dover. Here she found life rather quiet. Nothing more exciting than the croaking of the bullfrogs in the swamp across the way, as she said. But she was a kind, motherly soul, and endeared herself to many of the little ones who came to her bakery on errands, she knew how to win their hearts by the dainties and goodies which she bestowed upon them.

The incidents in the life of childhood as lived on Dickerson street would make a chapter in itself, beginning, of course, with the two schools. The children from the public school would come over to Grandma Pruden's house to get a pail of nice well water. Only one at a time was allowed to enter the yard and that one must go straight to the well, get the water and retire in good order—no playing or romping around in the yard. But Zenas Pruden, the wheelwright, was playful with the children. He has often chased Jennie Young out of his shop and around the block to her home, simply because he was a great hand to play "last tag."

When Christmas day came the children all went to the Dover Bank, where they were met by old Mr. Segur, who kept special bank hours that day for Santa Claus. He gave each child a little package of dates or raisins and two bright new pennies. That was a great event for the children of Dover in those days. Two pennies, bright and new, presented by the man in the bank seemed great treasure.

But there was another way in which fortune then favored the children of Dover. Jabez Allen announced that he would give a hundred dollars to every boy that was named after him. So there was probably a long list of youngsters christened "Jabez Allen Smith" or "Jabez Allen Jones," &c. And then Mrs. Allen, not to be outdone, declared that she would give a hundred dollars to every girl that was named after her, and so there was another list of little maidens who bore such names as "Carrie Allen Breese," "Carrie Allen And-so-forth." These halcyon days are gone forever. No one has dared to offer any such financial encouragement to the children since those early village days.

And when the children got older they went to parties, of course, and had good times suited to their age. They even danced. When Jennie Young had a party at her house she was in some perplexity on this point. She consulted her mother. "What shall we do? The boys and girls will expect to have a dance, and father does not approve of dancing." The good mother, who liked to shake a foot herself when she was light-footed enough to do so, gave her best consideration to this delicate situation. On the one side her affection and respect for her "gude mon" were enlisted, and on the other side her sympathy with her daughter and the young folks and her own love of the lively pastime. She said little, but that was to the point: "We'll just invite Andrew Gillen, around the corner, to come to the party and bring his fiddle. He's a great friend of your father's and your father loves to hear him play." The situation was explained to

Andrew Gillen. He came with his fiddle. In the course of the evening he said to Mr. Young: "William, suppose I give you a little music." "Just the thing," says William, "I always like to hear you play." But when the music began, such music as Andrew Gillen could play, it was impossible to sit still and soon the couples were keeping time to the music. What did the strict Scotchman do then? He disappeared. They searched for him. "Where is he?" "He's gone down cellar." What can he be doing there? Is he, like Samson at the feast of the Philistines, invoking imprecations upon the company for their folly and wishing that the house would fall upon them? No, the next day it was discovered that every stick of timber that could be used for the purpose had been used to prop up the floor upon which the company were dancing. So you see, there was one occasion on which William Young really "supported" dancing. And we catch a glimpse of the village fiddler, who was more than that in his official relation to the community.

Dickerson is a short little street, but it had its full share of human history. In the way of real estate transactions it is interesting to trace the dealings of William Young from the day when he first caught sight of the Burchell house on the corner of Sussex and Dickerson—a little bird-cage of a house, and fell in love with it to such a degree that he bought it and moved his family from Brooklyn. He built an extension in the rear of this house, which became his store. He built a bakeshop further up the street—the little shop which has since been used as a bicycle repair shop. Afterwards he sold the corner property to a Mr. Titman whose name appears on the old map of Dover in 1853, and built the house which has recently been known as Martin's Bakery, with a bake-shop in the rear.

Later, when some one wished to open a saloon near the Warren street corner Mr. Young and a friend bought the lot, and later still he built a dwelling house on that lot and invited his daughter Jennie, then Mrs. Chambré, to come and occupy it, so that he might have her near him. This resulted in bringing Dr. Chambré to town and adding his name to the roll of our physicians. And so these operations in real estate, extending over nearly one quarter of Dickerson street, became one index of the activity of this honored citizen for a quarter of a century. This last house has figured as a polling place in recent years, but has lately been sold by the family. *Tempora mutantur*. What a history there is in the vicissitudes of one old house or of one block in what is now a side street, once the thoroughfare.

UNITED STATES EXPRESS COMPANY

Treasurer's Department

Office of Supply Agent

Geo. Brown Sanford, Supply Agent

170 Eighth Street.

Jersey City, N. J., Aug. 18, 1913.

MR. CHARLES D. PLATT, Principal,
Dover High School, Dover, N. J.

Dear Sir—I am in receipt of your letter bearing date of August 15th, addressed to my residence at 791 South Tenth St., Newark, N. J. In response, I cheerfully comply with your request contained therein, and will, so far as memory enables me, furnish the information asked.

I was born in Dover, N. J., August 19th, 1839, and am proud to boast of being a Dover boy. With pleasure I cherish the memories of the long ago, and revere the memory of those who helped to make Dover what it is today. My recollections of school-boy days recall a composition written by me, subject "Dover," which in substance was that Dover was inhabited by 700 people, and had one rolling mill,

one steam furnace, and factory, together with small stores, a boat yard, and a few other small industries. I speak of this, showing the great growth since my early days.

The most prominent citizens of that day could be counted upon one's fingers. Eminent among them was Mr. Henry McFarlane, who owned the steam furnace, rolling mill, factory, and also possessed large lands and interests in and about Dover. Associated with him was a Mr. Guy Hinchman, a dapper little gentleman of strong personality, genial, and possessed of considerable ability, and considered to be the finest penman at that time, or to the knowledge of those living at that time.

Associated also with Mr. Hinchman was a gentleman named John Hoagland, who had the charge of the rolling mill in the capacity of manager, etc. Another prominent man was the Rev. Burtis C. Magie, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church, a man of great learning, respected by all regardless of creed. Another kind-hearted gentleman was the Cashier of the Union Bank, a Mr. Thos. B. Segur. Mr. Segur, as was his custom at Christmas time, invited all the children of Dover to call upon him, at the bank, where they were kindly received, wishing him a Merry Christmas, and in return, he, to all the children, giving each, as they departed, a package containing candy, nuts, etc., also a new red cent. If there are those living today who participated in his hospitality, they will recall with pleasure the instance referred to.

The most prominent citizens at that time were: Jabez Allen, Alfred Beemer, Asa Berry, Steven Berry, William Berry, Sidney Breese, Titus Berry, John Butterworth, Dr. Thos. B. Crittenden, Britten Coe, Dr. Canfield (of Dickerson mine), Dr. Wm. Crittenden, Esq. Conger, Daniel A. Berry, Mahlon Dickerson, Moses Doty, Esq. Doty, Peter Doyle, Alfred Dickerson, James Devore, William Ford, John Ford, Elias Garrigus, Sidney Ives, Edward Jackson, Isaac B. Jolly, William King, Dr. William King, Ephraim Lindsley, Thomas Lindsley, Alfred Lamson, John M. Losey, Jabez Mills, James McDavitt, John Maze, Mahlon H. Munson, Major Minton, James H. Neighbour, Zenas Pruden, Byram Pruden, James Searing, Samuel Sutton, Thomas T. Sturtevant, Matthew Sigler, Jacob Simon, Theodore Thompson, Smith Gage, Cornelius B. Gage, Jacob Hurd, Moses Hurd, John Hance, Peter Vanderhoof, John Wrighton, John A. Wilson, William L. Young.

Before Dover enjoyed railroad facilities, Mr. James McDavitt ran a stage between Dover and Newark. The stage driver was one Jacob Scott; the fare charged was one dollar. After the extension of the Morris & Essex R. R. to Dover, the town was made a busy shipping depot. Covered wagons from the out-lying districts arrived, some as far as from Sussex, loaded with pork, flour, eggs, and other farming products, to find shipments or sale at Dover. It was quite a market place.

The first ones engaged to buy and sell, to my knowledge, were Mr. M. B. Titman, Warren Shinner, and James Losey. They were termed, at that day, speculators. Dover, at that time, was at its zenith, but after the extension of the railroad from Dover to Hackettstown, there was noted an absence of this marketing which found other avenues. Mr. James Losey removed from Dover to take the agency of the railroad at Hackettstown, where he remained up to his death.

Dover had one hotel, known as Hurd's Tavern, which was conducted by John M. Losey, in connection with a store and Post Office. After the arrival of the Morris & Essex R. R., making a terminal at Dover, two employees of the railroad, a Mr. Edward Jackson, and Isaac B. Jolly took over this hotel, and made considerable alterations, and named it The Mansion House, where Mr. Jackson and Mr. Jolly were associated for a short time; Mr. Jackson retiring, and Mr. Jolly continuing up to his death.

The industries of Dover, of which special mention should be made were, first, the manufacturing of our celebrated bank lock by Mr. Butterworth. The lock in question is in use today, and considered a very superior piece of mechanism. Also there was manufactured by William Ford, a special ax. Besides this Mr. Ford manufactured engines and machinery and conducted a general machine shop. Next was the boat yard, owned and managed by my father, Mr. John Sanford, which industry I will long remember. It was one of my duties on Saturday to attend to the pitch kettle and do odd chores, which I recall with distasteful recollection.

In regard to my school-days: you speak of the Academy. I did not attend that institution, but the one opposite, under the brow of the hill, in the rear of which, way up the hillside, was a small habitation occupied by Mr. John Ford and

his family. I learn that the school building that I refer to is now occupied by some manufacturing interest.

While at school my teachers were Franklin Pease, Charles E. Noble, and a Mr. Cox, all of whom I remember as being capable instructors, and adepts, particularly in the use of the rod. I submit the names of the scholars that attended the school at that time: Martin Berry, William Berry, Charles Berry, Payson Berry, Frank Berry, Sidney Breese, Elisha Belknap, A. Judson Coe, Tip Doty, Thomas Devore, William Ford, Amity Ford, John Ford, Joseph King, Mulford King, Alfred Lamson, Edward Losey, James Losey, Henry McDavitt, Guy Minton, Frank Sturtevant, Jno. W. Searing, Samuel Searing, William Tone, Sidney A. Wilson, Wm. Waer, Marcus Ford, Chas. T. Gage, David A. Jennings, David King, Thomas Searing, Albert Wiggins, Sandy Young, David Young.

Also many others, whom I note on your list, which I have starred opposite the names; they, too, are recollected and recalled as scholars of my time, viz.: Asa Berry, Wm. Cooper, George L. Denman, Ludlow Denman, Joseph Dickerson, Wm. Donahue, Wellington B. Doty, Marcus Freeman, Caroline Gage, Ella Gage, Laura Garrigus, Leonard V. Gillen, Emma Goodale, John Hance, Racilia Hoagland, Whitfield Hoagland, Isabella Wilson, Isaac King, Joseph King, Martha Lamson, Amelia Lindsley, Harriet Lindsley, Marshall Losey, John Love, David McDavitt, Adelia Palmer, Stephen Palmer, Eliza Sanford, Mary Searing, Phebe Searing, Olivia Segur, John Stickle, Susan Stickle.

Those days were days of anxiety for all. The free use of the rod was at that time permissible. The scholars felt the force of the argument, and tried as best they could to be good.

One unpleasant feature of this mode of punishment was that the scholar selected for punishment was obliged to go up in the woods in the rear of the building and cut a whip to be used and each time, it can be cheerfully said, upon the return of the whip by the scholar to the teacher, it was properly sliced, which made the punishment lighter and wasted a whip.

After leaving the Dover schools, I attended the Mount Retirement Seminary at Deckertown, N. J., conducted by E. A. Stiles. I returned to Dover and accepted a position as teacher of mathematics in this academy referred to by you. The academy or school occupied the ground floor of the building. The teacher in charge was the Rev. Hamilton C. Dudley, who was rector of the Episcopal church, services of which were held on the floor above.

Serving but a short time as teacher, I sought other business. Your inquiry concerning Mr. David Sanford: He was an uncle of my father; my great-uncle. Mr. David Sanford kept a country store at Blackwell Street, nearly opposite the old postoffice, during which time he had as clerks Mahlon Dickerson and Daniel A. Derry, who afterward became prominent as merchants, doing business in their own names. Mr. Sanford left Dover and opened a store in Newark, N. J., located at the corner of Kinney & Washington Sts., and took with him as managing clerk, one Elisha Belknap, who continued with him up to the time of Mr. David Sanford's death. Mr. Elisha Belknap, after the death of Mr. Sanford, was employed by James R. Sayre, engaged in the brick, lath, lime, and cement business, where he continued until he engaged directly in the coal business, and up to the time of his death enjoyed the position of General Manager for one of the leading New York concerns in coal, located at 111 Broadway.

Now as to the Sanford home: It was located at Sussex Street, a short distance from the Methodist Church. As I understand it, the old house is still standing. The one rebuilt by my father is on the grounds formerly occupied by me in a one story and a half red house. Our neighbors at that time were Mr. William King, a blacksmith, who lived directly in the rear, and on the lower part of the lot was a Mr. Alfred Lamson, and up to and near the Methodist Church, a Mr. Thomas Lindsley. The adjoining house was occupied by a Mr. Kindred, then by Jacob Scott, followed by Mr. Alfred Beemer.

One item of note is the fact that Dover did not, until Mr. Beemer arrived, enjoy a butcher shop. This Mr. Alfred Beemer inaugurated, and located near the Canal Bridge. Prior to Mr. Beemer's time, the towns-people were served twice a week by a Mr. Richard Brotherton, who called upon all, and served them with meats from his wagon.

I have replied so far as memory serves me, to nearly all of your interrogations, and should there be anything on which I can enlighten you, I will cheerfully comply. I thank you for the opportunity of writing you upon a subject nearest to my heart, my birthplace, Dover, N. J.

Respectfully yours,
GEO. B. SANFORD.

From Miss Abbie F. Magie, August 25, 1913: Teachers of private schools in Dover, New Jersey:

1840—Joseph H. Babcock, Miss Pike. 1848—David Stevenson. 1850—Mrs. Annie C. Whittlesey. 1854—Miss Lucy Mason, Miss C. A. Breese and Phoebe Berry. 1860-62—William S. Hall, assisted by Mr. Saunders, Mr. Remington, Mr. Shriver, Miss Anna Mills. 1863-65—Miss S. C. Magie, Mr. Conant and Miss Conant, Chalmers Nevius and Miss H. A. Breese, Miss H. A. Breese. 1877-1901—Miss L. B. Magie, Rev. W. W. Halloway Sr. and Miss S. Crittenden, Miss Sturtevant, Miss Abbott, Miss Susan Crittenden.

In 1840 Joseph H. Babcock came from Maryland to Dover. He taught school in the old Stone Academy. He later became a Presbyterian minister and went to Corydon, Ind. Died in 1848.

Miss Pike (date uncertain). She must have been here before 1850. The school was probably held in her home, as the stories are that her mother used the rod whenever a pupil was the least bit unruly.

David Stevenson opened a school in the basement of the old Presbyterian Church in 1848. He later became a Presbyterian minister and was pastor of a large, flourishing church for a good many years in Indianapolis, Ind.

Mrs. Anna C. Whittlesey, after the death of her husband, the Rev. Samuel Goodrich Whittlesey, a missionary in Ceylon, returned to her old home in New Jersey. In 1850 she opened a select school for boys and girls in Dover, in a building corner of Prospect and Spring sts. The house now occupied by Mr. Russell Lynd is the old school house, altered and enlarged. Mrs. Whittlesey was a remarkably fine teacher, and although many of her methods would be now considered old fashioned and crude, it is doubtful if many boys graduated from the present-day high schools are any better equipped for business than boys that went from that school to office, store, or bank. In October, 1854, Mrs. Whittlesey was married to the Rev. Thornton Mills, D. D. Dr. Mills was a very distinguished Presbyterian minister and at the time of his marriage to Mrs. Whittlesey was pastor of a Presbyterian church in Indianapolis, Ind. Mr. David Stevenson and Dr. Mills were settled pastors in Indianapolis during the same period.

Miss C. A. Breese and Miss Phoebe Berry had a school in the Whittlesey school house. Date uncertain. Miss Berry, a little later, opened a school in a building called "The Berry Store House." The building stood on the North side of East Blackwell St., between Morris and Sussex streets, and very near the present Berry building. Miss Berry married Rev. I. Hopwood, for many years pastor of a Presbyterian church in Newark, N. J.

Miss Lucy Mason, of Rutland, Vt., came to Dover about 1854 as governess for the daughters of Rev. B. C. Magie. As there was no select school in Dover at that time, a number of parents requested permission for their daughters to share in Miss Mason's instructions. Quite a large school was formed, but Miss Mason was already pledged to the foreign missionary cause, and before the end of her second year in Dover, left for her chosen field of labor in India. She died some few years later.

In 1860, a number of Dover gentlemen, desiring better school facilities for their children than the district school afforded, erected a building for the purpose on Prospect St. The school house stood where the house of Mr. Reese Jenkins now stands. The school yard included the lot the "Manse" now occupies and extended to Spring street. When the building was finished, a board of trustees was chosen and requested to find a suitable teacher, and it was hoped a permanent first-class school would be built up.

Mr. William S. Hall was chosen, and in the fall of 1860 he removed his boys' boarding school from White Plains, New York, to Dover, N. J. Mr. Hall occupied the two houses on Orchard St. next to the cemetery, and the day school was held in the new building. "The Dover Institute" opened its doors early in September, 1860. Girls were admitted to the day school and very fortunate they were to come under the care and instruction of such a man as Mr. Hall. When the Civil War broke out in 1861, the boys and girls were fired with patriotism, but at first could find no better method of expressing their feelings than singing loud and long "The Red, White, and Blue" and every other war song they heard. When school closed at 4 p. m., every day they would sing the usual school song, but always attempted to wind up with "John Brown." Mr. Hall did not approve of that song, and would always say, "tut-tut, no, no!" The boys and girls of 1860 were very much like the boys and girls of the present time, and would obey just as little as



Miss Lucy B. Magie's Private School, about 1885.

possible. The singing would stop in the school room, but as they marched out, the first boy reaching the lobby would begin with "John" and each boy and girl following would join in, but never until both feet were well over the door sill. We thought it patriotic. It certainly was fun, but probably not very harmonious. Mr. Hall had spent a number of years in the South and his sympathies at this time were with the South, but he did not allow his sympathies to obscure his sense of right.

Early in 1861 the school decided a flag must wave from the building, so the boys contributed the flagpole and the girls made the flag,—at that period of history considered a fair distribution of labor. Bunting was too expensive, so turkey red, indigo blue, and white cotton cloth was purchased. A young lady drew the pattern of the star, but it required the aid of a boy to place the 33 stars in position. All flags at that date had only 32 stars. Kansas had been admitted to the Union, but not long enough to entitle her to a place on the flag. However, we insisted upon putting her on. There were really 66 stars sewed on, as it was necessary to put them on both sides of the blue. On each star was written the name of a state and date of admittance to the Union. The flag was a large one, about nine feet. When the flag was completed the girls were so impatient to see it floating over the school house that they would not wait for the appointed day for the flag raising, which was intended to be observed with great dignity and ceremony, but during the noon recess attempted to raise it themselves. The ropes became entangled and the poor flag hung at half mast the rest of the day. After the girls (and a very ashamed set of girls they were) had gone home, the boys untangled the ropes, lowered the flag, folded and put it away until "Flag Raising Day." (Not sure of the date, but it was before the first battle of Bull Run.) The flag was the pride, not only of the school, but of the town, and it was the first flag made by school boys and girls to float over a school house in Morris County, and, it was said, in all Northern New Jersey. Before the close of the year several of the school boys had enlisted for the war, and more followed, the next year.

Mr. Hall left Dover in 1862, and established a school in Orange, New Jersey, that had a long and successful life. Mr. Hall died about twenty-five years ago.

Miss S. C. Magie took charge of the Dover Institute in 1863. She was a young lady of great force of character, untiring energy, highly educated, and a most superior teacher. The war fever still pervaded the school, but took the practical form of raising money for the Soldiers' Aid Society, giving many dramatic entertainments, acting such plays as "The Forty Thieves," "Ticket of Leave Man," "Box and Cox," "Cinderella," and "Blue Beard." The entertainments were very popular, often repeated several times, by request, and always to a full house. The school had a weekly paper, very well conducted, and usually of interest to others not attending school, as the editors collected the news of the day, as well as interesting letters from soldiers at the front.

Miss Magie left Dover in 1865. In 1867 she went to Chester to take charge of the Chester Institute. She remained there until 1875, married Mr. Coley James in 1877; died in 1893.

"Prospect Hill School" was opened at 19 Prospect street, September, 1877, by Miss L. B. Magie, as a boarding and day school for girls; but, a little later, boys were admitted to the day school. The school rapidly increased in numbers, the standard of scholarship was high, and for the first time in the history of Dover, a school was being successfully conducted where young men and women could be fitted to enter any college in the country. The school was carried on in the Magie home and the capacity of the house was severely strained to accommodate so many pupils. The average attendance in the day school for nearly twenty years was fifty. Miss Magie's health began to fail about 1897, but she continued teaching until 1900, when the school was closed. She died in 1909.

Miss Magie had a number of able assistants,—Miss G. A. Craigie, Miss Massey, Miss Huntington, Prof. Routledge, and Miss A. F. Magie. (It is said that "Miss Abbie" used to inject a little mildness into the discipline of the Magie school.—Editor.)

Rev. Burtis C. Magie, D.D.—Burtis C. Magie was born in New York City in 1813, and graduated from the University of the City of New York in 1835. From this university he received in 1875 the degree of doctor of divinity. In 1838 he graduated in the second class which Union Seminary sent out, and in the same year he was ordained and married. He became pastor of the young Presbyterian church of Dover, New Jersey, in July, 1839, and continued in that pastorate thirty-seven years. From 1876 until 1888 he was pastor of the Pleasant Grove Church in Morris county.

Dr. Magie was a Presbyterian of the Presbyterians. His family was of the good old Scotch Covenanter stock. In old Elizabethtown, where rest the bones of his ancestors, who were among the earliest settlers in New Jersey, the name of Magie has been associated with the principles of Scotch Calvinism for more than two hundred years. In the old Rockaway Presbytery he was stated clerk for many years. After the reunion of the old and new school churches the Presbytery of Rockaway was enlarged into the Presbytery of Morris and Orange. Dr. Magie was chosen clerk of that body and continued in that position until a year before his death, when he resigned the office on account of the pressure of his duties as County Superintendent of Schools.

As a preacher his peculiarly masculine type of mind gave him a much larger proportion of men in his congregation than is apt to be found. His sermons were as logical as a lawyer's brief, and as scriptural as logical. He aimed to give his hearers something to think about, and his pastoral life had furnished him with an inexhaustible fund of incident, which he never used except to enforce and illustrate a logical line of argument. No occasion of speech ever threw him from this course. Whether preaching in his own pulpit, greeting a president in the White House, sharing the festivities of a social gathering or the routine of an ecclesiastical meeting, he aimed to leave behind him a clearly defined thought to give point and value to his participation. As a public man he was held in esteem in his state, being appointed, at the age of seventy-four, the County Superintendent of Public Schools. His administration of that trust was marked with the same vigor and energy that he had thrown into every undertaking of his life.

Before and during the Civil War he was a strong Republican. In 1863 he joined the Christian Commission and served as Chaplain with the army in Tennessee for several months. At this time he contracted a severe case of typhoid fever. This was the only serious illness that he ever experienced. An opportunity to do good was to him a duty, and to see a duty was to do it as far as it could be done.

From his own home in Dover, at midnight, June 12, 1890, he passed suddenly, after a long, happy, and useful life on earth, into the mystery of the spirit world. He was buried in the Orchard Street Cemetery, among the graves of the men, women, and children who had once worked with him and through him to promote temperance, morality, and religion by means of the Dover Presbyterian Church.

Contributed by Mrs. Charles E. Wortman, Brookside, N. J.:

July 29, 1913.

Our neighborhood was formerly called Harmony, and is an old settlement. The house across the way is more than a hundred years old, and a part of ours is perhaps not a great deal younger. Mr. Wortman sometimes plows up old coins of early dates. On the farm adjoining ours slaves were owned. One ran away, but was captured. The owner had an iron collar made for the poor creature that would have shamed a Simon Legree invention. I have seen the collar. It was made in two parts bolted together, and was heavy. The edges were rough and jagged. Nails were made by hand where our garden now is, and this collar may have been made by the same smith. The slave's owner afterward hanged himself, so tragedy was here also.

Dirck Jans Woertman came from Amsterdam, Holland, in 1647. Charles E. Wortman is descended from James 1825-84, son of Benjamin 1788, son of John 1755-1831.

August 2, 1913.

Today I drove to my sister's, who lives next door to my old home near Dover. We found in her attic an old teapot containing old papers of my father. Among



James Cooper, Principal of Dover Public School,
about 1860.



Rev. B. C. Magie, D.D.

them were the ones I enclose to you. They may not be useful, but I doubt if others have preserved the like. These are a bill for tuition in the old Stone Academy of Dover, and a monthly report in the same school.

Dover, N. J., March 1st, 1869.

Mr. Crane

To St. John's School,	Dr.
To One Month's Tuition,	
of Louisa	\$3.00
Received Payment,	A. L. Forgus.

"The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."

(The above settles one point of dispute. It has been stated positively by good authorities that the teacher's name signed above was "Forbus." Here we have her own signature. Q. E. D.)

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, DOVER, N. J., PARISH SCHOOL.

"For of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

Rev. JAMES A. UPJOHN, A. M., Rector. Miss A. L. Forgus, Teacher. Report of Louisa Crane for the month of February 1869. Conduct 10, Punctuality 9, Catechism 10, Sunday Lessons—, Latin—, Arithmetic 10, Spelling 10, Reading 10, Grammar 10, Geography 9, History 10, Astronomy —, Writing 10, Dictation —, Composition 10, Declamation 9, Drawing —, Vocal Music —, Instrumental do. —, French 10.

Highest mark in Conduct or Lessons, 10. The Rector requests that the Parents will carefully read this Report, and preserve it for comparison with future Reports.

JAS. A. UPJOHN, Rector.

(These two documents constitute, incidentally, a report on education in Dover in 1869.)

(Mrs. W.'s letter, continued.) Since then I have thought that what I might add would be more interesting than valuable. My mother, whose memory was excellent, was a "famous story teller." In the early sixties I went with her through what was then a deep wood with tangled undergrowth to Indian Falls. In the brook were remains of a waterwheel. She told us that Mr. Burchell, a cabinet-maker, manufactured, in a shop that had fallen down, some time since, our rush seated chairs and cherry table. I remember the latter was the natural color of the wood, showing well the beautiful grain, and as smooth and polished as ivory.

Years before this, one Clark owned the land about the falls, and built a log cabin there. Lacking materials for a door, a blanket served for one. Wolves were in that locality and the boldest poked their noses behind the curtain. Clark's wife, whose name was Nellie, told mother that when her husband was belated, returning from work, she met him with flaming firebrands to keep away the wolves.

Mrs. CHARLES E. WORTMAN.

Brookside, N. J., Aug. 9, 1913.

Mr. Charles D. Platt: According to promise I herewith enclose some historical facts about Chester Institute and something about Miss Susan C. Magie. (She wrote Magie.) Few, if any, knew Miss Susan C. Magie as I knew her. After teaching four years in Public Schools, in the fall of 1877 I went back to Chester as Miss Magie's first assistant.

In the year 1854, through the instrumentality of Major Daniel Budd and Mr. Spafford Dickerson, William Rankin started a boarding and day school in the building now (1913) known as "Chester House," at Chester, N. J. He remained there until 1862, and in the fall of 1863 Rev. Luke I. Stoutenburg became owner and manager of the school. In 1867 he disposed of the same to the Misses Susan C. and Lucy B. Magie. The school was co-educational, large, and prosperous. In 1869, I think, Major Daniel Budd had erected a new school building, the substantial stone mansion now used as a summer residence by his son Joseph D. Budd. Here seclusion, quiet, spacious grounds, large well ventilated rooms, and scenery unequalled in beauty when viewed just at sunset were conducive to the success that followed.

Doubtless, at that time Miss Susan C. Magie was the best read woman in the state. She possessed the unexampled faculty of imparting knowledge. She was perfect as a disciplinarian, and altogether impartial as a teacher.

I remember the interior of the new Institute and could draw a plan of it and name every boarder who was there in my school days, '72 and '73. I quote from a letter of Miss Magie written to me May 18, 1874.

"My dear Miss Crane,

No one outside of your own family can possibly take greater interest in your welfare than do I. I have heard of your success as a teacher. Let me urge you not to forget to develop the mind spiritually as well as to stimulate the intellect and enforce discipline. Never forget to teach your pupils both by precept and example that they are only preparing for another world. This kind of teaching gives the most lasting and the most satisfactory results."

You will agree with me that the above shows ennobling sentiment.

LOUISA C. WORTMAN.

The Dover Mail of June 4, 1874, was found in the Vail Home. It contains an advertisement of Chester Institute which I quote in part for the light it sheds upon the career of a Dover lady, Miss Susan C. Magie:

Location.—The Institute for Young Ladies at Chester, New Jersey, which has been in successful operation for eighteen years, is now under the care of Miss Susan C. Magie, formerly of the Don Bernard French and English Institute of New York City.

The new buildings.—The next term will commence on the 4th of May in the new buildings just erected at great expense and provided with all the modern improvements. Ample grounds for exercise and recreation, a bathing house and a skating pond are connected with the premises.

Course of study.—Teachers of French and German reside in the buildings, affording rare facilities for conversation in these languages * * Dio Lewis' system of Calisthenics is used.

I. Primary department.—Reading, Spelling, Practical Arithmetic, Mental Arithmetic, Geography, English Grammar, History of the United States.

II. Preparatory department.—Arithmetic, Algebra, History, Natural Philosophy, Botany, Latin, French, Composition.

III. Middle class.—Geometry, Trigonometry, History, Rhetoric, Astronomy, Physiology, Botany, Philology, Kame's Elements of Criticism, Latin, French, Composition.

IV. Senior class.—English Literature, Mental Philosophy, Moral Philosophy, Butler's Analogy, Evidences of Christianity, Chemistry, Geology, History, Logic, Latin, French, German.

Sessions.—The year is divided into three terms, beginning in May, September and January.

Expenses.—Per 14 weeks, Board, Washing, and Tuition in English Branches—\$75. Day Scholars—\$10. Extra Branches: Music on the piano \$15. Use of Piano \$5. Music on the Organ \$15. Oil Painting \$10. Water Color \$10. Drawing \$5. Wax Flowers \$5. French or German \$5.

Those Wax Flowers are part of the education of our grandmothers from a century back. Probably they did not maintain their place in the curriculum much later than 1874. But they are an incident. Some solid meat is here offered for young ladies—I wonder how many said "I'll take a little of both."

It was a strenuous life that Miss Magie led in administering such an institution: and she is said to have been fully equal to it. Perhaps we gain from this advertisement some inkling of what was aimed at in the Magie Schools of Dover. Such was the standard of education in other private schools in the State. Domestic Science was taught by the mothers, no doubt.

John O. Hill, by Miss Katharine Ayres:

More than one hundred years ago, on March 27, 1812, in Franklyn, near Dover, was born to "Deacon" John Hill and Alice Simcox-Losey Hill, a son. This son, named John Ogsbury, inheriting traits of his Dutch, French, and German ancestors, grew to a

sturdy manhood. As a boy, he was quick to see, keen to observe, prompt to act; as a man, he was known in his own neighborhood, in the township, and in the county, as possessing these same qualities, having also a bright and cheery disposition, a sense of humor, and a courage that would not down.

His father was for many years a deacon in the Baptist Church of Morristown, and John Jr. often accompanied him to the Sunday services. On one occasion John's eyes seemed to be roving about the building instead of being fixed on the speaker, and "Deacon" Hill, thinking he had not paid proper attention, began to question him. He found that eyes and ears had both been used to some purpose, as young John could tell not only the text, but the gist of the sermon, besides giving the number of windows and panes in the room, of the steps up to the pulpit, and of the rafters overhead.

John's education was that obtained in the ordinary country school of his time, the three "r's" being considered the most important branches of study, nor did he give much thought to further advancement until some time after his marriage to Nancy Beach Talmage, which took place Sept. 27, 1836. A few years later an accident which kept him in the house all winter made a change in his whole after life. Being a man who could never endure idleness and having the true progressive spirit, he proceeded to carry out his own rendering of an old proverb which he often quoted: "What can't be endured *must* be cured." He gathered about him his old school books and some new ones and spent hours of the short days and long winter evenings in reviewing and mastering their contents.

He decided to try teaching and in 1840 he took charge of the Dover school for the summer term. The children of the district numbered one hundred and thirty-six, some of these being pupils in summer only and others only in winter. While in this school Mr. Hill was visited by a friend, who found him at his desk in a room occupied by eighty pupils. He was hearing a class read, showing a boy how to solve a problem, and mending a pen. If a word was mispronounced or any mistake made by one of the class, he knew it at once; if the boy at his side made a wrong figure the teacher saw it; and any disorder in the room was also quickly noted and remembered for future consideration.

He was a successful teacher and had no difficulty in securing positions—records showing terms spent in Denville, Union, and other schools in the vicinity of his home. (Mr. Isaac W. Searing of Dover remembers going to school to him in Mill Brook.) While in Whippany school, some eight miles distant, he walked back and forth each day, besides doing the winter work about his place.

But teaching, however successful, was not active nor stirring enough for his inclinations, nor was the income derived from it sufficient; so he left the school room and entered the world of business. There he succeeded beyond his expectations, and for many years every business transaction brought a gain.

At the age of sixty he had some thought of retiring from active service, but eighty found him still employed. Even on the last morning of his life, March 18, 1893, he was out inspecting the work and giving suggestions to the workmen on his farm. One who knew him well says: "John Ogsbury Hill was an obedient son, a loving father, a kind friend and neighbor, a successful teacher, a shrewd business man, a helpful citizen, and a worthy Christian."

He united with the Morristown Baptist Church in 1838, and like his father, was a deacon in that church for many years. His last resting place is a quiet spot in the Hill cemetery on his home farm in Franklyn.

Written by Miss Katharine Ayres.

Dover District No. 1, 1853. Number of children is 275. Aaron Doty, W. L. Young, J. H. Butterworth, trustees.

Parents' names, and children's names and ages:

Aaron Doty—Harriet Doty, 17; Victoria Doty, 15; William H. H. Doty, 13; Hudson Doty, 5.	J. A. Willson—George A. Willson, 15; Jane A. Willson, 12; Isabella Willson, 10; Sidney C. Willson, 8.
Emely McDavit—William H. McDavit, 15; James McDavit, 13; David McDavit, 9.	G. M. Hinchman—Suffrance Hinchman, 14.
Oliver Sayre—James Sayre, 13; Jackson Loveat Sayre, 12.	P. Cavanaugh—Dennis Cavanaugh, 15.
J. P. Francisco—Guy Francisco, 17; Harriot Francisco, 9; Ellen Francisco, 6.	Joseph—John Rogers, 11.
	A. A. Trowbridge—Sarah E. Trowbridge, 14; John L. Trowbridge, 10; Charles F. Trowbridge, 7; Lucy M. Trowbridge, 5.

- Richard McPeck—Mary Ann McPeck, 6.
- Eliza Massaker—Mary Massaker, 17; Elizabeth Massaker, 14.
- Mahlon Clark—Ann Clark, 14; Elizabeth Clark, 12; Almira Clark, 10; James Clark, 6.
- John Writner—John H. Writner, 17; Margaret Writner, 14; Martha Writner, 11; Harriet Writner, 9.
- Samuel Cooper—Margaret Cooper, 15; William H. Cooper, 13; Hester Ann Cooper, 11; Carroline Cooper, 9; Ellin Cooper, 5.
- Patrick Bloomer—Celia Bloomer, 6.
- David Jones & Mrs. Henderson—Mary J. Henderson, 10; James Henderson, 14; John Henderson, 17.
- Gasper Stage—Mahlon M. Stage, 11; George D. Stage, 9; Matilda J. Stage, 7; Chileon Stage, 5.
- Daniel Smith—Joseph Smith, 17; Daniel Smith, 15; Charles Smith, 13.
- James A. King—Elizabeth A. King, 17; Joseph B. King, 14; Ruth A. King, 12; Richard R. King, 9; John H. King, 6.
- William Kinney—Mary Kinney, 13; Edward Kinney, 11; Jane Kinney, 9; Ellin Kinney, 7; Sarah Kinney, 5.
- Mrs. Riley—Julia Ann Riley, 11; Mary Ann Riley, 11. (twins); Elizabeth Riley, 7; James Riley, 14; Jane Riley, 5.
- Abner Coonrod—Jabez Coonrod, 16; Roda Coonrod, 13; Electa Coonrod, 9; Phebe Coonrod, 7.
- John McKin—Ann Shelley, 13.
- William Phillips—William Phillips, 17; Ritchard Phillips, 9.
- John Wear—Sarah Ann Wear, 16; Anna J. Wear, 13; William Wear, 11.
- Elias Garrigus—Elias A. Garrigus, 15; Laura Garrigus, 11.
- Patrick Bucannan—Delia Bucannan, 17; William Bucannan, 14; Mary Bucannan, 11; John Bucannan, 9; Joseph Bucannan, 7.
- John Sanford—James Sanford, 15; George Sanford, 13; Eliza Sanford, 10.
- Lips—Catharine Lips, 14.
- Thomas Lindsley—Martha Lindsley, 12; Margaret A. Lindsley, 9.
- Daniel L. Denman—George L. Denman, 9.
- C. J. Lamson—Alfred Lamson, 13; Marcus Lamson, 10; Martha Lamson, 9.
- W. F. King—David King, 15; Joseph King, 13; Ford King, 11; Mulford King, 9; John H. King, 6.
- J. Scryminger—Emmer Scryminger, 8.
- J. B. Ball—Harriot Ball, 12; Lyman G. Ball, 8; Lucinda Ball, 6.
- Charles Berry—Charles Berry, 12.
- Charles Riley—Brigget Ryley, 8; Rose Riley, 7; John Riley, 5.
- Patrick Mulvey—Patrick Mulvey, 15; James Mulvey, 13; Margaret Mulvey, 11.
- James McKenan—James McKenan, 13; Mary McKenan, 11; Ann McKenan, 6.
- James Conley—Morgan Conley, 7; John Conley, 5; Peter Hughs, 8.
- John McElhose—Malvinay McLaughlin, 17.
- James Ford—Ellen S. Ford, 14; Hannah M. Ford, 12; Mary E. Ford, 6.
- William Love—Ann M. Love, 17.
- Jacob Hurd—Lawrence Conley, 14.
- Robert Crittenden—Ann Crittenden, 5.
- Alexander Searing—Mary Searing, 5.
- Thomas Robert—Henry Robertson, 5.
- J. H. Ford—John Ford, 14; James Ford, 11; Marcus Ford, 7.
- Zenas Prudden—Olivia Prudden, 16; Suzan Prudden, 13; David Prudden, 11.
- D. W. Hamilton—Ann Hamilton, 13; Mary Hamilton, 11; Stephen Hamilton, 9; John Hamilton, 7; William Hamilton, 5.
- Francis Oram—Sarah A. Oram, 8; Naomy Oram, 5.
- Mrs. Champian—Alizabath A. Champian, 17.
- P. McMaughan—Mary McMaughan, 15; Ellen McMaughan, 14; Mackley McMaughan, 12.
- Francis Meagher—Harriat Meagher, 14; Amelia Meagher, 12; Emma Meagher, 10; Richard Meagher, 8; Maria Meagher, 6.
- R. F. Oram—R. F. Oram, 14; Lovedy Oram, 12.
- Henry Berry—John Stage, 13.
- Asa Berry—Asa Berry, 12.
- John Clark—Emily Clark, 16; Jane Clark, 12.
- Charles Smith—Mary Smith, 10; Rosanna Smith, 6.
- James Devore—Elizabeth Devore, 14; Phebe Devore, 12; William Devore, 9; George Devore, 5.
- Sylvester Dickerson—Susan Dickerson, 8; Ezra Dickerson, 6.
- Ephram Lindsley—Sarah Lindsley, 12; Harriot A. Lindsley, 7; William Lindsley, 6; John Searing, 14.
- James Searing—Elizabeth Corby, 13; Mary Searing, 17; Margaret Teabo, 10; John Teabo, 8.
- Alexander Hance—John Hance, 11.
- William Losey—Marshall Losey, 11.
- A. W. Garrigus—John E. Garrigus, 17; Sanford Garrigus, 15.
- P. H. Hoffman—Martha Adams, 17; Mary Byram, 13.

- J. L. Lawrance—Mary Lawrance, 7; Walter Lawrance, 5; E. Corby at J. L. Lawrance's, 14.
- J. L. Allen—Samuel Allen, 10; Morah Allen, 7.
- S. Sutton—Abraham Davenport, 10.
- B. C. Magie—Charles Jefferds, 14; Edwin Jefferds, 12; Frank Russel, 5; Susan Magie, 12; Lucy Magie, 9; Abby Magie, 7; Walter Magie, 5.
- J. Ferguson—Alfred Ferguson, 8; Horton Ferguson, 10.
- W. Minton—Caroline Minton, 16; Sarah L. Minton, 13; Harlin Minton, 9.
- Charles Palmer—Delia Palmer, 11; Stephen Palmer, 9; Oscar Palmer, 5.
- M. B. Titman—Sarah Titman, 7.
- M. Sigler—Adah Sigler, 5.
- W. L. Youngs—Alexander Youngs, 16; Janie Youngs, 10; David Youngs, 7; John McBeth, 16.
- Moses Hurd—Mary E. Hurd, 15; Harriot Hurd, 10; Frank T. Hurd, 6.
- J. M. Losey—Ella Losey, 11; Fowna W. Losey, 6.
- A. Beemer—Elizabeth Beemer, 14.
- J. Kelly—Catharine Kelley, 11.
- A. Heidl—John Heidl, 17; Andrew Heidl, 14; John Heidl, 12.
- A. C. Whittlesey—Charles Whittlesey, 9; Samuel Whittlesey, 7.
- W. S. Brown—William H. Brown, 5.
- A. Whiting—Robert Whiting, 8.
- J. Farrel—John Farrel, 7.
- G. B. Segur—Anson G. P. Segur, 14; Waren Segur, 10; Olivia Segur, 5.
- J. E. Hoagland—Racilia Hoagland, 10; Whitfield Hoagland, 8.
- William Orsborn—Harriot Orsborn, 11; William Orsborn, 9; Mary Orsborn, 7; Jacob Orsborn, 5.
- Aaron Kinney—Sarah B. Kinney, 6.
- David Whitehead—Elma Whitehead, 17; Margaret Whitehead, 13.
- H. C. Bonnell—Catharine Bonnell, 16; George W. C. Bonnell, 6.
- Tytus Berry—Charles Berry, 15; Pason Berry, 14; Electa Berry, 12; Tytus Berry, 10; Franklin Berry, 8; Anna Berry, 6.
- S. S. Carpenter—Johanna Lyon, 13.
- C. B. Gage—Al L. Gage, 6; Mary Kindred, 17; Mary J. Pierson, 17.
- Mary Gage—Charles Gage, 13; Cornelius Gage, 9; Sarah Gage, 7.
- S. B. Coe—Judson A. Coe, 11.
- E. A. Stickle—Emely Stickle, 14; Susan Stickle, 10; James Stickle, 8; John Stickle, 6.
- Nelson Moore—Robert Moore, 16; Mary J. Moore, 14; Sarah Moore, 11.
- Suthard Wire—Virginia Wire, 5.
- John Swain—Charles Swain, 16; Edward Swain, 13; Ellen Swain, 10; Mary A. Swain, 8; James Swain, 6.
- Patrick Cuzack—Rosa A. Cuzack, 13; John Cuzack, 10; Mary Cuzack, 8.
- W. A. Dickerson—Joseph Dickerson, 10; Eilizabeth Dickerson, 8; Rebecca Dickerson, 5.
- Sidney Brees—Carroline A. Brees, 16; Hila S. Brees, 14; M. L. Brees, 10; S. H. Brees, 8; H. A. Brees, 5.
- E. A. Jackson—Mary Jackson, 9; Harry Jackson, 6.
- Abraham Van Gilder—Ann E. Vangilder, 16; Hannah Vangilder, 14; Catharine Vangilder, 11; Robert Vangilder, 15.
- Joseph Gaffeny—Patrick Farrel, 14; John Farrel, 11.
- Total, 275.

No. 1 Dover District School, the number of Children in said District is two hundred and seventy-five.

AARON DOTY,
W. L. YOUNG,
J. H. BUTTERWORTH.

Trustees.

From Mrs. James Brannin's Scrap-Book:

Mrs. Sarah A. Pruden died in 1895 at the age of 90. She was born on the 18th of September, 1804, in the farm house of the George Richards farm, which was then owned by her father, Jacob Lawrence. She lived there with her parents until August, 1824, when she was married to Zenas Pruden, and with her husband moved to Sperrytown, on Schooley's Mountain, where Mr. Pruden was engaged in the wheelright business.

(It is well to note the above dates and facts as bearing upon the history of the Jacob Lawrence house.)

After two years they returned to Dover and here she spent the remaining years of her life, having lived for fifty-six years in the house from which she was buried. * * Her memory was remarkable. She was a most entertaining talker, and her sunny disposition endeared her to all with whom she came in contact. They spoke of her lovingly as "Aunt Sally."

Her husband died in 1868. She was the mother of seven children. Her son, Major Octavius L. Pruden, was assistant secretary to the President of the United States.

Major O. L. Pruden began his career in a New Jersey country store and was early noted as an artistic penman. He must have been born about 1842, for at the time of his death in 1902 he was about sixty years old. When the Civil War broke out he enlisted with the Eleventh Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers. The recruiting clerk noted his penmanship and at once assigned him to clerical duties. He remained in the War Department as a clerk after the war and President Grant appointed him to one of the principal clerkships in the White House in 1872. He was appointed Assistant Secretary to the President during the Hayes administration and retained the office until he died. He wrote all the President's messages to Congress, prepared all Presidential commissions to cabinet officers, and engrossed formal documents to foreign powers. Several of these he finished with borders in water colors, and examples of his work are on exhibition as works of art in different capitals throughout the world. Hence he appears to be Dover's most notable penman.

Was artistic penmanship a feature in the early schools of Dover? Or was this proficiency simply a peculiar and individual talent? Two specimens of artistic penwork by others still survive the flight of years, both executed at such a date that they may have aroused the ambition of the boy who passed from Dover to the White House because of his skill with the pen. One of these specimens is a family record of the Baker family, done by Stephen Hurd, a teacher in Dover, about 1807 or 1808. This is now (1913) in the possession of Wm. H. Baker. It is a beautiful specimen of work from the pen of the first teacher in Dover of whom we have any trace, and it is finished in colors. This Stephen Hurd afterwards set up a store in Sparta.

The other specimen is a family record of the Daniel Lawrence family and was done by William Everitt, May 4, 1812, "On a Very Snowy Day, Morris County, State of New Jersey." It states that Daniel Lawrence was born May 18, 1773. Sibelar Doty was born April 15, 1779. They joined hearts (picture of two hearts) and hands (picture of two clasped hands, both lefts) January 7, 1796.

(These dates are of interest as bearing upon the history of the Daniel Lawrence homestead, beyond Mt. Fern, now the Doney House.)

Then follow the names of ten children with dates of birth from 1797 to 1823. This family record is now (1913) in the possession of Mr. John T. Lawrence, living near the South Side School in Dover. He is the son of Samuel T., who was the son of Daniel Lawrence. Job Lawrence, who lived in the Jacob Lawrence house near the reservoir, is a cousin of these Lawrences.

These facts are mentioned here with some particularity, because of the difficulty in making out the true story of these two Lawrence houses. If this digression makes the narrative appear involved, it merely illustrates what happens to one who is doing "laboratory work" in local history.

Skill in penmanship is handed down largely by the power of example. Did O. L. Pruden see these specimens? Can we trace to them any of the incentive that landed our Dover boy in the White House and made him, through his engrossing of foreign treaties, "stand before kings?" "Seest thou a man who is diligent in his business, he shall stand before kings, he shall not stand before mean men."

Now, this distinguished penman was brought up in the little house on Dickerson street that Mr. Foster Birch has recently bought and had repainted. Mr. Andrew Byram says he has seen the Secretary of State of the United States coming out of that house. He had probably been calling on "Aunt Sally," the lady who kept the scrap-book. It signifies something to keep a scrap-book. Some notable people traveled along Dickerson street in the olden times. Some very good people resided on that street, which was then the main highway; and some very important little people went to school on that street.

Since the railroad came to Dover important people still travel along that highway, such as Mark Twain, on his last earthly journey. When "Uncle Billy" Young prophesied that the railroad would run along that street his neighbors scoffed at the idea.

In Grandma Pruden's scrap-book there are frequent and extended notices of the career of her son. He enlisted in Captain Halsey's Company at Dover. He was in General Holt's office at Washington. At the time of Charles Dickens' death he made a beautiful pen and ink portrait of the great novelist. He is known in the White House as "Tave" (short for Octavius). He gets excited when he goes to the Capitol with big nominations or important messages and refuses to recognize any of his newspaper friends. He looks like a preacher, but is not one. He knows all about his business, which he keeps to himself. He likes a good cigar. He enjoys a joke and tells one very well. He is present in 1891 at President Harrison's family Christmas Tree, and hears little Mary McKee give Christmas greetings to her grandmother in German:

Grossmama, Dir Gottes Segen,
Glück und Freud' auf allen Wegen,
Und Gesundheit allerbest,
Zu dem schönen Weihnachtsfest.

On January 19, 1892, he arranges a brilliant state dinner in honor of the cabinet. The beautifully decorated dinner-cards are the work of his hands. The order of seating the members of the cabinet and their ladies has been reduced by him to a fine art, almost an exact science.

It is he who addresses, in his "fine Italian hand," all those coveted little envelopes in which are contained invitations for somebody to rest his legs under the presidential mahogany. Finally, long-continued service in the official family of half a dozen Presidents gives him complete knowledge of public affairs and a close intimacy with Executive methods. He is, therefore, an invaluable servant that no President has ever thought of displacing.

And his grandfather lived in the old farmhouse near the reservoir, now belonging to Evken Grange.

We Dover school teachers have had great times over that house, trying to straighten out its history and "make both ends meet." In *The History of Morris County, 1882*, we are told that this house was completed on the day that Cornwallis surrendered, October 19, 1781, and that it was built by Isaac Hance. Now Isaac Hance was born in 1779. And I. W. Searing declares that his father helped build this house, when he was a young man, which may have been in 1826. And yet, according to the obituary notice in Mrs. Brannin's scrap-book, Sally Lawrence was born in that house in 1804 and lived there with her parents until 1824. There are some things "that no feller can find out."

Byram Pruden—We have still something to learn about the human history that belongs to the Pruden Homestead on Dickerson street. On the

seventy-third page of Grandma Pruden's scrap-book we read: "The last of Dover's Nonogenarians passes away." This newspaper clipping seems to belong to the year 1888. From it we gather the story of a life that reached back to our first president. To quote:

It was but a short time ago that there were living in Dover three persons, all so near the century mark of their existence, and all so well preserved that it seemed probable that each of them would attain to that distinction. But Providence has willed otherwise, and within a year and a half all of them have been called away. First was Mrs. Martha Chrystal, at the age of 99; then Elder James Ford, at the age of 98; and now the venerable Byram Pruden, who would have reached his 96th birthday, had he lived until the 25th of July next, has been called to his rest after a blameless, serviceable, and well-spent life. His death was merely a painless transition, a peaceful passing away, in perfect keeping with his placid existence.

Byram Pruden was born July 25th, 1792, while George Washington was President of the United States. He was the son of Peter Pruden, whose farm was located on the Baskingridge road, about one mile from Morristown. His grandfather also was born and lived all his life upon the same farm, in the old house which is still standing. When the Revolutionary army was quartered near Morristown the ill-fed colonial soldiers would frequently cross the intervening mountain to obtain food at the Pruden homestead, and its patriotic inmates never withheld the giving hand.

Upon this farm there was a brick kiln, and here Byram Pruden, when a young man, made and burned all the brick of which the present Morris County Court House is constructed. At the age of twenty he enlisted in a New Jersey Company for the war of 1812, and the detachment to which he was assigned was quartered on Governor's Island for the defense of New York City. He served as long as his services were required, and became one of the pensioners of that war. He drew his last pension only last week, and we believe his death leaves the venerable Thos. M. Sturtevant, formerly of Dover, but now of Madison, the only survivor of that war in Morris County.

About fifty-eight years ago Mr. Pruden came to Dover to reside with his brother, Zenas Pruden. He never married, but always lived with his brother till the latter died, and since then with his widow and children, who ever treated him with the most affectionate regard, making his long life a very pleasant one and ministering faithfully to his every want in his declining days. Soon after he came here he became associated with an event in our local history which was always a pleasant memory with him. The Morris canal was completed from Dover to Rockaway, and Mr. Pragnall, the father of Mrs. Alfred Dickerson, having built the first boat, named "The Dover," Mr. Pruden was entrusted with the command and the launching of it was made an event of great importance and rejoicing. There was a great celebration in the town, to which the people flocked from many miles around, and Mr. Pruden started off upon the first trip to Rockaway amid great enthusiasm. Afterward, when the canal was opened to Newark, he ran this boat for some time as a freight carrier.

When Mr. Pruden first came to Dover, it was only a little hamlet of a few houses, consequently he had in his life seen about the whole of its growth and prosperity. After leaving the canal he was engaged for a time in clearing wood jobs, and later on was engaged as a clerk in the stores of John M. Losey and Mahlon Dickerson. He never followed any particular trade or calling, but engaged in whatever his hands found to do. A quiet, unostentatious man, he was greatly esteemed by all who knew him, and he was called "Uncle Byram" most respectfully by the whole community.

In politics he was always an earnest and vigorous opponent of the Democratic party. He allied himself with the honored old Whig party during the whole period of its existence, and when it ceased he became an ardent supporter of its successor—the Republican party. His brother was as earnest as a Democrat, but they mutually agreed to avoid political discussions in their home. "Uncle Byram," however, exercised his convictions everywhere else, and being a reader and seeker after information, was ever ready to defend them intelligently. For many years he took a pride in casting the first vote in the township, and he never missed recording his vote at any election until last Spring, when his failing health would not permit him to go out in the terrible blizzard. Upon a number of occasions he was urged to accept local offices, but having no liking for them, could never be prevailed upon to do so.

Although never a member of any church, he led a strictly moral life, and in his views and beliefs was a Presbyterian, which church he attended until his im-

paired hearing deprived him of much of the enjoyment of religious services. His sterling honesty, industry, and upright character were always such as to set a goodly example in the community where he lived so long and was so highly respected. He was a good man, and the world was made better for his having lived in it.

Here ends the quotation from Grandma Pruden's scrap-book. From the style of this article it must have been written by Dr. Halloway, and is a good piece of historical writing, illustrating incidentally many points of interest in the history of Dover and the county of Morris.

The three biographies—those of "Uncle Byram," of "Aunt Sally," and of "Tave" Pruden, with references to the life of Zenas, the wheelwright, go far to give us the history of the Pruden corner on old Dickerson street, and to make it a notable street in these chronicles.

A Golden Wedding—Judging from old scrap-books it has been the fashion in Dover to celebrate Golden Weddings. Miss Carrie A. Breese has given us a fine sketch of family life in Dover as described in her poem on the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Titus Berry. The story of another such event may be gathered from a newspaper clipping of May 30, 1890. It was about that date that Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Dickerson celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedded joys and responsibilities. The event had more than a passing interest because this worthy couple had always been identified with the growth and development of our town, and in their early lives took a deep interest in its concerns.

In 1835 Mr. Dickerson, who was born in Dover, established himself in business as the village blacksmith in the shop where for more than half a century his sturdy blows made unceasing music upon its anvil. This shop was on the premises now (1913) occupied by the Ulster Iron Works. The history of all our village blacksmiths would make an interesting series. The names Garrigus, King, Ford, Dickerson are a hint of the possibilities. Tubal Cain should be the patron saint of Dover, pictured with uplifted hammer, standing by his anvil.

This particular Tubal Cain was one of the original thirty-five members who formed the Presbyterian congregation, and besides taking a prominent part in all the affairs of this church he led its choir for many years. In this choir the leading soprano was Miss Jane Pragnall, daughter of the William Pragnall who built the first boat that plied the waters of the Morris Canal. The sturdy choir leader was ten years the senior of the comely soprano singer, but the blind goddess reckes not of ages in mating hearts, and so their association in the choir resulted in their being joined in enduring bonds.

The wedding took place in the house that stood a half century ago on the corner of Blackwell and Morris streets, where, in 1890, the Y. M. C. A. rooms were. It was an old-fashioned wedding, and although Dover was then but a small village, over one hundred guests graced the occasion with their presence. Rev. B. C. Magie, their pastor, performed the ceremony, this being the second wedding which he had consummated in Dover. The Rev. Jas. M. Tuttle, then pastor of the M. E. Church, was among the guests. The next day sixteen couples drove with them to Hacketts-town in carriages and there partook of dinner.

Two years later Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson moved into their house on Essex street (occupied in 1913 by John P. Force) where they resided for forty-eight years. It then stood in a clover field on the outskirts of the village, and from there to the Point of the Mountain no other dwelling house could be seen. Here six children were born to them, among whom we find the names of Joseph H. Dickerson, Mrs. A. J. Coe, and Mrs. C. F.

Trowbridge. All three of these were enrolled in the Dover public school of 1856.

It is interesting to trace the family history of our school children.

Rev. Dr. Magie, who was present with his wife, made a few remarks, in the course of which he said it was something unusual for both a pastor and his wife to live to see the golden wedding of a couple he had married. He then recited an original and appropriate poem. Mr. Dickerson, at the time of this anniversary, was seventy-seven years old.

A Golden Wedding and a Diamond Birthday—We may infer from the preceding story that another golden wedding must have occurred shortly before, and on turning the pages of the old scrap-book we find the account of the Rev. B. C. Magie's golden wedding and diamond birthday, of date the fourth of December, 1888, Dr. Magie being then Superintendent of Morris County Schools. It was at New Paltz on the Hudson, opposite Poughkeepsie, that the parson, on his twenty-fifth birthday, was wedded to Miss Mary Belden, daughter of Rev. William Belden of New York City.

About six months after the wedding, in the summer of 1839, Mr. and Mrs. Magie came to Dover, the husband having been called to the pastorate of the Presbyterian church, then worshiping in the upper room of the Stone Academy. For the unusually long period of thirty-seven years he continued to minister to this church, both he and Mrs. Magie being closely identified with the religious and social life of this community.

In 1848 they built the family residence on Prospect street, which they occupied until 1876. (The railroad afterwards came through the town by the side of this house.) Their six children were born in Dover, namely: Susan, the wife of Coley James, of Plymouth, Connecticut; Miss Lucy Magie, principal of the Prospect Hill School at the family residence; Mr. Wm. E. Magie, cashier for the firm of Ogden & Co., brokers; Miss Abbie Magie, assistant principal of the Prospect Hill school; Mr. Burtis C. Magie Jr., first assistant principal of the Eighty-sixth street school in New York City; and Minnie, wife of Mr. Halloway H. Hance, of Stephensburg.

Among the adornments of the supper table was a superb birthday cake, which was about two feet in diameter and bore 75 candles, with the figures "1813-1888." This was made at Mr. Young's confectionery shop.

Among the fifty-four guests were five clergymen, Rev. W. W. Halloway Jr., of Dover; Rev. Dr. E. W. Stoddard of Succasunna; Rev. Dr. David Stevenson of New York; Rev. Wm. H. Belden; and Rev. John Scott. This delightful occasion was happily concluded by the recital of the following appropriate lines:

Fifty years ago this night,
 (Time, how rapid is thy flight!)
 Stood before the nuptial altar
 Parson Belden's fairest daughter.
 There her purest troth was plighted;
 She and I were there united.
 She was beauty in her teens;
 So, at least, the old man weens.
 She was loved intensely then;
 Loved still more at three score ten.

* * * *

She's been to me an angel bright,
 Making life one sweet delight.
 Without money still content,
 For others she her life has spent.
 Now she's old and most worn out,
 Still, you never see her pout.

Her bright hope now nothing mars
Of life and rest beyond the stars.

* * * *

Friends, we thank you, one and all,
For this kind half-century call.

Grandma Pruden's Scrap-Book—It is nothing more nor less than Zenas Pruden's Day Book, 16"x6½", containing 167 pages when converted into a scrap-book. He had a wagon shop on the corner of Dickerson street and Morris street and was doing business there in 1825, as we see by glimpses of the old accounts where they have not been covered over with clippings from newspapers. In these glimpses of the wagon-maker's accounts we find such entries as these: one new one horse waggon finished off \$40.00; To spoking and rimming one Weel \$2.50; painting one belless .37½; one Drawer-knife 1.00; painting one slay \$4.00; making one weal barrow \$2.50.

The following is a memorandum of some of the most important findings in the scrap-book:

1. The Autobiography of an Old Organ, page 1. Evidently the story of the old organ which was first used in the Second Presbyterian Church of Elizabeth, N. J., then sold to the Dover people for \$600, and later sold (or given) to the church in Rockaway. Miss Anna M. Davis used to play this organ in Elizabeth. Episodes: Worrell; A. Byram, coasting whistles.
2. Octavius L. Pruden, assistant private secretary in Washington, D. C.; p. 6.
3. A "switche!" Gen. Washington; p. 11.
4. Poems of sentiment & family life, humor (passim).
5. Letters from Mr. Potter, missionary to Persia.
6. Obituaries, Mrs. Millie Wallace, Aunt Jennie; p. 51.
7. Mrs. Segur. Poem by Carrie Breese; p. 57.
8. O. L. Pruden in White House: Xmas, Dinner, Cabinet; pp. 58-9.
9. W. H. McDavit, obit 1891. The presidents; pp. 62-63.
10. Trolleys in Morris Co. Letters from California; p. 71.
11. Byram Pruden, obit. 3 nonogenarians (b. 1792); p. 73. Family Hist. Peter Pruden. Brick of Court House.
12. The first canal boat, The Dover of Dover; p. 73.
13. The Old Quaker Church; p. 74.
R. Brotherton, John E. Vail, Mrs. Mott: the last ones.
14. A Golden Wedding, Rev. B. C. Magie, p. 79.
His children, poem: quote a few lines.
15. Historical Sermon of B. C. Magie 1885: 50th anniv.; p. 81.
Rockaway Ch., B. King, First S. S., Bank, Segur, Capt. Pease, prayer meeting, Crittenden singers, fiddle, organ sold.
16. Temperance, Segur, fight, pledge.
17. Mine Hill Church, history of; pp. 83-85.
18. The Great Blizzard of 1888; p. 87.
19. The Dickerson Mine, closed 1891; p. 92.
Hist. of 1716—Early Forge-rights, canal 1838.
20. A Golden Wedding, Wm. A. Dickerson, choir-master; p. 95.
Jane Pragnall, soprano singer: Church Romance; Essex St., then a clover field.
21. The Rogerenes (Baptists); p. 96.
Samuel Smith: First Hist. of N. J. 1765.
22. O. L. Pruden; p. 102.
23. Dr. Magie's funeral; pp. 103-105.
24. O. L. Pruden; p. 116.
25. First S. S. in Dover; p. 133.
26. 1713 John Reading. Proprietors of East Jersey sold 527 A. to Joseph Latham, near the Syccunn mine; p. 134.
27. The Fourth of July in Dover (date?); p. 152.
28. Mt. Olive Church; p. 154.
29. Tales of Old Randolph 1664—East & West Jersey; p. 160.
30. The Raid on the Signs; p. 161.
31. With a loose copy of *The Jerseyman*, February 17, 1866, laid in the book, containing an obituary notice of Richard Brotherton.

Dr. Lefevre—On Saturday, the fourth of October, I called on Mrs. H. W. Cortright at her home, Nolan's Point. Her father, Dr. Wm. B. Lefevre, when a young man, taught school in Dover sometime between 1835 and 1840. He studied medicine and graduated from the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia in 1838. Soon after graduating he came to Hurdstown, where he had a country practice that kept him riding over the hills on horseback or in his sulky at all hours of the day or night. He was an elder in the Berkshire Valley Church and superintendent of the Sunday School for twenty-five years. When he was about forty years old he married Mary Condict Hurd, the oldest daughter of David B. Hurd.

Why was Mary Condict Hurd named with the name "Condict"? Her mother was Eliza Condict, daughter of Judge Edward Condict of Morristown. His signature is seen on the deed of 1809 by which Peter G. Hoagland acquired the land afterwards known as the Munson Place. An oil portrait of Judge Condict is hung in the dining room at Mrs. Cortright's, copied by her brother from another painting. Eliza Condict was eighteen years old when married. She became the mother of eight children. A framed picture done in black silk thread upon a white silk ground represents "A Roman Monument at Igel in the Dutchy of Luxemburgh" and is a specimen of her skill and artistic talent. It was done November 1, 1810, before her marriage, probably, and is remarkably well done, in that peculiar style of art. It was her daughter Mary, then, who became the mother of the artist, Wm. Jelf Lefevre, the only son of Dr. Lefevre, and the brother of Mrs. Cortright.

Wm. J. Lefevre was sent to school, when eight years old, to Mount Retirement at Deckertown, the famous school of Mr. Stiles, who was a personal friend of Dr. Lefevre. He also attended Mr. Rankin's school in Mendham, and after his conversion during religious services conducted at Hurdstown by students from Drew Seminary he went to Drew Seminary and took a two-year course, with the expectation of becoming a minister. But his natural impulse led him afterwards to take up the study of art. He went to Philadelphia and became a pupil of Peter Moran. Later he had a studio of his own in Philadelphia and devoted himself especially to etching. The photograph of his studio shows him seated with his back to the camera. Several of his pictures are seen about the room and the person facing the camera is his friend, Stephen J. Ferris, a notable artist. He was also a friend of Joseph Pennell, now a distinguished artist. Returning to his home at Hurdstown the young artist applied his art to his immediate surroundings. He painted and etched pictures of the farm, especially anything with cows or oxen in it, as the list of works will show. Just as he was beginning to make a name for himself he died at the early age of thirty-five in the year 1883.

He was for a time a Dover schoolboy, for his name is found in a list of pupils who attended Mr. Hall's school in 1861, and I am told that he also attended Miss Susan C. Magie's school in Dover. His life therefore claims a place in our Dover History. The paintings of this Dover schoolboy which are to be seen at the home of Mrs. Cortright are: 1. Watering Cattle in Winter. A dark and bleak scene on the home farm at Hurdstown, showing how a hole must be cut in the ice to allow the cattle to drink from the pond. Rather cold beverage. 2. Unloading Hay at the Barn. A scene on the Hurd farm. 3. The Marauders. Cows breaking through a fence to get at the haystacks. A scene on the Hurd farm. 4. Cows in Landscape, at Hurdstown. 5. A Copy from Another Artist. Cows and goats and a boy



William Jelf Lefevre



Granny's Brook

with a stick facing them. 6. A Copy of the Portrait of Judge Edward Condict. He made a few other paintings, but they have been given to friends.

Most of his work was in the form of etchings. Of these Mrs. Cortright has quite a full collection, containing twelve or more copies of many of them. She also has the original plates.

Etchings—1. Driving Home the Cows. Back of Hurdtown. A windy day. Clouds. 2. Hauling Wood With a Team of Oxen. 1881. Price marked \$3.00. 3. The Ten-Acre Lot on His Home Farm. Cows, trees. 4. Scene in Sparta. Stone bridge, house. One of his best. \$1.75. 5. Landscape and Cattle. Stream, load of wood. \$1.00. 6. Winter Landscape. Snow, ox-sled. \$1.00. 7. At the Watering Place. Cows. \$2.50. 8. Cows in Meadow. \$1.00. 9. Cow in Landscape. \$1.00. 10. Leaving the Pasture. Cows. \$1.00. 11. Landscape. Cottage, stream. No cows. Pretty picture. \$.50. 12. Eating Apples. A cow. 14. Evening Landscape. 15. Coming from the Mill. Mr. Nolan and team. 16. Going to the Mill. Mr. Nolan and team. 17. Foddering Sheep. \$1.50. 18. Cow's Head. A mooly cow. Good. \$1.00. 19. A Portrait. Madame cow again. 1882. 20. Driving Home the Cows. \$3.00. 21. Gratitude. Cow at hole in ice, looking back. \$2.00.

A photograph of Wm. S. Hall's private school, taken in 1861, has the names of pupils and teachers written on the back of the picture. This school was called "The Dover Institute." The scholars are standing below the school windows. Dr. Magie is looking out of one window, while Rosie Derry and one or two others, not pupils, have taken possession of the other window and have thus got into the picture. The names from left to right are:

Row 1. Alice Oram, Hattie Breese, Maggie Wighton, Annie Crittenden, Lide (Eliza) Le Fevre, Lizzie Stone, Lizzie Hall, Amelia Lindsley, Mr. Saunders, the assistant teacher. Mr. Hall, the principal. Libbie Dickerson (Mrs. Coe), Louise Allen, Abbie Magie, Sidney Breese.

Row 2. Olivia Segur, Lovedy Oram, Mary J. Hall, Josie Hall, Clara Jolley, Maggie Crittenden, Josie Oram, Annie Elliott, Tom Heaton, Jim Bruen, Will Magie, Frank Berry, Stephen Mills, Robert Wighton, David Young.

Row 3. Emma Lindsley, Mary Condict, Burt Halsey, Burt Magie, Frank Thompson, Trimble Condict, "Tenie" (Stephen) Lindsley, Leonard Bruen (from Newark), Will Hall, Joe Oram, Will Le Fevre, Alex Elliott, Joe Elliott, Frank Lindsley. Ford Smith was not in the picture, although a pupil then.

An ambrotype of Dr. Le Fevre and his wife, taken about 1856, is the work of Moses Hurd, the first photographer in Dover and at that time the only one. This represents another kind of artistic talent in the family.

The New Jersey Le Fevres came across from Long Island, being originally Huguenots from France. Minard Lefevre came from Long Island. Dr. Wm. Bonner Le Fevre was the son of John, the son of Minard Le Fevre Jr. John married Elizabeth Day, daughter of Aaron.

(From Munsell's History of Morris County.)

Among the influential citizens of Jefferson township the name of William B. Lefevre deserves a prominent place. For intelligence, usefulness, and weight of character he will long be remembered. His ancestors on both sides can be traced to an early date. Minard Lefevre came to Succasunna in 1750. In 1779 he was joint owner of the famous Succasunna

mine with Jonathan Dickerson. His son, John Lefevre, married Elizabeth, the granddaughter of Joseph Jelf. Her mother, Mary Jelf, married Aaron Day, of Elizabethtown, a lieutenant in a Jersey regiment during the war of the Revolution. Joseph Jelf was the owner of a line of vessels that sailed from England to this country. He settled in Elizabethtown about 1750.

In 1801 Elizabeth Day married John Lefevre, as stated above. Their son, Dr. Wm. Bonner Lefevre, married Mary Condict Hurd in 1845. Their son, William Jelf Lefevre, was the artist. In the latter part of his life Dr. Lefevre lived in Orchard street, Dover, and his son lived there after the doctor's death, in 1881.

(Note by Mrs. Cortright)—Although Dr. Lefevre knew of a Hippolite Lefevre, he never traced the descent of the family. Since the death of Dr. Lefevre I have gone to the expense of research all over New Jersey State and find what I have written to be correct as to our branch of the family. The Dutch Mindert became the English Minard Jr. I found both names in the list of Revolutionary soldiers of New Jersey. Our ancestors were of French or Dutch descent and came from Long Island (not Salem, New Jersey). The first of our branch was Isaac Lefevre and he married Wintje Coertain of the Dutch New York settlement. They had a son Mindert and by this name we surely trace our descent in New Jersey.

William J. Lefevre—In collecting data about the stream of human life that constitutes Dover history, I have been interested to observe from what European sources this stream has been fed. We find that we have representatives of the Huguenot immigration, of Cornishmen from England, of Welsh, Scotch, Irish, Germans and others. It is also of interest to note what endowments of the mind are found among our people. A fine vein of mental power or a peculiar talent is of as much interest as the discovery of a good vein of iron ore in our mines. I speak as a teacher. Hence I am pleased to find among the Dover schoolboys of the past one who gave such promise of attainment in art as did William J. Lefevre. Diversity of industries is a good thing for the stability of a community. Wall street men who deal in bonds say that a town whose prosperity is based upon several industries has an element of financial strength above one that is dependent upon one industry. And it is well for a community to have diversity of human talent as well as diversity of industries. One implies the other. At my request my friend, Rev. T. F. Chambers, has contributed the following brief review of Mr. Lefevre's artistic career:

William Jelf Lefevre showed early in life a taste for drawing and a fondness for out-of-door life, so that when he attained to years of manhood he devoted himself exclusively to the study of art. His natural reserve helped to strengthen his habit of communing with nature, while careful attention to his studies gave him undoubted facility in the presentation of scenes in the world around him, especially scenes with which early associations were largely bound up. He was born at Hurdtown, Morris County, New Jersey, amid surroundings that might be said to belong to frontier life. His father, Dr. Wm. B. Lefevre, was a man of culture and refinement, a leading spirit in matters of education and religion. His earliest ancestry were of Dutch and French origin, and at a later date of pure New England blood. His artistic tendencies were not owing to any proximity to picture galleries or even congenial associates of the same tastes. He was well grounded in the studies which are preparatory to a college course, but never received a collegiate education. The trip he took abroad was after his choice of his life work was made, so that his interest in art was an original outgrowth of his own personality. And his career as an artist, though so soon cut short, revealed a native talent of undoubted originality and power.

He was a man of a retiring disposition, with a sensitive temperament, and his choice of subjects for his paintings and etchings proves that his sympathy with nature was spontaneous and natural and his art was the expression of such personal

interest and pleasure. His sympathies were drawn toward the lowly and humble forms of life and of nature with which his boyhood life was associated. This is shown by his numerous paintings and etchings of cattle and farm life in general, of rustic bridges and sketches of woods, of stony fields and sluggish streams. It is one of the clearest proofs of talent to know what to paint. Nor is this all, but his choice must have been due to his own insight. No prettiness of coloring or sensationalism of attitude or composition will or can take the place of the artistic enjoyment of light and shadow, solidity of form, depth of perspective, and expression in general. To delight in these elements, which constitute the real difficulties of artistic reproduction, is the mark of the strength and vigor of the true painter's talent. He sees a challenge flung at him in what the unseeing multitude despises or ignores. In fact, the *raison d'être* of all or any art is the finding of "beauty in everything." Of course, the force of this reasoning depends upon the success of the painter. But Mr. Lefevre did succeed. His domestic animals and rural scenes have a charm that appeals to a careful student. The industry and application evinced were evidently inspired, yes, and controlled by his own sympathy with them, his delight in them. No one lingers long upon any subject which he does not love. This makes true the famous criticism, "*Le style est l'homme*" (the style is the man). This is the mystic charm which to the initiated makes a real work of art "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

It is a far cry from the mining village of Hurdstown, or even the Magic school at Dover, to a studio in Philadelphia, the friendship and patronage of Peter Moran, and The Etchers' Club. But even farther removed, the one from the other—in the impression they produce, though not in their physical aspects—are the barren and forbidding scenes of nature, the angular forms and ungainly gait of animal life which he depicts, and their presentation in black and white or in oils with the secret witchery of a loving play of light and shade, or harmony of tint, of significant angle or line, or well harmonized unity of composition. To feel the truth and force of this criticism it will be necessary to study carefully the paintings and etchings which cost Mr. Lefevre no little labor and pains. Some of these have received their meed of public appreciation and have appeared in exhibitions where they had to bear comparison with the work of other artists who had lived longer or under more favorable advantages than Mr. Lefevre. The latter's early death at thirty-five years of age was in his case more disastrous than would usually be the case, because his talent would necessarily require a longer apprenticeship. As it is, his work is well worth recognition and reward, at least so far as his memory shall be cherished and his example publicly commended.

Mr. Lefevre belonged to The Philadelphia Sketch Club as well as to The Etchers' Club. The latter paid the following tribute to his memory, as given upon the minutes of The Philadelphia Society of Etchers, November 6th, 1883:

"Resolved, That in the death of our esteemed fellow member, William J. Lefevre, our society has lost a talented etcher, an industrious worker, and a warm friend."
Signed—B. Uhle, Hermann Faber, James Simpson, Committee.

From Mrs. Louisa M. Crittenden, October 9, 1913:

In regard to the oldtime singing schools I can only say they were very instructive and very entertaining, and I recall now only two of the names of the teachers—Mr. Foote and Mr. Hinds of Newark, who were particularly fine teachers. Mr. Hinds had several fine concerts in the church after the winter's teaching, bringing instrumental musicians from Newark to help make the concerts attractive.

You say, "I feel like another Plutarch." I think, if I keep looking up data of the old times, I shall begin to feel like an old scribe or historian. Don't you think you put a good deal of work on a lady of eighty-five! But I'm not complaining. I enjoy being of service when I can.

LOUISA M. CRITTENDEN.

Mrs. Crittenden also keeps a scrap-book. She has very kindly been at the pains to copy out the following extracts from it:

Mr. Guy Maxwell Hinchman died at Dover, N. J., February 13, 1877. Mr. Hinchman was born in Elmira, N. Y., on the 29th of November, 1795. His father, Dr. Joseph Hinchman, was the first physician settled in that region. In 1810 (after the death of his father and mother) Mr. Hinchman came to New Jersey and lived with his uncle at Succasunna Plains. The fine business talent which marked his whole life became early developed and at the age of twenty years he was the owner and operator of the well-known Mt. Pleasant Mine. In 1823 he removed to New York City. In 1834 he returned to New Jersey, and in 1835 he became superintendent of the iron works in Dover owned by Mr. Henry McFarlan, which position he retained

until 1868. Prominent among the responsible positions he held was the Presidency of the Union Bank of Dover, to which he was elected in 1840. He held this position until the bank went out of existence in 1866.

Mentally Mr. Hinchman was one of the most remarkable of men. None who ever conversed with him could fail to be astonished at the culture, intellectual ability, and perfect memory that marked this gentleman after attaining the age of four-score years. Physically, few would have supposed that he was an octogenarian. He seemed stronger than most men are at sixty. When he wrote, there seemed to be not a tremor in his hand, and specimens of his writing which have come to this office within a few months past were among the most beautiful we have ever seen. Withal, Mr. Hinchman was one of those kind-hearted, courtly gentlemen of the old school, and it will always be pleasant to contemplate the value of such a life. (By James Gibson, in *The Era*.)

Mr. Charles E. Noble died December 16th, 1899, at Morristown, N. J. Mr. Noble was born at Southwark, Mass., and was educated at Suffield Literary Institute, Suffolk, Conn. He was a civil engineer. In 1847 he came to Morris County, N. J., and taught school at Green Village and Dover. In 1851 he was appointed chief assistant engineer, by Superintendent Bassinger, of the Morris & Essex R. R. He served as superintendent of the Morris & Essex R. R. in 1862, when the road had several extensions. In 1870 he went to Texas as representative of a syndicate of capitalists, among whom were William E. Dodge and Moses Taylor, and built about seven hundred miles of the International and Great Northern R. R.

Mr. Noble returned in 1874 and purchased property in Morristown, N. J., making his home there. He was a member of the Board of Proprietors of New Jersey. He had also served as a member of the Common Council of Morristown, and was a director of The First National Bank. (From a Morristown newspaper.)

Mr. Charles McFarlan died September 25th, 1872. He resided for some years at Longwood and was closely identified with the iron interest in the early history of its development in the county. He represented his district in the Assembly of the State. Afterwards he became a resident of Dover. He was elected to the office of Recorder and remained a member of the Common Council until the spring of 1871. He also held the office of Justice of the Peace. He was a prominent member of the Masonic fraternity and was one of the oldest members in the State. He belonged to St. John's Church and was a member of the Vestry. Mrs. Charles McFarlan placed a memorial window in St. John's Church for her husband.

"Mr. Charles MacFarlan was superintendent of schools for Jefferson township almost continuously from 1851 to 1862. No better school officer than Mr. McFarlan, who was a gentleman of much culture and refinement, could be found. He devoted his time, his talents, and his money to promote the cause of education." (From Munsell's Hist. of Morris Co.)

Dr. Thomas Rockwell Crittenden died September 27th, 1906. Dr. Crittenden was born in Dover, August 21st, 1822. He graduated from the New York City College of Physicians and Surgeons in 1848, and at once entered upon the practice of his profession in Dover, and for some time was the only physician in this section. He succeeded his father, Dr. Ira Crittenden, who was the first physician settled in Dover. Dr. T. R. Crittenden served Dover several times as a public official, having been Recorder of the town and a member of the Board of Health. He was also a member of Acacia Lodge No. 20, F. and A. M., from its beginning in 1856. In the Presbyterian Church, of which he was a member he served for some years as a trustee whose judgment was sound and whose ability was honored. He was a member of the Morris County Medical Association up to the time of his death.

The following extract from a Dover paper refers to the Hinchman garden, which Mrs. Crittenden's eldest sister had kept up just as their father left it, until her death in 1889.

"Have you ever noticed the fragrance that rises to greet the passer-by from the old Hinchman homestead garden on Blackwell street, as soon as the first spring flowers begin to bloom? The hyacinths here are always the first to break the crust of the earth, and the bushes and shrubs come quickly to blossom in its generous soil. I have no doubt they remind many, as they do me, of that genial and courtly old gentleman, the late Mr. Guy Hinchman, whose figure, among his flowers, was so familiar a few years ago. No one has left a sweeter memorial than he did in the grateful fragrance of these flowers, which seem to breathe his memory."

The Garrigues Family, by Mrs. M. L. Cox:

Newark, New Jersey, Thirteenth Avenue School, October 6th, 1913.

My dear Mr. Platt—Mrs. Cox has kindly come to my assistance and has arranged

the information which this letter contains. Miss Clara Sturtevant of Rockaway told Mrs. Cox that she had facts of family history dating back to 1500.

Elias Garrigus married Pamela Cooper, daughter of Moses and Sarah Clifton Cooper. Pamela Cooper was the sister of Samuel Cooper, my grandfather. Elias and Pamela Cooper Garrigus were the parents of Mrs. Cornelius B. Gage, mother of Mrs. William Harris Jr., who can give you additional information concerning the Garrigus family.

Sarah Clifton Cooper was the daughter of ——— Knox, a nurse of Washington's army, and ——— Clifton, a soldier of the army. Both died during the war and the child was adopted by Mrs. John Cooper, daughter of Capt. Enoch Beach of the Continental Army. Can you help me to more definite information?

Wishing you every success in your work, I am

Very truly yours,

M. L. Cox, Prin.

The Garrigus Family of New Jersey—In southeastern France is a province bearing the name of Garrigues, which means barren moor or wild lands. There is also a mountain bearing that name in that part of France.

Part of the Garrigues family spell the name without the "e." The first people of the name who emigrated to America settled among the Quakers in Philadelphia and exchanged the Huguenot faith for that of the Quakers. When the war broke out between England and the colonies, the Jersey members of the family felt that patriotism led to the camp and the battlefield. The Philadelphia members of the family felt that the Quaker faith forbade their going to war. This difference of opinions led to family contentions regarding the conduct of Jacob and his sons. As the result, Jacob decided to drop the "e" from the family name and in that way sever all connection with the family which felt disgraced by his patriotic conduct. Jacob's descendants have never since used the "e." The descendants of the Pennsylvania families retain the original spelling of the name.

The Garrigues family came to America in 1700 and settled in Philadelphia. It was represented in the persons of David Garrigues and his wife. They had many sons and daughters. One of their sons, Jacob, came to New Jersey and settled on the Peck farm in Hanover township. Jacob had four sons and five daughters. Jacob was born in 1716 and he died in May, 1798. His wife, Sarah ———, was born in 1720 and died in 1777 (July 18).

Jacob joined the Rockaway Presbyterian Church and traditions tell of his habit of walking to church, a distance of more than five miles. This habit he practiced with great regularity through all kinds of weather. The four sons, David, Jacob, Isaac, and John, all served in the Revolutionary War, two of them enlisting at a very young age. Jacob Sr. was a militiaman, subject to call, but remained at home with his family most of the time.

David Garrigus, son of Jacob Sr., married Abigail, daughter of John Losey, March 18, 1773. David had a daughter, Sarah, born in 1714.

When David was doing sentry duty in Washington's camp, Foster Williams, son of Samuel Williams of Shongum, laid a wager with some of the men of the company that he could take David's musket away from him while he was at his post. Williams came up to David and demanded his musket, but David, who knew the penalty, refused. Williams undertook to deprive him of his gun by force, and in the struggle which ensued Williams was accidentally shot and died a few hours later.

Jacob's daughters married as follows: Rebecca married Samuel, son of Timothy Pierson; Sarah married John Pierson, and later married ——— Smith; Mary married ——— Ward, she was baptized in 1762; Nancy married ——— Burnwell, later Samuel Merrill; Hannah, no record of marriage found.

Jacob's son, John, married Elizabeth Shipman and lived on the homestead. Their children were: Mary, who married Daniel Ayres; Anna, who married Stephen Hall; Charity, who married Alexander Wilson; John Jr., who married Mary, daughter of John Hall; Elexta, who married Timothy, son of Silas Palmer; Ruth, who married John Hiler; and Isaac, who married Sarah Shepard of Green Village. Isaac and Sarah had a son, J. Henry Garrigus, of Waterbury, Connecticut, husband of Sophronia Elizabeth Upson. He is still an active old gentleman of seventy-odd years. I am indebted to him for much of this history.

Jacob's son, Isaac, married Phoebe Losey. Jacob Jr. married Elizabeth McKelvey. He lived at Harrisonville, a small settlement below Mt. Tabor on the Morristown road. Jacob Jr. had children as follows: Daniel, James and Sarah. (Lewis and Horace T. are jewelry manufacturers in Newark, New Jersey. They are grandsons of Daniel and are sons of Stephen.) Sarah married Asher Fairchild. Among Asher's children was Jonathan Fairchild who married Eliza Jane Dickerson, of Denville, and became the father of Eliza Jane Fairchild who married William Wallace Hennion and became the mother of Harriet Jane Hennion-Dickerson, who married Martin L. Cox, and has two sons, William H. D. Cox and Edmund H. Cox. Asher Fairchild was the son of Jonathan Fairchild and his wife Sarah Howell.

The children of David and Abigail Losey Garrigus were: Sarah; Jephtha; David Jr., who married Rachel Lyon; Stephen; Hannah, who married Daniel, son of Robert Ayres; Silas; David, who owned the John O. Hill farm of 600 acres and built the stone house there. David removed to Ohio with most of his family and died there.

The children of John and Mary Hall Garrigus were: Jacob, married Abbie S., daughter of Henry Beach; Alexander Wilson Garrigus, who first married Catherine Pierson and later married Amanda Searing; Stephen, who married Catherine S., daughter of James Miller; Sarah, who married Eliphalet Sturtevant of Rockaway. Eliphalet, died after being wounded three times in the battle of Gettysburg. He left five children: Clara; Katharine, wife of Charles G. Buchanan of Newark; Cornelia, wife of John F. Stickle of Rockaway; Mary, wife of — Chidister, of Newark; and Thomas, of Dover.

More children of John and Mary Hall Garrigus are: Elizabeth, who married James Miller, of Rockaway; John A., who married Anna Leek; Mary J., who married Frank Doremus; Edward, who married a daughter of Ira Hall.

The Garrigus family ranked high in character, refinement, intelligence, and the culture of the times.

Mrs. Sarah A. Fichter, October 18, 1913:

Mrs. Sarah Ann Fichter, widow of John Fichter, was born March 1, 1829, and was married in 1849. She was born in the school district of Denville, next to John O. Hill's farm, and in 1841 she went to school to John O. Hill at the Union school. John O. Hill was one of the best men that ever lived, always helping people, and doing good in many ways to his neighbors. If one wanted to build himself a house, Mr. Hill would help him along. If some one wanted to sell a cow or other cattle to raise cash in time of need Mr. Hill would buy and pay a good price. John Fichter once offered a cow for sale. One neighbor offered him \$20, but John Hill gave him \$40 for the cow. He sold a yoke of steers for \$40. He sold some sheep. His wife persuaded him to put his money at interest against a rainy day. The rainy day came when John was drafted for the army. He

wanted to get a substitute and this required \$700. By getting together what he had saved he made up part of the sum, but John Hill helped him out with a check for a hundred dollars, the father-in-law lent a hand and the substitute was secured. It was the grandfather of John Hill who once took his son John to church in Morristown and pointed out to him Gen. Washington in the congregation. This was on the occasion when Washington partook of the Communion. Mrs. Fichter then gave a long account of the Johnes family of Morristown, which I cannot now repeat.

It was at the house of her son, Dan W. Fichter of Wharton, that I called on her. She has 28 grandchildren and 24 great-grandchildren. The house that she was born in was a log house and had a fine spring of water. It had one good room on the ground floor, a half cellar, one room finished off up stairs, and an unfinished garret on the same floor. They lived very comfortably in this house.

While Mrs. Fichter has not told me so much about Dover in particular, she has given many glimpses of the life and customs that prevailed in this vicinity, say at Pigeon Hill, east of Dover and these sketches may reveal some things that were true of Dover too, in their time, as in these descriptions of life in a log house.

Once her mother was sick and the nurse went to get something from the further end of the room. Her feet were bare and when she unexpectedly trod on a snake in the dark she started in fright. Then she went to the candle tree to get a candle. A candle tree? What is that? Did they have trees in the garden that—Why, don't you know what a candle tree is? It was a little tree or branch on which they hung their stock of candles. They used to make their own candles, of course, by dipping wicks in melted tallow. Oh yes, I see. And this candle tree was hung up high somewhere, where the mice could not get at the candles. Exactly. And what about that snake? Well, the nurse got a candle and lighted it and looked hard for that snake, but she could not find it. It must have crawled in between the logs. Snakes can flatten themselves out when they want to crawl between the logs of a log house, you know. That is one of the interesting things about living in a log house. What could have become of that snake? The anxious mother went to look at her two children, who by that time had been put to bed. There was the snake, making himself comfortable in their warm bed. It did not take the mother long to get those children out of bed. What next? She went to the fireplace and stirred up the embers. They never let the fire go out in those days. This was a wood fire, of course. So she waked up the slumbering embers. Then she went back to the bed. This snake was a pilot snake, a copperhead pilot, poisonous. She gathered the corners of the sheet and thus secured the reptile in such a way that she could carry him over to the fireplace. There she dumped him into the freshly kindling fire and when he fell into it he fairly squealed like a pig. (If Eve had only been as heroic!)

Where did you go to church? To the Presbyterian church at Rockaway. I was brought up a Presbyterian; became a Methodist later. Did you ever know the Rev. Barnabas King? Of course I did. He was a very good man. Interesting preacher? He always spoke very low. When Dr. Tuttle (Rev. Joseph F. Tuttle) succeeded him he interested the people better. But Mr. King was an excellent good man. He used to call on the people at their homes. He would call on each family once a year.

When the people built the old church at Rockaway, the one they built before the Revolutionary War, one would bring a log and another a log, and

so on, and they all helped to build it. They were so anxious to hold meetings in it that they couldn't wait until the floor was laid, but held their first meetings sitting on the beams. Aunt Abigail Jackson was the first one to attend meeting in it. They asked her how many had been to meeting. She said: There was just three of us at the meeting—the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost—and me; that made four. She sat on a beam and sang the hymns and she could sing like a bird. Next time there were more attended. She belonged to that old Jackson family. Some remarkable people in that family. There was one of them that used to be all dressed up in his military uniform and ride around mounted on his gray horse when they had the militia out. He did look so handsome! And there was one of them that used to get drunk and go through the streets shouting "Once I sucked the breast of bondage, but I was weaned on the nipple of Liberty and Independence." How he would holler it out!

When the railroad first came to Morristown everybody drove over to Morristown, Squire Stephen Conger among them, and got a free ride to Newark and back. That was a great day. You should have seen the folks turn out in their carriages!

In those days we used to spin and knit. After a while folks would go to Mill Brook and get cards to spin, instead of carding the wool at home. The women would make broadcloth of wool at their homes, then take it to the fulling mill at Mill Brook to be finished. They took the cloth home and tailors would come and make it up into suits. Mr. Folliet from Connecticut was a tailor who married a sister of John O. Hill. He would go and stay at a house a day or two or a week and do their tailoring. Then he would visit another family. This was called "whipping the cat." Things were different in those days. Here is something that my mother used to repeat to us. She was quite a scholar, said Mrs. Fichter.

Alas to me! how times has changed since I was sweet sixteen,
 When all the girls wore homespun frocks and aprons neat and clean!
 Their bonnets made of braided straw were tied beneath the chin,
 And shawls lay neatly on their neck and fastened with a pin.
 But now-a-days young ladies wear French gloves and Leghorn hats
 That takes up half a yard of sky in coalhod's shape or flats.

And when the men was out to work, as sure as I'm a sinner,
 I've jumped upon the horse, bareback, and carried them their dinner.
 But now young ladies are so shy they'd almost faint away
 To think of riding all alone in wagon, shay, or sleigh.

And if the storm grew bleak and cold, the boys and girls together
 Would meet and have most glorious fun, but never mind the weather.
 In these days bread they do not make, they will not knead the dough
 For fear 'twould soil their lily hands, but sometimes they make cake.

Note: Who can make the last two lines rhyme?

I suppose you never went to High School when you were young? When did your school days end? I stopped going to school when I was about 14 or 15. What did you do then—helped mother, I suppose. Yes, there was plenty to do. Tell me all the things you learned to do after you left school. Well, there was sewing, and I could spin and knit, besides milking, churning, darning, feeding the chickens. I could wash and iron and starch the clothes, make pies and cakes, bake, make bread, and break the heifers to milking. One spring I broke three heifers to milking, so that they were quiet and gentle. Then I would feed the calves and hens, gather berries in their season and dry them. We didn't have any canned fruits

then. We made preserves and dried fruit. We had splendid apples, nuts to crack, the best of everything. We lived just as well then as we do now or better. My father never kept less than five cows and he would keep thirty sheep besides. Sometimes dogs would kill half the sheep in one night. There were a good many sheep around here. Everybody kept sheep and used the wool to make clothing and blankets. When any one killed a sheep for the meat he would quarter it, and the neighbors would each take a quarter. Then when a neighbor killed a sheep he would pay back.

In the spring they used to have clam classes and shad classes, didn't you ever hear of them? No, I've heard of a good many kinds of classes, but never heard tell of a clam class. Why, it was this way. When father carted a load of charcoal from Dover to Newark, sometime when farm work was slack—Did they make charcoal in those days? Yes, they used a great deal of charcoal for forges, in making iron, and farmers would burn a lot of charcoal and stack it up and then take it to Newark, as I was saying. My father often took a load to Newark and brought twenty dollars back. On the trip home he would bring back a thousand clams or two or three bushels of oysters or a load of shad. He would sell some along the road on his way home and then divide with the neighbors. When one of the neighbors took his charcoal to town he would do the same and pay back for what he had received. In this way a few neighbors would make a clam class. They would help each other in this way.

And when any one wanted to build a house, a log house, the neighbors would all come, bringing logs already cut to the right size and length, hauling them in with their ox teams, and in three days they would have a house built and the family living in it. Generally there wasn't any cellar. The floor was a little above the ground.

Winter evenings you would go over and spend the evening with a neighbor, and then they would take their turn visiting you. Folks used to have these neighborly ways and be friendly.

Once a family left their house for a day. When they came back it was burnt to the ground. They never knew who did it. The dog had been left chained at the house. After that when a certain man came to the house that dog would fly at him as if he wanted to tear him to pieces. They always thought that the dog had a reason: perhaps he knew who set the house on fire. No fire companies then. When there was a fire every neighbor snatched up a pail, filled it with water at the spring and ran with it to the fire. There might be twenty pails of water carried to the fire. But the house generally burned down. There were very few fires in those days.

Cows used to graze on the common. What do you mean by the common? Why, any land that wasn't fenced in. People would only fence in what they used. One man at Longwood had 1,800 acres, but he only fenced in 400 acres. The rest was common, for cattle to graze.

Mrs. Fichter sang me a political song that she remembered. I cannot report the music. The words were as follows:

I.

When young Democracy awoke
They called for Dallas and for Polk,
The people all, from hut and palace,
Responded—Give us Polk and Dallas.

CHORUS.

Hurrah! hurrah for Young Hickory
Tennessee 'will win the victory!

(Prest. Jackson was called Old Hickory for fighting in a hickory wood at New Orleans. Hickory poles were set up by the Democrats as their symbol and ash poles by the Whigs.)

II.

Our wheel has gained another spoke
By nominating James K. Polk;
Now we'll drive o'er hills and valleys
And win the race for Polk and Dallas.

CHORUS.

III.

The Great White House we have bespoke
The next four years for James K. Polk;
John Tyler must vacate that palace,
Gold spoons and all, for Polk and Dallas.

CHORUS.

Mrs. Fichter's grandfather, Daniel Ayres, and his wife both sang in the choir of the church at Rockaway. Daniel Ayres's mother was Annie Jackson.

The familiar story of General Winds and the sheep was then narrated. The place where General Winds turned and called to Hiram to "hold his hand" was by John O. Hill's place on Pigeon Hill.

When she briefly referred to Dicky Brotherton, Mrs. Fichter quoted his words in a serious voice, just as if she heard him speaking, "We must do right." Once she attended a Quaker funeral. It was the funeral of Aunt Katie Forcus who lived on the hills above Dover. Aunt Kate was a sister of John O. Hill's mother. The Quaker women were there in their Quaker bonnets. They sat quietly and moved their lips as if they were praying. Dicky Brotherton was there. After sitting quietly for a time, Dicky Brotherton rose up and said, "It's time we're going," and they all rose and left the house.

The old house at East Dover at the cross roads was the Conger house. David Conger was a soldier in the Revolution. Squire Stephen Conger lived there. People used to come here to get married. Bride and groom would ride up, both seated on one horse, as the custom was. They would alight and ask the Squire to marry them. Once it was so late that he had to look at the clock to see whether it was today or the next day, so as to get the date right on the wedding certificate. And once the bride, on arriving at the door, refused to go in and be married, although the roast turkey was ready for the guests and the wedding banquet prepared. The guests made away with the banquet, just the same.

One of Mrs. Fichter's schoolmates at the Union School was Thomas Crittenden, who later became a physician. He used to be up to boyish tricks, such as egging on her brother to wrestle with another boy, much to her distress, when she was a little girl. She would rush in between the legs of the contestants and rescue her brother's straw hat, so that it should not be trampled on. People had to make their own straw hats in those days. She reminded the doctor of this one day when he attended her in later years. Yes, said he; you were a good little girl, and I was a bad boy. This he said gravely without attempting to argue the question.

Did you ever hear of an oven on stilts? This is how folks used to make them anywhere in the open air, except in the road. They were used chiefly in summer, and would be used by all the neighbors around, in turn. First four crotched sticks were set up. 2. Put sticks across, making a support for what follows. 3. Put sods on these sticks. 4. Put three inches of

earth on the sods. 5. Put flat stones on this. 6. Build an oven of loose stones, daubed with clay, making an arched top, covered over and closed in, with an opening or mouth and a hole opposite to make a draft through. 7. Make a wood fire in the oven. 8. When the oven is hot take out the ashes. 9. Put in bread to bake or roast pig or what you will. 10. Bake for an hour or more. The walls of the oven are made ten or twelve inches thick and it retains the heat very well, in summer. They used rye bread.

Another way that they had for baking in the house and in winter was to use what they called a pie pan. This was set on the hearth of the large open fireplace, and consisted of a large iron plate set up on legs about as long as your fingers. There was a rim about four inches high around this plate and a lid was made to fit on this. The lid had a rim raised about three inches and in this lid were put the coals of a wood fire. Coals were also put under the pan and around it. In this way bread could be baked in the pan, pie or cake was baked, or whatever you wanted. This was very much used in the days before Richardson and Boynton located their stove works in Dover and began to turn out the Perfect Cooking Range.

There was once a wedding at Schooley's Mountain and an oven on stilts was made to prepare the wedding feast. The roast turkey was placed in the oven and other goodies, to be baked for the occasion, but some rude fellows put poles under the oven and carried it away. They helped themselves to what they wanted and then brought it back again.

John Gordon Fichter, the husband of Mrs. Sarah A. Fichter, was born in 1821. The Morris Canal went through here in 1823, when he was a baby.

The first Fichter to come over from the old country was Friedrich Fichter, from Elsko, near France. He was thirteen weeks on the voyage. His wife stepped on a nail which pierced her foot on shipboard and she suffered terribly. He took his handkerchief and gathered some fresh cow's dung (they had a cow on the ship) and applied it warm to his wife's foot. This at once relieved her pain. She fell asleep and was cured.

John Jacob Faesch (Fesh) was a great man out here in Morris county. He used to go to New York on business and while there would visit the ships that came in with passengers. He left word with a man who kept a lodging house for the new comers from the old country to let him know when anyone came over from Germany as he wished to help his countrymen to find work and settle down in the New World. When Friedrich Fichter landed this inn-keeper informed Mr. Faesch. Fichter was a forge man and John J. Faesch had work for such. He brought Fichter and his wife to his works in Morris county. Fichter's wife died soon after and her newly born child died. At this Fichter was very much downcast and wished to return to Germany. He felt like a stranger among people of a strange language. Mr. Faesch begged him to stay and offered him an increase of wages if he would stay three months even. He stayed three months. Again Mr. Faesch raised his wages and got him to stay three months longer. Meantime some of the men took him over to a German dance where he could meet persons who spoke his language. He met a young woman, about sixteen years old and they advised him to ask her to be his wife. She, however, would not allow a stranger to say anything to her on that subject. He still thought of her. One day he went on horseback to attend another dance where she might be present. He had to pass through a toll gate. This young woman was stopping at the toll keeper's and the wife of the toll keeper, being busy with her children asked this girl to go down and attend the toll gate for her. Just then this Friedrich Fichter

came along on horseback and spoke to her when he recognized his new acquaintance. This time she spoke to him in his own language. They saw each other more frequently and he soon married her. She became the mother of the Fichters, a tribe that now stretches from ocean to ocean in this country.

The Spinning Visit was one of the neighborly customs of Mrs. Fichter's younger days. One year one neighbor would raise a field of flax, another year some one else would do so. This flax had bolls or seeds on it. These had to be removed. They could be used to sow for another crop. They could also be boiled and used to feed to calves. The flax stalks had to be crackled or broken and dressed. The stalks were then put to rot under snow and water, which softened the stalk and loosened the inner part from the coating. The flax was then knocked or struck on an upright board in such a way that the inside of the stalk would break and drop out, leaving the flax fibres in the hand. These fibres were used to spin into linen thread and make clothing. In the spring of the year the neighbors would come to the house of the one who had raised a field of flax the previous season. They would come and spin with glee on an afternoon and have a dance at night, when the men joined them. Where could they find a room suitable for dancing in those days? They did. There was one large house that was a favorite for this purpose, Cornelius Blanchard's, near the Asylum. It stands there yet. This is a large house and it had a big garret that was not divided by partitions. Here the young people would gather and dance by candle light to the inspiring music of the fiddler, probably some neighbor who excelled in this art. They danced the old fashioned dances and were very orderly about it. If any one undertook to be rude or unmannerly to the girls there were always plenty of brothers and friends at hand to see that they were treated with due respect. What were the names of these old fashioned dances? Oh, there was Straight Fours, and Now I'm Marching to Quebec, and the Virginy Reel, and Zep Coon, the Romp, a regular breakdown in which everybody joined and danced around in a circle quite vigorously.

There were no pianos. People used to line out the hymns and sing without an organ. Henry Extell used to be a school teacher and he was also a very good singing teacher and taught singing school in these parts. Sometimes there were exhibitions in which pieces were spoken, often funny pieces, and the people enjoyed the simple wit of a Robin Rough Head who proclaimed that were he lord of the land he would have no more work. Everybody should have plenty of money and just enjoy himself without working. Then this was acted out on the stage. Or some one who said he had traveled around the world would tell of the wonders he had seen. Mr. Traveler would tell how they were sailing on the Red Sea and when the anchor was let down it hooked up one of the wheels of Pharaoh's chariot when they hoisted anchor. The old lady in the play said she could believe this, for she had read about Pharaoh's chariots in the Bible and knew they were lost in the bottom of the sea; but when the traveler went on to tell about the Flying Fish that he had seen, she put him down at once as a liar, for she had never heard of anything like that.

It is said that Mrs. Fichter has a number of stories about Morris county in the Revolutionary War, which have been handed down in the family. She has a very lively memory and has an intelligent grasp of the human element.



Where the Josiah Hurd Home once stood



View in front of the Josiah Hurd Home

Courtesy of Russell T. Westbrook

About the Hurds:

603 Coronado St., Los Angeles, Calif., October 14, 1913.

My dear Mr. Platt: The information given you by Mr. James Hurd in regard to the Hurd family is authentic. Josiah Hurd, the first Hurd to settle in Dover, had a large family of children, one of them was the Moses Hurd you speak of. There must be some mistake about the date of his working the Jackson forge. My mother's father was Josiah Hurd Jr., being the youngest son of Josiah Hurd. The original Hurd homestead is still standing in the field on the left hand side of Blackwell St. as you go west, just above the Ross place. The original John Hurd house was built by another son of Josiah Hurd Sr.

I remember hearing that the house now standing was built where the old house that was burned had stood. My mother said that Dover was first called "Old Tye." How the story originated that a Hurd from Dover, N. H., named or changed the name to Dover, I never heard her say. I am sorry now that I did not pay more attention to the things my mother used to tell in regard to the early days of the place, for she remembered many interesting things she had heard of the history of the village. I do recollect mother's saying that when she was a child the road from Dover to Mine Hill ran in front of her home and not in the rear, as it now does. My grandfather, Josiah Hurd Jr., inherited the homestead and a hundred acres with it. I presume you have read the articles that Rev. Joseph Tuttle of Rockaway wrote about Morris County. * * *

Sincerely yours,
HARRIET A. BREESE.

The Chrystal House:

28 Franklin Place, Summit, N. J.

Mr. Chas. D. Platt: I don't know as I can tell you very much about the Chrystal family, but will do the best I can. My mother-in-law came when a bride to the old homestead which now stands on Penn. Ave. and all her children were born there—four boys and one girl. John, Lawrence, William and Nancy. Nancy married Chas. Lamson. None of the children are now living, but there are eight grand-children.

My husband's name was George Chrystal. I have three children—two boys and one girl. John left two children—both of whom are living,—John in Chicago and Martha in Wheeling, West Virginia. William has one girl living in Oak Ridge—Mrs. John Jennings.

Later, Patrick Chrystal built the new house on Morris St., now owned by John Spargo. After his death, his widow returned to the old home that now stands on Penn. Ave., the new house having been sold to Mr. John Hoagland, and afterwards to Mrs. Byram. Patrick Chrystal did not live more than three or four years in the new house. This is about all that I can tell you.

LOVDIE F. CHRYSAL.

Note: Major Byram tells me that the first street signs erected had "Pennsylvania Ave." on them, afterwards shortened to "Penn Ave."

THE DOVER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

A series of interesting papers from the pen of Miss L. B. Magie, from the *Dover Index*, Friday, March 8, 1895.

First Article from the *Dover Church News* for March:

For one hundred and thirteen years after the first settler built his house and his forge within the limits of what is now the city of Dover there was no church organization here. This does not mean, however, that the inhabitants were wholly deprived of religious privileges. The Presbyterian Church of Hanover, the first church in Morris County, was established at Whippany as early as 1718; and during the next fifty years several other churches were built within riding distance, and some within walking distance from this place.

The Quaker meeting-house near Millbrook, the Presbyterian Churches of Succasunna, Rockaway, Mendham, Chester, Parsippany, Morristown and Madison were all organized before 1765. The Baptists at Morristown, the Congregationalists at Chester, and the Lutherans at German Valley also erected houses of worship during this time.

In the latter half of the eighteenth century the Methodists were active in this county, their headquarters being at Flanders. They went about preaching the Gospel and holding meetings wherever they found opportunity; but as late as the year 1800 they appear to have made no impression except an unfavorable one in Randolph

township, judging from the testimony of the Rev. Thomas Smith, a preacher stationed on the Flanders Circuit. He tells his story in the *Christian Advocate*, many years after the incidents occurred. It is substantially as follows: Mr. Smith and his colleague, the Rev. Aaron Owens, made several attempts to hold meetings in Dover, but without success, except that Mr. Smith did, on one occasion, obtain a room in an old house, where he preached one sermon to a few elderly ladies. An attack was made on the life of Mr. Owens. He was "mobbed" on the road, and "treated most shamefully."

In December, 1799, a gentleman of Dover invited Mr. Smith to make him a visit, and to preach. The appointment was made, and in January of the year 1800 Mr. Smith once more entered the little hamlet. He was met by his friend, who told him that there could be no preaching; any attempt of the kind would cause a riot, and the house would probably be pulled down. Others came up and confirmed this statement. Mr. Smith assured the people of Dover that they should see his face no more until they met at the judgment seat of Christ. Although the weather was extremely cold he left the place at dusk, and rode to his next appointment, sixteen miles distant.

The beginning of the present century brought many changes. In 1792, just before the rolling mill was erected, there were but four dwelling houses and a forge in the village; in 1808, the place was of sufficient importance to warrant the opening of a hotel, or tavern, as it was then called. There was also a blacksmith shop, and several stores were opened before the century was far advanced. In 1826 the village was incorporated, and it has continued to grow rapidly ever since that time. The completion of the Morris canal in 1831, and the establishment of a bank in 1832, greatly aided the growth of the town.

When Barnabas King was installed pastor of the church of Rockaway and Sparta, in 1805, his parish included Berkshire Valley and Dover. He had a preaching appointment here once in four weeks; and through his influence a Sabbath school was organized in 1816, which has continued without interruption until the present day. The importance of this work can hardly be over-estimated, considering that it was undertaken nineteen years before any church organization was formed, in a village just beginning to show signs of rapid growth.

The first article of the constitution of this "Society for Promoting Religious Knowledge" was: Every adult person becomes a member by subscribing to pay semi-annually one cent a week. And every child, or minor, becomes a member by subscribing to pay half a cent a week.

The money raised in this way was to be used for the purchase of tickets and books for the school, and to buy religious tracts for general distribution. This was four years before there was any post office in Dover. Tracts and other reading matter being not easily obtained were more highly prized than at present.

After the lapse of nearly eighty years it is not to be wondered at that none of the founders of the Sabbath school are left on earth. Their names are known to us in their descendants, and some of them may be given here: Benjamin Lamson, Stephen Conger, Charles Hicks, Titus Berry, (grandfather of the present elder), Harriet Canfield, Moses Hurd, Elizabeth Hoagland, John Vail (afterward missionary to the Cherokees), John Seeley (afterward a minister), Jacob Lawrence, Thomas Coe, Hila S. Hurd (afterward Mrs. Breese). Mrs. Breese continued to take an active part in this good work for more than sixty years, and her interest in it was strong until her death.

Second Article from the *Dover Church News* for April:

The Sunday-school and the prayer-meeting went hand-in-hand, steadily doing their work. Young people who grew up under these influences knew their value, and were ready to give time and money to extend their powers. We find that in 1836, with a population of about three hundred, Dover had in the Sunday-school one hundred and fifty scholars and twenty-eight teachers. This was just thirty years after the Rev. Barnabas King complained that from Powerville to Berkshire Valley, and from Walnut Grove to Stony Brook, he could find only thirty-five church members, twelve of whom were widows; and among these but three who were willing to pray in public. The congregations that assembled in the Rockaway Presbyterian Church during nearly half a century after the foundation of their building was laid, seldom numbered, on Sunday, thirty persons, and often consisted of less than half that number. A generation had passed, and a new order of things had come.

The early part of the present century was a time of great spiritual activity. Between the years of 1816 and 1830 the number of communicants in the whole Pres-

byterian church in the United States advanced from less than 40,000 to 173,329. This remarkable increase was partly due to the fact that many Congregationalists became connected with the Presbyterian denomination; but it was also owing to repeated, wide-spread, and powerful revivals of religion. The church of Rockaway enjoyed its full share of this prosperity.

In 1831, Dr. Hatfield, of New York, then just entering upon his ministry, spent several months in Rockaway, assisting Mr. King. He preached frequently in Dover, where his name was long remembered by those who passed through the season of religious awakening that accompanied his labors.

In the same year, 1831, the Morris Canal was completed, and thereby the growth of the village was assured. Situated in the heart of a rich iron region; surrounded by little mining settlements dependent on it for supplies; with an abundance of water, and a most salubrious climate, Dover had every prospect of becoming, in time, an important business town. It had held its own when the roads were chiefly bridle-paths; when ore was carried in leathern bags on horseback from the mines to the forges in the county, and iron was carried to market on horseback also, but without bags, the bars of iron being bent to fit the horse. It had improved a little with the improvement in the roads; and now, for the first time, it had a cheap and convenient mode of transportation for coal, ore, iron, and freight, from the coal fields of Pennsylvania to the seaboard cities.

A prominent business man of New York City, Anson G. Phelps, Sr., perceiving the advantages of the situation, established in 1832 a bank, long and favorably known as the Union Bank of Dover. For some years the banking business was carried on in the stone house at present known as the Park Hotel; and afterward in a house built for the purpose, which is now occupied by the Young Men's Christian Association. The Union Bank was closed in 1866, on account of the adoption of the national banking system. It is principally interesting in this connection because it was the means of bringing to Dover, from Utica, N. Y., its cashier, Thomas B. Segur, and his family. Mr. Segur, a man of great energy and public spirit, was best known in New Jersey as a leader in the temperance movement. His interest in that cause was so great that he carried it with him into every department of life. In season and out of season he waged war in favor of total abstinence, even considering that a temperance pledge should be made a condition of church membership. For years he gave to every member of the Sunday-school a temperance paper. Many among us can remember seeing Mr. Segur come in to address the school, and, perhaps, offer a temperance pledge to be signed. Every New Year's Day the pupils in the Sunday-school were invited to come to the bank and wish the cashier a happy new year. Those who did so received some bright new copper pennies and a little package of fruit or candy.

Third Article from the *Dover Church News* for May:

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Allen, who came to Dover in 1832, also proved a powerful addition to the little band of Christian workers already here. It was not long before the need of a church and a settled pastor began to be keenly felt, and warmly discussed. Those in favor of the plan were prepared to give generously for its support, from incomes not so large as they afterward became; those opposed to it, including the Newark Presbytery, thought that the village was too small to attempt so much with success; and that it was not right to weaken the Rockaway parish by establishing a new church which seemed to have little prospect of becoming self-supporting. Some of those who might have been expected to join the new organization were members of the Rockaway church, and strongly attached to it; they wanted no change.

But the idea had taken hold of Christians who were not easily deterred from doing what they felt to be the Lord's work; and on the twenty-third day of April, 1835, the Rev. John Ford, of Parsippany, and the Rev. Peter Kanouse, acting under the authority of the Presbytery of Newark, formed the First Presbyterian Church of Dover, with a membership of seven men and thirteen women, namely; James Ford, Charity Ford, Martha Chrystal, James Searing, Rachel Searing, Thomas M. Sturtevant, Maria Sturtevant, William A. Dickerson, Louisa M. Hurd, Mary Wilson, Melinda Tuttle, John K. Bayles, Phebe Ann Bayles, Elizabeth Hoagland, Phebe King, Margaret King, Thomas B. Segur, Sarah P. Segur, Jabez L. Allen, Caroline C. Allen. Three ruling elders were elected: J. L. Allen, James Ford and Thomas B. Segur.

This was the first church organization of any denomination in the village. Four of these original members are now living; one at the time of her death, was within a few weeks of her hundredth birthday; one died in his ninety-ninth year,

and still another in her ninetieth. A few went away from this part of the country, and we have no positive record of their ages; but it is certain that more than one-half of the whole number lived beyond the allotted threescore years and ten, and it is probable that, if all the ages were known, we should find the average to be more than seventy years. Mr. Allen's life was shortened by an accident.

The young church entered upon its career of usefulness, not by erecting a house, but by installing a pastor. Five or six years earlier Mr. McFarlan, father of the late Charles and Henry McFarlan, had built the Stone Academy, on the old Morristown road, now called Dickerson Street, near Morris, almost opposite the old public school, intending it to serve the double purpose of church and school-house. Blackwell street at that time ended at Morris street, much of the land near the river beyond that point being swampy.

The lower floor of the Academy was arranged for a school; and the whole of the upper floor, furnished with seats and a platform, made an excellent room for religious meetings. Here the Presbyterians held their services for seven years. The building was afterward used by the Episcopal church for about twenty years, and has since been altered into a double dwelling-house.

In August, 1835, the Rev. James Wyckoff, a man about thirty-two years of age, was called to be pastor of this church, and was installed November 24th. He preached also in the Berkshire Valley church every Sunday afternoon while he was able to do so. Unfortunately differences arose between the pastor and his congregation, which resulted in a bitter quarrel. Mr. Wyckoff laid the case before the Presbytery, asking to be allowed to resign his charge; but to this the Presbytery would not consent. Mr. Wyckoff suffered from a painful disease, incurable by the methods then in use. His health declined until he was sometimes unable to stand, and preached sitting. This gave great offence to some of his hearers; they said that the church needed a strong man, and must have one. The pastor's friends, on the other hand, said that a church that had nothing but unkindness to give to its suffering and dying minister had no right to be called a Christian society. The feeling ran high on both sides.

Mr. Wyckoff remained in Dover a little more than two years, and then, while still nominally pastor of this church, removed to Hackettstown, where his father-in-law, Dr. Joseph Campbell, was living. There his sorrows ended, in April, 1838. He was buried in Hackettstown, by the side of the old Presbyterian Church.

During his pastorate there were added to the church fourteen by letter, and twenty-three on profession of faith. Fifteen were dismissed to other churches, leaving the number of communicants in May, 1838, forty-two.

Fourth Article from the *Dover Church News* for June:

In July, 1838, the Rev. Robert R. Kellogg, a graduate of Union Theological Seminary, and a licentiate of the Third Presbytery of New York, became the minister of this church. He was never installed pastor; for the bitterness resulting from the quarrel with and about Mr. Wyckoff had not subsided, and the church was growing cautious. One of the elders, Mr. Segur, was, at the time he came to Dover, a Congregationalist, and he had from the first wished this church to be Congregational. When he found that the Presbytery not only could, but would prevent a church from dismissing its pastor whenever it chose, his dislike for Presbyterians was intensified. He declared that the Presbyterian form of church government is tyrannical, and that he would do nothing to uphold it. He never again met with the Session, and never attended another meeting of the Presbytery. He did not leave the church, but for several years he continued his efforts to bring it into the Congregational fold.

Mr. Kellogg was ordained as an evangelist December 5, by the Presbytery of Newark. He remained in Dover as stated supply until April, 1839; boarding, with his wife and child, in the family of one of his parishioners. He went from Dover to the church of Gowanus, now within the limits of the city of Brooklyn. Afterward he became the pastor of the Second Church of Detroit. Still later he preached in Milford, Pa., where he died suddenly one Sunday night, after having preached twice during the day.

The division of the Presbyterian church in the United States into Old School and New School took place in 1837. This division was caused by differences of opinion concerning certain theological points; concerning church polity and church extension; and concerning the manner in which the question of slavery should be treated by Christian churches. There were ministers who called slavery a great christianizing institution; there were others who declared that no slaveholder could enter the Kingdom of Heaven.

New England Congregationalists removing to other colonies usually united with Presbyterian churches already established or joined with Presbyterians in forming new churches. Many of the churches in Newark and vicinity were at first Congregational, but soon became Presbyterian.

A "Plan of Union" was, in 1801, unanimously proposed by the Presbyterian General Assembly to the Congregational General Association of Connecticut, and unanimously accepted, both sides wishing "to prevent alienation, and promote union and harmony in those new settlements which are composed of inhabitants from these bodies." The result was a modified Presbyterianism, with more or less opposition to the modifications.

One cause of the development of party spirit was the formation of "voluntary societies" for benevolent and missionary work, during a period when united effort was essential to the success of such work. As denominational strength increased these societies conflicted with the church agencies.

The differences about theology and church government nominally caused the separation of the two parties. It is probable, however, that without the direct or the indirect influence of slavery there would have been no serious rupture; for soon after the division the New School Presbyterians profited by experience and outgrew the use of voluntary societies; while before the reunion of the two parties the Old School admitted the doctrine held by the New School to be substantially orthodox.

The Presbytery of Newark, which included the Dover church, was enrolled in the New School branch.

Two elders, Sidney Breese and Titus Berry, were added to the session in 1838.

Fifth Article from the *Dover Church News* for July:

In July, 1839, Burtis C. Megie, or Magie, commenced his services in this church as stated supply. The present series of papers has been compiled from information collected by him; the greater part of it having been already published in a historical sermon, 1885, and in a History of Morris County.

After the separation of the Old School from the New School Presbyterians the Newark Presbytery was divided, and Dover became part of the Rockaway Presbytery; which, after the Reunion in 1870 was merged in the Presbytery of Morris and Orange.

Mr. Megie was a graduate of the University of the City of New York, and of Union Theological Seminary. He retained his interest in both institutions through life. From one he received the title of Doctor of Divinity; from the other an offer of a position in some respects very desirable. He preferred to remain with the Dover church, to which he was strongly attached.

After leaving the Seminary in 1838, and being licensed by the Third Presbytery of New York, Mr. Megie preached for a few months in New Paltz, N. Y., and was ordained by the North River Presbytery. In the course of this year he was married to Mary C. Belden, of New York City. When he came with his young wife to Dover, in 1839, he found it a village of less than four hundred inhabitants. The houses were on the level land on both sides of the river, and the hills were still covered with forests. The neighboring village of Rockaway had about the same number of inhabitants, but a much stronger church. Boonton had a population of three hundred and fifty; Hackettstown seven hundred; Morristown, a place of importance, and the terminus of the Morris and Essex Railroad, had two thousand people; Newark had seventeen thousand two hundred and ninety, while even New York city had scarcely more than three hundred thousand.

Facilities for travel were not lacking. A stage-coach, drawn by four good horses, passed between Newark and Dover three times each way every week. On the alternate days,—for Sunday travel by public conveyance was not even thought of,—a two-horse stage passed from and to Morristown through Dover. It was a common thing to go by stage or private carriage to Newark, and then proceed to New York by boat. The Newark stage carried the mail; with postage ten cents or more for a single letter, according to distance and weight, three times a week seemed sufficient. Arriving in Newark or Morristown the traveler could go to Jersey City by train, and, crossing the ferry, land at Cortlandt street. He could then continue his journey in a cab, or on foot; there were no omnibus lines, and no street cars. The northern limit of the actual city was Tenth street, though improvements were being planned beyond that line.

The yearly salary offered to Mr. Megie was five hundred dollars. The number of church members was thirty-seven; and the small congregation had been weakened by the bitterness of the dissensions previously mentioned, which had by no means

subsidized. The dissatisfied elder, a man of great influence, continued his appeals to the session and to the people, desiring them to change the ecclesiastical relations of the church from Presbyterian to Congregational. This was not done; but the frequent and heated discussions interfered with harmonious action. It was found necessary to ask for Home Missionary aid. When the application was taken to the Presbytery to be indorsed, it was, through the influence of the Rockaway church, almost refused, on the ground that the Home Missionary Society does not aid churches not likely to become self-supporting. The following paragraph is from Mr. Megie's sermon:

"Fifty dollars were appropriated. During the same year a collection was taken up in the congregation amounting to a little over fifty dollars for Home Missions. The church never asked for further aid from abroad, and never failed yearly to send at least fifty dollars to the Board of Home Missions. It soon rose to one hundred and fifty dollars per annum. The Foreign Mission enterprise occupied a large place in the affections of the church. Through the influence of Mr. Segur fifty copies of the Missionary Herald were circulated in the congregation, putting a copy in each family. These were read, and the people were posted as to the foreign field. The monthly concert of prayer, observed Sunday evenings, was looked for with interest, and was a lively meeting. A Missionary Convention was held in the church, lasting two days, at which several returned missionaries and several members of the American Board were present. It was the largest public meeting that had ever been held in Dover, and made the best and most lasting impression on the people of this place. About that time the Board was in debt, and a special collection was taken, amounting to three hundred dollars. Manning Rutan, who had sent a letter to be read at this meeting, gave one hundred. The other objects of benevolence received their proper attention, and for years this church took the lead in the Presbytery in the amount of its contributions."

Sixth Article from the *Dover Church News* for August:

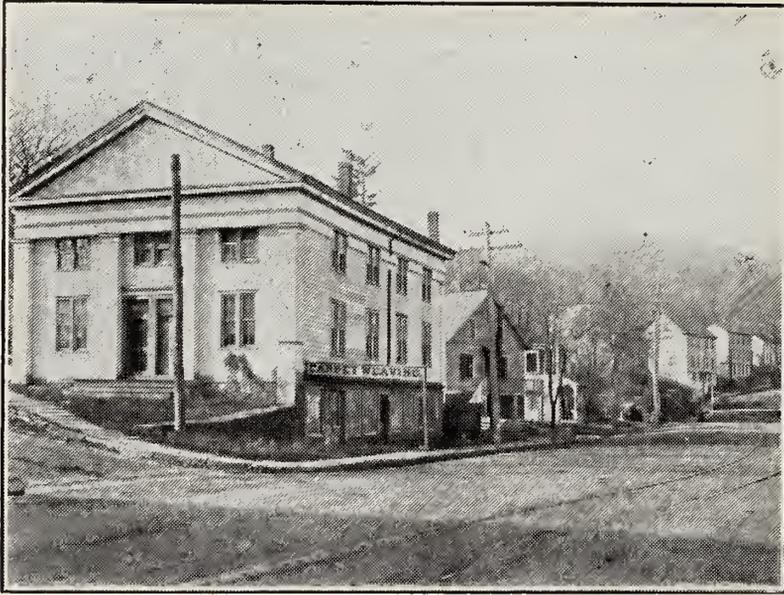
The salary of five hundred dollars, paid by the Dover church sixty years ago, was generous for the times, considering the size and wealth of the community. In accordance with a custom which was still in vogue in country parishes, though beginning to fall into disuse, this salary was partly paid by contributions of farm produce, etc. The minister's salary account needed to be carefully kept, embracing, as it did, many items like the following: Half a ton of hay, five dollars; five pounds of butter, seventy-five cents; half a cord of oak wood, one dollar and twenty-five cents; a quarter of beef (100 lbs.), five dollars; a bushel of oats, thirty seven and one-half cents. This inconvenience was more than balanced by the excellent quality of the articles themselves. The apples and potatoes and other fruits of the earth were of the best; the butter was fresh and sweet; the hams and the sausages, the cheese and the honey, never weighed less than their nominal number of pounds.

The annual donation visit was, for some time, a method of paying part of the salary; and whatever may have been the case elsewhere, the donation visits of this church to its pastor were occasions of pleasant and orderly sociability. They were particularly valued by the minister himself because they gave him an opportunity of meeting some members of the congregation whom he seldom saw except in their own houses or at church.

These visits usually occupied part of two days, one for adults, and the second for children. At first, three days were appointed, one being for old people. A very short trial of this plan convinced the committees that one of the three days was superfluous; no old people appeared. After a few years, money became more abundant throughout the country, and ministers' salaries were paid in cash. By degrees, as the population of Dover and the cost of living both increased, the amount of the pastor's salary increased also.

But many gifts not included in the salary found their way to the pastor's house. Game, fruit, poultry, fish, each was abundant in its season. Many little comforts and luxuries were supplied in this way; and occasionally money. At one time, through the influence of Mr. Guy M. Hinchman, an efficient friend and supporter of the church, Mr. Megie received twelve hundred and fifty dollars; another year four hundred and fifty; and gifts of like nature on various other occasions.

The contributions to the regular objects of benevolence in the church in 1839 amounted to one hundred and seventeen dollars. With the exception of two years, 1841 and 1844, the amounts afterward given were larger, and continued to increase until, in 1859, the church gave five hundred and forty-eight dollars. From that date until the close of Mr. Megie's pastorate the benevolent contributions varied from five hundred to twelve hundred and fifty dollars yearly.



The First Presbyterian Church—First Building

Courtesy of *The Dover Advance*.



The First Presbyterian Church—Second Building

In 1839 the church had thirty seven members, and during the next two years thirty-six were added. One, Azel Ford, died in 1840, and one, Mrs. Mercy Kingsland, in 1841. The ability of Dover to support a Presbyterian church was no longer a matter of doubt, and the room in the old stone academy was inconveniently crowded. The Methodists had organized a church and put up a building in 1838; in 1841 the Presbyterians wanted a house of their own. When a subscription was opened for the purpose of building a church it was enthusiastically received; the sum of two thousand dollars was almost immediately promised. Elder J. L. Allen drew up the plans for the new church, and superintended the work of constructing it, besides making the largest single subscription. There were so many cheerful givers that within a few weeks from the day when the building was dedicated, Nov. 15, 1842, it was paid for. There was no debt. The church cost thirty-five hundred dollars, about half of which the minister obtained among his friends and acquaintances outside of the congregation.

The house was, after the fashion of the times, strong, plain, convenient, and light. It had on the main floor a vestibule, and one large audience room with a gallery for the choir across one end, near the entrance; the pulpit was opposite. The pews had no doors, but the pulpit was enclosed. There was a basement containing two rooms besides a furnace room. The larger of these rooms was used for prayer-meetings and for the Sunday school; the smaller one for the infant class of the Sunday school. The room was also used for a day school for several years; and during the cold winter weather the weekly prayer-meeting was frequently held in it, by the pleasant warmth of a cheerful wood fire. The church had a square belfry, containing a bell; and, like nearly all substantial frame houses of the day, it was white, with green blinds. Thirty years later, while Mr. Megie was still pastor of the church, this building, in its turn, was found too small, and was removed to make room for the present edifice. It now stands on the opposite corner of Prospect street, its belfry gone, its long windows cut in two in the middle, and its interior altered into dwelling rooms.

Seventh Article from the *Dover Church News* for September :

The renting of the pews in the new church was done in the resolute and intelligent spirit that had characterized the little congregation throughout. Those who gave the most money might have been expected to take the best places; but instead of doing so, many of them selected the front seats, and those at the side of the pulpit. This was done partly in order that the front of the church might be always well filled; and partly that the more desirable pews in the middle and back of the building might be assigned to those who found it inconvenient or unpleasant to occupy places in front.

On the day when the edifice was dedicated, November 15, 1842, Mr. Megie was installed pastor of the churches of Dover and Berkshire Valley. He had commenced his life in Dover as stated supply, neither he nor the congregation wishing to consider the relation permanent; but during three years of united and successful work, attachments had been formed which lasted through life.

The people of Berkshire Valley, in making this arrangement, agreed to pay one third of the salary on condition of having preaching in their church every Sunday afternoon; the morning and evening services were to be held in Dover. The call to this double pastorate was signed by J. L. Allen, Sidney Breese, and Titus Berry, committee of the congregation at Dover; by Jeremiah Gard, Samuel Doughty, and William B. Lefever, committee of the congregation at Berkshire Valley; and by the Rev. Barnabas King as moderator of the meeting. Mr. King, the Rockaway pastor, had reason to be interested in both churches, for both had once formed part of his parish. He had preached in Berkshire Valley either once a month or once a fortnight from 1805 until a few years after the organization of the church of Newfoundland, in 1818, when the Rev. E. A. Osborn of that church took charge of the work. Seventy-two persons from Berkshire were taken into the Newfoundland church before 1828. In that year the church of Berkshire Valley was regularly organized by the Newark Presbytery. The church building, commenced in 1833, was well built and is in good condition to-day, after more than sixty years of usefulness. The pews face the two entrance doors, between which stands a high pulpit.

One Sunday, as Mr. Megie was driving to the Berkshire church, he found a man lying in the road, helplessly drunk. A wagon was moving slowly along, not far in advance, the driver being indifferent to the fact that he had lost his passenger. Mr. Megie overtook this man, and, after having, with considerable difficulty, induced him to return to the assistance of his companion, drove on to his waiting con-

gregation. A little later the more sober of the two appeared at one of the open doors of the church, and, after standing for some time looking at the congregation in a bewildered way, staggered into the room, turned, and discovered Mr. Megie in the pulpit. "Oh, there you are!" he shouted, shaking his fist; "come down and have it out!" The minister asked him to wait until the service ended. By that time the intruder was in a more pacific mood.

After the organization of the church in Dover, in 1835, with the exception of two years, 1839 and 1840. Dover ministers supplied the Berkshire Valley pulpit, until the growing needs of the younger congregation compelled the pastor to give his whole time to the Dover church alone. This church had prospered, and was fully able to pay without assistance more money than it had ever given in conjunction with Berkshire Valley. An increase of salary was offered to Mr. Megie on condition that he should take charge of the Sunday school in this place. As that meeting was always held in the afternoon, the arrangement made it necessary to sever the connection between the two churches.

Eighth Article from the *Dover Church News* for October:

Two churches in this vicinity were once closely connected with the Dover Presbyterian: the Mine Hill church, and the Welsh church at the Richard Mine. The following account of them and of their relation to this church, is taken with very little alteration from the published writings of Rev. B. C. Megie:

Before the year 1860 the spot where the village of Port Oram now stands was not more important than other farm and wood land, except where the road crosses the canal. This was a central point for the shipment of iron ore from the numerous mines in the neighboring hills, and weigh scales had been put there by the Thomas Iron Works. Attached to the weigh scales was a room in which the Welsh people of this part of the country used to meet to hear the Gospel preached. About the year 1850, many Welshmen were employed in and around the mines of Mount Pleasant and Mine Hill, among whom was a Welsh preacher, John R. Jenkins. He had not had charge of a congregation, but on Sundays had held religious services among his countrymen, in their own language, while he devoted the rest of the week to mining.

After a few years Mr. Jenkins removed to Ohio; and in 1859 the little congregation united with the Presbyterian church of Dover. This movement seemed to require an enlargement of the Dover church. An architect was consulted, and plans were made; but the expense would have been so great that it was considered wiser to build a new church. Nothing was actually done to provide room for the growing congregation until about ten years later. In the mean time Mr. Jenkins returned to New Jersey, and resumed his preaching in the Welsh tongue. The Crane Iron Company, which had Welshmen in it, sent from Pennsylvania a frame, doors, windows, and roofing for a church, and the Welsh people put it up close by the Richard Mine. On the second day of November, 1869, twenty-eight members of the Presbyterian church of Dover took their letters of dismissal, and were constituted the Welsh Presbyterian church of Richard Mine. The Rev. John R. Jenkins was ordained and installed pastor, by the Presbytery of Rockaway. This was the first church built for the benefit of the miners.

During the period when John R. Jenkins resided in Ohio, the late Pearce Rogers, then a young Englishman engaged in mining, conducted religious services in the school house at Mine Hill, and drew around him a goodly congregation. There was a prosperous Sunday school, under the superintendence of Mr. David Jenkins. Prayer meetings were held Sunday evenings, conducted by Mr. Jenkins and Mr. Rogers, the former an elder and the latter a deacon of the Dover Presbyterian church. The pastor of the Dover church often preached in the school house. In 1871 the Presbytery of Morris and Orange licensed Mr. Rogers to preach. On May 27, 1874, twenty-four members of the church of Dover received their letters of dismissal, and were constituted the Presbyterian church of Mine Hill, by a committee consisting of Rev. B. C. Megie, Rev. Albert Erdman, and Rev. I. W. Cochran, of the Presbytery of Morris and Orange. The Rev. Pearce Rogers was ordained and installed pastor, September 22, 1874. A church edifice was erected, costing more than six thousand dollars, and capable of seating about four hundred persons. It was dedicated, free from debt, in the summer of 1878.

Mr. Rogers, who remained pastor of the Mine Hill church as long as he lived, supplied the pulpit in Berkshire Valley also for many years. He died at his home in Dover, January 8, 1893.

Rev. John R. Jenkins died in 1874, aged forty-six years. The handsome monu-



The First Presbyterian Church—Third Building
The Hoagland Memorial

ment which marks his grave in Orchard Street cemetery was erected by his fellow countrymen.

The steady and rapid growth of population throughout this region has affected the church in two ways. Many families have been added to our congregation, but a few have withdrawn to aid in forming new churches.

Next to the Presbyterian church the first protestant religious organization in Dover was the Methodist, 1838. After that came the Episcopal church, which held its services in the room vacated by the Presbyterians in the old stone academy, and which drew to some extent on the Presbyterian congregation for its members. The late Henry McFarlan acted as lay-reader until 1852, when a rector was appointed. The next were the Free Methodist church, and the Second M. E., or Grace Church, both later than 1870.

For several years, dating from 1871, German services were held in the Presbyterian church, on Friday evenings. There were also services in the Swedish language from 1872 to 1874, in the same building. One result of this was the erection of the Swedish church on Grant street.

Ninth Article from the *Dover Church News* for November:

For more than thirty years after the separation of the Old School from the New School Presbyterians there were two bodies, each calling itself "The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America," and each publishing its "Minutes" under that name. Many Synods and some Presbyteries followed the same course; but the name "Synod of New Jersey" was retained by the Old School branch alone. The Synod of New York and New Jersey was formed in 1840, consisting of nine N. S. Presbyteries in and near New York City; one of them being the new Presbytery of Rockaway, to which the Dover church had been assigned.

Conformably to a declaration of the General Assembly (N. S.) that, other things being equal, it is undesirable that any Presbytery should contain more than twenty-four ministers, this Presbytery was small. There was little direct railroad communication, at any time, among the different villages within its boundaries, and at first none at all; but there was much sociability among its members. Ministers and elders attending meetings of Presbytery usually remained at least one night as guests of the congregation in whose church they met. The personal intercourse thus brought about was pleasant and profitable to all concerned, and the number to be entertained was not inconveniently large.

The pastor of the Dover church, Mr. Megie, was Stated Clerk of this Presbytery from 1855 until the Reunion, and continued to hold that office for eighteen years after the Rockaway Presbytery was, in 1870, merged in the Presbytery of Morris and Orange.

The Morris and Essex Railroad was extended to Dover in 1848; but many years passed before the stillness of the Sabbath was broken by noise from that source. Two passenger trains daily, six days in the week, amply accommodated all travelers from this vicinity, even after the road was opened as far as Hackettstown. Old residents of the village used to remain calmly at home until the train was heard approaching, and then walk to the station without undue haste.

Among those who moved into Dover when the coming of the railroad was assured, was Jabez Mills, of Morristown, father of Mrs. J. L. Allen. He and his family were Presbyterians; and their interest in religious matters may be inferred from the fact that among the sons, sons-in-law, and direct descendants of Mr. Mills there have been eleven ministers, one of whom is the well-known evangelist, B. Fay Mills. One of the daughters, Mrs. S. G. Whittlesey, had gone with her missionary husband to Ceylon, at a time when the journey was made only in a sailing vessel. Being left a widow, she returned, with her two little boys, to her father's care, soon after his removal to this place.

On coming to Dover Mr. Mills built, for his own use, the house on Prospect street, which is now the residence of Dr. I. W. Condict; and Mr. Megie built, at the same time, the one next to it, which is almost, if not quite, the oldest house in Dover still occupied by the family of the original owner. These two may be considered the first dwelling houses erected on Prospect street, and nearly the first on any of the hills within the city limits. Others followed in rapid succession.

There had once been a small house on the spot chosen by Mr. Mills, but it had disappeared when the road near it began to be known as Prospect street. Tradition locates an Indian wigwam on the same ground, long ago. But when Mr. Mills took possession of his new home a fine forest stretched from his garden wall back over the hills and out of sight.

Tenth Article from the *Dover Church News* for December:

The prosperity of this church in its early years was largely due to the conscientious liberality of one man, Elder J. L. Allen. He and his wife were among the most resolute of the twenty men and women who established the first church that was ever organized in Dover. He paid one-fourth of the pastor's salary, until the church grew strong enough to render such aid unnecessary; and at the same time gave liberally to other objects. However small his income might be—and at one time it was very small—a certain proportion was invariably used for religious and benevolent purposes. Riches, coming to him from an unexpected source, increased his ability for usefulness, without diminishing his zeal. A quiet, earnest Christian, neither seeking nor shunning publicity, he was always ready to give his influence and his money to assist the pastor in his work, and to preserve harmony in the church. The power for good of such a man can hardly be overestimated. He died September 22, 1869, a little after midnight, from the effects of a fall the previous day. By his will he left ten thousand dollars toward the erection of a new Presbyterian church, to take the place of the original building, which was no longer large enough to accommodate the constantly increasing congregation. He left also five thousand dollars for a parsonage. These bequests were made on the condition that work on the new church should be commenced within a year from the time of the testator's death. The terms were accepted, more money was subscribed, and the present house of worship was built, at a cost of thirty thousand dollars. It was dedicated in 1872, President Cattell, of Lafayette College, preaching the dedication sermon. The old organ was replaced by a new one, costing two thousand dollars. When the church was opened for service, every pew was rented.

As a memorial to Mr. Allen, a large window was placed in the front of the church, by Mrs. Allen and her daughter, Mrs. Courtney. It has recently been moved to the interior of the building, and a fine window in memory of the late Dr. Megie has been placed opposite, by the former and present members of this congregation.

Some years after the completion of this building, an unusually violent wind swept through Dover, doing much damage. The tall spire of the church was injured to such an extent that it has since been removed. Some changes have been made in paint, furniture, lighting, and ventilation; but with these exceptions the building remains unaltered. The parsonage was built in 1878, at an expense of seven thousand dollars. Although the house of worship itself is not changed, the surroundings are. The adjacent gardens, and the "Park," once filled with endless varieties of rare and costly flowers, and with fine old trees, have become building lots, and are now almost covered by houses. The village has developed into a busy town, full of noise, activity, and change.

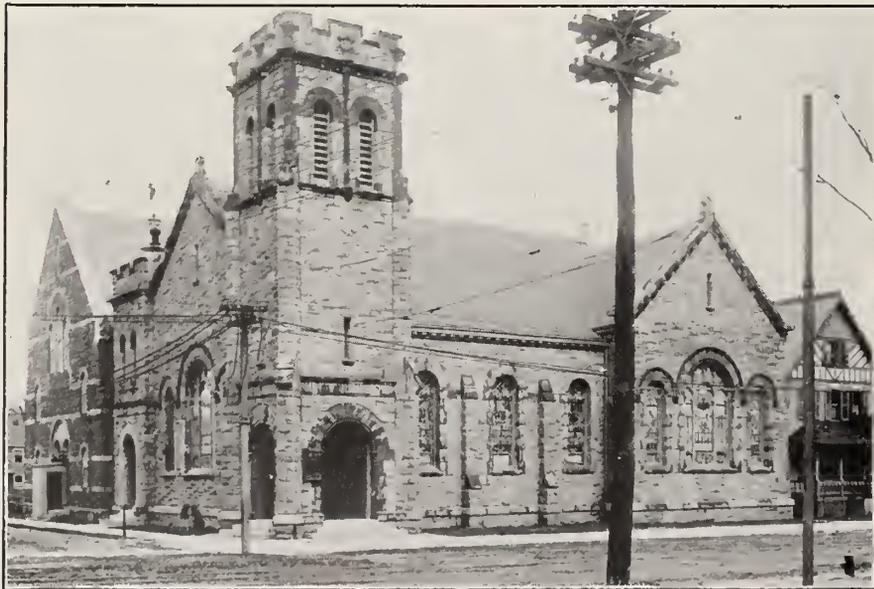
In 1876, when Dr. Megie resigned the pastorate of this church and accepted a call to the church of Pleasant Grove, there was no other minister in the Presbytery of Morris and Orange who had remained in one church for so long a time; and there are to-day but two ministers in this Presbytery who came into it from the Rockaway Presbytery in consequence of the reunion. Rev. Dr. Stoddard and Rev. J. A. Ferguson. Some have died, some have gone to other fields of labor. Nearly all of the members of the Rockaway Presbytery, during the thirty years of its existence, were known in Dover socially as well as professionally, and will not soon be forgotten. Here are a few names, taken almost at random, of ministers who were, at different times, included in that ecclesiastical body: Joel Campbell, of Hamburg; Josiah Fisher, of Succasunna; Robert Crossett; John M. Johnson, of Hanover; John Ford, of Parsippany; J. F. Tuttle, of Rockaway, afterward President of Wabash College; Thomas S. Hastings, of Mendham, now of Union Theological Seminary; Peter Kanouse, of Deckertown; David Magie, of Mendham, now of Paterson; A. A. Haines, of Hamburg; Samuel P. Halsey, of Rockaway; Theo. F. White, of Mendham, now of Summit; J. F. Sutton and F. F. Judd, both of Parsippany; D. E. Megie of Boonton, and W. H. Megie, brothers of the Dover pastor.

Eleventh Article from the *Dover Church News* for January:

Dr. Megie resigned his position in this church, and was succeeded by Dr. Holloway, in 1876. He left a church strong enough financially to warrant a decided increase in its yearly expenditures. In 1839 there were thirty-seven members; in 1876 there were two hundred and twenty. There had been no marked revivals of religion during the 37 years of Mr. Megie's pastorate, but every year had brought additions to the church membership, amounting in all to five hundred and ninety-six.



The Swedish Lutheran Church



The First Methodist Church

Of these, forty-one had died, and three hundred and seventy-two had moved away from the place.

In the original agreement entered upon by this church with Mr. Megie, nothing was said about vacations, and none were ever taken by him. Before leaving Dover, however, in accepting the call from the Presbyterian church in Pleasant Grove, he stipulated that, before entering upon the duties of his new parish, he should be allowed time for a long desired trip to Europe. The journey was made; and he was temporarily free from the responsibility of conducting church services, personally or otherwise, for the first time since his ordination, in 1838, if we except a part of the summer of 1863, which was passed with the army, in Tennessee, as chaplain under the U. S. Christian Commission. The church, on that occasion, provided for the pulpit during the pastor's absence.

Dr. Megie remained with the Pleasant Grove church until 1888. One hundred and thirty-six members were added to that church on profession of faith, and thirty-six by letter, during those twelve years. In the fall of 1887 he received the appointment of Superintendent of Public Schools in Morris County, and he returned to Dover in the following April. He did not abandon his ministerial work, but preached as stated supply in the Welsh church at the Richard Mine until his death.

He acted, for the last time, as Moderator of the Presbytery of Morris and Orange at a meeting held in Mendham June 10, 1890. On the evening of the next day he retired at nine o'clock, as he had an engagement for the following morning which would have made it necessary for him to leave home at an early hour, had it been fulfilled. But not long after midnight, almost without warning, and with no farewell words, he passed from his long, happy, and useful life on earth into the mystery of the spirit world.

His body was laid in the cemetery which he had helped to purchase and care for, thirty-five years before, among the graves of men, women, and children who had once worked with him, and through him, to promote temperance, morality, and religion by means of the Dover Presbyterian church.

HISTORY OF THE FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, DOVER, NEW JERSEY.

The first church built by any denomination in Dover was erected in 1838 on the corner of Sussex and McFarlan streets where Grace Church now stands. It was named The First Methodist Episcopal Church. Previous to this date Methodist class meetings and preaching services had been held in the village school house.

On the first page of the oldest trustees' record book it is recorded:

"At a meeting of the inhabitants of Dover, Morris County, New Jersey convened at the school house in said village on the fourteenth day of July 1838, agreeable to public notice, according to law to appoint and elect a board of trustees for the purpose of erecting a Methodist Episcopal Meeting House in the village of Dover, David Sanford named as chairman, T. B. Dalrymple appointed secretary, the following persons were elected trustees: David Sanford, Aaron Doty, Henry C. Bonnel, James McDavit, F. B. Dalrymple."

Later the records mention David Sanford as being president of the board. A contracting committee was appointed and James Searing signed the contract to build a meeting house for fourteen hundred dollars. This amount to include the entire cost with the exception of painting and furniture. The financial records show that David Sanford, James McDavit and James O. Rogers solicited money to cover the cost of the building. The greater amount was raised by small subscriptions from all the inhabitants of the village. The largest subscriptions were less than one hundred and twenty-five dollars and were donated by David Sanford and Henry McFarlan.

The corner stone was laid August 22, 1838. At this time Manning Force was the presiding elder, Rev. James O. Rogers was the first minister, William Ford, Thomas Oram, Ezra B. Sanderson, David Little, John Sanford and William Harvey succeeded the first boards of trustees, stewards and leaders as it became necessary to elect or appoint others to fill vacancies or new appointments.

In 1849, during the pastorate of Rev. Jacob P. Forte, a new parsonage was built on the lot adjoining the church on Sussex street.

The following pastors have successfully supplied the church: James O. Rogers, James M. Tuttle, Rodney Winans, William E. Perry, M. E. Ellison, J. Dobbins, William Burroughs, J. P. Forte, William W. Christine, E. M. Griffiths, J. O. Winner, A. M. Palmer, Garet Van Horn, Stacy W. Hilliard, John Scarlet, E. A. Hill, Martin Hurr, I. W. Seran, C. S. Coit.

During Mr. Coit's pastorate a lot was purchased on the corner of Blackwell and Sussex streets. On this property a chapel was erected with the purpose of building a large auditorium later as circumstances would permit. A division of the congregation in 1876 resulted in the formation of a new Methodist Society called the Second Methodist Episcopal Church and prevented the completion of the enterprise. The name of the charge until 1872 had been Millbrook and Dover, but with the erection of the new stone chapel it became a separate charge.

Rev. C. S. Coit was succeeded in turn by David Walters, J. R. Daniels, S. B. Rooney, John I. Morrow, H. D. Opdyke, Richard Johns and William Blakeslee. During the pastorate of Rev. William Blakeslee, a parsonage was built on the eastern end of the Blackwell street property leaving vacant the large lot in front of the chapel. After Mr. Blakeslee the following ministers served the charge: William Day, W. S. Galloway, Charles S. Woodruff and William Eakins.

In 1906 under the leadership of Rev. A. B. Richardson, D.D., the official board, after prayerful deliberation, assumed what seemed to them an almost impossible task. This undertaking was the completion of the chapel begun nearly thirty-six years before. A large auditorium was needed and the large vacant space in front of the chapel could be utilized. The church members and people in town responded generously, subscriptions flowed in and faith was established. The building committee was organized with A. B. Richardson, president; Isaac W. Searing, vice-president; William S. White, treasurer; Phillip H. Burrell, secretary; while A. G. Buck, Isaac G. Moyer, J. H. Bickley and A. L. Shoemaker as trustees assisted and upheld the executive action. Isaac G. Moyer died before the building was finished. It would be impossible to name all who contributed time, labor, and money toward the new church erection, for the entire congregation labored together as one man, ably assisted by members of other denominations and interested citizens. The Ladies' Aid, the Epworth League and the Sunday School raised several thousand dollars and a spirit of joyous harmony prevailed. It was a crisis in the history of the church and all felt the future existence of the church depended on the success of the undertaking.

"We must arise and build a church of strength!
We must unite and wide extend our walls!"
The cry went forth until it rang at length:
"We must go on or backward we shall fall!"

The pastor rose, the general of his host,
And martialled all his forces to the front;
Summoned his band of stewards to their post
And organized a system for the fund.

The earnest came with cheerful words and aid;
The elders supervised and prudent cared;
The women on the altar service laid;
The children gathered mites from everywhere.



View of Dover, 1850.



Richard Brotherton Home, later the Vail Home.



Quaker Church, built 1758.

New life, new hope, new courage seemed to glow
 And shine abroad with bright inspiring light,
 Until there came a time of joy, when lo!
 The builders gathered round with busy might."

The verses quoted above are taken from a part of the poem written by Miss Olive Searing and dedicated to Rev. and Mrs. Richardson in appreciation for services rendered to the church, 1904-11. The poem was read at their farewell reception. One verse stands out triumphant and this history would not be complete without it.

The building stands, a monument of grace,
 Heroic in its consecrated work;
 A noble structure, prominent in its place;
 A stalwart ornament; "A LIVING CHURCH."

The corner stone was laid April 13, 1907, Rev. Bishop E. G. Andrews officiating, assisted by Rev. Henry A. Buttz, Rev. George C. Wilding and the presiding elder, Louis C. Muller.

The dedication took place the first week in June, 1908, Bishop Henry C. Spellmeyer preaching the dedicatory sermon. The attending services occupied several days beginning May 31.

The entire cost of the new auditorium was \$32,637.00 and almost the entire sum was raised at the time of dedication. The total value of the present church property, including the parsonage, is about \$85,000.

The present membership is 518.

Rev. Frederick S. Simmons succeeded Dr. Richardson, but after a very successful pastorate of two years, he was compelled to retire because of ill health. In April, 1913, Rev. William H. Ruth was appointed. Rev. Christopher Von Glahn is now pastor (1914).

THE OLD QUAKER CHURCH

In the safe of the postoffice at Wharton I found the original deeds of the old Quaker Church. They had been in the keeping of Edward S. Hance. The present trustees of the property are Elias B. Mott of Rockaway, Wheeler Corwin and his wife of Kenvil, Eugene A. Carrell of Morris-town, Henry Allwood of Succasunna, Cornelius D. Burg of Kenvil, and Eugene J. Cooper of Dover. The original deed has been transferred and there are now four deeds caused by transfer. A few extracts will give the points of chief public interest:

First deed.—To all Christian people to whom these presents shall come greeting. Know ye that I Robert Schooley of Mendam in Morris County and in the western division of the province of New Jersey, yoman for and in consideration of the sum of four pounds current money of the province aforsd to me in hand paid before the ensealing and delivery hereof by Jacob Laing and James Brotherton of the same place the receipt wherof I do hereby aknowlidg and myself therewith fully satisfied and contented and therof and of every part and parcel theof do exonerate acquit and discharge &c &c amounting to one acere. Bounded East upon Robert Schooley's land and north upon land of Robert Schooley's and south upon the Great Road. Dated fifth day, eighth month, 1758. Signed Robert Schooley. Sealed and delivered in the presants of William Schooley Se'r his mark, Nathan Simcock, Sarah Young.

Second deed.—This is under the jurisdiction of the monthly Meeting at Wood-bridge and specifies that this property is for "a place to bury their dead in forever and for no other purpose or use." Dated sixth day eighth month 1758. This relates to the Cemetery.

Third deed.—From John Shotwell, Amos Vail, Adelbert Vail, and Robinson Pound, Trustees, To James W. Brotherton and Rachel B. Vail, in which the parties of the first part, trustees of the Rahway and Plainfield Monthly Meeting give up all claim and transfer title to the parties of the second part, October 14, 1897 John Shotwell was a resident of Belmar, Amos Vail of Dunellen, Adelbert Vail and Robinson Pound of Plainfield.

Fourth deed.—This transfers title to the Trustees of The Friends' Meeting House and Cemetery Association of Randolph Township, October 22, 1898.

In J. Percy Crayon's Records of Families in and about Rockaway there is mention of Sergeant Noah Veal, the Quaker patriot, who in spite of Quaker principles of non-resistance, participated in the Revolutionary War. He was born 1749 and died 1801. He was related to Hartshorne Fitz Randolph by marriage. The Quakers came from Long Island. The Vails came from county Worcester, England, to Salem, Massachusetts, in 1639, then to Connecticut, thence to Long Island, thence to New Jersey. The name was once spelled Vale and Veal. This may account for the old name Veal-town, now Bernardsville, New Jersey. Alfred Lewis Vail of telegraph fame came from this family. Enos Cole, a skilled workman in his employ, contributed to the success of the discovery.

Hartshorne Fitzrandolph:

1672, May. R. Hartshorne memorialized Gov. Carteret for confirmation of title rights, 500 acres. See The N. J. Coast in 3 Centuries by Wm. Nelson, 1902.

From Smith's History of New Jersey, p. 63.—In 1672 Richard Hartshorne, a considerable settler at Middletown who came over in this year, had like to have experienced some disadvantages from neglect to purchase his lands from the Indians for sums inconsiderable, as a protection. In a letter he says:—The Indians came to my house and laid their hands on the post and frame of the house and said that house was theirs, they never had anything for it and told me if I would not buy the land I must be gone. They would kill my cattle and burn my hay if I did not buy the land nor be gone.

1677, Oct. 27. R. Hartshorne obtained lease of 3 acres for cattle on Sandy Hook. He also wished to establish a fishery there.

1684, Nov. 26 & 1695 R. Hartshorne was a member of the Council of New Jersey. He was a witness and executor of many wills.

1682. Hugh Hartshorne a Quaker, was one of the 24 proprietors to whom the Duke of York confirmed the sale of the province. William Penn was one of these proprietors.

Hugh Hartshorne was a citizen and skinner of London, an upholsterer of Houndsditch—a member of any one company being at liberty to engage in any business.

1708. Thomas Fitzrandolph was a member of the assembly at Perth Amboy and went to meet John Ford Lovelace, successor of Lord Cornbury as Governor of New Jersey.

The name Fitz Randolph is spelled in many ways—Fitchrandolph, Fitsrandol, randel, etc.

That silver spoon mentioned in the codicil of Hartshorne Fitz Randolph's will, with the initials "R. H."—did it hark back to this first settler, Richard Hartshorne of 1672?

Thomas Dell's letter to Anna Fitz Randolph, March 14th, 1807:

Friend Anna I found about twenty three acres of vacant Land between thy fathers line and John Coopers Meadow which was Supposed to be Covered by thy fathers Deed but was not and when I found it out I had it Surveyed immediately without consulting any body, and I think I had a Right so to do as I had thy fathers business to Settle, but it is only Surmise that I was a going to Secure it to myself, for I never expected to take it to my own Separate use.

* * came to my house day before yesterday quite out of humor about it and I did not give him much satisfaction for I thought it did not much concern him. I expected to have been on the ground with Charles before this time (but the weather has been to bad) and then I intended to shew it to him and have told him the whole circumstance of the matter.

THOMAS DELL.

March 14th 1807.

Thomas Dell was a Quaker of the time of Hartshorne Randolph and the Anna Randolph to whom he wrote the letter was a daughter of Hartshorne.

E. W. L.

Another old paper relates to an account of Hartshorne Fitz Randolph against Prudden Alling, in 1801. It shows the signature of Israel Canfield.

Friend Condit I wish the to make the deed for that lot of Land the surveyed for me near John Coopers the 17th Feb'y last, to me & Charles F Randolph equally, and oblige thy friend, June 2d 1807.
To Edward Condit

T. DELL.

ARTICLES of vendue, held this 20th day of October 1806, at the house of Hartshorne F. Randolph, late dec'd are as follows, viz. The highest bidder is to be the buyer. Any person buying to the amount of Two dollars, or upwards, will be entitled to six months credit, on giving his Note with approved security. All under that amount to be cash immediately. All persons buying must comply with the aforesaid articles, as the goods struck off to them will be set up at a second sale, and the first purchaser must make good all damages arising thereby.

No goods are to be removed off the premises, untill the articles are fully complied with, on penalty of the money for the same, to come immediately due. All persons purchasing at said vendue, are to apply to the subscribers for settlement, at least within twenty four hours after Sales are closed.

NOTICE

All persons having any demands against the Estate of Hartshorn F Randolph dec'd are requested to exhibit them for inspection & Settlement. Those indebted are requested to make immediate payment and save cost.
June 10th 1807

THOMAS DELL
CHARLES F RANDOLPH
Ex'rs

Messrs. T. Dell & C. F. Randolph

Gent—As I have an opportunity by Mr. Tuttle Waggion, wish you to send the articles I purchased at Vendue, which are, I believe, Barrel, with lime, Scale beam, and Iron pot, with a whoop on.
28th October 1806.

Yours

SAM'L ARNOLD

Letter of Charles F. Randolph to Mahlon Griggs:

Respected Friend: I rec'd yours of the 2d Inst. the 18th by Peter Peer stating that you were willing to bargain with George Moore provided that you could get them on terms that would answer, and have such a character of them as would be agreeable, as to their character, when they liv'd with my Uncle, and when his former wife was living, they both esteemed them much especially Caty, Peter was considered to be too forward, or rather impertinent at times, Peter has been too fond of spirituous liquors heretofore, but I cannot say that I ever saw him using the common term dead drunk.

After my Uncle got his second wife she and the blacks could not agree, and Uncle to have peace concluded to part with them, since that time they have had several owners and I cannot say so particularly about them they say that they never had a place since they left Uncles that suited them untill now, and Peter has promised me faithfully to do everything in his power to make you satisfaction, Peter understands farming business well and I dare say can suit you if so minded, I have nothing more to write feel gratified to hear that they are likely to get a place that suits them, this from your friend

CHAS. F. RANDOLPH.

Mahlon Grigg,

Randolph, Morris County, N. Jersey.

The above relates to the purchase of two slaves.

The will of Hartshorne Fitz Randolph is recorded in Book A, page 120, in the Surrogate's Office at Morristown. It mentions two sons, Phineas and Richard, and says that the land is to descend to them, their heirs and assigns forever, as tenants in common, each having one-half. Phineas has the portion lying on the northerly side of the turnpike road leading to Suckasunny, and Richard has the part lying on the south side of the road, amounting to 200 acres, with some part beside. Ebenezer Coe's line to

Josiah Hurd's big brook is mentioned in the description of the tract that comes to Richard. Charles F. Randolph is a grandson of Hartshorne. The mines and mineral rights are divided equally. The children named include the following daughters of Hartshorne: Anna; Catherine Ross, wife of John Ross; Sarah Marsh deceased, who leaves two sons; Eunice Moore, deceased, who leaves a son; and Elizabeth, who has four sons; each daughter's share being one-fifth. The will is made March 31, 1806, Hartshorne then being indisposed in body, but of sound mind. Jacob Losey is a witness.

In a codicil it is provided that Catherine Ross shall receive his gold sleeve buttons and one silver sugar cup with two handles and one silver table spoon engraved with the letters R. H. To a grandson, Hartshorne Moore, "my silver shoe buckles and silver knee buckles." The will was sworn to before a Surrogate on October 11, 1806.

From *The Genius of Liberty*, Oct. 9, 1806:

VENDUE

To be sold at Public Vendue, on the 20th inst., at the house of Hartshorne Fitz Randolph, late of the township of Randolph, dec., all the personal estate of said deceased, consisting of Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Beds, Bedding, Furniture, Grain, Hay &c &c. The Sales will begin at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, when the conditions will be made known, and attendance given by Thomas Dell and Charles F. Randolph, Ex'rs.

Randolph, October 1, 1806.

NOTE.—Postponed from 14th to 20th on account of election.

The inventory of his personal estate is filed in the Surrogate's office, Morristown. Mention is made of his beaver hat, 75 cents; his silver shoe buckles, \$1.50; knee buckles, 75 cents; desk, \$7.50; beds and bedding, candlesticks, tables, tools, kettles, pots, spoons, dishes, rye, oats, wheat, flax, straw, hay, 9 geese and 6 ducks, 7 horses, 18 cows and such cattle, 30 sheep, pigs, bees, indicate a patriarchal estate; while notes of hand indicate financial affairs, the whole summing up to an estate of \$10,436.23, aside from real estate.

A study of the list in detail would suggest the real old-fashioned homestead of a well-to-do man on that noble tract of land, fit residence for a nobleman. It is a peaceful, retired spot of earth with pleasing prospects. We shall trace this estate a little further, presently, and speak of the mysterious letters "R. H." on the silver spoon.

From *The Genius of Liberty*, August 6, 1801.

From a Philadelphia Paper.

AN ADDRESS from a convention of Delegates from the Abolition Societies established in different parts of the United States.

To the Citizens of the United States:

Friends and Fellow Citizens: Various Societies having been formed in different parts of the Union for the purpose of promoting the Abolition of Slavery, they have several times met in convention. * * We, the Seventh Convention deplore the late attempts at insurrection by some slaves in southern states, and we participate in the dreadful sensations the inhabitants must have felt on so awful an occasion. * * A system of gradual emancipation would be a security against revolt. The severity of treatment should be lessened. Hope of freedom as a result of good behavior should be held out as an inducement. They should be instructed in religion and otherwise. Kidnapping is inhuman. 200 vessels are employed to bring slaves from Africa. This is due to avarice. A plea is made for better things.

Above is a brief outline of the long address, which is signed by Richard Hartshorn, President. At Philadelphia, June 6, 1801. Othniel Alsop, Sec'y.

While the above is of interest primarily for the light it throws on the early movement in behalf of the liberation of slaves, it suggests also that Hartshorne Fitz Randolph may have received his unusual first name in honor of some member of this Hartshorn family one of whom is a prime mover in the Abolition cause. And the letters "R. H." on the silver spoon that is passed down as a special heirloom may have something to do with a Richard Hartshorn, whether this one or an earlier one.

Hartshorne Fitz Randolph:

From a further study of the inventory of Hartshorne Fitz Randolph's estate we gain these details:

1 Bed in large front room, with bedding.....	\$28.00
1 Bed in back room &c.....	35.00
1 Bed in small room up stairs &c.....	22.00
1 Bed in room over the front room &c.....	22.00
1 Bed up Chamber over the back room &c.....	17.00
1 Bed up Chamber over the kitchen &c.....	6.00
Making six bedrooms in the house.	
9 Fiddle Backed Chairs	2.81
2 Brass Candlesticks	1.50
1 pr. snuffers .25 2 Iron Candlesticks .37.....	.62
1 pr. Sheep shears .18 1 Warming pan 1.50.....	1.68
2 pr. Handirons 3.00 1 pr. Tongs & Shovel .75.....	3.75
Large Brass Kettle, small kettle, copper kettle, iron tea kettle.....	
1 Bell metel Mortar & Pestel	2.00
1 Cedar Tub 2 Oak Tubs	1.25
11 Puter plates, 1 Puter platter, 1 Puter tunnel, 2 Puter pt. Basons, 3 Puter spoons	3.62
4 Silver table spoons	6.00
3 doz. tea spoons 1 do sugar Tongs	2.00
1 blowing horn 12 cheeses 1 Trunk 1 oxyoke 1.25 6 hayrakes 1.25 Meat in the Barrel 60 wt. 7.50.....	8.75
Soap cask with soap 3.00 1 grind stone 1.25.....	4.25
11 lb. Tow & Linnen yarn 4.00 15 lb. flax & 5 wt Tow 2.25.....	6.25
2 Decanters 6 tumblers 1 Wine Glass.....	.62
1 windmill &c 7.00 Shovels & farm implements.....	
1 Beetle & Wedges 4 Plows &c.....	
All corn now in the field next to Isaac Hance's.....	130.00
All the Green Rye now growin in the field next to Isaac Hance's.....	150.00
The corn at the house behind the barn.....	7.50
The potatoes in the field behind the barn.....	12.50
Yarn & Wool in Roles & the box.....	13.50
1 Bay Horse with star on his forehead	55.00
Other horses & colts, sorrel, black &c &c.....	
1 Red Cow without horns	16.00
Other Cows, calves, bulls, heifers.....	
1 long ladder 1.00 1 small Dye Tub .12 3 Ox chains 4.00.....	5.12
Garden Treck around the house	3.00

Such a list shows the variety of work, forms of industry, skill, manual training, kind of life, self-reliance and sources of wealth of this patriarchal plantation.

From *The Genius of Liberty*, October 1, 1801. Morrystown:

The Seventh Convention of Delegates from the Several Abolition Societies of the United States now address you on the subject of their appointment. To adopt the language of the Convention of 1795: "When we have restored the African to the enjoyment of his rights, the great work of justice and benevolence is not accomplished. The new born citizen must receive that instruction and those powerful impressions of moral and religious truth which will render him capable and desirous of fulfilling the various duties he owes to himself and to his country."

The increase of kidnapping is an enormous evil. It must be rooted out. We

have appointed a committee to prepare a History of Slavery in the United States. The next meeting will be held January, 1803.

RICHARD HARTSHORNE, Pres.
OTHNEL ALSOP, Sec'y.

Philadelphia, June 6, 1801.

From *The Trenton True American*, March 19, 1802.

A meeting of the Abolition Society of Trenton was held February, 1802. It was resolved to address the Public through the Newspapers.

DAVID WRIGHT, Pres.
G. CRAFT, Sec'y.

The Constitution of the Abolition Society is given. Its motto is, "Lay then the axe to the Root and teach Governments Humanity." Bondage is contrary to the Designs of Sovereign Wisdom, "Who hath made of one blood all nations of men" and to the command of our blessed Saviour that "We should do unto others as we would that they should do unto us." It is also inconsistent with free government and especially opposed to a solemn declaration of the American People "That all Men are born equally Free and have an inherent and unalienable Right to Liberty."

* * * We, the subscribers, inhabitants of the County of Hunterdon and vicinity, have resolved to associate ourselves under the name of The Trenton Association for promoting the Abolition of Slavery, to meliorate the condition of slaves, to secure the gradual abolition of Slavery, and to help all Blacks and other people of color among us.

The Constitution provides for a Chairman, a Treasurer, a Clerk, and a yearly meeting in August and a half yearly meeting in February.

Rules.—Members, male or female, shall be admitted on subscribing to the Constitution and paying a fee of \$1.00.

1. They shall also inspect the morals and conduct of Free Blacks &c and advise and protect them, rendering friendly help.

2. They shall instruct the young and see that they attend school.

3. They shall place out young persons and children to learn trades and become self-supporting.

4. They shall procure employment &c

Slavery is at variance with Christianity, Justice, Humanity, and Benevolence. We may not, in our day, see our cause completed, but we shall enjoy the delightful consciousness of having assisted in its foundation, and future generations of the present degraded race of Africans may, from the seed we are sowing, reap Freedom, Knowledge, and Social Happiness.

Signed DAVID WRIGHT, Chairman.
G. CRAFT, Clerk.

The above brief extracts show the scope and purpose of the Abolition movement at this early date in American History. Who started it?

From *The Genius of Liberty*, Nov. 6, 1801.

Extract from *The Pittsfield Sun*. On Domestic Slavery:

Franklin, the Patriot and Philosopher, made the abolition of Slavery a great object of his exertions through a long and useful life. As one of the means to effect this end, he formed an Abolition Society among the Quakers of Pennsylvania, whose example has been followed by other associations of Philanthropists in different parts of the United States and Europe.

Washington freed his slaves, at his death. Jefferson has promoted the instruction of slaves, equal protection by law, the melioration of the condition and eventual emancipation of slaves. His sentiments are seen by the following elegant extract from his Notes on Virginia, published during the American Revolution.

"The whole commerce between master and slave is a perpetual exercise of the most boisterous passions—the most unremitting despotism on the one part, and degrading submissions on the other. Our children see this and learn to imitate it."

(Above is a brief extract from a long and well written argument by the statesman, Jefferson.)

The article is signed

HUMANUS.

In the same issue of *The Genius of Liberty* and on the same page with the Constitution of the Trenton Society, March 19, 1802, we find in the Foreign News, from the French Republic, a Proclamation of Buonaparte, the First Consul, to the

Island of San Domingo, assuring to the Blacks liberty and prosperity. "His promises will be faithfully fulfilled. To doubt it would be a crime." By order of the General in Chief,

LENOIR.

PROCLAMATION.

Inhabitants of St. Domingo, whatever may be your origin and your color, ye are all Frenchmen, ye are all free and all equal before God and the Republic. * * *

Signed BUONAPARTE, the First Consul.
HUGUES B. MARET, Secretary of State

LE CLERC, Capt. General.

Do these extracts on the subject of the Abolition of Slavery seem remote from our history of Dover and Randolph township, New Jersey? They show what Dover people were reading in their newspapers, if any Dover people took a newspaper in those days. They show what were some topics of conversation up here in the hills, when the stage coach came through with the mail and the latest news from foreign parts. No doubt these things were talked over at the home plantation of Hartshorne Fitz Randolph and by the Quakers who attended the Meeting House on the hill. They are a commentary on the letter of Charles F. Randolph to his friend Mahlon Gregg or Griggs. They are an echo of the thought of Europe and a reverberation that lingers among these hills after the last shot of the Revolution has died away. They are a prelude to the terrible Civil War that arose sixty years later, in which many brave men from Dover were engaged.

Slavery in Morris County: Notes copied from a day book in possession of Arthur Goodale.

Sold in Dover, N. J., Jan. 25 & 26, 1817.

one Blackwoman Jule & child Hannah.....	\$41.00
one do. Dinah & child	5.00
one Black Girl Mary	81.00
to Ralph Hunt.	

To Gabriel H. Ford	
one Blackman James	36.00

Mr. Edward S. Hance of Wharton told me that he had heard many stories about "the underground railroad" at Randolph, as carried on by the Quakers there. I made an appointment to call on him and hear about this, but he was taken sick and I never had the opportunity. Some have said that the Quakers did not have anything to do with such attempts to help runaway slaves escaping to Canada. From old scrap-books, which reflect the history of the Abolition movement, and from their writings, it is clear that the Quakers of Randolph, as well as in other parts of New Jersey, were strongly in sympathy with anything that pertained to the emancipation and relief of the oppressed. They were among the earliest to demand a "square deal" for every human being. In 1696 they used their influence against slavery. They were pioneers in such matters. Witness John Woolman's Journal and the life of Whittier, the poet. Whittier's poems on these themes were clipped from New England newspapers and cherished by our friends and neighbors, the quiet Quakers of Randolph. It was their purpose to apply the principles of Christianity in all the relations of social and civic life.

August 27, 1913.

Mrs. Wm. H. Goodale, born in 1843, and now 70 years old, is the mother of James Goodale, the druggist, and the daughter of Elias Millen,

who lived in the Hartshorne Fitz Randolph homestead from 1845 until he rented it to Richard Bassett. Her mother's grandfather, Nathaniel Clark, left this house to his granddaughter before 1845. Elias Millen was then living at Baskingridge. He disposed of his place there and moved to Randolph. Mrs. Wm. H. Goodale was then hardly two years old, but she remembers various circumstances about the moving. Her name was then Sarah Millen. The name Millen may be short for an earlier form, Mc-Millan. Her mother's father, Ebenezer Clark, lived in this house for a time after the death of his father, Nathaniel Clark, in 1836, at the age of 69. Richard Bassett was living in this house in 1876 when it burned down.

In *The Morristown Herald* of July 29, 1816, we find a notice of a Vendue Sale of the Homestead Farm of Richard F. Randolph, late deceased. Richard received the house and land at the death of Hartshorne Fitz Randolph, about 1807. So we now have a pretty complete story of the old place, from its first appearance on the stage in 1713, until 1876, as follows: Latham, Jackson, Hartshorne Fitz Randolph, Richard F. Randolph, Nathaniel Clark, Ebenezer Clark, Elias Millen, Richard Bassett. And possibly Freeman Woods came in somewhere.

Elias Millen lived at Mine Hill forty years. For nine years he lived up the glen above Indian Falls. He had twenty-two acres of land there, extending down to Indian Falls. He liked it there. He was fond of reading, rather than farming, and used to take books from William Young's library. He was a well-read man and a great friend of Mr. Stevenson, the schoolmaster. So we find, out here, above Indian Falls, a man who loved to read solid books, such as were found in William Young's library, and one who had the artistic sense to appreciate and enjoy the beauty and quiet seclusion of the glen. There is a human history to be traced out in this glen. We have caught glimpses of it from time to time. The place where Elias Millen lived was known as the Clark Place. A man named John Clark of a different family of Clark lived above Indian Falls on the left of the stream as you go up. He drank a great deal (this does not refer to the waters of the stream) and when thus affected he cut some queer antics. He used to say that it was very cold in winter at his cabin. One window was broken out and the cold came in so that they could not have stood it except that a window was broken on the other side of the cabin and the cold went right on through and out and didn't stay to bother them. I wonder if this was the man whom his wife used to escort home at night with flaming firebrands, to keep the wolves away. This glen has been haunted by wolves. Otherwise it would be the most charming place for a hermitage. Elias Millen liked it here and found it haunted by better spirits. (It is a veritable home of the fairies.) He was born at Mendham in 1810 and died in 1890. His son, Clarke Millen, is now (1913) one of the proprietors of the Iron Era.

Elias Millen's life was saddened, in 1850, by the loss of three sons at about the same time. One was killed by a horse. The horse had been frightened by the elephants in Van Amberg's circus and became unmanageable. The other two died of an epidemic that broke out that year.

The Nathaniel Clark mentioned above was a descendant of Henry Clark who was born in England (or Scotland) about 1695; came to Suffolk county, Long Island, thence to Elizabeth, New Jersey, thence to Morristown in 1724; thence into the wilderness a mile above Brookside toward Mt. Freedom. He cleared land and built a log house in 1725, brought his wife there from England and died in 1792. We see that human life is like



The Munson House.



Hartshorn Fitz-Randolph Home as it was in 1845; burned 1876.

a stream. We follow its windings—up above the Falls. The emigration from the old country may be represented by the Falls. And thus we come down stream to Dover, Granny's Brook, and Indian Falls, and a hermitage just above it.

There was a little school house not far from the Fitz Randolph home-
stead, by the brook that flows down to Indian Falls. Sarah Millen went to school there. At the age of three she used to run away from home and go to school. Her father punished her for this at first, but afterwards let her have her way. The teacher boarded with them and at that time was a lady teacher. The children used to paddle in the brook near the school house—charming place for a school. We don't have such privileges now. This was the old Mine Hill school. Later the school was built on top of the hill, near the church. Mr. Stevenson, who later taught in Dover, first had the Mine Hill school. That must have been before 1848. After the death of Gov. Dickerson in 1853, Rev. Robert Crossett and his two daughters kept a private school in the Dickerson mansion for three years. Sarah Millen went to this school. The Canfield children went to this school. It was primarily for them. Many from Dover attended. All this helps us see the picture of human life that followed that survey which John Reading made in 1713, out here at Mine Hill.

But we have not yet finished painting our picture of the Randolph house, the "Mansion House." Some day an artist may give it to us. When Sarah Millen was a little girl, about ten years old, an old carpenter visited the house and went through it, examining everything with great interest. He was about seventy years old, and said that he had worked on the house when a young man. This was in 1853, about. He may have worked there fifty years before, in 1803, nearly. Does this mean that the "Mansion House" was built in 1803? Hartshorne Fitz Randolph died about 1807. Perhaps the carpenter was repairing the house or enlarging it. Dr. Magie states that Fitz Randolph occupied this house from 1753 to 1807. Now to my notes again.

The mother of Sarah Millen was married in this house in 1834. The grandmother of Sarah Millen's mother bought it from a man named Woods. This is that Freeman Woods. Now then. Where are we coming out? This Freeman Woods may have bought it from the heirs of Richard F. Randolph, in 1816.

The house is a large house with two stories and an attic. There were iron rings in the ceiling of the upper hall, to help get things up garret. "Things" included great hogsheads of grain, for the grain, when threshed out, was stored in hogsheads in the large, light attic above the kitchen. The hogsheads were still there when Mrs. Goodale last saw the house. Over one part of the kitchen was a bed for any one who came from the poorhouse to stay during the summer. This is how the people in the poorhouse were provided for in those days. There was a very wide stairway in the great hall. The children used to dress up in all the old clothes and finery of their ancestors and play church on this stairway, reading the service from an old prayer book of the Church of England, that was in the family.

From the inventory of the estate of Hartshorne Fitz Randolph we find reference to the furnishings of six bedrooms. Can we reconstruct the house, after it has burned down? Presto! Mrs. Goodale takes a pencil and paper and draws a plan of it. And Miss Louise Goodale, her

daughter, who is an artist, thinks she can paint a picture of it from her mother's description.

The house had a sunny front exposure and a cool place in the rear for the milk room, which was some steps below the level of the kitchen. Above this low milk room was a place for a bed, and a bed could be put in the alcove beside the milk room, curtained off. Above the front end of the hall was a hall bedroom. This helps us figure out six bedrooms, if we add one over the kitchen, and one over the front room, and one over the back room. Hartshorne had five daughters and two sons, besides the visitor from the poorhouse and occasional guests. I leave the problem for any housekeeper to work out. Something like a problem in algebra.

Another matter of interest is the road by which one approached the house or left it. The present cross-cut to McLoughlin's corner was not then in existence.

Mr. Fred A. Canfield is my authority for saying that the large blacksmith shop shown in the diagram furnishes a scene in a romantic story called "Woodside," written by "Ella Lincoln," whose real name was Eliza Woodruff. This story was published many years ago. This beautiful region, with its romantic glen and its picturesque landscapes, might well be the scene of romantic tales, or a charming residence tract for those who can appreciate it. We can reach it now by trolley. And a short spin takes us to Lake Hopatcong. And not far away is Green Pond. With all the social attraction and business conveniences of Dover close at hand; and a little church at Mine Hill, very handy; not to speak of Mr. Buck's emporium on the corner. Some day people may realize the charm of this tract, as the old Quaker settlers seemed to do.

While I am on this subject let me see what Mrs. Ella W. Livermore has to say about it. Have patience, gentle reader! It is a long lane that has no turning. Here is a letter written by Thomas Ross, a grandson of Hartshorne, at Newark, August 5, 1806, to Charles Fitz Randolph: "I have not heard anything from Grandfather these several weeks past. The last account informed us of his being much the same as when we were there. It would be more pleasing to hear from him, as his situation is often the subject of our consideration. Give my respects to all dear relatives, especially to our honored Grandfather."

Another letter by the same: "Feb. 15, 1807. I hope upon receipt of this, you will favor me with a letter in return informing me how things are regulated at the Mansion House *since* Grandfathers's decease." Note the expression—"Mansion House," and dates.

Newark is drawing its citizens from the descendants of the patriarch on the old Latham tract. Who is this Thomas Ross and who are his descendants?

On July 15, 1816, Joseph Jackson of Rockaway wrote to Charles F. Randolph, saying: "The widow Randolph called on me today to have something done respecting the Harvest now standing on the homestead, that Mr. Tuttle sowed since your Father's decease." The father here spoken of must have been Richard Randolph. The letter then goes on to say that the widow has a full right to remain in the Mansion House and occupy the plantation free of rent until her dower is assigned to her.

Mrs. Livermore adds: "From my earliest childhood the Mellen place was pointed out to me as being Hartshorn's home. Rev. B. C. Magie, in his sketches, gave it as his home, and as Richard Brotherton and my

Grandfather were living at the time Mr. Magie wrote, I think he may have got information from them.

Fitz Randolph (From Munsell's History):

The New Jersey Randolphs, or Fitz Randolphs, as they once wrote themselves, came to Middlesex County, New Jersey, from Barnstable, Mass., in 1630. They had come to Barnstable from Nottinghamshire, England, in 1622. They were of the emigrants who left England for "conscience' sake," some by this name landing at Massachusetts Bay and some in Virginia, during the years from 1621 to 1630. The Randolphs of England have had a prominent place in English history from early in the tenth century, as have those of Scotland (from whom "the Bruce" was descended) in Scottish history. All of the American Randolphs are of English or Scottish stock, and all are directly descended from the "adventurers" who, sailing from England in 1621-30, landed in Massachusetts or Virginia. Most of those who thus came and who had Scotch blood in them, wrote their name Fitz Randolph, while those of unmixed English blood retain the simple name of Randolph. (From sketch of Hon. Theodore F. Randolph, governor of New Jersey in 1869.)

Dr. Theodore F. Wolfe of Succasunna told me that when he was in England, engaged in his literary studies, he visited Sherwood Forest, the haunt of Robin Hood's men, in Nottinghamshire. At the time of Dr. Wolfe's visit the forest tract was owned by a Fitz Randolph.

The prefix "Fitz" comes from the Norman French and suggests that the family may have come over with William the Conqueror in 1066. From Skeat's Etymological Dictionary we find that the old spelling of Fitz was "fiz," pronounced "fits" or "fitz." In Piers Plowman the word is spelled "filtz," "fitz," and "fiz." It is derived from the Latin "filius," a son. By contraction this became in French "fils" or "filz."

Fitz Randolph:

Robert Fitz Randolph, Yorkshire, England, Grand-nephew of "William The Conqueror" Lord Robert F. R., builder of Middleham Castle.

Edward Fitz Randolph of Yorkshire was the founder of the family in America and was born in Nottinghamshire, Eng. in 1617. He came to Barnstable, Mass., with his father Edward in 1630.

Edward "The Pilgrim" came to Plymouth first in company with his parents. He married Betsey Blossom, daughter of Deacon Blossom, who came over with his family, in the second voyage of the Mayflower, to escape persecution, and came to Plymouth, 1628. Edward and Betsey were married, May 10, 1637. In 1668 they moved to Piscatawa, New Jersey.

Their children (9) were (1) Nathaniel, (2) Hannah, (3) Mary, (4) John, (5) Joseph, (6) Elizabeth, (7) Thomas, (8) Hope, (9) Benjamin.

(5) Joseph, b. at Barnstable 1656 had children (1) Hannah, (2) Joseph, (3) Mary, (4) Bithia, (5) Lydia, (6) Moses, (7) Jonathan, (8) Susanna, (8) Ann, (9) Ruth, (10) Prudence, (11) Isaac.

(2) Joseph, b. at Piscataway, N. J. in 1690 had children (1) Jeremiah, (2) Mary, (3) Sarah, (4) Rachel, (5) Ephraim, (6) Joseph, (7) Jacob, (8) Rebecca, (9) John, (10) Grace, (11) Thomas, (12) Paul.

(3) Joseph b. 1722 had a son Robert born 1762 and he had 13 children of whom 8 died in infancy and five lived,—(1) Hetty, (2) Francis, (3) Mary, (4) Joseph, (5) Sarah Ann.

(2) Francis Carmen Fitz R. born 1794 m. Phebe Halsey Crane. Their son Bennington (Judge) m. Eliza Henderson Forman in 1840. He was born 1819, d. 1890. She died 1908. Their dau. Sarah Ann m. Rev. James Clark D. D.

Judge Bennington F. R. b. 1819, & Eliza H. had children (1) Althea, (2) Eliza, (3) Frances, (4) Isabella, (5) Julia.

Althea F. R. m. Joseph D. Bedle (Governor of New Jersey). He d. 1894. Children of Althea—Bennington F. R., Joseph D., Thomas F., Althea F. R. (Mrs. Adolphe Rusch), Randolph, Mary (d. 1883).

Robert, (brother of Francis C.) was physician & clergyman. Robert m. Annie Campyon, French woman. Their son Joseph (Judge) b. 1802 m. Ann Forman, gr. dau. Col. David Forman had children (1) Samuel dec., (2) Sarah Ann dec. Judge Joseph m. 2nd. Miss Cooper (Easton). Their children are (1) Charlotte

dec., (2) Joseph (Morristown, lawyer), (3) John dec., (4) Mary (living with Joseph in Morristown).

Nathaniel Fitz Randolph oldest living child of Edward m. Mary Holby at Barnstable, Mass., 1660. They removed to Woodbridge, N. J. about 1667. In 1693 he represented Woodbridge in the Assembly held in Perth Amboy. Friends' Meetings were held in his house from 1705 to 1713, the year of his death. (The house stood near the black walnut tree, the place belonging to John Barron.)

Edward, son of Nathaniel above, m. Katharine Hartshorne, dau. of Richard & Margaret Hartshorne, Middletown, 1704. (Richard Hartshorne was a brother of Hugh Hartshorne, described in Smith's Hist. of N. J. as an upholsterer in London, Eng.) Hugh is mentioned in colonial hist. of N. J.) George Fox mentions in his Journal that he visited Richard H. at Middletown 1672.

Richard, son of Edward & Katharine, was b. 1705, 16th of 4th mo. This Richard was their first son (2) son Edward b. 1706, 5th mo., 7th day. d. 1750. (3) son Thomas b. 1707, 11th mo., 24th day. d. 1740. 4th Mary, b. 1710, 3d mo., 24th day. 5th Robart, b. 1712, 5th mo., 19th day. A sea captain. 6th Nathaniel, b. 1714, 3d mo., 21st day. 7th Margaret, b. 1716, 9th mo., 2nd day. d. 1718. 8th Eseeck, b. 1718, 12th mo., 1st day. 9th Hugh, b. 1719, 10th mo., 19th day. d. 1748. 10th Hartshorne, b. 1723, 1st mo., 8th day.

Of these ten children of Edward and Katharine Randolph the former Edward died 23d of 2nd mo., 1760 and Katharine his wife, the 13th of the 8th mo., 1759.

Edward Fitz Randolph and Katharine his wife settled and lived on the farm on which Robert C. Vail now (?) resides, as near as I (?) can ascertain. His son Edward died at that place several years before his father's decease, and the farm descended to his son James Fitz Randolph.

Nathaniel, 6th child, father of Capt. Nath. Fitz Randolph, killed at Elizabethtown in the Revolution.

Esec, the 8th child, G. Grandfather and his son Thomas Gr. father (Mrs. R.) his son Hartshorne (from whom named) settled Randolph Township in New Jersey.

(Above is the lineal line. Genealogy of the Fitz Randolph Family of New Jersey: taken from Mr. Hartshorne Randolph's Copy, through courtesy of his daughter, Miss Annie Randolph.)

There is a book called "Story in Brief of a Thousand Years," from which the following data are taken.

Rolf, the Norseman, who conquered Normandy in 912 A. D.

William "Longsword," Duke of Normandy, died 943.

Richard, surnamed "The Fearless." Reigned in Normandy fifty years. Died 996.

Richard, surnamed "The Good." Reigned 30 yrs. Died 1026. His sister m. Aethelred, Saxon King of Eng. & after his death m. Cnut the Danish King.

There were two lines of descent from this Richard the Good (1) Richard, Duke of Normandy, whose son Robert m. Harlotta, whose son, William the Conqueror, was born 1027. (2) Geoffrey, Duke of Brittany, m. Avicia, and had two sons, Alan and Eudo. Eudo m. Agnes, and had several children, of whom the sixth son was named Ribald.

Ribald, 6th son of Eudo and Agnes, was Lord of Middleham in Yorkshire, England. He was the father of Randolph and grandfather of Robert Fitz Randolph, who (through his mother) was grandson of the first Robert Bruce, and who built the Castle of Middleham about the year 1190. From the two sons of Robert ("Ranulph" and "Radulph") have descended, as we are led to believe, many royal personages, and also the Fitz Randolphs of Spennithorne and of Nottinghamshire, of the 13th to the 17th centuries, as well as the Fitz Randolphs of Massachusetts and of New Jersey of the 17th to the 20th centuries.

George Washington was a descendant of Bardolph, younger brother of Ribald described above.

L. V. F. R.

Hartshorn Fitz Randolph died at his home, 342 Westminster Ave., Elizabeth, N. J., on Monday, after an illness of several weeks. He was 87 years old. He belonged to the notable Fitz Randolph family whose lineage dates back for centuries.

When a boy Mr. Randolph was tutored by the Rev. Dr. Henry Hale, and at an early age he entered business, and was in business until last July. (Notice dated Dec. 2, 1913.)

He was a man of strong convictions and ardent patriotism. He leaves four daughters, Mrs. Edward B. Hixson, Miss Mary A., and Miss Jane S. Randolph, of this city, and Mrs. Walter Parker, of Montclair,—and four grandchildren, Edward B., Joseph Randolph, and Sarah Hixson and Elizabeth Parker.—Elizabeth Journal.

The following seems to be a funeral address, perhaps referring to Mr. J. Elwood Vail. We may regard it as a service held in the old Quaker Church, representing the thoughts that were uttered in that sanctuary on some occasion when the silence was broken.

Title: The dying love of the upright man stamped with the seal of Divinity.

He wrapped the mantle of decay around him, with the serenity and composure of one matured for the change, and with the impress of Affection's kiss upon his lips his spirit is borne to the land of the blessed. Dry your tears, dear friends,—take the mantling drapery from your hearts. He you mourn is not dead. He still lives to bless you. Oft in the Silence of your hearts will you hear his voice, and feel the hallowed influence of his presence, his Spirit will hover over you in earth life and many a silent admonition will recall his presence. Let the thought give cheer and comfort to your souls, ever keeping the life pure and holy; by an implicit faith in the Divine Goodness; and confiding in the Spirit for Guidance invite the harmony of Heaven to your home circle and live in its enjoyment. So shall you have angel visitors and be clothed with a heavenly peace. Finally when Death shall stand at your door and call for all that's mortal, then from the house of many mansions, far through the soul's chambers, voices will be heard calling—calling sweetly, Come home! come home!

The following seems to be another address or meditation.

The revelations of the morrow may be one of Death. To us the same portion may come as to these. Our dear ones may be taken and we be left alone. Our parent, companion, and friend, may be summoned to put off mortality. But let us be cheered with the thought, that the death hour of the mortal, is the birth time of the Spirit, and therefrom will it count the years of its immortality. But what shall be said to this circle of mourning ones? No words of mine are adequate to lift the cloud, or part the veil. The companion is dead. The mother is gone the way of all the earth. Her eyes are sightless, her voice is silent, her pulses are stilled forever. Her life work is done, her sufferings are over, and she is at rest. There is consolation, not in her death, but in her deliverance. She has already climbed the hill of immortality and joined in the melodious chorus of the angel choir. But how sad is the portion of the surviving companion. Alone in life and the wide world. One reign of Solemn Silence. The word of sympathy that would so largely relieve his heart must now remain unspoken. But God can speak and he will hear him. When in the embrace of Death he yields himself, his spiritual hearing will be acute, and his ears, it may be, will be greeted with the voice of the departed loved one, and her arms entwine about him to bear him up the heights of glory. So indeed may they together ever be with the Lord. Solemn indeed is the grief of these dear children; bereft as they are by a fatal stroke of a devoted mother. Their loss is her gain and much consolation have they in the fact of her preparation. Live the life of that mother, and the same triumph showed by her will crown you in Death and the blessedness now her portion will become the joy of your hearts forever. The Mother is not confined in the coffin house, but roams the rather over the wide plains of complete deliverance. Look to meet her there, and this hour of sorrow will eventuate in joy forever. And may the blessing of the Great Father attend you all. Amen.

It seems almost a sin to weep over the young and beautiful dead, but it must be a colder philosophy than most of us possess to repress the rising tears when bending over the lifeless form of a dear child. We may know that the pains of earth are exchanged for the joys of Heaven, we may admit the selfishness of our woe, that would interpose itself between the dead and their happiness, we may listen to and allow the truth of gospel solaces, and cling to the hope of a happy and endless meeting in regions beyond the grave; but what can fill the void which their dreary absence makes in the circle which they blest; when every association tends to recall

them? Thus it seems when the heart is first bereft, when the sorrow is new, and we sit down in our lone chamber to think of and brood over it. But we know that afflictions must become softened by time, or it would be unbearable. And there are many reflections that the mind draws from its own stores to yield after comfort. Memory forgets nothing of the departed but the woe of separation, and every association connected with them becomes pleasant and joyous. We see them with their angel plumage on; we feel them around us upon viewless wings filling our minds with good influences and blessed recollections, freed the sorrows, temptations, and sins of earth, and with a holier love they are still ministering to us. It is one of the immunities of grief, that it pours itself out unchecked and every one who has a darling child like this we have lost will readily excuse this fond and mournful prolixity, this justifiable lamentation. But

We shall all go home to our Father's house,
To our Father's house in the skies,
Where the hope of our souls shall have no blight,
Our love, no broken ties.

We shall roam on the banks of the River of peace
And bathe in its blissful tide,
And one of the joys of our bosom shall be
The little boy that died.

Mr. William B. Vail, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Elwood Vail, died at the family residence, near Dover, at the outset of a very promising career. He was nearly thirty-two years old. He was a young man of spotless character, of large intelligence, and well-directed abilities. He had early formed an attachment for electrical science, to which he devoted himself arduously and had acquired such skill in his profession that he held at the time of his death the responsible position of superintendent of the Edison electric lighting system in the city of Rochester, New York.

All who knew him were his friends, for he attracted all with whom he came in contact by his upright life and capabilities for usefulness. He was buried in the cemetery adjoining the Friends' Meeting House, where his ancestors have so long worshipped.

An old Quaker letter:

Rockaway the 10th of the 7th mo. 1791.

Dear Son and Daughter: With a Heart full of Tenderness I am Engaged to write to you at this time with a desire it may have the Same acceptance.

As godliness with contentedness being the greats gain that we can enjoy let us endeavour for it. For all things work together for good to them that love the Author of all good as peace and quietness is the happies State we can Enjoy therefore let each on endeavour to be Subject to that government that hath no end which is from the prince of peace to be Swift to hear, and Slow to Speak. Slow to wrath that we may be favoured with power to over come evil with good, as there can be no greater joy to parents then to hear of their children walking in the truth therefore Dear Children let truth have its perfect work that the dew of Heaven and the fatness of the Earth may be your Blessing. These few remarks I Send you as Treasure that cant be Spent but will bear improving and in Sending our kind respects to you and all inquiring friends your Mother is one with me So being in hast I conclude and Remain

your Loveing Father

RICHARD DELL.

Loaned by Mrs. Wheeler Corwin, Kenvil, New Jersey.

Gleanings from Grandma Pruden's Scrap Book:

From *The Jerseyman*, February 17, 1866.

Obituary. The Late Richard Brotherton.

Died.—Dec. 29th, 1865, near Dover, in the Township of Randolph, N. J., in the 79th year of his age, Richard Brotherton.



Jacob Lundy Brotherton.



Richard Brotherton.



Aunt Rachel.



Mrs. R. Brotherton.

Quaker Portraits.

Mr. Brotherton was descended from the first settlers of Randolph and was so well acquainted with the early history of his native town that he was commonly regarded as the town oracle.

In 1682 the great Wm. Penn and his associates purchased East Jersey. Thirty-one years later, the first white man ever known to have made his way into this township purchased of the heirs of Wm. Penn a tract of land, a part of which was in 1774 purchased by Henry Brotherton, the grandfather of Richard. This property has ever since remained in the family.

Richard Brotherton was accustomed to relate how his great-grandfather on his mother's side, Wm. Schooley, came from Schooley's Mountain and purchased Mill Brook, and started the first grist mill ever known in this vicinity. He was a pioneer and endured great hardships. Once he was obliged to go thirty miles to buy corn of the Indians and to bring it home on his back, walking on the snow with snowshoes. In 1740, known as the hard winter, the snow was so deep that horses could not travel, and many cattle perished because it was impossible to get to them to feed them.

The first settlers of this Township were Quakers, and the first church was the Quaker Meeting House, the frame of which was raised in 1748. In this house the distinguished Hartshorn Fitz Randolph, after whom the Township is named, was accustomed to worship. But of all those who belonged to the Society of Friends and worshipped in this Quaker Meeting House, no one was ever more esteemed for his kindness, his honesty, his consistency, and his piety, than Richard Brotherton. And the respect which he commanded was not confined to the members of his own denomination.

His business, (he was both a farmer and a butcher, sending his meat wagon for miles around) made him, in the course of years, familiar to all the inhabitants of the vicinity. Though these people were divided on other subjects, they were united in their favorable opinion of his character. Mr. Brotherton possessed a kind heart, always in sympathy with the poor and the afflicted. Often in driving his wagon, he has been known to go far out of his way to carry a piece of meat to a sick man or woman, when it was certain, from their circumstances, that he could never receive pay from them. He often received notes from those indebted to him, but never distressed any one for payment. On the contrary, he sometimes destroyed notes, lest, falling into other hands, the poor but worthy debtor might be involved in litigation or be in some way distressed. This kind regard for the comfort of others was a lifelong disposition and continued with him to the last. On Christmas, the week of his death, when hardly able to speak, partly by signs and partly by words, he ordered a basket to be filled with provisions and sent to a destitute family with the kind assurance that he did not forget them.

A thrifty farmer, he always had plenty of grain; and yet in seasons of scarcity when the price was high he refused to sell, because he knew that his neighbors in the spring would want seed to sow their fields; and in the springtime, when they came to him for this purpose, he let them have what they needed on the promise of being repaid from the next harvest.

He would at any time rather suffer wrong than do wrong. This generous trait of character developed itself in his sympathy for the colored man. The Quaker is by education opposed to slavery. He was so, also, by the instincts of his soul. It did not please him to hear men talk of "giving" to the colored man his rights. He would say, why deprive any one, especially the weak and helpless, of that which belongs to him. He loved his country, but he felt slavery to be a crime, and a blot on his country's character. Hence, when the fugitive from a government that would only recognize him as a chattel, on his way to a government that would recognize him as a man, stopped at his house, he did not betray him. He preferred even to suffer the penalty of the Fugitive Slave Law, sooner than see a human being in distress without a human sympathizer; and therefore, though a stranger, he took him in; hungry, he fed him; naked, he clothed him; and then, with kind words and a little ready cash, pointed him to the North star and commended him to our Father in Heaven.

Though by education he was opposed to all war; yet he took a lively interest, from the beginning, in the war that has just closed. He did not fail to discern the hand of the Lord stretched out to punish and to purge the nation, and to let the oppressed go free. His conversation reminded one of the story of the good Quaker who said to his clerk—"if thee wish to go to the war, thee can go, and thy salary will be continued and thy place kept for thee till thee return. But if thee do not wish to go, I have no further need of thy service."

Mr. Brotherton was a strictly honest man. He was honest to a proverb, for

the phrase was current, "As honest as Richard Brotherton." Once, while a director of the bank, a person in drawing his check was supposed by mistake to have been overpaid, but there was no proof. The other directors proposed to settle the case by putting the man under oath. But Mr. B. objected, saying, "If the man has received the money and will not own it, is it not probable that he will take a false oath, which would only increase his guilt without benefitting the bank? Better lose the money." And his counsel in this instance prevailed.

Had he been sharper in trade, more severe with men, and more eager for gain, he would have died a richer man. But he strove to remember the interests of others, especially where his own interests were involved. He believed in goodness and loved it for its own sake. * * *

If there is one virtue in which the Quaker who is true to his principles is likely to excel, that virtue is patience or the complete control of one's feelings. In this respect we never knew a man who equalled Mr. Brotherton. * * *

In the summer of '64 a painful swelling under his chin, which had slowly developed, was pronounced to be an incurable cancer. * * *

Mr. Brotherton was possessed of a good memory. Fond of reading, he was more fond of reflection, so that important facts which came under his notice were thoroughly considered and digested. * * *

The writer of this article is a Presbyterian, yet takes pleasure in paying this tribute to the memory of the good Quaker whom he has known for more than a quarter of a century, and only known to love. * * * (This was doubtless written by Rev. B. C. Magie.)

Henry Brotherton the second built the dwelling house at Randolph which was occupied by his son William Brotherton and by his (the latter's) son Richard Brotherton and now (second month 1888) occupied by his (the latter's) daughter Rachel and her husband, John Elwood Vail.

Above note is copied from manuscript notes found in the Vail home, 1913. Also the following:

Henry Brotherton, son of Henry and Ann Brotherton, was born in the year 1724. Mercy Brotherton, wife of Henry Brotherton abovesaid and daughter of William and Elizabeth Schooley, was born the 7th of the 7th mo. 1731.

William Brotherton, son of Henry Brotherton and Mercy his wife, was born on the 5th of 11th mo. 1757, Mendham Township, Morris County, New Jersey.

From the above notes some estimate of the age of the house above-mentioned may be made. It was built by Henry the second, who was born in 1724 and whose son William was born in 1757. Hence the house may have been built in 1755 or later. There was once a store in one end of it, towards the road. This may be the store at Randolph, the advertisement of which is found in old newspapers. Moreover, this was the Richard Brotherton house. It is now, in 1913, 168 years old or less. We are not told at what time Henry built it.

Randal Dell, son of Henry Dell, was born on the 28th of the 12th mo. 1736. Anna Dell, wife of Randal Dell abovesaid, and daughter of Michael and Sarah Liken, was born the 5th of the 6th mo. 1744.

Charles Sammis, son of Joseph and Phebe Sammis, was married 5th day, the 9th of the 7th mo. 1812, to Anna Brotherton, daughter of William and Sarah Brotherton, Randolph township, Morris County.

This Charles Sammis taught school in the canal lock house, back of the Presbyterian church.

Grace Brotherton, sister of Richard. Her aunt Grace Brotherton was born 1766 and was a sister of William Brotherton, the father of Richard.

One article of furniture is a secretary, containing drawers below. It belonged to Grace Wilson (grandmother), wife of Gabriel Wilson. It came to her daughter, Mary Wilson, wife of Richard Brotherton.

Anna Brotherton left note books of elegant extracts, as they used to be called, mostly poetry, written out most carefully by hand. They constitute, with signatures, an autograph album of her lady friends. Dated

1845. They appear to be a group of people of great refinement. Several scrap-books confirm this impression by the quality of the selections.

A small trunk, about 15 inches by eight inches, has this note pasted in it.— This trunk was the property of Sarah Lundy, minister in the Society of Friends, member of Hardwick Monthly Meeting. She made two visits through the county (country?) to Canada, on horse back, carrying this trunk, containing her clothing, attached to the horn of the saddle. This was about the year 1787. She was the wife of Jacob Lundy, who were my grandparents.

JACOB LUNDY BROTHERTON.

Warren County, N. J. 1st of 9th mo. 1866.

In this trunk was found a letter or copy of a letter from Elias Hicks, dated Jerico, 13th of 12 mo. 1827. It is addressed to Henry Fink and denies emphatically any reports that he, Elias Hicks, does not believe in the divinity of Jesus Christ. He declares his belief in the miraculous birth of Jesus as given by the evangelists in the gospels.

Among a number of books and tracts was found a small book entitled: A Brief Account of the Rise and Progress of the People called Quakers, by William Penn. Philadelphia, Printed by Joseph Rakestraw, 1816.

In one scrap-book were found a few poems by Felix Danton who wrote a poem on the Quaker Church at Mill Brook. Who was Felix Danton? The following are titles of poems by him, written for the Iron Era: The Sunny Side, An Echo from the Mine, The Village Bell, Winter, The Golden Passion.

In a green tin case were found two wedding certificates, one of Jacob Lundy Brotherton, partly printed, on parchment; and one on heavy paper, all engrossed by hand, as follows:

WHEREAS James H. Mann, son of John Mann and Phebe Mann of the Township of Hanover, County of Morris and State of New Jersey, and Isabella Annetta Fitz Randolph, daughter of Wilson and Mary Ann Fitz Randolph (both deceased) of Plainfield in the County of Essex and State aforesaid, purpose taking each other in marriage and nothing appearing to obstruct their proceedings, they having consent of parties concernd therein.

NOW THESE ARE TO CERTIFY ALL whom it may concern that for the full accomplishment of their said intentions this first day of the first Month in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight hundred and fifty one they, the said James H. Mann and Isabella Annetta Fitz Randolph appeared in a meeting appointed specially for that purpose in Plainfield as aforesaid and the said James H. Mann taking the said Isabella Annetta Fitz Randolph by the hand, did in a solemn manner openly declare that he took the said Isabella Annette Fitz Randolph to be his Wife, promising through Divine assistance to be unto her a faithful and loving husband untill death seperated them, or words to that effect, and then and there, in the said Assembly, the said Isabella Annette Fitz Randolph did in like manner openly declare that she took the said James H. Mann to be her husband, promising through Divine assistance to be unto him a faithful and loving wife untill death seperated them, or words to that effect, and moreover, they the said James H. Mann and Isabella Annetta Fitz Randolph, who according to the custom of marriage assuming the name of her Husband, as a further confirmation thereof, did then, and there to these presents set their hands, and we whose names are hereunto subscribed, being present at the solemnization of said marriage and subscription, have as witnesses thereunto set our hands the day and year above written.

JAMES H. MANN,
ISABELLA A. MANN,
SARAH MANN,
HERBERT LAWRENCE.

Witnesses: Henry S. Cohen, Rachl W. Pound, Phebe M. Brotherton, S. E. Gibbs, Sarah Gibbs, George R. Pound, Rowland Johnson, Catharine R. Webster, Maria B. Vail, Ann B. Bullman, Mary E. Pruden, Anna Shotwell, P. A. Doughty, Hannah L. Marsh, Rebecca Harned, Rebecca S. Brotherton, W. Hallock Jr., Daniel

Bullman, Frazee Marsh, Jacob L. Brotherton, Anna S. Mann, John T. Mann, Wm. Brotherton.

From the Vail Home, Randolph:

Robert and Ann Wilson came from Yorkshire, England, in 1683, in the vessel with Wm. Penn, their son Samuel Wilson being at that time 2 years old, at which time there were but 2 houses and a cave where the city of Philadelphia now stands. A pair of spectacles now (1888) in possession of Rachel B. Vail (a daughter of Richard Brotherton), of Randolph, Morris county, New Jersey, belonged to this Samuel Wilson, who died at Kingwood, Hunterdon county, New Jersey, December 12, 1761.

Gabriel Wilson, a son of this Samuel Wilson, was born July 23, 1725, and married Elizabeth Lundy, daughter of Richard and Elizabeth Lundy, and Gabriel Wilson, their sixth child, was born October 29, 1752, and married Grace (a daughter of James Brotherton and Alice Schooley Brotherton), and the children of Gabriel and Grace Wilson were as follows: Mary Wilson, married Richard Brotherton, died 1871; Enoch Wilson, married Christian Lundy; Elizabeth Wilson, married John Lundy; James Wilson, married Amy Laing and Eliz Schmuc; Anna Wilson, unmarried; Henry Wilson, married Elizabeth Hance; Hannah Wilson, married John Stevenson.

Dr. Samuel Wilson (son of the first Gabriel here mentioned) was the father of Samuel Wilson of Kingwood, the cancer doctor. The above first Samuel Wilson was grandfather of the Rahway Wilsons, John, Isaac, Josiah, etc. Annabella and Ann Wilson were daughters of John Wilson of Rahway. Annabella married Isaac Townsend Jr. Ann Wilson never married.

From the Vail Home, Randolph:

Philadelphia, Pa., 5th mo. 1885.

I indite this as for the fifth day of 5th 1885 and in consideration and celebration of the Seventy-ninth Birth day of my dear aunt and last remaining leaf on the family tree of the fourth generation of American growths in direct descent from Henry the Emigrant.

Seventy-nine years! and yet a denizen of the same locality and dweller on the same soil that the first of our line Purchased from the Proprietor of West Jersey, William Penn, and as I contemplatively review the family history, marking its diffusion into the varied channels of the family relationships, and especially our direct line of descent to thee, my aunt Rebecca, and recall from my memory's record my first recollection of our childhood's days, and reproduce, as well as memory may, the first scenes and varied experiences of our very humble and simple life as children, developing into maturity, and the pleasant associations and family interests, some shaded pictures are inevitably recalled, some sad and painfully regretted, but when the canceling pencil of time makes a balancing of events, that the sum total may be obtained, I think we may gratefully congratulate ourselves as the remnants yet nearest the theater of the acts and actors, that not wholly in vain and unsatisfactory have our days been, but that in the consciousness of honorable family pride, we may take a pleasing retrospect, and enjoy thee present occasion which the family utilizes as a reunion of its scattered fragments, and in mutual and affectionate interchange, constitute it a memorial day, and one in which the fraternal ties may be strengthened and renewed, and the sentiment of kith and of kindred be consciously deepened in our own thought and reverently planted in the young mind that is to succeed the fast passing generation, and to whom the perpetuity of the name and what of value it may command shall be very soon entrusted.

It is a matter of regret that I cannot in person share with the family who may greet thee and seal with fitting affectionate salutation the assurance of my love and with thee sacrament and sentiment of family and Home.

The roof-tree and the native soil
That gave me name and birth,
Whose memories are dearer far
Than all the wealth of earth.

There let me lay my outworn frame,
 With my ancestral dust,
 Confiding all to the Supreme,
 In peaceful, hopeful trust.

JACOB LUNDY BROTHERTON,
 553 North 16th st., Phil., Pa.,
 5th mo. 5th 1885

Note—It was the old account book of Jacob Lundy Brotherton of date 1831 that was used as a scrap-book and filled with the poems of Whittier, Longfellow, John G. Saxe, Holmes, Thomas W. Higginson, Lucy Larcom, Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, Wordsworth, Mrs. E. C. Stedman (1841), John Pierpont, Rev. Leonard Bacon, W. C. Bryant, Julia Ward Howe, Joaquin Miller, R. H. Stoddard, Alice Cary, Ella Wheeler, and others.

For Friends' Intelligencer:

Account of Richard Brotherton.—Richard Brotherton, an Elder and esteemed member of Shrewsbury and Rahway Quarterly Meeting, was born the 30th of Eighth month, 1787, and was married to Mary Wilson, at Hardwick Meeting house, on the 11th of Fifth month, 1814, and settled on the farm of his grandfather, where he lived until his death.

He was characterized in his youth and manhood for great physical strength and activity, for good mental powers, and for probity and sincerity. Early in life he was brought under very close religious exercises, and consecrated himself to what he was convinced to be his duty, in the adoption of a line of life, in conformity with the precepts and teachings of Jesus, and the discipline of the religious Society of Friends. He was a regular attender of meetings, both for worship and discipline, during a long life. He possessed that peculiar faculty of always having an appropriate anecdote wherewith to illustrate and settle any subject under consideration. He had in a remarkable degree that power of memory by which particular events and all that passed under his observation were accurately retained. He also seemed to have an almost entire faith in goodness and in that unselfishness and kindness of heart that felt for all, and trusted all, and forgave all. He endured great sufferings without a murmur or complaint; and when queried with whether life under such circumstances was desirable, he replied, "I wish not to fall like an unripe fig, yet whenever the good Father finds me sufficiently mature, I am entirely willing to be removed; yet not my will, but His who knoweth best."

Sitting one afternoon, as was his custom, in a room removed from the family, and in stillness favorable for that Divine communion he very much enjoyed, he said while thus engaged, with all his senses fully awake and devotionally exercised in spirit, there seemed before him a visible presence that spread over him a beautiful white robe, and audibly and gently said, "The Great and Eternal Jehovah;" which was followed by a state of mind so sweet and intensely happy as to be beyond language to express, which continued for the space of an hour.

On one occasion he said, "Without that Divine comfort and strength from the fountain of all goodness to sustain me, I could not endure my sufferings." After a period of great exhaustion he said, "It would seem remarkable how my strength holds out, seeing I have taken nothing material from which to derive it;" but with tender reverence, added, "In the Lord Jehovah there is everlasting strength." Early one morning, sitting in silence, he said, "I have been thinking how mercifully I have been favored to partake of that bread of life for which I have labored, and yet never dared to think I had earned, yet am I so blessed in the partaking of. I make these remarks by way of encouragement, that if we do not see the immediate effect of our labors, yet will that bread be given them, and their water shall be sure."

He often expressed how thankful he felt for the kind attention and services of those who waited upon him and ministered to all his wants, on one occasion saying, "My heart is filled with gratitude for the tender care given me, and I can only say, that although it is not my privilege or in my power to make the like return, yet I leave it to Him who knoweth the proper way and time."

He was ever kind to the suffering poor, and always remembered them in acts of mercy and charity. Two ministers, members of other religious societies, bore testimony to his general excellence of character, one of them remarking, he believed him "more ripe for Heaven than any person he had ever known;" and the other, that "he acted from pure and true religious motives, and was a profound Christian."

Thus our dear departed friend has left a sweet fragrance behind him, for the

testimony of these two witnesses seems to be the feeling and testimony of friends and neighbors alike, and of all classes who knew him. And may his bright example be an incentive to others to follow him, as he followed Christ.

From *The Friends' Intelligencer*, Philadelphia, First Month 27, 1866.

LINES ON MILLBROOK QUAKER CHURCH.

BY FELIX DANTON.

The sun for a century past, with his light
Yon old Quaker Church has been warning;
He smiles on it last with his golden good-night,
His greeting comes first to that fair little height
When he gladdens our land with new morning.

The quaint, olden church was reared by our sires,
When the forest was swaying around it,
They gave it no domes, nor cloud-reaching spires,
No gay-colored windows to soften the fires
Of the sun when his bright rays had crowned it.

Enough to content them they found in the strong
Oaken beams, homely seats and dark flooring.
No sweet sounding bell invited the throng,
That roof never rung with a soul-cheering song,
For the people sat silent—adoring.

No more through that aisle, with lowly bowed head,
Walk the worshippers true and warm-hearted.
The bride never comes to that altar to wed,
No sounds are there, save the funeral tread
And the wail for the one departed.

Thy founders have passed from Life's ocean away—
Now we on its billows are riding—
Their children have kept from the hand of Decay
Thee, church of their childhood; showing that they
Have a love for thee, strong and abiding.

A list of some poems found in the small scrap-book:

Felix Danton: Lines on Millbrook Quaker Church; Longfellow: Woods in Winter; Anon: Entering In—little child entering the church; E. H. Whittier: Lady Franklin; Alice Cary: My Dream of Dreams; J. G. Whittier: The New Exodus; Anon: Burning Old Letters; Souvenirs: By M. Winchester Adams, Newark, New Jersey; J. G. Whittier: The Playmate, The Singer (referring to Alice Cary); Anon: Signs of Foul Weather; E. C. Kinney: The Quakeress Bride; J. G. Whittier: Silent Worship, On Longfellow; Bro. Shillaber (Mrs. Partington): A Picture—"There's a little low hut by the river's side;" Anon: Evergreen Mountains of Life; J. G. Whittier: The Rock in the Valley of El Ghor; Father Ryan: Rest; Mrs. F. S. Osgood: Song—"Call me pet names;" Miss Proctor: A Woman's Question—"Before I trust my fate;" Lucy Larcom: Ramabai—The little Hindu maiden heard a voice; William Cullen Bryant: Thanatopsis; Ella Wheeler: More Fortunate; J. G. Whittier: The Friend's Burial; Longfellow: The Arsenal at Springfield; Anon: The Wish—I ask not golden stores of wealth; Castle Boncourt: From the German of Chamisso; Theodore Tilton: The Prayer of Nations; Joaquin Miller: The Pilgrims of the Plains; George H. Clark: Petition—The Charter Oak; Longfellow: Via Solitaria; A. D. T. Whitney: Their Angels; Anon: Quaker Flowers; Ella Wheeler Wilcox: Laugh and the world laughs with you; Lincoln's Favorite Poem: O why should the spirit of mortal be proud? Mr. Whittier

and the Jar of Butter; A Big Enough Family; J. G. Whittier: The Eternal Goodness; O. W. Holmes: The Voiceless; Julia Ward Howe: Our Country; Danton: To His Mother; John G. Saxe: Allow for the Crawl—A Homily.

This scrap-book is an old diary of 1867, hence it must have been filled after that date. The selections show the most excellent taste. The larger scrap-book, made of an old account book of 1831 also shows excellent taste and is mostly filled with poetry. It contains a great deal of matter that shows the agitation for the abolition of slavery, reflecting the influences that operated through the public press for many years to arouse public opinion on this question. There is also a poem by Whittier urging the abolition of the law of imprisonment for debt. The large book must have been filled between 1831 and the time of the Civil War. The smaller book was after 1867.

MY NATIVE LAND!

(The following rhymes were written by J. Lundy Brotherton in 1839, and read before the Lyceum of Dover, Morris county, New Jersey. The development of the locality, and the growth of the town from a hamlet to a city, between 1839 and 1884, challenges a comparison and emphasizes and confirms the sentiment then entertained.)

Th' Ilissus, Tiber, Thomas, an' Seine
Glide sweet in monie a tunefu' line!
But, Wille, set your fit to mine,
 An' cock your crest,
We'll gar our streams an' burnies shine
 Up wi' the best.—*Burns*.

My native land! I sing of thee!
Thy hills, thy vales, thy pleasant river,
Are dearly prized by me;
Unknown to fame, I love thee ever.

True, fairer fields may amply spread
Their acres 'neath far sunnier skies,
And richer fragrance may distill,
From flowers more brilliant in their dyes.

And statelier mansions, by lake or sea,
Stand mirrored in more classic wave;
Rich temples of the devotee,
And monuments that mark their brave.

Science may in more gorgeous halls
With more imposing aspects dwell,
And fame in flattering tones may call,
And of more glorious deeds may tell.

Randolph! though humble and unknown,
Nor opulent in spicy gales,
Thou hast that transcending all;—
Health dwells in all thy hills and dales.

Thy fathers, mothers, true and just,
Thy daughters graced with purity,
Thy sons are noble, strong and brave;—
My native land! I love thee!

Dover! gem amid the hills,
Smiling with morn's benignant face,
Thine industry shall weave a crown,
That thou shall wear with regnant grace.

Some Quaker Love Letters:

Plainfield, 12th mo. 8th 1846.

Respected Friend: It is with feelings of the greatest delicacy, that I presume to address a person, with whom I have but a limited acquaintance, and it is in strict accordance, with the dictates, of long suppressed feelings; that now induces me to make the intrusion. Since thy visit to Shrewsbury quarter in 5th mo. last; at which time thee visited my mothers; recollections of thee, have not infrequently, risen in my mind; together with desires, for a privalege, of the enjoyment of thy society. This perhaps may be an unlooked for salutation; but it is something, that I in my own mind have long hesitated; and this step, is what I now believe, to be in the line of my duty. With refference to my family, and character, these I submit to thy consideration. Hoping this to meet a cordial reception I shall wait in suspense for an answer.

I am respectfully, and sincerely,
thy friend and admirer,

Please address J. —, Plainfield, N. J.

Respected Friend: Think not I have forgotten the although some time has elapsed, since the reseption of thy letter. Nothing could have been more unexpected to me, as our acquaintance is but limited I deferd writing, hoping upon consideration I should find myself better prepared to give the answer as I see no objection ofers, the is liberty to do as the thinks best, with sentiments sincere regard I subscribe myself

Truly thy friend
R.

The letter preceding it was postmarked December 10. Yes, she must have taken about a month and a half for consideration of the matter. Let the reader smile, if he will, on reading these old love letters. But if he smiles, let it be the smile of sympathy and kindness, mingled with genuine esteem for these two lovers, who were the most estimable people in the world. If one touch of nature makes the whole world kin, surely we have it here. And if all the world loves a lover, let us love these two lovers. They lived happy ever after.

Plainfield, 5th mo. 4th 1847.

My dear friend: Some time has already elapsed, since I bade thee an adieu, and feeling it incumbent upon me, to break this protracted silence; I have resolved an effort, though feeling a great incompetency, for epistolary correspondence. The day on which I returned, proved very pleasant, and I arrived safely at home, after a delightful ride of a few hours; which would have been rendered still more so, with the privalege of some valued friend, with whom one could engage in social converse. This privalege of meeting with those friends, for whom we feel an intrest, and even more, sincere and kind regards, is (when duly appreciated) one in which there is great pleasure. It is undoubtedly the end and should be the aim of our being, to promote the happiness and welfare of those about us, and if in our endeavours, to accomplish this design of the Author of our being we are privaleged, to come in contact with some kindred spirit, with which there are responding feelings, were it not better, that they go heart and hand together, and share with each other, the sweets, of the few scattering flowrs, that are strewn, in life's veiled pathway; and prove helpmeets indeed; by counsel, and a cultivation of forbearance; to each other, in perfecting the minds, and principles, of both for a happier state of existence.

In presuming to delineate the subject of such engagements; it is something that I have ever regarded, with feelings of reverence, and conscientiousness; believing it to be a something, very decisive of the happiness of the parties concerned, in after life; consequently should be a step calmly and deliberately taken; exclusively from the dictates of that guide, which if regarded will not direct amiss; even an approving conscience. I here present these sentiments dear friend, as they have occurred, and as the views that I endeavour practically to maintain. I presume ere this, thee has become quite domesticated in the practice of thy new vocation; which is indeed one of an elevated nature; that of imparting knowledge, to the uncultivated mind. As it is not probable, that I shall be able to visit, in some three months; I shall be happy to maintain, a liberal and frequent correspondence. Hoping to hear from thee soon; with feelings of sincere and kind regard, I thus hastily conclude; and subscribe myself truly, and with affection,

thy friend,
J.

Plainfield, 9th mo. 12th 1847.

Dear R.: Thine of the 5th came seasonably to hand; and was acceptable indeed, it being a source of gratification, that of conversing with our absent friends, in this way, when circumstances do not admit, of more frequent opportunities, of a personal enjoyment of society. May the time come ere long dear Rachel, when, (in the order of events) we shall more frequently, enjoy the society of each other, and be equal promoters, of each others happiness and welfare. Sister R, whose indisposition I mentioned in my former letter, has quite recovered, so as to be able to ride down to brother A.'s, although it is something but little anticipated at one time. The weather has been very stormy, for several days and it is raining hard now. Concurring with thy sentiments, as to this being a dull method of conversation, I think that I shall try and visit you, about the 25th of the month, if nothing should occur to prevent. Please excuse my scribbling and hasty conclusion with solicitations for thy welfare, I remain as ever,

J.

Plainfield, 3d mo. 3d 1848.

My dear R.: In accordance with the proposition that I made, thee has perhaps ere this, been looking for a something, tributary of my remembrance of thee; but as I was absent on first day last, I therefore avail myself of this opportunity. The family have all retired and the season seems an appropriate one, (with none to intrude upon my solitude) for the mind to seek communion with a kindred one; which I feel that every passing day, renders still dearer to my heart.

Often indeed dear R., have I felt, since last we were together; those feelings of sympathy which are the bond of a spiritual union; to strengthen in their influence; and that the sympathy of a confiding heart, is a source of much satisfaction, in the absence of each other.

I saw Anna Shotwell a few days since, who strongly solicited my companionship, in the attendance of your monthly meeting, but the way not being open for me at present, I therefore declined and as I have not heard of any one offering their services, I conclude that she is not with you. How did thee find Sarah and all the rest, on thy return. The changes of the weather are much against the recovery of those in ill health. We have a case of the measles in our own family; a young man who is boarding with us; he is doing very well. They are very prevalent throughout the village.

I have purposed being with you again, about the 18th of the month (will try and let thee know this time) but shall be glad to hear from thee before that time. Hoping this to find you all well, and to hear of an improvement in Sarah's health I shall conclude this uninteresting epistle; with solicitations for thy well being I do remain as ever thy truly affectionate

J.

Plainfield, 4th mo. 9th 1848.

My dear R.: It is with much regret that I have learned, that thee has been the occupant, of a couch of sickness; since I bade thee adieu, but was glad to hear, that thy indisposition was of a transient nature; and that thee was getting better and hope that ere this thee has quite recovered thy usual state of health. Permit me the privilege of tendering to thee a word of caution; that is to endeavour to avoid exposure and not lay thyself liable to take cold as such a circumstance is so frequently attended with a premature decline of health upon recovering from that disease. I was sorry to hear that &c &c.

5th mo. 14th 1848.

Three weeks have rolled rapidly by and I find the fourth begun and thee has not yet been favoured with any indications of being held in remembrance; but think not dear R that thou art by me forgotten, Ah no, not a sun rolls its course, but that solicitations do emanate from a heart touched in its every feeling of affection, and regard for a kindred spirit; that a continuance, of the watchful care, and guardianship, of the great Guardian of us all; may be extended around you all. * *

I conclude and remain with sincerity and affection

J.

The minutes of the proceedings of the preparative meeting of Friends at Randolph (New Jersey) commencing tenth month, the twenty-sixth, 1826:

At a preparative Meeting of friends held at Randolph 10th mo. 26th 1826 the first, second & Eighth Querys were read Considered and answered, in order to be forwarded to the Monthly Meeting. One of the representatives to the Monthly Meeting attended, & for the absence of the other a reason was given. Richard Brotherton & Samuel Patterson are appointed to attend the Ensuing Monthly Meeting

Then Concluded

Such is the style of these records of the old Quaker Meeting House at Mill Brook, or Randolph, as the Quakers called their settlement. Following are some of the names of persons mentioned in such records: Richard Brotherton, Samuel Patterson, William Mott, Charles Sammis, Elijah Brotherton, John Mills Jr., Thomas Dell, Silas Dell, Jesse Dell, John Dell, Silvenus Hance, a carpenter.

Silas Dell made treasurer. Deed of Meeting house found and put in Silas Dell's care, 1828.

Richard Brotherton is paid ten dollars for keeping the Meeting house for one year.

1834. It was reported that Joseph Mott had so far departed from the testimony of friends in regard to bearing arms, as to attend military trainings and also had accomplished his marriage contrary to the order of friends.

1837. Jacob Brotherton's name appears. 1839. John Mann's name.

1839. Jacob L. Brotherton. 1842 he agrees to take charge of Meeting house and keep fires for ten dollars.

1846. Shall week day meeting be discontinued,—so small.

1847 4th mo. 29th Roads impassable..

1848, 4th mo. 27th. Received a few lines from John Elwood Vail and Rachel Brotherton, proposing their intention of marriage, which is to be Sent to the Monthly Meeting.

1853 John E. Vail is appointed to attend Monthly Meeting.

1853 25th of the 8th mo. One of the Overseers informed the meeting that John Townsend Mann has accomplished his marriage by the assistance of a Priest, and his case is therefore refered to the Ensuing Monthly Meeting.

1854. Abraham M. Vail's name appears.

1856. James Willson and Hannah Adams were appointed to serve this meeting as clerks.

1856. It is proposed to hold a meeting once in three months, jointly by men and women friends, alternately at Hardwick and Randolph.

1857. Rachel Evers is named.

1859. Mary Brotherton, Anna Willson are named, & Rebecca Brotherton, Jesse Adams.

1861. Elizabeth Schmuc is named.

1861. James Willson and Elizabeth Schmuc offer their proposals of marriage.

1861. John E. Vail's name is signed as clerk.

8th mo. 18th 1865. The Friends at Randolph requested in the Monthly Meeting of Rahway and Plainfield to have their Meeting laid down. All united in this request. Granted.

Memorandum on Loose Paper :

	Part Orthodox	Friends			Orthodox			Friends	Orthodox	Families	Total No.
		Men	Women	Minors	Men	Women	Minors				
Monthly Meetings composing											
Shrewsbury & Rahway Quarterly Shrewsbury mo. mtg.	1/5	62	92	53	14	21	12	207	47	72	254
Rahway & Plainfield do.....	1/4	74	93	136	26	48	26	303	100	97	403
Kingwood	1/7	19	25	12	6	5		65	11	29	76
Hardwick & Randolph do....	1/12	39	61	76	2	5	8	176	15	50	191
		194	271	277	48	79	46	753	171	248	924
											6

Less than 1-5 Orthodox in the Quarterly Meeting.
Whole Number in the Qr. at the Separation

Enumerated in 11th & 12th month 1829 by several friends of each Monthly Meeting to exhibit the numbers & proportions of each party at the time of the Separation. The state of the Society is about the same at this present time.

N. B. there were three members at Plainfield & 3 at Rahway who were not classed with either party, on account of their neutrality. Since discovered there are 3 more members holding their rights in Kingwood mo. mttg.

Alexander L. Mott of Rockaway, November 1, 1913:

Alexander L. Mott, of Rockaway, is a grandson of William Mott, of Mill Brook, whose name appears in the Records of the Friends at Randolph in 1826. The family was a French Huguenot family, and the name was written in the old country De la Motte, which indicates a baronial title. In time of religious persecution the family went to England, then came over to Baltimore, then moved up to Hunterdon county, New Jersey, and later came to Mill Brook. The Mott home was on the road from Mill Brook school house to Center Grove, the second house from the Mill Brook corner.

Mill Brook was, about 1826, a busy and thriving village, far ahead of Dover. James Morrison said he could have bought all Dover from Sussex street out to the Blackwell street bridge over the Rockaway for \$500. But he bought a place in Mill Brook, where land was worth more. The land which he could have bought for \$500 in Dover was then a marsh, with no street through it. Jacob Losey planted a number of willow trees in a line through this marsh or bog, just as if he were marking out a street. The people laughed at him and wondered what he meant, but he swore that some day a street would be built where he had planted his willow trees. Now the willow trees have disappeared, but the street is there, with trolley cars and automobiles, lumber yards and a public library.

Jacob Losey, after his reverses in fortune, lived and died at the Joe Moore house, Mill Brook, just on the right hand corner of the road, before you go down to the Mill Brook school house. This Joe Moore was a cobbler and kept a shoe shop, where he had shoes made. He is referred to in an advertisement, as that "honest old Quaker of Mill Brook." He wasn't so much of a Quaker, but he did, Quaker fashion, decline the title of Mister, saying that he didn't know where Mr. Joe Moore lived, "but if you want to see Joe Moore, I'm the man." There was a store at this house. Another Mill Brook store was up the road, near where the Blanchard house stands. There is a small stream by the road.

On the Mill Brook, near the school, was a forge, a fulling mill, and lower down, a grist mill. Up the stream, opposite the Searing farm, was a mill. The old raceway may still be traced in the woods beside the road. There is an old lime kiln out that way.

David Tuttle lived on the road that turns east on the north side of the brook, with a hill rising behind the house. It is a yellow house. He had shops here and manufactured barrels, being a cooper. When he had a load of barrels he would take them to Newark or Hackettstown and sell them. Old Squire Lamson said to him, "Why don't you call on me to cart your barrels? I have a fine ox-team, and I can take a load to Newark for you." The Squire had friends in Newark, and he could make a visit and do a stroke of business on the same trip. So next time, David Tuttle sent for Squire Lamson to take a load of barrels to Newark. The Squire was a jovial old fellow. They loaded the barrels on the wagon and the Squire just kept those oxen on the quick step all the way to Newark and wheeled them in a jiffy right into the yard of his friends or relatives where he and David Tuttle could make a friendly visit and be well taken care of over

night. On the trip home he took a load of clams or oysters and sold to people along the way. Whatever was left he sold to his neighbors at Mill Brook, besides what he could use himself. That lime kiln at Mill Brook was probably established to burn the shells and thus get lime. This trip to Newark with those fast-stepping oxen was spoken of as if an ox-team was a fast freight in those days.

Old Squire Lamson was the father of Daniel Lamson, who was the grandfather of J. Seward Lamson, the one who once taught school in Dover and other places. J. Seward Lamson was related to Wm. H. Seward, the Secretary of State under President Lincoln. So from these humble incidents about ox-teams and clams and Mill Brook's cooperage, we climb to men of high degree and the Alaska Purchase. The ox-team and the mule on the tow-path of a canal, and the axe that splits fence-rails once led the way to the White House in this democratic nation of ours. But I am rambling, or "shambling," as they say of oxen.

Over at East Dover crossroads were two houses of note—the Dr. Crittenden house and the Squire Conger house on the corner south of it. General Winds lived on the road westward from this corner. His barn is said to be standing there yet, but his house has gone, where the old houses go, sooner or later. Squire Conger once got so deeply touched on the temperance question that he had a fine orchard of apple trees cut down, rather than allow them to furnish cider to the detriment of his fellow citizens and neighbors. He knew what he was about. Such heroic measures indicate a man of heroic mould. We are always putting up statues to soldiers and statesmen: why not put up a statue to this kind of a hero as well?

Thomas Dell was a Quaker who lived out beyond the Mt. Fern church. There was a large clan of Dells, and many connections by marriage.

At Mt. Freedom there was an Indian Burying Ground back from the road near a spring; near a place called "Mulligan's." Some Indian hatchets were dug up there.

WHAT MAY BE LEARNED FROM AN OLD ACCOUNT BOOK OF 1780-89.

Twenty-one sheets of heavy linen paper, 13½ inches by 16½, sewed through the middle and folded, without cover, make an account book that dates from the Revolutionary War and evidently belonged to a blacksmith, judging from the entries.

- To Shewing all round 0:4:0.
 - Seting Shews 0:1:0.
 - Seting Shews all round 0:2:2.
 - Sharping colter, sharping irons 0:1:0.
 - Making crain and 2 of hinges and drawing colter 0:11:6.
 - Shewing all round with Stealthers 0:6:0.
 - Mending a Saddill 0:1:0.
 - A draw nife and a hammer 0:3:0.
 - Mending gears and a plow plate 0:1:0.
 - 1-62 nails and bailing a griddel and Shewing 0:6:6.
 - mending a pan 0:3:0. making 72 Spiks 0:6:0.
 - mending gear and clevis 0:3:0.
 - mending chain and iron dog 0:1:6.
 - pinting shear and sharping colter 0:2:6.
 - mending candil Stick 0:1:0.
 - bailing a tea citel and stove 0:3:0.
 - 3 Stepels and boalt 0:1:9.
- By the oxan to work 0:2:6. By Sawing boards wether boards one days plowing 0:10:0 500 of lath 0:15:0 1785 July 7. By carting a turn of coal 0:2:6 by 3 p of wool at 2/6. By 18 of flax 18:0.

Let us make a list of persons with whom this blacksmith was keeping account. We can then see who constituted the busy workers of the community at this time. It is not clear where this blacksmith had his smithy, whether at Mill Brook or at Mount Pleasant. It may be of interest for some one to know that the following men were living here at the date given and to get some idea of the business these men carried on by observing what they were credited with on account:

1780. Joseph C. Weler or Wheler Cr. by Wheat at 6/.
 By 2 of buck wheat 0:5:0. By 2 of Coarn at 3/6.
 Mile Weler has an account on the next page—No., this is Abile Weler. Spelling and writing are hard to decipher.
- 1780 William Alger to 1785. Daniel Clark, 1783.
 Josiah Miller 1784. Noar Hensh 1786 (Can this be "Hance"?)
 John Dunham 1783. Randil Dill 1781. (Randil for "Randolph"?)
 John Losey 1783. Aaron Bonel 1783. William Brotherton 1781.
 Jacob Simcock 1781. Nathan Simcock 1782.
 This Nathan Simcock is credited with 3 2/4 of Cloath 0:3:2 and other items of cloth. By 1 of plowing coarn 0:7:0, By 3 1/2 wool, By 31 of toe and linnen 1:3:0, By 19 3/4 of woolin blanket 0:19:9. (There was a fulling mill at Mill Brook.)
 William Croan 1784.
 Thommas Lamson 1784 is credited By Soaling a pair of Shews 0:1:0 By making pr of Shews 0:16:0 By hog fat By 8 of appils 0:4:0.
 Moses Lamson 1782 By making Shews, Soaling Shews, by rye, by veal, by days work, by heletaping shews, by mending bellas.
 Titus Bery 1782 By Side of Soal lether 1:4:11 by 2 of wool By making a grait coat 0:7:9.
 William Logan By 18 of butter 0:18:3 By flax By 11 of muttin 0:2:9 By beaf.
 Cornelas Hoglan (Simplified spelling for Hoagland). By 4 gills of rum 0:2:0 1 of rum 0:0:6 1 of brandy By Cash.
 Josiah Hird 1780 By plowing and flax Sead, By 0016 of iron 0:3:2 By 4 days of masening 0:18:0 By the waggan 2 days 4/.
 Steven Dood 1782. Isaac Hans 1780. Joel Coe 1783. Joel Coe Cr. By Cyder By corn.
 William Wins (General Winds). 1782. A long account. Cr. By Cash, By Wool, chees, beaf, flax, By a Soard (sword) 0:2:6 (Did the General sell his sword for 2 and sixpence?) By milk—35 milk 0:5:10 By appils, By gras, By paster.
 Hartshorne Randil 1781 (Fitz Randolph). Cr. By flax, By a bilk iron 2:5:6 By vinnegar, By veal, By gamman, By muttin By tradid at henery moas By buck-wheat By 4 of salt 0:3:6 By weat, corn, rye, oats, By 11 of nails 0:11:0.
 (This account book was probably kept at Mill Brook.)
 Steven Dood—1785-1787—to traded at tuttils 0:15:0 to running out the land 0:5:0. Was Steven Dood a surveyor?
 Joseph Wheler 1783 By 3 b. of lime 0:6:0 By straw, salt.
 Isaac Hance 1783 By carting 2 of coal 0:14:0 (was this "coal" charcoal?) By a half a hundred of flower 0:15:0 By 82 of beaf 1:7:4 By 91 of beaf. By giting 1600 Shingel.
 Jams (James) Brotherton 1783 By Soal lether, By a sheep 1:0:0.
 William Alger 1786 a long account.
 William Brotherton By 5 of tatoes 0:15:0, By Cyder, weat.
 Willam Hans 1784. Josiah Beman 1794 setel all accounts with Josiah Beman 1802 to mending Syth 0:2:6 Josiah Beman credit by iron.
 Moses Tuttil 1789 Contrary By hemp, By Sash, glas, lime, a barril of flower 2:15:6 of flower 5:7:9. By traded in the Stoar 3:0:0 By 1 gallan of rum By a hat 2:2.
 Nathan Simcock 1784 By Weving of Cloath (many items) By weving of lincy (linsey-wolsey), By weving of flannel By seting hups, by huping (There was coopering done here.) (This sounds like Mill Brook again.)
 William Mills 1795 By a duck 0:1:0 By 1 bu. of weat 8/ By 2 turkeys 8/, By 4 geas 10/, By 1 bu. of turnips 2/, By 3 q. of tiney (timothy) sead 3/, By tators 5/, By timety sead 5/, By 3 pigs way 75 1:5:0 By a sheep 1:0:0=4:2:0.
 John Hans 1783 Samuel Fourdyse is also mentioned in this book.

This list of names evidently belongs to Mill Brook and Randolph,

including some of the Quakers who may have been buried without headstones in the Quaker burying ground.

Persons who wish to go into calculations on the comparative cost of living may make the most of these figures. Some hints relative to the history of industry in this community are to be found in the items quoted above. Persons who study up family genealogies, and even lawyers who search titles may find facts of interest in names and dates. Some idea of the census returns for this neighborhood might even be formulated. When was the first census taken? For the loan of this account book I am indebted to William Hedges Baker, son of Thomas Baker.

THE COURSE OF AMERICAN HISTORY

Semi-Centennial Anniversary of the New Jersey Historical Society, Newark, New Jersey, May 16, 1895. Extracts from an address delivered by Woodrow Wilson, LL.D.:

The historian is a sort of prophet. Our memories direct us. They give us knowledge of our character, alike in its strength and in its weakness: and it is so we get our standards for endeavor—our warnings and our gleams of hope. It is thus we learn what manner of nation we are of, and divine what manner of people we should be. And this is not in national records merely. Local history is the ultimate substance of national history. There could be no epics were pastorals not also true—no patriotism, were there no homes, no neighbors, no quiet round of civic duty; and I, for my part, do not wonder that scholarly men have been found, not a few, who, though they might have shone upon a larger field, where all eyes would have seen them win their fame, yet chose to pore all their lives long upon the blurred and scattered records of a country-side, where there was nothing but an old church or an ancient village. The history of a nation is only the history of its villages written large. * *

What forms of slow and steadfast endeavor there were in the building of a great city upon the foundations of a hamlet: and how the plot broadens and thickens and grows dramatic as communities widen into States! Here, surely, sunk deep in the very fibre of the stuff, are the colors of the great story of men—the lively touches of reality and the striking images of life. * *

The right and vital sort of local history is the sort which may be written with lifted eyes—the sort which has a horizon and an outlook upon the world. * * The significance of local history is that it is part of a greater whole. * *

The local history of the Middle States—New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania—is much more structurally a part of the characteristic life of the nation as a whole than is the history of the New England communities or of the several states and regions of the South. I know that such a heresy will sound very rank in the ears of some: for I am speaking against accepted doctrine. Here, from the first, were mixture of population, variety of element, combination of type, as if of the nation itself in small. * * Your own local history, look but deep enough, tells the tale you must take to heart.

EARLY DEEDS.

West Jersey Return to Joseph Latham for a Tract of 527 acres, 1713:

May the 19th, 1713.

By Virtue of an order from Daniell Leeds one of the Surveyers Genl. of the Western division of the province of New Jersey Survey's this tract of land within

the last Indian purchase made by the Proprietors above the falls unto Joseph Latham:

1. Begining at a Post standing neere to the Southerly branch of Rariton North branch being also a corner to Joseph Kerkebrides land thence North East 20d 55 $\frac{1}{4}$ chain fifty five chain to another Corner Post.

2. Thence South East 70d 100 chain to another corner in Jos. Kerkebrides line; thence along the said line NW 70d 100 chain to the first mentioned Corner Containing five hundred and twenty seven ackers besides usuall allowance for high wayes.

Surveyed pr me

John Reading,
Genl. Surveyor.

July the 30th, 1713, Inspected and Approved by the Commissioners & ordered to be entered on Record.

JOHN MILLS,
Clerk.

Recorded in Basse's Book of Surveys, page 80.

1722, LATHAM'S DEED TO JACKSON.

This Indenture Made the thirty first Day of the third month called May in the Eighth year of the Reign of our Lord George King of Great Britain &c and in the year of our Lord Christ one thousand Seven hundred and twenty and two Between John Jackson Son of James Jackson of Flushing in Queens County on Nashaw Island yeoman of the one part and Joseph Latham of Cow Neck in the bounds of Hempsted in the county & on the Island aforesaid yeoman of the other part Witnesseth that the said Joseph Latham and Jane his wife for and in Consideration of the Sum of five pounds currant Lawfull mony of New York to them in hand paid by the said John Jackson at & before the Ensealing & Delivery of these presents the Receipt whereof they doe hereby acknowledge themselves to be therewith fully Satisfied and contented and thereof & of & from Every part thereof Doe acquit & Release the Said John Jackson and his Heirs Executors and administrators forever by these presents Have Given Granted Bargained & sold & by these presents they the Said Joseph Latham & Jane his wife doe Grant Bargain & Sell unto the Said John Jackson & to his Heirs and assignes forever all that Tract of Land Scituate Lying and being in the western Devition of the province of New Jersey in the Last Indian purchass made by the propriators above the falls Surveyed unto the Said Joseph Latham by John Reading Junior Surveyor May the 19th 1713 Pursuant to an order from Daniell Leeds one of the Surveyers Generall for the Said Devition which Said survey being Returned was approved of by the Commissioners & ordered to be entered on the Records July ye 30th 1713 Relation thereunto being had at Large Doth & may appear fully which Said tract of Land contains five hundred and twenty seven acres besides the usuall allowance for high way. Bounded Begining at a post Standing near to ye Southerly branch of Rariton north branch being also the corner of Joseph Kirkbrides Land thence Northeast twenty degrees fifty five chain & three Quarters to another corner post thence Southeast Seventy degrees one hundred chain to a corner Black oak Tree thence Southwest twenty degrees fifty five chain and three Quarters to another corner in Joseph Kirkbrides Line thence along the said Line North west Seventy degrees one hundred chain to the first mentioned corner which Said Lot or parcell of Land is known by no. 20 Together with all and Singular and hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining with the reversion and Remainders thereof and the Rents Issues and profits of the Same To Have & to Hold all the above granted premisses with the appurtenances thereof unto the Said John Jackson his Heirs and Assignes To his and their own Sole & proper use benefit and behoofe from henceforth forever and the Said Joseph Latham and Jane his wife doth hereby Declare that at the time of the ensealing and delivery of these presents that they are the true Sole and Lawfull owners of the beforementioned premisses & Stood Lawfully Seized and possessed of the Same in their own proper Right of a good perfect & Indefeasible Estate of Inheritance in fee Simple Haveing in themselves full power and Lawfull authority to sell and dispose of the Same in manner as aforesaid And that the Said John Jackson his heirs and assignes shall & may henceforth forever Lawfully peaceably and Quietly have hold use occupy possess and enjoy all the above-granted premisses with the appurtenances thereof free and clear & clearly acquitted & discharged of & from all & all manner of former and other gifts grants bargains Sales Leases Mortgages Joyntures Dowers Judgments Executions Entails forfeitures & of & from all other Titles troubles charges & encumbrances whatsoever had made Done or suffered to be Done by the Said Joseph Latham and Jane his wife their Heirs or Assignes at any time or times before the ensealing & delivery hereof

and the said Joseph Latham and Jane his wife doth hereby these presents bind and oblige themselves & their Heirs Executors & Administrators to warrant & forever defend the Said John Jackson his Heirs and Assignes in the Quiet and peaceable possession of all the afore-bargained premisses against themselves & their Heirs and Assignes and against all and every person & persons whatsoever that shall lay any claim from by or under us the Said Joseph Latham or Jane his wife in witness whereof the Said Joseph Latham & Jane his wife hath set: to their Hands & fixed their Sealls the Day & year first abovewritten.

JOSEPH LATHAM seal
JANE LATHAM Seal

Signed Sealled & delivered in the presence of
William Wills
William hutchings

Memmorandum that on the Twenty Eight Day of July 25 there Came the within named Joseph Latham and Jane his wife Personally before me Isaac Hicks Esq Judge of the Court of Common Pleas in Queens County and acknowledged the within written Instrument to be their free and Voluntary Act and Deed and at the Same time the said Jane Latham being Privately Examined before me Declared that She Executed the within written deed freely without Threatening of Compulsion of her Husband.

I allow this Deed to be Recorded

ISAAC HICKS.

Hartshorne Fitz Randolph, Deed for his home plantation: August 15, 1753.

THIS INDENTURE made this fifteenth Day of August in the Year of Our Lord one thousand Seven hundred and fifty three, Between John Ford High Sherif of the County of Morris in the Province of New Jersey and Hartshorne Fitz Randolph of Woodbridge in the County of Middlesex and Province aforesaid of the other Part. Whereas a certain Writt of Our Lord the King Commonly Called a Fieri Facias, in the Term of August in the Year of Our Lord One thousand Seven hundred and fifty two, to the aforesaid John Ford then and yett High Sherrif of the County of Morris aforesaid being, was Directed and Delivered, by which same Writt the same Sherrif was Comanded that of the Goods and Chattles Lands and Tenements of John Jackson in his Bailiwick, he should Cause to be made as well the Sum of four hundred and Ninety Seven Pounds Nineteen Shillings and Eight pence Current money of New Jersey at Eight Shillings the Ounce, which Nathaniel Fitz Randolph and Hartshorne Fitz Randolph Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Edward Fitz Randolph junr. deceased Lately in the Supreme Court of Judicature, before Our Lord the King, at Perth Amboy in the province aforesaid Recovered against the said John Jackson of Debt, and also Eleven pounds nine Shillings and Seven pence Current money aforesaid, which to the said Nathaniel Fitz Randolph and Hartshorne Fitz Randolph in the said Court before the said Lord the King were Adjudg'd for their Damages which they had Sustain'd as well by Occasion of the Detention of that Debt as for their Costs and Charges by them about their Suit in that Behalf Expended, whereof the said John Jackson is Convicted as appears of Record, and that the said Sherrif should have those moneys before the said Lord the King at the City of Burlington on the first tuesday in November then next, to Render to the aforesaid Nathaniel Fitz Randolph and Hartshorne Fitz Randolph for the Debt Damages Costs and Charges aforesaid. And whereas the said John Ford Sherrif of the said County of Morris by Virtue of the said Writt Seized the Tract of Land and Tenement hereinafter Described belonging to the said John Jackson, and duly Advertised the Sale thereof to be the twenty ninth Day of May Last at Mendam—in the County of Morris aforesaid, — pursuant to the Directions of the Act of Assembly in that Case made and Provided, at which Sale the said Hartshorne Fitz Randolph was the highest Bidder, to witt, of the Sum of five hundred and fifty five Pounds Jersey Money at Eight Shillings the Ounce — — — NOW THIS INDENTURE WITNESSETH that the said John Ford Sherrif of the County of Morris aforesaid for and in Consideration of the Sum of five hundred and fifty five Pounds money at Eight Shillings the Ounce to him in hand paid, the Receipt whereof he doth hereby Acknowledge and thereof Discharge the said Hartshorne Fitz Randolph forever, Hath by Virtue of the Power Given him by the aforesaid Writt Granted, Bargained, Sold, Released, Enfeoffed and Confirmed, And by these Presents Doth Grant, Bargain, Sell, Release, Enfeofe and Confirm unto the said Hartshorne Fitz Randolph his Heirs and Assigns All that Tract of Land scituate Lying and being in the County of Morris aforesaid Begining at a Post standing near to the Southerly Branch of Rariton North Branch,

being also a Corner of Land formerly Joseph Kirkbride's thence North East twenty Degrees fifty five chains and three Quarters to another Corner in the Line of said Kirkbride's thence along the said Line North West Seventy Degrees one hundred Chains to the first mentioned Corner, which said Tract or Parcell of Land is known by No. 20 and Contains five hundred and twenty Seven Acres besides the Usual Allowance for highways. Together with all Buildings, Fences, Improvements, Hereditaments, Priviledges and Appurtenances whatsoever to the Same belonging or Appurtaining with all the Estate, Right, Title, Interest, property Claim and Demand whatsoever of the said John Jackson, or of him the said John Ford of in or to the Premises hereby Granted or any Part or Parcell thereof. To have and To hold the above bargained premisses with the Appurtenances to him the said Hartshorne Fitz Randolph his Heirs and Assigns, to the only Use, Benefit and Behoof of him the said Hartshorne Fitz Randolph his Heirs and Assigns forever And the said John Ford doth for himself and his Heirs Covenant Grant and Agree to and with the said Hartshorne Fitz Randolph his Heirs and Assigns, that he hath neither done nor Suffered to be done any Act, Matter, or Thing whatsoever, whereby the Estate by these Presents Granted may or Can be any ways Defeated Charg'd or Incumbered. In Witness whereof the Partys to these Presents have interchangeably Sett their hands and Seals the day & Year first above Written.

JOHN FORD, Shff.

Sealed & Delivered in the Presence of

the words (in the) & (August) & (Southerly)
being first wrote on a Rasure—

Jacob Thorn
John Smyth

Endorsed in handwriting of Hartshorne Fitz Randolph—

Hartshorne Fitz Randolph

Deed for his home plantation

Dated August 15, 1753.

H. F. Randolph, M. La Fever, E. & Joel Coe: Line Settled, June 1, 1791:

WHEREAS the first Line of a Tract of Land Surveyed and Returned to Joseph Kirkbride on the 12th of May 1713 and the last line of a Tract Returned to John Reading on the 14th of June 1716 hath by reason of the attraction of the needle or other cause, been held fenced (?) and improved in different courses and not on a direct Strait line from the Begining Corner of the Said Kirkbrides being a gum or pepperidge, to the last Corner of the Said Readings Survey, being a pine, both of which Corners being allowed to be the original bounds of the Respective Surveys, and there being no certain ancient landmarks whereby to determine the place where the said lines were first made and whereas Hartshorn Fitz Randolph the present possessor and owner of the Lands northward of the said lines, and Minard Lafever Ebenezer Coe and Joel Coe the present owners of the Lands Southward of the said Lines. Having mutually agreed to submit the Final Settlement of the said lines, so far as they are respectively Interested in the Lands adjoining the said lines, to the Judgment and determination of Lebbeus Dod Silas Condict and Lemuel Cobb. and the said arbitrators having viewed the premises agreed that the said line of partition between the said parties so far as it affects the said parties should be a strait direct line from the said pine the last Corner of the said Readings Survey to or towards the said gum the begining Corner of the said Kirkbrides Survey, and having Run and Marked the same and among other Land marks fixed a post thirty Chains and ninety seven links from the said pine. as the Junction of the said surveys which is intended to be directly between the said two Corners or in the said direct line. and the said Hartshorn doth hereby for himself his heirs Executors Administrators and assigns agree to the said Line so Settled as above and doth relinquish and forever Release and Quit claim all his right and Tittle to the Lands adjoining the said line on the south side thereof and the said Minard Lafever Ebenezer Coe and Joel Coe do for themselves &c &c on the north side for the true performance and confirmation whereof the said parties hereby bind themselves &c to each other &c in the penal sum of five hundred pounds current money of New Jersey.

In witness whereof the said parties have hereunto interchangeably set their hands and seals this First day of June Seventeen hundred and ninety one.

HARTSHORNE FITZ RANDOLPH
MINARD LAFEVER
EBENEZER COE
JOEL COE.

Sealed & delivered in the presance of

his
JOHN X WILLIAMS
mark

NATHANIEL BONNELL
HARTSHORN F. RANDOLPH & MINARD LAFEVER

in presance of
SILAS CONDUCT

The following receipt bears upon the question whether the Jacob Lawrence house near the city reservoir could have been built by "Isaac Hance," and by him finished on the day when Cornwallis surrendered, October 19, 1781.

Received October 11th 1782 of Hartshorne Fitz Randolph the sum of Twenty Eight Pounds Eleven Shillings & one Penny. It being in full of his moiety or half Part of the Building a sawmill in Partnership with Asaac Hance (as pr account £3—6—3 p. Cash £ 11—5—0. His note of Hand for £ 13—19—10 Payable the first Octr. next. Isay Reed.

THOS. ROSS JUN.

Note—There seems to have been an Asaac or Isaac Hance old enough to build a saw mill in 1782. Hence he could have built a house in 1781. Hence it is still possible that this house was built and finished on the day when Cornwallis surrendered. It would be hard to get such a legend started with no basis in fact.

The above receipt was found among the papers of Silas Dell, in the office of James H. Neighbour, 1913.

Extracts from Munsell's History of Morris County, page 40, 1882:

The first forge at Dover was built, it is said, by John Jackson in 1722 on what is still called Jackson's Brook, near the present (1882) residence of Alpheus Beemer. Jackson purchased a tract of 527 acres of one Joseph Latham, including the site of this forge and much of the land west of Dover. (The town of Dover [1913] includes about 600 acres.) The venture was not a successful one and in 1757 the forge passed into the hands of Josiah Beman and the farm into those of Hartshorne Fitz Randolph.

It is to be noted, however, that in 1743 a tract of 91 acres was located by Joseph Shotwell, which covered most of the village of Dover, on both sides of the river from where the Morris and Essex railroad crosses it to below Bergen street, and it was said to be at a place called "the Quaker Iron Works."

In 1769 Josiah Beman, "bloomer," mortgages to Thomas Bartow the same tract, "being that which John Jackson formerly lived on and whereon the forge and dwelling house which was his did stand," and which land was "conveyed to him by Joseph Prudden by deed dated April 7, 1761; excepting out of this present grant nine acres on which the forge stands sold by him to Robert Schooley."

It further appears from other deeds that the indebtedness secured by this mortgage was contracted in 1761, probably when the purchase was made of Prudden. In 1768 Joseph Jackson and his son Stephen purchased of Robert Schooley one fire in his forge. The next year Joseph Jackson conveyed his interest in the forge to his son. Josiah Beman, the owner



Old forge hammer and tools, Picatinny Arsenal



Pine Terrace Inn, formerly residence of Ewin J. Ross, Esq.

as it appears, as early as 1761, of this Dover forge, was a brother of David Beman of Rockaway, the brother-in-law of General Winds and the grandfather of the late Thomas Green of Denville. He lived in the long, low house in the village of Dover and standing on the north side of the mill pond. He is described as a man of great piety, a regular attendant upon the church at Rockaway and of very simple habits.

Beman sold his forge to Canfield & Losey in 1792, and the new firm enlarged the business by the erection of rolling-mills, etc.

In 1748 the land on both sides of the river at Rockaway was located by Colonel Jacob Ford, and the tract was said to include "Job Allen's iron works." * * These iron works were built, as near as can now be ascertained, in 1730. * *

It is evident that about the years 1748-50 a great advance was made in the manufacture of iron. In 1741 a "humble representation" was made to Lewis Morris, governor of the province, asking that the British duty on importations be removed. * But in 1750 an act of Parliament was transmitted to the governor "to encourage the importation of pig and bar iron from his Majesty's colonies in America and to prevent the erection of any slitting mill, rolling mill, etc., under penalty of £200.

Much of the information about forges on the upper Rockaway was obtained from Horace Chamberlain, of Oakridge, surveyor.

Gordon's Gazetteer of New Jersey, 1834—Dover had a bank with a capital of \$50,000 and the right to extend it to \$150,000. 30 dwellings, an academy and church in one building. Jackson's mine, 3 miles from the Dickerson mine. The Succasunna mine was located in 1716 by John Reading. It was sold the same year to Joseph Kirkbride, 558 acres. Kirkbride located in 1713 4,525 acres, also 1,254 acres=5,779 acres.

Tuttle Papers—In 1744 Henry Brotherton, brother of Richard, bought 125 acres of a Kirkbride and in 1753 his brother, James B., bought 200-300 acres at Mine Hill.

Thomas Dell bought land of Kirkbrides a mile east of Mine Hill in 1786 and lived there till he died in 1850, then over 90 years old.

In 1756 General Winds from east end of Long Island bought 275 acres of Thomas and Richard Penn and lived there, south of the point of Pine Hill.

In 1757 Josiah Beaman, brother-in-law of Gen. Winds, bought 107 acres in Dover on north side of Rockaway river.

In 1739 Daniel Carrel bought of Kirkbride estate near Dover.

Richard Brotherton's manuscript was in the hands of Rev. B. C. Megie when he wrote for the History of Morris County.

In 1713 Joseph Latham bought land here.

Jackson's forge was probably the second one in the county. Rockaway began soon after Dover, in 1725-30.

The savages disappeared a few years after the whites came in.

From Mrs. Ella W. Livermore, Aug. 15, 1913:

I have some old Randolph letters, one written in 1811, which places Hartshorne's death four years before that date, making his death 1807.

Richard Brotherton was called by all "Dicky Brotherton." I remember him distinctly driving up to the door two or three times a week with fresh meat. He was a butcher. He always wore the broad brimmed hat and long coat and he was a dear, good, old man.

The first postmaster appointed for Dover was Jacob Losey. I have understood that David Sanford and Mr. Sidney Breese were deputies under Jacob Losey. My father, John Marshall Losey, was Postmaster for many years and I am quite sure that he succeeded Jacob Losey by appointment. Sanford and Breese had acted be-

tween Jacob Losey and my father's time. At my father's death in 1857 my mother, Maria B. Losey, was appointed in his place and continued until her death, in February, 1863, when Ephraim Lindsley was appointed. From his time I have not kept trace of it. During my mother's administration I attended to the duties for her, until I married, when a cousin took my place.

Among your list of the old Dover pupils there is one, George B. Sanford, who is in the United Express Company, New York, and resides in Newark, 781 South Tenth Street, tel. Waverly 910 W. He would be interested in anything pertaining to Dover.

The first Henry McFarlan I know nothing about, except as Grandmother spoke of him. He was an Irishman and the business of Jacob Losey and Israel Canfield fell into his hands. As far as known he was a good and honorable business man and he arranged for Jacob Losey to be always taken care of. The next generation did not do it.

The second Henry McFarlan and wife I knew and entertained them at my home many times. He and his wife lived a very quiet and retired life. Both were devoted to their books and they possessed a fine library.

I think it was about the latter part of 1700, somewhere near 1797, when Jacob Losey was appointed Postmaster. John Marshall Losey held the position by government appointment for many years, until 1857. I am almost sure he succeeded "Uncle Jake."

Has any one ever spoken to you of the "school house rock"? Just above Mary Rose's house is a large rock. Years ago it was called "School house rock" and all of the children thought they had performed quite a feat when they walked up the steep hill to it. It was said to be marked with an Indian's foot. Many a time I have crawled over that rock to find the imprint of the foot. I never found it. Two years ago when I was at Miss Rose's I walked to the rock. It has been half buried under the dirt by the cutting through of a street. The shade around it used to be very dense. The sunlight scarcely ever touched it.

From "A History of Thomas Canfield and of Matthew Canfield," with a Genealogy of their Descendants in New Jersey, Compiled by Frederick A. Canfield, Dover, N. J., 1897:

Israel Canfield, the son of Abraham and Sarah (Sealy) Canfield, was born July 3d, 1759, probably at New Vernon, N. J. He died August 27, 1841, in Morristown, N. J. He married Rachel Ogden Wetmore in 1803.

He was a private in the New Jersey State Troops during the War of Independence. As a member of Captain Thomas Kinney's Company he, at the age of 17, was one of the guards that escorted Gov. William Franklin, under arrest, to Wethersfield, Conn.

He was an active business man and owned large tracts of mineral and timber lands in Morris and Sussex Counties, New Jersey. In 1791 he subscribed 25 pounds for Morris Academy stock. In 1792, with Jacob Losey, he built a dam, forge, rolling and slitting mills, and a nail factory at Dover, N. J. In 1793 he was one of the managers in charge of the construction of the new Presbyterian Church building in Morristown, N. J. In 1795 he was the senior partner of the firm of Israel & David S. Canfield, merchants in Morristown. In 1799 he was elected Sheriff of Morris County. In 1798 he was one of the original proprietors of the Morris Aqueduct, which he built. In 1801 he was an incorporator of the Morris Turnpike Company. In 1806 he held a similar position in the turnpike company which built the road from Morristown, via Chester, to Easton, Pa.

In 1812 he was elected Justice of the Peace. In 1814 he was president of the Morris Fire Company. In 1816 he subscribed \$200 to the fund raised to purchase the "Morristown Green." In 1816 the firm of Canfield & Losey in Dover having succumbed to the depression in the iron business that succeeded the "War of 1812," he retired from active



Moller's Rock (Schoolhouse Rock)

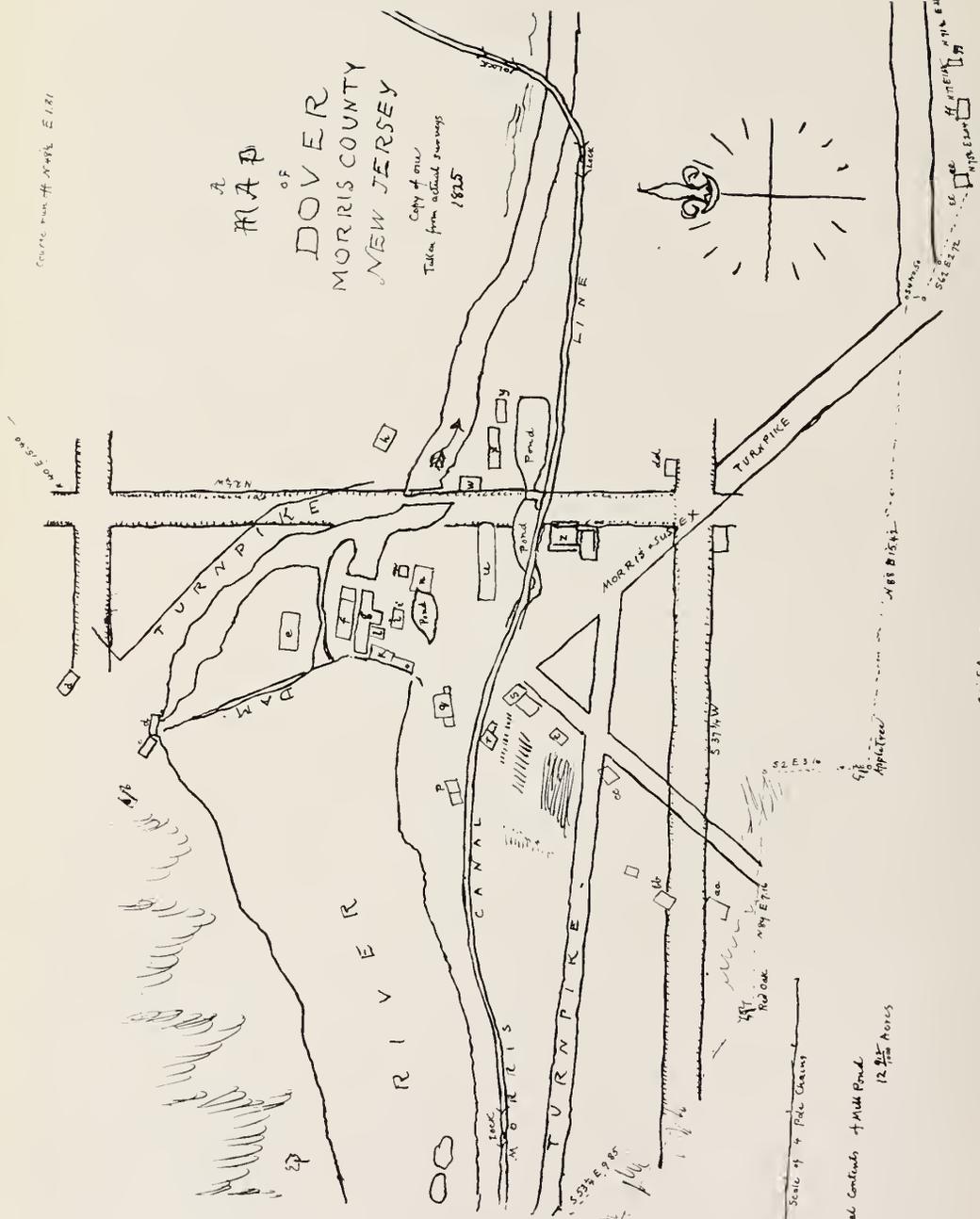
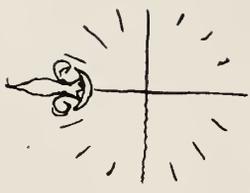


View of Dover from Moller's Rock

Course run off North E 181

A MAP OF DOVER MORRIS COUNTY NEW JERSEY

Copy of one Taken from actual surveys 1825



Copied August 12, 1913 From Map of Mr. Field H. Board

Fiscal Contents of Mill Pond 12 1/2 Acres

Scale of 4 Pole Chains

Apple Tree

5/16

1/2

1/4

1/8

1/16

1/32

1/64

1/128

1/256

1/512

1/1024

1/2048

1/4096

1/8192

1/16384

1/32768

1/65536

1/131072

1/262144

1/524288

1/1048576

1/2097152

1/4194304

1/8388608

1/16777216

1/33554432

1/67108864

1/134217728

1/268435456

1/536870912

1/1073741824

1/2147483648

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1/137438953472

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business. He lived in Morristown. He is buried in the yard of the First Presbyterian Church in that town.

The firm of Canfield and Losey conducted the iron works at Dover from 1792 to some date in 1816. The above brief recital of works and deeds indicates the energy and the range of activity of a man whom we can claim as one of "The Makers of Dover," although his residence was in Morristown. For a quarter of a century he maintained in partnership with Jacob Losey the chief industry of Dover, and acquired much of the mining and other real estate which was later purchased by Mr. Henry McFarlan, the next great name on the list of "The Makers of Dover."

We see the series of names emerging from the page of history,—the names of those who conducted the great industry on which the prosperity of the town was chiefly founded:—John Jackson, 1722-1753; Josiah Beaman, 1753-1792; Canfield & Losey, 1792-1817; Blackwell & McFarlan (Mr. Blackwell retiring soon) from 1817 to 1880; Judge Francis S. Lathrop then formed a company from the stockholders of the Central Railroad of New Jersey and continued the business.

William Hunt Canfield, son of Abraham and Elizabeth (Hunt) Canfield, was born about 1795, and died July 30, 1821, at Morris Plains, N. J. He and his cousin William Hunt formed the firm of "Hunt & Canfield." They opened the first store ever in Dover, in the old frame building that stood behind the engine house on Sussex street. He was also in the employ of Canfield & Losey, iron manufacturers in Dover. He is buried in the yard of the First Presbyterian Church, Morristown, N. J.

Frederick Alexander Canfield graduated at Rutgers College in 1870 and at the school of Mines, Columbia College, New York City, in 1873, as Engineer of Mines. He has practised his profession in North and South America. In 1886 he discovered the fossil plants which determined the geological age of the famous mountain of silver, the Cerro de Potosi, in Bolivia. One species was named "Passiflora Canfieldi," it being new to science. A new and rare mineral has been named "Canfieldite" in his honor. He is a member of the following societies:—The Society of Cincinnati of New Jersey; The American Institute of Mining Engineers; The American Numismatic and Archaeological Society; The New Jersey Historical Society; The Brooklyn Institute; World's Columbian Exposition of 1892; secretary and treasurer of the Ferromonte Railroad Company; secretary and general manager of the Dickerson Suckasunny Mining Company.

He is a collector of minerals and coins, and of historical data. A List of Minerals of New Jersey, compiled by him, was published in Vol. II., Part 2, of the Final Report of the State Geologist, 1889. His home is at Ferromonte, N. J. P. O., Dover, N. J.

A picture of Israel Canfield, 1759-1841, is shown in the front of the Canfield book.

Old Maps of Dover:

I am indebted to the courtesy of the late Frederick Beach of Morristown, for permission to take copies of maps and papers in his possession, belonging to the McFarlan Estate. These are valuable data for the commercial history of Dover. The earliest McFarlan map was dated 1825. A tracing of it is given in this book. The following is a list of the shops and buildings shown on map of 1825—

a blacksmith shop, b dwelling, c carpenter shop, d saw mill, e coal house, f new rolling mill, g rolling and slitting mill, h dwelling, i new iron house, k chain proof, l turning mill, m cyder house, n forge, o carpenter

shop, p dwelling, q dwelling, r dwelling, s Mr. Losey's, t wood house, u new coal house, v grindstone, w blacksmith shop, r chain shop, y coal house, z tavern, aa barn, bb barn, cc chair house, dd store, ee school, ff dwelling, gg steel furnace. Stone buildings thus, xx; frame buildings yy; compound buildings zz; new streets

McFarlan's Descriptions:

The First Tract of Land situate lying and being in the Township of Randolph in the County of Morris and State of New Jersey. It being the fifth tract of Land contained in a certain Deed of Indenture bearing date the 13th of October A. D. 1817 and given by David Mills, Sheriff of the County of Morris by his official Deed to Henry McFarlan, Beginning at N. W. corner of the bridge over Rockaway R. at Warren st. in Dover Containing 461½ A.

Excepting	Silas Ayres 13+ A.		Price
	Moses Doty ½ A.		1813
	Patrick Crystal & Michael Coyle	17 + A	1827
	Aaron Doty Blkw st S	9,000 sq. ft.	\$395
Blk-Ssx SE	Jacob Hurd & Israel Canfield	5,000 sq. ft.	475
Blk So	John M. Losey & M. Rutan	5,000	220
Blk So	Thomas Coe	2,500	100
Blk-Mo SW	Felix A. Hinchman & W. Losey	2,500	100
Mo W	Jared Coe	2,500	80
Blk-Ssx SW	William Minton	2,500 May 1	400
Ssx E	Jacob Hurd	2,500 Mch	200
Mo W	William Ford	2,500 June 15	150
Blk So	Joshua Stackhouse	3,750 June 20	300
Blk So	William Minton	1,250	100
Blk So	John M. Losey	2,500	200
Blk N	David Sanford	2,500	200
Blk So	Moses Hurd Jr.	5,000 Nov. 10	200
Blk So	John M. Losey	2,500	100
Ssx W	William Minton	7,500	150
Blk-Ssx NE	Felix A. Hinchman	5,000 Dec. 2	750
Blk So	Moses Doty Jr.	2,500	100
Blk N	David Sanford	5,000	200
Blk So	Chilion De Camp	9,000	100
Ssx E	Jacob Hurd	7,500 Apr. 1	175
Blk-Ssx NW	James McDavitt	7,500	500
Dck N	Chilion F. De Camp	15,000	100
Blk So	do.	16,500 Apr. 1	400
Blk So	do.	8,250	200
Dck-Mo NW	Eliezer Lampson	1,875	200
Ssx E	Chilion F. De Camp	2,500 Jan. 8	1838
Dck-Ssx NE	Jacob Hurd	7,500 Sep. 1	1838
Blk So	Guy M. Hinchman	2,500 Apr. 1	1839
Dck N	Byram Pruden	5,625	1839
Dck-Ssx NW	Jacob Scott	7,500	1839
Ssx W	William Minton	2,500	150
Mo W	John Swayne	5,000 Aug. 20	1839
Blk-Wa NE	James McDavitt	13,500 Apr. 1	1840
Blk-Wa SE	Joshua Butterworth	11,000	1840
Blk-Mo SE	Sidney Breese	5,000 Apr. 1	1841
Mo E	James S. Gage	7,500	1841
Blk So	Pres. Church	14,100 Feb 1	1842
F'sx W	Wm. A. Dickerson	7,500 Apr. 1	1843
Blk So	Thomas Coe	5,000 Sep. 1	1845
Blk So	Sidney Breese	2,500 Feb. 7	1846
Blk-Brgn SE	Erastus D. Johnson	5,000 June 1	1847
Blk So	Anson G. Phelps	44,000	1847
Blk So	Joseph McCord 1000 ft. E. of Brgn.	5,000 sq. ft. Sept. 1	1848
Blk So	Amzi Allen	2,500 Sep. 1	1849

These exceptions appear to show the development of the village of Dover by giving location, name of Person buying lot, size of lot, and date

of sale. Here is a group of men who are early land-owners because they have acquired the means to buy. When the Blackwell and McFarlan advertisement was inserted in the Palladium of Liberty in 1827 some of these men took advantage of the opportunity and we see who followed their example for twenty years after. Connected with each purchase there is a story of human interest.

There is also an extended list of further "exceptions"—On Penn's line, Charlotte Losey, 18+ acres; William Ford, 1827.

Another tract of 286 acres is described, on both sides of the Rockaway River, beginning at the Shotwell return.

E. H. Van Winkle made various surveys in 1830, '31, & '32, and a new description of bounds was made. There is an account of ten acres in the "Outlands" of Israel Canfield, also the "Hoagland Tract," conveyed to Henry McFarlan by Peter G. Hoagland, May 3d, 1825. In these descriptions we find the names Coyle, Moses Hurd, Jesse King, Josiah Bee-man, the Outwit Forge, Arthur Young, Mahlon Munson, Thomas Coe, Elias Garrigus, Daniel H. Fairchild, James Searing, David Sanford, Guy M. Hinchman, Gamaliel Sanford, the Steel Furnace Lot, The Morris Canal and Banking Company, (1838), The Methodist Church (1838), Thomas Kindred, William F. King, John Maseker, Charles R. Hurd, John S. Hurd, James Devore, Sylvester Dickerson, Charles Lamson.

Then the "Andrew Bell" tract is described, opposite the mouth of Jackson's Brook; and the Edward Condit tract, sold to Henry McFarlan in 1823. Scattered through a wilderness of "description" one finds such names as Titus Berry, Luther Goble, Phineas Ward, Israel Crane, John P. Conger, The Richards Mine, David A. Ogden, Lemuel Cobb, the "Kearney Lot," Moses Cooper, John Cooper, David Power, Peter G. Howland, Isaac Hance, (who with others purchases a "forge-right").

Other lands are described—on the Muskonetcong, in Mendham Township, the Longwood property, lands in Jefferson Township, Green Pond Mountain, the "return" of 1714 to Courtland Skinner and John Johnson, the 10,812-acre tract returned to the heirs of Hugh Hartshorn, the Weldon property, Hurd's mine, the William Headley deed, the John De Camp deed, the "Great Pond," the Hardiston tract.

Such is the brief outline of a manuscript legal paper covering 62 pages.

Through the kindness of Mr. Fred H. Beach I have had access to the McFarlan books, in which an account was kept of every lot in Dover offered for sale. These books are a model of old style accounting and give a very full history of early real estate dealings in Dover. A brief record is given of the survey of each piece of property owned by McFarlan and of the references to the recorded deeds. Finally a surveyor's map is drawn in the book.

The terms of sale offered in 1827 were as follows:—Ten per cent. on the day of sale; 40 per cent. on Nov. 1; 50 per cent. on May 1, 1828. The last two payments to bear interest from May 1, 1827. If improvements valued at \$800 are made during 1827 one-half the amount paid for the lot will be refunded. If improvements are made in 1827 & 1828, then $\frac{1}{4}$ will be deducted from the cost of the lot. The streets to be public high-ways and all expenses for paving and repairing to the middle of the street to be paid by the owner.

The following are a few entries of sales in addition to those already given.

Blk So	John Scott		4,500 sq. ft.	\$200
Blk So	Jacob Hurd & Israel C. Losey		4,500 sq. ft.	125
Blk So	Charles F. Randolph			225
Blk So	Jared Coe		2,500	99
Susx E	Mahlon Munson		7,500	249
Susx E	Jacob Hurd & Israel C. Losey		2,500	90
Susx E	David Sanford		5,000	159
Susx E	Thomas Coe		2,500	80
Susx-Clin SE	Daniel H. Fairchild		5,000	237
Susx E	Jacob Hurd & Israel C. Losey		5,000	232
Clin N	Elias Garrigus		2,500	100
Clin N	Elias Garrigus		2,500	100
Morris W	Zenas Pruden Dec 1, 1827		5,000	300
	All above were in 1827.			
Dck N	Samuel Burchell,	June 20, 1833	1,875	125
Clin So	James Searing	1834	5,000	75
Blk So	John M. Losey	1834	2,500	100
Blk-Mo NW	Titus Berry	1834	7,500	350
Susx E	Guy M. Hinchman	1835	10,000	100
Susx E	Guy M. Hinchman	1836	28,550	300
Susx W	Gamaliel Sanford	1837	10,000	80

Henry McFarlan the younger died suddenly of pneumonia in New York City, March 27, 1882, at the age of seventy-seven. He was the son of Henry McFarlan and was born in Vesey street, New York City, near St. Paul's Church, where his father then resided. His family always held a high position in New York, and was closely connected with the Lennoxes, Mortons, and others who have stood high during the nineteenth century in the business, political, and social circles of that city.

Henry McFarlan the elder came to this country from Scotland with his cousin James Lennox, and they became still more closely connected by marrying sisters. He was of the original firm of Blackwell & McFarlan, who did a large business in the city and became such heavy creditors of Israel Canfield and Jacob Losey, the then proprietors of the Dover Rolling Mills, that when the latter failed in business the works here fell into the possession of the former. They assumed the business and conducted it so energetically that they soon became known as having the most extensive business in all this section. There were scarcely a dozen dwellings in the town when they came here, but they began at once to sell lots, and their works and the opening of the Morris Canal caused the village to grow quite rapidly. After he had been here some time the elder McFarlan died suddenly one day, in 1830, while sitting in his chair on the porch of the "stone hotel." His son, Frank McFarlan, also dropped dead, although he had been an invalid for some time, and his two other sons, Charles and Henry, each died after being ill only a few days, at a later date.

Henry McFarlan the younger was, in his earlier days, active in the social circles of New York, and was especially partial to the militia, being at one time the aide-de-camp of Gen. Morton, whose son, Prof. Morton, afterwards married Mr. McFarlan's sister. When his father died, he took his place in the firm of Blackwell & McFarlan. Later he purchased the interests in the business of the other heirs of his father and of Mr. Blackwell, and conducted the business of the concern upon his own responsibility, the late Guy M. Hinchman acting as his superintendent. In some manuscripts which Mr. Hinchman left he says he came here at the solicitation of Mr. McFarlan in 1835. He also says that Mr. McFarlan conducted the business successfully till 1869, when, the business being dull, and he being in a position to suspend operations, not having a dollar of outstanding obligations, he closed down the works. After that time there were several

attempts made by different parties to start up the mills, but little of consequence was done in them until Mr. McFarlan sold them, in 1880, to The Dover Iron Company.

In all the history of the town these works have been the most conspicuous feature. Here was prepared much of the machinery used in the construction of the Morris Canal, necessitating the erection of the old foundry, which used to stand near the Morris street dam. Another venture was the erection of a steel furnace on the property now owned by L. D. Schwarz, where after a process then in vogue the iron was changed and rolled into spring steel. The spike mill was established in 1837, and the manufacture of rivets and brace jaws was begun somewhat later. In this branch he commanded the aid of the wonderful mechanical ingenuity of the late John H. Butterworth, who superintended the construction of the machinery in these departments. These machines were then the wonder of all this section and were inspected by all the curious. This period represents a part of the history of Dover which the old residents love to dwell upon and talk about. With the deaths of Messrs. McFarlan, Hinchman, and Butterworth, all within a few years, the central figures of interest in connection with these works passed away.

Mr. McFarlan did not remove to Dover until 1842, but since that time he was so closely identified with all its interests that his presence was felt in nearly all private and public undertakings, while his means stimulated very many of the enterprises of the town. He was a director in the National Union Bank from the time of its organization until his death, and at one period was vice-president of that institution. When the Miners' Savings Bank was founded he was made its president and continued as such while it existed. Of the Dover Printing Company he was a director. Albert R. Riggs was associated with him in both of these enterprises. Mr. McFarlan was also one of the charter directors of the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company of Newark, and was the last surviving member of the original Board. Speaking of his connection with this institution the Newark Advertiser said, "he was one of the most attentive and valuable members of the Board. He rarely failed to attend the monthly meetings and he had the deepest interest in its welfare." All the other institutions with which he was connected will doubtless give him the same meed of praise for his constancy and attention to their interests. He was largely interested also in railroads, being a heavy stockholder in the Bound Brook, Dover, and Rockaway, and other corporations. Beyond these his local real estate operations were very extensive, he having during the course of his life owned very much of what is now the most valuable property in Dover. During his later years he disposed of much the greater part of his landed property.

In denominational belief Mr. McFarlan was an earnest Episcopalian, taking such a deep interest in the affairs of that church that for years he was classed among the prominent and influential Episcopalians of the two Dioceses which once formed the Diocese of New Jersey. Of St. John's Church in this town he was a valued supporter during the whole course of its existence. He donated the beautiful and valuable property on which the church edifice stands, assisted largely in its erection, and contributed liberally to its maintenance. When the building was erected he placed in it a handsome memorial window dedicated to the memory of his father. He was always a warm friend of the venerated Bishop Doane, and by that ecclesiastic was appointed a lay reader. On many occasions when the

church was without a rector he officiated at the service, and always so earnestly and impressively that it was ever a pleasure to the congregation to hear him. He was the senior warden of the church from the time of its institution, and his death and that of his colleague in this office, Mahlon Munson, left the church without wardens.

Before the erection of St. John's Church Episcopalian services were for years held in the old Academy building, which Mr. McFarlan's father erected but a short time before his death. The continuance of the service there for years depended largely upon Mr. McFarlan's liberality. In this building the exercises of the Sunday School of the parish were held. In these he took a great interest, acting as superintendent for many years. He was also one of the trustees of that well known Episcopalian institution of learning, St. Mary's Seminary, at Burlington, N. J., a position which he held for many years prior to his death. As further evidence that his generosity to his church was not bounded by the community in which he lived, it need only be said that the church in which his funeral services were held—the church of St. James the Less, at Scarsdale, N. Y.—was, to a great extent, founded by his liberality, it having been erected by the contributions of himself and his younger brother Frank.

In his later years it was only in the summer that Mr. McFarlan occupied his residence in the handsome park which bore his name. (This residence stood on the rear of the lot later occupied by The Hoagland Memorial Church.) His winters were spent in the city, but he would make occasional visits to the town during the winter to look after his business interests. One of these visits was made just ten days before his death. He was then looking as well as usual, and none who saw him had any idea that his life was so near its close. After an illness of three days he died at his boarding place in New York, No. 125 East 17th Street. His illness at first seemed of a very trivial nature. His wife survived him but a few days. Her death occurred April 5th, 1882. They had been married for more than thirty years. They never had any children. At the time of his death, his sister, Mrs. Patterson, of Sing Sing, N. Y., was the only remaining member of his father's family.

Aside from his business relations with this community he possessed remarkable traits of character which will cause his memory to be a pleasant one with the many who knew him. He was an aristocrat in the best sense of that often misapplied term. His was an aristocracy of worth, good breeding, and gentlemanly qualities, and those who enjoyed his esteem had to be the possessors of the same qualities. In this atmosphere he lived and these inherent traits in himself gave him immunity from the association of the rude and vulgar, making his life very pleasant and enjoyable in its associations. His finely organized nature made him always considerate of the feelings of others, and it was particularly noticeable that he was ever careful not to give offence to the humblest, a fact that redounded to his own peace and contentment, for even the rudest would desist from giving offence to one of his mild and gentle deportment and uniform courtesy. He illustrated grandly in life the courtly bearing and mild movement of that old school of gentlemen of whom there are now so few living representatives. Unostentatious, but scrupulously neat in the simplicity of his dress, there was about him a reminder of the olden time that was always pleasant and agreeable. But while in outward appearance he adhered largely to the customs of the past, his strong intellect kept pace with the best thought of the present, forming in him a charming combination of

what was best in the social acquirements of the half century before with the finest accomplishments of more recent culture. His literary tastes were of a high order and his wife being rarely gifted in this respect their home was naturally one of culture and refinement. Although not a politician and never an applicant for official position, his clear judgment kept him free from any political errors. From an old-time Whig he became one of the original Republicans, and remained always steadfast to the principles of that party, so that he had the satisfaction of being a supporter of every right theory and successful feature of governmental policy wrought out by those two great parties. In his business intercourse with his fellows he was above suspicion. His name was a synonym for honesty and commercial integrity, and of the hundreds who have been in his employ, and the many who have done business with him, we have never heard it asserted that he wronged any or ever took a mean advantage which might have been legally in his power. It was more his nature to submit to an imposition rather than have the slightest difficulty with any with whom he had business relations. Notable among his traits was an affection for children, and having been denied this blessing himself, the children of others often found a warm place in his heart. It is related of him that during the great panic of 1857 he carefully looked after the wants of all the children of the place and caused them to be clothed at his own expense. His love of neatness and order was also a prominent characteristic. When he came to Dover the houses of the community looked very unsightly in their plain coats of dull red. He succeeded in remedying this defect by presenting to each householder who would use it a keg of white paint.

Mr. McFarlan's life was well rounded in character and fruitful in good results. He was not one of those aggressive ones who keep near the summit of local prominence by their persistent force, but his was one of those well rounded characters, attaining as near perfection as human nature does, and exerting the quiet but mighty influence of purity and gentleness.

His funeral services were held at Scarsdale, New York, in the church of St. James the Less. He was buried in the cemetery adjoining. A number of intimate friends were present from Morris county, and among the pallbearers were ex-Gov. Marcus L. Ward, Judge Teese, and Jeremiah Garthwaite, of Newark.

Jacob Losey: Written by Mrs. E. W. Livermore.

Jacob Losey was born Oct. 26, 1767, and died May 22d, 1858, aged 90 years and seven months. He was the son of James Puff Losey and Hannah Burwell Losey, and was born at Ninkey, near Dover. The early part of his life was spent near his home and at Morristown, N. J. He married, in 1792, Anna (Nancy) Canfield, the daughter of Abraham Canfield of Morristown (New Vernon). She was sister of Israel Canfield, who was Mr. Losey's partner in business.

In 1792, Losey & Canfield erected the rolling mill at Dover; also a dwelling house, which was occupied by Mr. Losey as his home. A section of it was used as a store, kept by Losey & Canfield. Mr. Losey laid out the grounds back of his house in a very attractive manner, and took great interest in his garden. He was the first to cultivate tomatoes in this section. People were afraid to eat them, as they were afraid they were poisonous and called them love apples. The Losey home was known as a most hospitable mansion, with larder full, and colored Jule and Peggy in the kitchen, whose cooking would excel the Delmonico or the Waldorf of today. It was not to be wondered at that the house was always full of guests, and this reminds me that Miss Harriet Ives, of whom you have record, resided at Mr. Losey's during her term of teaching at Dover.

Mr. Losey had many faithful men in his employ. Among them was one Daniel Clark. One day Mr. Losey called in a very imperious way, "Daniel, Daniel!" But Dan continued his walk, never looking back. Again he was called, louder than

before,—“Daniel, Daniel!” No notice was taken of the call, and Dan continued his walk, muttering to himself,—“Don’t hear you and I am damned glad of it!”

Losey & Canfield were successful business men for many years. At last a crash came in business, they could not surmount the difficulties, and their affairs passed into other hands; but the rolling mill which they established in 1792 has always been one of the chief industries of the town. An agreement was made that Mr. Losey should be provided for as long as he lived. This agreement failed to be kept and his relatives and friends provided for him as long as he lived. He is buried in Locust Hill Cemetery. Israel Canfield returned to Morristown and died there. The business that they established in 1792 has passed from one to another and has assisted in the development of the town.

ELLA W. LIVERMORE.

My father, John Marshall Losey, was the most prominent merchant of Dover for years and a most generous man, never refusing aid to any who were needy. He was a first class business man and one of the most honest that ever lived. He owned a great deal of real estate in Dover. In 1857 there was a black Friday all over the country. My father died that year, 22d Sept. Everything was in bad shape and the depression in business caused everything to shrink in value. His real estate was sold for little or nothing. After debts were paid there was little left. But he was Postmaster a good many years.

E. W. L.

Edward W. Losey, brother of Mrs. Ella W. Livermore, died in California, Aug. 21, 1913, aged 80 years and 6 months.

Old Advertisements:

It is said that Dover consisted of “four dwellings and a forge” up to 1792; that its first tavern was established in 1808; that there were ten to fifteen dwellings in 1810; that the village was incorporated in 1826 under the new regime of Blackwell & McFarlan; and that the first post office was established in Mr. McFarlan’s house in 1820. So we can not glean much from Dover newspapers of those days. But from *The Palladium of Liberty*, and *The Herald*, and *The Jerseyman*—all of Morristown, we may glean a few references to Dover, particularly in the advertisements.

From *The Palladium* of April 29, 1824, we learn that Morristown then could boast of a Lancastrian or Free School. We find that on May 5, 1823, this school gave an exhibition, presenting a play entitled “She would be a Soldier,” with songs. We have no trace of dramatics in the Dover schools at that date.

Store advertisements reveal something of the times:

Dover Store—Dry Goods, Groceries &c 5 to 10 per cent advance on New York.
Hunt & Losey.

N. B.—200 copies of Capt. Halloway’s Oration for sale at a reduced price for the benefit of the Greeks.

In September of 1830 we find that the Rev. Enos A. Osborne advertises a boarding school and academy in Succasunny Plains. His advertisement sets forth the advantages of Succasunny in point of health, assuring his patrons that they are no longer troubled by “the intermittants” in that lovely village of the plain. We find that Israel C. Losey & Freeman Wood are carrying on business at the Stone Store house in Dover. John Garrigus Jr., at Franklin, near Rockaway, advertises that he has in his care a “Stray Dog, a spaniel.”

The following advertisement tells a story about Dover in 1830. This is from *The Jerseyman*, August 14.

Cut nails, shovels &c. Cut nails of all sizes and spikes in whole and half casks. Shovels, backstrapt for canaling and Farmers made from the best Old Sable Iron by hammering, not rolled, faced with German Steel, handles double

riveted. Rolled Iron, the best quality of all widths & thicknesses. Ditto inferior at reduced prices. Horse-nail Rods made from Old Sable & Livingston Iron.

Castings of all kinds made to order at this place from the best quality of Scotch & American Pig Iron.

All the above articles are made by the Subscribers and warranted of the best quality for sale at reduced prices for cash or Bar Iron. Also

Cast, German & English Steel, Best Quality. Enquire at this place of Jacob Losey or of the Subscribers

McFARLAN & AYRES,
Late BLACKWELL & McFARLAN.

Dover, May 10, 1830.

Old Advertisements: *The Herald*, Morristown, July 3, 1816:

TAKE NOTICE

The late firm of Joseph Moore & Co. was dissolved on the first day of April last, by mutual consent.

JOSEPH MOORE,
JOSHUA MOTT JUN.

The business will be continued as heretofore by the Subscribers, under the firm name of

MOORE & DALRIMPLE

who intend keeping on hand Leather of all kinds, which they will barter low, for Hides, Skins, & Bark. They also intend keeping for sale ground Plaister of Paris and Flaxseed oil.

JOSEPH MOORE,
JOSEPH DALRIMPLE.

Randolph, June 29, 1816.

From *The Herald*, July 29, 1816.

WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC VENDUE

At the house of Richard F. Randolph, late deceased, on the 15th day of August next, between 12 & 5 o'clock, P. M., all the right of said deceased to the
HOMESTEAD FARM,

containing about 260 acres on which there is a good two-story Dwelling House, Barn, and other out houses, with a Well of good Water at the door, and two Apple Orchards. A due proportion of said Farm consists of Plough, Meadow, and Wood Land, most of which is not equalled in the County; and an

IRON MINE, the ore of which is for some uses, preferred to any in the State. The above property will be sold in lots, or all together, as will best suit the purchasers. Terms made known at the day of sale and attendance given by

JOSEPH JACKSON,
CHARLES F. RANDOLPH,
Exec'rs.

IRON MINE For Sale or Rent. The Subscriber wishes to sell or rent his Iron Mine, known by the name of Richards' Mine, lying in the Township of Pequannock, near Mount Pleasant. The lot contains 40 acres and is principally covered with a fine growth of Chestnut Timber. The level has lately been cleared & timbered, the shaft new timbered, and a new WHIM erected for the purpose of raising the ore with a horse. The ore of an excellent quality.

For further particulars apply to

RICHARD B. FAESCH.

Boonton, July 15, 1816.

ADVERTISEMENTS FROM OLD NEWSPAPERS.

From *The Jerseyman*, February 17, 1866. A. A. Vance, Editor:

SCHOOL TEACHER WANTED at Denville. Apply to Stephen B. Cooper, L. F. Wadsworth, Conrad Vanderhoof, Trustees.

From *The Jerseyman*, September 12, 1827. Samuel P. Hull, Editor:

DOVER WORKS.—The undersigned, proprietors of the Dover Iron Works, in Morris county, N. J., offer for sale Lots in the village adjoining these works which they have recently had surveyed and formed into streets running at right angles from 65 to 75 feet wide.

Since the Sale of Lots at Auction, on the 25th ult. several houses have been commenced on the Lots purchased at that time, and from the singularly favorable

location of the village, having the canal passing through its centre—the turnpike roads from New York by way of Morris-Town, also Hanover and Bloomfield, pass through Dover branching off north to Sparta and Hamburg, and west to Stanhope and Newton, present inducements of great consideration to Mechanics, Merchants and all others who are disposed to become purchasers. Upon the completion of the Canal, Lehigh Coal will be brought to the village at a very cheap rate, and the communication to the New York Market being opened, the great and important advantages which will result therefrom are sufficiently evident. The Iron Works are now in full operation, consisting of three Rolling Mills, and two Chain Cable shops; within a few miles of the village there is also near 100 Forge fires in operation.

Any person wishing to purchase LOTS may know the price and terms of payment by inquiring of JACOB LOSEY, Dover, or at New York, of
BLACKWELL & McFARLAN.

From *The Palladium of Liberty and General Business Intelligencer*. Morristown, N. J., June 25, 1828. Published by Jacob Mann:

EDGE TOOLS.—The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he continues the BLACKSMITHING BUSINESS at his shop in Dover, where he intends keeping on hand a CONSTANT SUPPLY of edge tools of every description, all of Cast Steel, and warranted of a Superior Quality.

Also, all kinds of Blacksmith Work, Turning, &c done at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms.

WM. FORD.

Dover, April 9, 1828.

N. B. NEW AXES ground and warranted for 12 shillings. AXES JUMPED AND GROUND for 6 shillings.

From *The Palladium of Liberty*, June 25, 1828:

A FARM FOR SALE.—For Sale that valuable Farm, situated in the Township of Pequannack, about an equal distance between Rockaway and Dover, on the Morris Canal; containing about 100 acres of Land, suitably proportioned for Meadow, Plough, and Timber, with a dwelling House, and Milk House of stone, and a framed Barn, and an excellent spring of water running near the door, with a large Orchard of excellent fruit, for further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises.

EZRA ABBOTT.

Pequannack, March 27, 1828.

In 1906 I was living halfway between Rockaway and Dover at the corner where Swede's Mine Lane comes into the Rockaway Road. Walking home from Dover one summer day I noticed flowers growing in a deserted garden just above John Dickerson's and stopped to rest there and get a drink from the old well. Trying to think what may have been the origin of those flowers and what the home life once lived where now all was in ruins, I wrote a poem after gathering a posy from the old garden to take home with me. When I discovered in 1913 the advertisement of a farm for sale as given above I knew that this must be the farm about which I had been writing verses, and that I had in this advertisement from an old newspaper, which has since perished in the burning of the Morristown Lyceum (1914), a further clue to the "home" whose life I had been trying to imagine.

A POSY FROM AN OLD GARDEN.

By CHARLES D. PLATT.

YOU'RE ironing—ah! then let me place
This posy on the workbench here,
And let these bluebells lend their grace
Your common task to cheer.

Where did I get them? On my way
From town this morning I passed by
The old well; but in bloom to-day
Were flowers that caught my eye.

I stopped and viewed the tumbledown
 Old palings and the sagging gate,
 And ruinous stone heap, once the crown
 Of this forlorn estate.

The ground was thick and rank with weeds
 And desolation reigned—but no!
 A morning glory vine must needs
 O'er all its blossoms throw.

And here and there were clumps of bloom,
 Tall lilies and the slim bluebells,
 O'er-mastering the sense of gloom
 That oft, ill-boding dwells

Where man has once made his abode,
 Then vanished wholly from the scene,
 Leaving the spot where he bestowed
 His toil, degenerate, mean.

But years have flown; the home where erst
 A life once faced its daily task
 Is razed to earth; these blossoms first
 Taught me to pierce the mask

Of ruin and neglect; a life
 Looks through these dangling bluebells bright;
 The record of its toil and strife
 Ah! who can read aright?

Plodding and lowly was the life
 That found life's common duties here;
 By hand it waged the daily strife
 For homely, scanty cheer.

No wings of power were theirs to soar,
 Or flit like birds from place to place;
 This narrow cellar held their store—
 How humble, here we trace.

The quaintly christened "Widow's Tears"
 With clustering flowers of deepest blue,
 Blooms, half-forgotten, through the years,
 To memories fond still true.

And it is well, in this our time,
 For us to turn aside and pay
 The tribute of a loitering rhyme
 To that more simple day.

To note the quince bush and recall
 Its tart, old fashioned fruit, to spell—
 Spell slowly out the old chores and all;
 Draw water from the well;

To own a saving charm that dwells,
 Mid shapes of ruin, in the place
 Where lilies tall and slim bluebells
 Impart a lingering grace.

Written at Edgewood, near Dover, about 1906.

This poem refers to the home of Abijah Abbott, on the Rockaway Road, left-hand side as you go to Rockaway, just before the DeHart place. Stephen C. Berry used to visit at this house when he was a young man. He was born in 1823 and attended school in the little red school house near

DeHart's. The Abbott family contained a number of children. They are now scattered, some out west, some in New York City. Miss Mary Berry knows them.

The Dover Mail, June 4, 1874:

Published every Thursday. On Warren St., opp. The Park, W. J. Bruce, Editor & Publisher.

The first mention of a State Library is contained in the proceedings of the Legislature of Oct. 28, 1796, when a copy of the Journals of the Senate of the United States was ordered to be put in a bookcase for reference. This, no doubt, was the beginning of the State Library.

The Morris County Medical Society was organized last December with twenty-one members.

The Dover Bank, Successor to Segur's Bank and to "The Union Bank of Dover," had a capital of \$100,000. M. H. Dickerson, Prest. Warren Segur, Cashier. Directors: M. H. Dickerson, Henry Baker, T. B. Crittenden, John Hance, John C. Jardine, James B. Lewis, G. G. Palmer. The Dover Savings Bank had an office in this bank. Henry Baker, Prest.

Names of Advertisers.—D. A. Derry. House-furnishing. Freeman Wood: Police Magistrate, Insurance, Real Estate. Goodale & Vought, Druggists. Whitlock & Lewis, General Store. Poems by R. H. Stoddard, Will D. Eaton, Pat poems.

From *Palladium of Liberty*:

POWLES HOOK FERRY.—The Public are respectfully informed that there are now two New, Fast, and convenient STEAM-BOATS, The George Washington & The Richard Varick Plying on this Ferry between Jersey City and the foot of Courtlandt-street in the City of New York. These Boats are propelled by Engines upon the Low Pressure principle, and have Copper boilers. They are navigated by experienced men, and every exertion will be made by activity and attention, to promote the comfort and accommodation of travellers.

A Boat will leave each side every Fifteen Minutes, only remaining in the slip long enough to discharge and receive its freight.—Passengers may be assured that every thing necessary will be done to maintain this Ferry in its present improved state, and to continue the accommodation which is now afforded to the public.

New York, June 25, 1828.

And this is how people went to New York in 1828, on "The George Washington," from Powles Hook, where Harry Lee had stolen a march on the British fifty years before. Each of these advertisements has a human interest associated with it.

From *The Palladium of Liberty*, Morristown, June 25, 1828:

CELEBRATION—Of the Fifty-second Anniversary of American Independence, by the citizens of the Township of Morris,

AT MORRISTOWN.

At sunrise the National Flag will be hoisted on the Flagstaff, to be followed by the firing of cannon, a feu-de-joie by a detachment from the military, and ringing of bells—after which several national airs will be played *from the balcony of the steeple, by the Band*. At 10 o'clock the procession will be formed at Mr. Hayden's Hotel, in the following order, under the direction of Capt. James Corey, officer of the day, viz:—

- 1st Instrumental Music,
- 2d The Uniform Companies,
- 3d The National Flag and Cap of Liberty, each supported by two Military Officers in Uniform,
- 4th The Clergy,
- 5th The Orator and Reader of the Declaration of Independence,
- 6th Judiciary,
- 7th Vocal Musicians,
- 8th Military Officers and Patriots of '76,
- 9th Teachers with their Scholars,
- 10th Citizens in general.

The procession being formed, the discharge of cannon and ringing of bells will

announce its movement to the Presbyterian Church; when the exercises will take place in the following order:

- 1st Prayer,
- 2d Ode,
- 3d Declaration of Independence,
- 4th Ode,
- 5th Oration,
- 6th Ode,
- 7th Prayer and Benediction.

After which the procession will form at the Church door, in the same order, and return to Mr. Hayden's tavern, when a Dinner will be provided.

At sunset, cannon and a feu-de-joie will be fired, the bells rung, and several national airs will be played by the Band.

By order of the Committee of Arrangements.

FRANCIS CHILD, Sec'y.

DAVID MILLS, Ch'n.

MORRIS RANGERS, ATTENTION!

You are hereby required to appear on Morris Green, on Friday, the 4th of July next, precisely at 9 o'clock, in full uniform, to assist in celebrating the Birth-Day of our Independence. Dinner will be provided for the Troops that turn out; the roll will be called at 10 o'clock precisely.

By order of the Captain, John M. Ludlow, O. S.

Morristown, June 24th, 1828.

N. B. Blank cartridges will be provided for the Military, on that day.

JABEZ BEERS.—Copper, Tin, & Sheet Iron Worker, Has commenced business at Dover at the Shop opposite Minton's Hotel, where he will be happy to wait upon his customers. The public may rest assured that he will give them as good work and at as reasonable terms as they can get at any other shop in the county and of far better quality than is found at the stores. He therefore requests a share of patronage.

Old work repaired; and old Pewter, Brass, & Copper taken in payment, as well as most articles of produce.
Dover, March 22, 1830.

FULLING, DYING, & CLOTH-DRESSING.—The Subscriber having put his works at Mill Brook in complete repair is now ready to wait on all who will favor him with their custom and flatters himself that from his long experience in the business he will be enabled to give general satisfaction.

For the accommodation of his customers the subscribers will take the following articles in payment for work, viz.—Grain of every description, Wool, Tanner's Bark, Hides, Calf-Skins, Staves & Heading, Hoop Poles, good Weather Boards, and one-inch Floor Boards.

HALMAGH SISCO.

Randolph Township, Sept. 14, 1830.

NEW CASH STORE at DOVER, N. J.—The Subscribers have commenced the Mercantile Business in the Old Stone Store House near the Union Bank and have on hand (and will endeavor to keep constantly on hand) a good assortment of—Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Hardware, and the general variety of articles sold in a country store. All of which they feel disposed to sell on as favorable terms as possible for Ready Pay.

We invite the Public to call and examine our Goods and prices for themselves.

Blooms & Square Iron, together with most kinds of Country Produce, taken in exchange for Goods.

RUTAN & BREESE.

Dover, Nov. 14, 1843.

These advertisements reveal progress in the village that once consisted of four dwellings and a forge. The Halmagh Sisco named above was a great man at Mill Brook and left an endowment of \$1,000 to the Methodist church there.

BOATMEN.

The Subscribers wish to employ Hands and horses sufficient to run ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY BOATS on the Morris Canal for this season. The Boats will be furnished, already loaded, at the summit of the Plane at Port Delaware, opposite Easton, Pa.

Good wages will be given and no detention to be used in unloading at Newark. None of the wages will be held back for security of performance, as the price paid will be a sufficient inducement for persons running said Boats to hold on the season.

All the subscribers want is good hands, and they shall be paid promptly. Industrious men can earn by the above arrangement from 60 to \$70 per month for themselves, boy and horse. The canal is now in permanent order.

Applications to be made to

WM. C. DUSENBERRY & Co.
at Port Colden
BENJ. C. OSBORNE,
Agent, Newark.

June 28, 1836.

From *The Jerseyman*:

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the ensuing session of the Legislature of New Jersey for a charter for a railroad from Orange in the County of Essex through the townships of Livingston and Hanover to some point on the Morris Canal, in the county of Morris.

Dated October 15, 1836.

FROM THE JERSEYMAN.

NEW GOODS.

Corner Blackwell & Sussex Sts., opposite Mr. J. Hurd's Hotel, DOVER. As cheap as the cheapest and good as the best. Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, &c 3000 yards plain and twilled Calicoes and Fancy Prints. 9 d. to 3 s. 6 d. per yard. Printed Muslins. Plain and colored Silk. Figured do. Cambrics, Linnens, Long Lawns, Gingham. Bleached and unbleached Muslins, Vestings, Cassimeres & Sattinetts Blue, black, green and fancy colored Broad Cloths. English Fustians, Bangup Cords &c. Imperial Gun Powder, old Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin, and Black TEAS from 2 s. 9 d. to 9 s. per pound. Sugars, Molasses, Coffee, Chocolate &c Pork, Fish, Flour.

FEED AND OATS.

Paints, Sperm, linseed & refined oils. Spts. Turpentine. English rolled Tire: ground Wagon Boxes. Cut Nails and Spikes. Hollow Ware, Ploughs & Plough Castings. English Blister and Cast Steel.

Bar Iron, cast & wrought scrap Iron taken in exchange for Goods at a fair market price, together with all kinds of Country Produce.

F. A. HINCHMAN.

Dover, June 6, 1836.

N. B.—The Subscriber would also inform the Public that his BOAT is now running from Dover to Newark, making a trip each week. No charge for storage on Goods freighted by his boat.

F. A. H.

P. S.—1000 Bushels of OATS wanted immediately, for which the Subscriber will pay a fair market price, one half cash and the other half in Goods.

F. A. H.

Gleanings from old newspapers:

1830, March 16. Aaron Doty of Dover had an auction.

1830 June 16. Mr. Freylinghuysen made a speech against the Sabbath Mails.

1830 June 16. From *The Boston Bulletin*.—There is now only one stocking manufactory of any magnitude in this country and that is at Newburyport, Mass. A number of looms are there in constant operation, and about 20 stockings per day can be made by one person. Every variety of material is used, as wool, lamb's wool, worsted, cotton, and an experiment in silk is being made. This industry is in its infancy, but profitable. Goods of superior quality are made, and they are sold at a low price. The demand is great.

Dover, Feb. 6, 1830. There will be a meeting of the BLOOMERS of Morris, Sussex, and Bergen Counties to draft a constitution to be adopted by THE BLOOMING SOCIETY. The meeting will be at the house of James Minton, Dover, 4th March, 10 A. M.

GEO. HUBBARD, Chm'n.

New York, Feb. 1, 1830. BLACKWELL & McFARLAN'S PARTNERSHIP. Owing to the death of Mr. Joseph Blackwell the business will be settled at the store, corner of Coenties Slip and Water Street. E. J. Blackwell, adm'rx. Henry McFarlan. Henry McFarlan Jr. Daniel Ayres.

After this the firm was McFarlan & Ayres.

Dover, June 4, 1839. FOR SALE. 2000 Bushels Oats. 100 pairs of Boots & Shoes of all kinds and sizes, made by that honest old Quaker at Mill Brook; 50 Hats, and a few tons Plaister.

By JOHN M. LOSEY.

Randolph, July 17, 1839. Halmagh Sisco advertises a stray mare. Mill Brook, May 1839, Halmagh Sisco advertises. Are Mill Brook and Randolph the same?

1836, October 15. Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the ensuing session of the Legislature of New Jersey for a Charter for a Railroad from Orange to some point on the Morris Canal in Morris County.

An old Grocery Account Book:

Sept. 9, 1870—7 sugar 1.00, 1 butter .45, 1 tea 1.50, ½ gal. oil .20, ¼ tea .38, ½ tea .75, 5 butter 1.35, ½ bu. potatoes .50, 11 pork 1.98, ½ gal. molasses .50, 1 coffee .25, 7 sugar 1.10, 14 sugar 2.25, 1 bbl. Flour 10.00, 12 pork 2.16, ½ cord wood 2.50, ½ bu. tomatoes .50, 1350 coal 4.00, 100 flour 4.50, 1 basket peaches to A. J. Coe 1.75, 3 gals. vinegar 1.50, 1 bbl. flour 9.50, 12 ham 3.36, 1 doz. eggs .30, 1 bu. potatoes 1.00, 100 flour 5.00, 1 clothes basket 1.75, 1 soap .15, 1 gal. molasses 1.00, 1 shirt 1.00, 1 gal. oil .40, 1 bread .20, 1 qt. syrup 32, bread .10, 3 butter 1.50, 1 bbl. flour 9.00, ¼ tea .38.

The above items are taken from an old account book of 1870. This book was picked up when an old building was being torn down across the canal from the Beehive. Housekeepers can draw their own conclusions and comparisons on prices. There is no clue to the quality of the goods. I wonder what they were charging for tea in Boston at the time of the famous tea-party.

Among the persons trading at this store were Frank Coonrad, Joseph H. Dickerson, M. B. Freeman, John Mills, J. H. Neighbour, Wm. H. Fichter, Hiram Woods, Jabez Coonrad, Wm. A. Dickerson, James Beemer, John C. Force, Cornelius Davenport, Thomas Corwin, Monroe Sharp, Samuel P. Losey, E. Bonnell, Samuel Coss, Wm. Chambers, Wesley Mills, Daniel Struble, E. L. Parliamen, Sidney D. Woods, David Eagles, Samuel Talmage, Wilson Call, Aaron Dickerson, Peter Many, Benjamin Pearce, Dudley Woods, Mrs. Chumbre, Edward Losey, Alex Whiton, Alex Searing, Lewis Gregory, A. W. Messenger.

The Penn Return. The Munson Farm near Lampson's:

In tracing the history of Dover to the different points of the compass we must not forget the corner of the town at the head of Morris street. Going over the crest of the hill and down the hollow where the first stream crosses the road we find the old homestead now occupied by Leonard Elliott. This was known as the Munson Farm. It is in the present town limits and was a part of the William Penn Return of 1715. To trace the history of this Munson farm back to William Penn is a problem in historical research which may require a trip to Perth Amboy, where the earlier records of deeds are kept. In 1684 the proprietors of East-New-Jersey in America decided that Perth Amboy, named after the Earl of Perth, one of the Scotch proprietors, should be the capital of the province. Here the court house should be, and here the deputy governor should live and convene his council.

In January, 1681-82, Lady Elizabeth Carteret sold the Province of East Jersey to an Association of twelve persons, residents of London and vicinity, mostly of the Society of Friends, among them being William Penn. Six members from Scotland were afterwards added, among them the Earl of Perth. (See Hatfield's History of Elizabeth, New Jersey.) In 1715 we find Penn taking up a "Return" of 1,250 acres which included lands now in Mill Brook, Franklin, and the Munson Farm, now in Dover.

Right here occurs a gap in my memoranda. I have seen the original deed by which title was conveyed from Matthias Seig and Hannah his wife of Hardeston, Sussex county, New Jersey, to Peter G. Hoagland of the township of Randolph, county of Morris, in consideration of \$800, on July 10, 1809. The farm contained 61 acres and extended from a Stone Bridge by Daniel Mills's to Benjamin Lamson's farm, and was adjacent to William Winds' Plantation.

A second deed, drawn May 12, 1814, conveys title from Peter G. Hoagland and Elizabeth, his wife, to Ezekiel Munson of the township of Randolph, for \$900, 61 acres, "being the Daniel Mills farm." Signed by Thomas Dell, Commissioner of Deeds, February 22, 1819. Witnessed by Jacob Losey and Joshua Mott Jr. Recorded 1827.

From the Munson Family History we learn how the Munson family came to these parts. It is interesting, now and then, to trace one family line back in its wanderings over the face of the earth, and in this way we see how a town like Dover has drawn its human elements from many widely separate sources, meandering by devious ways until they reach Dover and stay there for a while. No town history can be understood without these excursions "up stream." These excursions are quite as significant as the search for the sources of the Nile, but we never get back to the source in a human history, until we make one final leap and merge all our histories in the old Adam, original proprietor of New Jersey and other provinces.

(I) Thomas Munson, born 1612, died 1685, aged 73. First record of him shows that he resided in Hartford in 1637 and participated in the Pequot War. He was one of the founders of Yale College. He was a carpenter and also known for his military prowess.

(II) Samuel Munson resided at New Haven and Wallingford about twelve miles from there. He was baptized in 1643.

(III) Samuel, born 1668, in Wallingford, died 1741, aged 73.

(IV) Solomon, born 1689, in Wallingford, died 1773, in Morristown, aged 84. Solomon went to Morristown, New Jersey, in 1740.

(V) Solomon (no memoranda).

(VI) Ezekiel, born 1762, in Morristown, died 1828, Dover, aged 66. He was an iron-worker, working for a number of years in the forge of John Jackson. Then he bought a farm near Benjamin Lamson's. I have discovered in my searches an old memorandum of October 7, 1805, telling that Ezekiel Munson and Rhoda, his wife, of the township of Mendham, county of Morris, sold to Moses Hurd of same place for \$110 lands near Horse Pond Forge in the township of Pequannack. This Ezekiel used to plough the ground for Mr. Losey where the business part of Dover is now located. Ezekiel sold the Munson farm to Mahlon Prudden. Mahlon Munson bought it back.

(VII) Mahlon Munson, born 1798, died 1881, aged 83, was a member of St. John's Episcopal Church, Dover. He helped Jacob Losey cart iron from the Dover works to Elizabeth Port, whence it was shipped by water anywhere.

Sarah Emmeline, a daughter of Mahlon, married M. V. B. Searing, and now resides in Dover with her son, Mr. Frank Searing. Mahlon O. Munson lived and died on the Munson Farm.

(VIII) Mahlon Ogden Munson, born 1828, in Dover.

(IX) Stella Eugenia Munson married Leonard Elliott, now living in the old homestead of which we are writing.

(X) Marjorie Elliott, Leonard Elliott.

(IX) Mary Esther (sister of Eugenia) married George P. Curtis.

(IX) Thomas Sidney, in Morristown. He has three children: Helen S. Munson, in Dover High School, 1914; Sidney and Edith.

Such is the story and descent of the oldest title, it may be, in the city limits of modern Dover. (And of one of my esteemed pupils. A school-teacher's interest, of course, is in the personality of his pupils rather than in the real estate which they inherit. In all this history of Dover I am studying the background of my educational works of art.)

The Baker Homestead on the Sparta Road:

Where Green Pond Brook crosses the Sparta turnpike about two miles northwest of Dover is a clump of buildings that was once a hive of industry. We learn from Munsell's History that this plantation was located by Jacob Ford in 1757. Known as the "Jonah Austin" plantation in 1774, it was afterward the property of Josiah Beaman, the iron manufacturer of Dover, by whom it was sold in 1792 to Jeremiah Baker, who devised it to his two sons, Henry and William H., in 1861.

My interest in these old places becomes a personal one through my pupils whose family history is associated with them, and through persons who have responded to my antiquarian research by giving me some clue to the past as revealed by a relic or by reminiscences. I like to follow these bypaths of history. It seems more like stumbling upon wild flowers in the woods, as compared with the smooth highway of a generalized history. And so when one of my pupils, Wm. H. Baker, shows me an old account book of 1794 I feel that I am getting close to the sources, finding how one corner of our community life was going on in those early days. A clue to the population of that time would be found in the list of ninety customers whose accounts are kept in this book, among them Cornelius Hoagland, Josiah Beaman, David Cooper, Hurds and others. This business was carried on by Baker & Ludlow, and such entries as this are found: Mending pair shoes 0:2:0, a pair shoes for Jane 0:4:6, ditto for Enos 0:11:0, for Mr. Hoagland 0:9:6, to soling a pair stockings 0:3:9. The accounts are kept in pounds, shillings, and pence. Payment was made in a variety of ways, for example, calf skin 0:5:0, bar iron, 2 beef hides 2:4:9, 0:3:27 lbs. iron at 36-ct. 1:15:8, 1/2 day's work 0:3:0, day's work getting Barke 0:4:0, 1/2 bu. apples 0:1:0, 1 lb. flax 0:1:4, 1 pig 0:5:0. Samuel Hix, Cr. by carting iron to Elizabeth Town 0:10:0, by two shoats 1:0:0. Much interesting knowledge about the cost of living and the ways of living in those days could be gleaned from this old book.

Two old scraps of paper covered with school boy figuring show us how Silas Dell, in his "Syphering Book," pored over the mysteries of "Vulgar Fractions" in 1808. This may be the earliest exhibit of school work to be found in this vicinity. A three-foot measuring rule of metal, folding in lengths of four inches, and used by Silas Dell forms a souvenir of one of our most indefatigable surveyors, who in his search for unclaimed parcels of land, worked out, plot by plot, the first general map of this vicinity. This map is now in the possession of Mr. Wm. H. Baker, proprietor of the Baker Theatre.

A Toal Book, dated Feb. 1816, has columns ruled for Rye, Wheat, Corn, Buckwheat, Oats, Sweepings, Cornfeed.

An old torn book of 1815-19 is inscribed "Henry Doland His Book." A brief note pinned in the book reads thus: David Cooper's order, New-foundland. Mr. Ludlow I have sent you one calf skin. Pleas to credit

me for the same and send me the six pare of shews if you have them done and oblig Yours D. Cooper, 21 July 1796.

Even the old pin used here tells a story of the progress of invention. This is a pin with a fine wire bent around the top to form a head. The process of forming head and stem of one piece came in later and was a great step in the making of pins.

Another book speaks of Isaac Hance making iron in 1820, and contains items about tailoring, iron, wood, clothing, flour, general trade, and work.

An old drum has this inscription written on it:—OLD DRUM: Belonged to The First Company, Second Battalion, Third Regiment of the Morris Brigade, April 29, 1822. J. Baker. This was Jeremiah Baker, of the Morris Rangers. Their advertisement or summons to appear for training day may be found in old newspapers. There is also an old cannon, made in 1824 at the rolling mill in Dover. This was used for training days and on Fourth of July.

In his book of stamps young William Baker has a specimen bank note of the Morris Canal and Banking Company. It is printed on one side only, as follows:—\$1.00 State of New Jersey Receivable for Canal Tolls. 12 mos. after date Morris Canal and Banking Company will pay One Dollar to Wm. Pennington or Bearer with interest at Jersey City. No. 5694. Aug. 5, 1841. Isaac Gibson, Cashier. Edwin Lord, President.

A companion piece to this, illustrating the history of Banking in Dover, is a blank form, printed on one side only, called a POST-NOTE (the word being printed across each end). This note is finely engraved by C. Toppan & Co. Philada. & N. York. The upper engraving represents a number of ladies with an eagle in their midst. They seem to be taking notes on the eagle (not bank notes). — after date THE UNION BANK at DOVER Promises to pay to the order of Dollars Dover, New Jersey 18..
..... Cash'r. Seal of N. J. Prest.

I have not yet been able to find anyone who could explain to me the nature and history of such a post-note. This is printed on deckle-edged, handmade paper, such as they used before 1840. This came from the Segur bank, and was given to me by Mr. Andrew Byram.

Another relic shown to me by my young friend, Wm. Baker, was a calfskin covered trunk, made by Major Minton in Dover about 1823. (Major Minton built the frame building now occupied by Kilgore & White.) An inscription in the trunk reads:—"Bought by Henry Baker of Jacob Powers who worked for Major Minton, for 1 pr. calfskin boots." It is lined with *The Palladium of Liberty* of date Oct. 9, 1823, and measures about 20 inches by 12 by 10. This, with the petite trunk for lady's apparel found in the Vail Home, goes to illustrate the history of trunk-making, another industry.

Shoé-making and the tanning of leather was the great industry at the Baker Homestead. Jeremiah Baker learned the business of tanner and currier and shoemaker with his brother-in-law, Ziba Ludlow, in Mendham. Among these relics is a sheep-skin that was tanned at the old place, and a good piece of work it is. Mr. Wm. H. Baker of the Theatre has a pair of shoes of primitive simplicity, but stout material that were made at the Homestead; also a woodchuck's skin of beautiful yellow leather, that was tanned there. Such skins were cut into strips for leather thongs and shoe-strings. Even the woodchuck had his uses.

Leather, to be well tanned so as to be durable, must be left in the vat for several years. When the Civil War broke out, a man came through here trying to buy up all leather in the vats for use in making shoes for the army. He wanted to buy all that Mr. Baker had in the vats at the time, regardless of the time it had been curing, but Mr. Baker refused to sell any leather that was not thoroughly tanned, and ready for hard service.

A pair of homespun trousers made by Mary King, wife of Jeremiah Baker, and a bag for hops, of material like burlap, shows a specimen of woman's handiwork.

Mr. Wm. H. Baker has shown me some old tools found at the Baker Home. A carpenter's brace and bit, made by hand from a slab of oak, and used about a hundred years ago is among them. The top of the handle works loosely on a wooden pin turning in a hole bored out with an auger. The bit is fastened in the lower end by nails driven around it, and remains in place. This is in great contrast to the modern brace and bit with its adjustments. Mayor Lynd tells me that ship carpenters used to be equipped with this kind of a brace-and-bit made by hand, out of white oak, one for each bit that was used.

A blank book of Phebe Baker's dated Randolph, 1829, shows the school work that she was doing in arithmetic at the age of 14, and contains rules and examples in addition, subtraction, multiplication, and division. The book is adorned with the most elaborate and fanciful headings, marvelous specimens of penmanship, which may have taken more time than the examples in arithmetic.

These few specimens of work, of tools, of accounts go far to suggest the historical background of our community—and even of our national life a century ago.

THE HISTORY OF INDUSTRY AND OF BUSINESS.

The history of industry and of business in this section of country might well form a volume in itself, and a most interesting one, both in its beginnings and its later development. I have gathered many items with an eye to this, hoping that these stray facts might disclose their significance and be of value in a department of study which is now claiming the attention of our High School students, and becoming of new import in that large body of literature which deals with business as a human interest.

An old account book kept at Mt. Pleasant by Baker & Ludlow (1794-1799) contains much information about the kind of business that was transacted, besides giving a valuable list of the persons then living in this vicinity. In Munsell's History we read that the first store in Dover was started about the beginning of the nineteenth century "in what is known as the Hoagland House, which stood on the north side of the Rockaway River near the depot of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, and was kept by Canfield & Hunt." I think I have the advertisement of that store among my advertisements from old newspapers. But in the old account book just mentioned I find under the account of John Cooper, 1798, January 13, the entry, "To Credit at Dover Store 3:0:0. June 15, To paid at Dover 0:17:6." This bears witness to the fact that Dover then bore its present name, and that it had a store in 1798. In the Daniel Mills account book we found traces of Tuttle's store at Mill Brook at an earlier date.

The index of the Baker & Ludlow book gives us the following names: David Allen, William Alger, Jonathan Aken, Samuel Burnet, Josiah Bee-

man, John Burrell, Veniah (?) Bayles, Titus Berry, Daniel Backouse, Elkeney Babbitt, Ephraim Burrell, David Cooper, John Cory, John Cooper, Clifton Forge, Joseph DeCamp, Joseph Diceson, John DCamp, David DCamp, Stephen Dickeson, Lemuel DCamp, Henry DCamp, Jonathan Deane, David Edminster, Lemuel Eakley, Elijah Freeman, Chilion Ford, Caleb Fairchild, Stephen Freeman, Charles Gorden, Thomas Green, John Grinder, Jacob Grigger, Cornelious Hoagland, Charles Hoff, Josiah Hurd, Dan Hurd, Joseph Hurd, Stephan Hurd, Amoriah Hynds, John Hance, James Hinchman, Samuel Henry, Samuel Hix, H. Dan & Joseph, David Henry, Isaac Hurd, John Hares, Christopher Hoagland, Moses Hoppens, Peter Jonson, Stephen Jackson, Thomas King, William Ludlow, Jonas Lyon, James Meeds, Timothy Mills, Patrick McGil, Jonathan Miller, John Mills, Coonrod Miller, Roburd Olevor, Ebenezer Person, John Reed, Valentine Rider, James Raymond, Daniel Right, William Ross, Moses Ross, Matthias Seig, James Shadwin, Jonas Smith, Chrilion Strate, Daniel Strate, Daniel Strate Jun., Obidiah Seward, Benjamin Turner, Thomas Toan Jun., Ebenezer Tuttle, Thomas Toan Sen., George Turner, Joshua Thompson, Wydow Write, Edward Wels, Benjamin Williams, John Williams, Samuel Wirts, Henry Williams, John Whitehead. This makes a list of ninety names.

Still other names can be found by searching the pages of the book, such as names of persons in the family or in the employ of the one with whom an account was kept, to whom a pair of shoes or repair work is charged. Under Cornelius Hoagland we find these names: Jane, Phebe, Enos, Siniar Anderson, Tobe Brown, his Wife, Mertin, Anna, Moses, Spenser & for his wife, Jane Die, Silas Tirner, Dealyer, Timothey Wire, Barn ya, Oakey, Dan Clark, John Losey, James Meeds, John Pope, Gorge, Barny Pope. A complete list of such names, listed under another name, would go far to form a census of the population at that time.

Under Charles Hoff we find Jane, Joseph, Samuel, Williams, Claresey, Betsy, Hariet, Lotty, Rose, Charles, Tobe Brown Jr., Abden Owens, John McCurdy Boy.

Under Joseph Hurd we find Moses Hoppin, wife, Betsy Lum, Betsy Nickles, Isack, "your child," James, Hannah Lum, William Arven, Daniel Lum, pair shoes for petty wife, James, to Leather for strings 8:6, Mc-Barney,

Under Josiah Hurd we have Isac, Moses, Josiah, Betsy Co, Caty Brown, Mr. Loper, James Loree, Betsey Purkins, Cr. by nine knot & a half thread 0:1:7,

Under Dan Hurd we have Victor Thibough, Stephen, Phebe Conger, John, Betsey, Charles, John Sheldin, Cr. by 209 p Beef hides at 5 d per lb. 4:7:3. By 1 C. 2 qr. 2 lbs. Comon Iron at 40/ 3:0:10. By 1 C. 1 qr. 0 lb. Iron Mill at 36/ 2:5:0.

Under Stephan Hurd we have Abram, baby, Polly, Mary, Caty, Caty Ogden, John. Cr. by 6 shad at 1/6 per shad 0:9:0.

Under Capt. David Allen,—shoes for turner, Jacob gardner, To an order on Dover store 1:0:0, Benjamin Williams, mot vandine wife, David, sopher, Henry Williams, Samuel Williams, peter Jonson, Moses Lamson, Henry Williams, shadie, To Elijah Freeman for getting Timber for a Dwling house in partnership 1:10:0, To Benjamin Turner.

It begins to look as if the General Store were a sort of neighborhood banking house, where accounts of all the neighbors were balanced off. I wonder if this can be the beginnings of our banking system.

Under Elijah Freeman we have—John, Stephen, To an order to Jonas Smith 16/, pair shoes for gairl 8:6, To two hundred iron 2:16:0, To half day work by David Hurd 0:3:0.

Under David Hurd we have—Elizabeth Coo, Nathanel Bunel, Hanah Carshel, John Norris, Robert Monday.

Under Thomas Toan Jun., we find Adam Dowlin, John Davis, John Grinder, To paid Joseph Hurd for Boards 12:6, To paid Edward Wells 11:0. (This does look like a rural banking system.)

Under David Hervey 1797, we find Mrs. Heddin, To a load of Clay 0:7:6, To Ballense due on Iron that went to york 0:6:6:, shoes for Reece, By Credit on John DeCamp's Books 2:6:6. By a sheepe 0:8:0, By a pig 0:2:0. By 5 tunes of oer 5:0:0.

Under Matthias Seig we find Nelley, wife, Micle, Mary Dannels, mikel, Elizabeth Grinder, your Boy, michel, Mary Chaise, Phebe Sheldon, By a quantity of iron. (Seems to have been in iron business.) To order on Dover store 2:0:0.

Under Josiah Beeman we find Ned, hulda, Bloom, susey, hulday, To making a pair for susey found thread 0:4:4, John Carle To making a pair shoes for susey found understuf 0:7:0, To making shoes at your house 1:10. Cr. by a pig & fork 0:8:6, By Cr. on John Carle & Wm. Salcry 0:15:6, By Dr. on Bond 10:10:4.

Under Ebenezer Person we find To a pair of shoes for your Neagro 0:12:0, To a pair of shoes for Mrs. Seig 0:9:6, To a pair of shoes for Noah Berry 0:11:0, To a pair of shoes for wench and a pair for Gairl 0:16:0, To a pair small shoes for scooly 0:6:0. (It looks as if all the neighbors had their shoes charged to any other neighbor who kept an account at the store.)

A little note pinned in the book at Ebenezer Tuttle's account lets us into the secret, as follows:—

Mount Pleasant, December 9th, 1795.

Mr. Baker Job Browns Wife Tells me you have made her a Pr. Shoes if so Let her Have them, and I will See you Paid. Ebenezer Tuttle.

As showing how business was conducted, the following paper may be of interest to our modern students of accounting:

Dover May 7th 1818. Rec'd from Jeremiah Baker 47 bars Iron wg. 25.1.13 lbs. which remains Stowd with us till further orders.

42 bars Mill Iron made by Whutenowe & Love—w..... 23.0.20 5 bars small iron..... 2.0.21 <hr style="width: 100%;"/> 25.1.13 D. off 22 <hr style="width: 100%;"/> 25.0.19	For Blackwell & McFarlan Thos. Miller. <hr style="width: 10%; margin: 10px auto;"/> 4 bars of the above Iron w. 2.1.23 made by Whutenowe & Love to be worked over at Dover.
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ENDORSED.—May 12th 1818. The within Iron credited to Mr. Baker in the Book of B. & McFarlan at Dover from which was lost in wt. in making 4 bars sound 22 lbs. & charged for Coal used 10/. Mr. Baker pd. Morgan & Black June 10/.

JACOB LOSEY
 agent for
 BLACKWELL & McFARLAN.

Ent'd on Book.

The books of McFarlan, still preserved, are a model of old fashioned accounting, and contain much information about the history of real estate

transactions on a large scale throughout northern New Jersey, with a view to locating mineral lands.

Many more names of persons and items of information can be obtained from such old accounts, such as are in the possession of William Hedges Baker, through whose kindness I have been permitted to make these extracts.

HURD PARK.

Hurd Park, the gift of John W. Hurd to Dover, was formally dedicated to public use on October 12, 1911. Mayor John Mulligan presided and made the opening address in these words:

"It seems most appropriate that Mr. Hurd should be the donor of this, the first great gift to our town of a purely public nature, as the name of Hurd is one of the oldest and most respected in this vicinity; it may, in fact, be said to be synonymous with Dover, for history records that about the year 1722 Moses Hurd, one of the forefathers of the present Mr. Hurd, setting out from Dover, New Hampshire, whither his ancestors had immigrated from England about the middle of the seventeenth century, and traversing the wilds of what now forms the State of New York, entered New Jersey and settled close to the spot on which we are now standing, having been attracted by the natural beauty and promise of the surrounding land. Moses Hurd found employment at Jackson's Forge, which stood close to the present site of the Singleton silk mill, acquired a tract of land near by, to which he gave the name of Dover, after his native home in New Hampshire. This name, being adopted by his neighbors who settled on adjoining lands, gradually supplanted the same of Old Tye, by which the settlement was formerly known. (Such is the tradition.) * * *

"Those of us whose good fortune it has been to have become associated in any way with Mr. John W. Hurd know him as a man of sound judgment and well defined ideas, a man in the best sense of the word, but withal of such a kindly nature that our most enduring impression of him is that of a man at peace within himself and radiating with good will toward his fellow men, a calm and upright Christian gentleman.

"As our eye surveys this land, which it has been our good fortune to have presented to us, we see but a meadow, traversed by a winding brook, where but lately horses and cows were wont to graze. But if any doubt its possibilities, I would invite their inspection of the framed plan yonder. I doubt not the people of Dover can be relied on to take advantage of the opportunity to beautify this spot as it deserves." * * *

Miss Orlena McDavit recited the following sonnet written by Charles D. Platt in acknowledgment of the gift:

FRIEND HURD, we greet thee by the honored name
 Of 'friend,' for thou hast done a friendly deed
 For Dover, long thy home; the worthiest meed
 Of friendliness is love; we own thy claim
 Upon our hearts; be thine the gracious fame
 Of one who loved and blessed his native town,
 Seeking no other guerdon of renown
 Than kindly memory of thy kindly aim—
 The gratitude of all who at this spring
 Shall quench their thirst or find refreshment here
 Mid scenes of quiet beauty and delight;
 So may this park in years to come oft bring
 An hour of peace and of abiding cheer
 To hearts that read thy heart and gift aright.



John H. Hurd, donor of Hurd Park.

The spring referred to is one whose water had for many years supplied the Hurd family and others in the neighborhood with drinking water. Mr. Hurd was particularly attached to this spring of water and stipulated in his deed of gift that it should not be stopped up. The water is said to be of special virtue, having some of the qualities of a mineral spring. It is of an equable temperature, summer and winter, and forms the source of one of the streams that flow through the park. During the presentation exercises the following song was sung by the pupils of the High School, led by Miss Charlotte G. Temby.

SONG FOR THE SPRING IN HURD PARK.

By CHARLES D. PLATT.

By this spring of water flowing
 Freely for all,
 Sweet refreshment here bestowing
 Freely on all,
 When the summer suns are burning,
 Then for cooling shadows yearning,
 Here we turn aside, and turning,
 Find rest for all.

When the Frost King, life entralling,
 Imprisons all;
 When the snows of winter, falling,
 Have covered all;
 Then thy waters, mildly flowing,
 Wind where cresses green are growing,
 Sweet refreshment still bestowing,
 Freely on all.

In his concluding paragraph Mayor Mulligan called attention to the spirit and purpose of the donor of the park:

"As I allow my imagination to carry me forward a few years, I see before me a veritable garden spot with well kept lawns and flower beds; a limpid lake, whereon water fowl disport themselves; winding paths bordered by shrubs and shading trees. The merry peal of children's laughter greets my ears and here the older people are wont to walk in the evening after the labors of the day, attracted by the restful beauty of the spot. If I fail not in my purpose, I have summoned to your mental vision a scene of quiet calm and wholesome contentment, one that should serve as a fitting memorial to perpetuate the name of Hurd, one that aptly symbolizes the calm and wholesome life and character of our venerable and beloved friend and benefactor."

John Ward Hurd, the donor of the park, is the last descendant of the pioneer Hurd family. In 1722, or shortly after, Moses Hurd, great-great-grandfather of John W. Hurd, came from Dover, N. H., and procured work at the old Jackson forge located a short distance from the site of the park. At that time there were only four houses in Dover. Josiah Hurd, son of Moses Hurd, (so the tradition has it), took up a large tract of land here some time in the eighteenth century and this farm has been in the possession of the Hurd family, in direct line of father and son, up to the present. John W. Hurd was born in the old homestead, August 12, 1827. He was educated in the public schools and spent his life on the farm until the California gold fever broke out, when he became one of the "Forty-Niners" and made the trip to the western Eldorado. He met with success and when he returned he was rich.

For many years Mr. Hurd was associated with his father, Jacob Hurd,

in the hotel business, managing the Hurd house, which formerly stood on the old Sparta turnpike, in the rear of Warren street, near where Gardner's livery stables are now (1911) located. At this time Dover is described as being a hamlet, rough, rugged, and tough. Mr. Hurd lived to see his native hamlet of a hundred or two inhabitants grow into a thrifty town of about 8,000.

The old Hurd House was one of the most popular hostelries between Pennsylvania and New York. It was a favorite stopping place for the farmer carting produce from Pennsylvania and New Jersey to the Newark and New York markets. Upon his retirement from the hotel business Mr. Hurd devoted his efforts to farming and conducted the Hurd farm, which is now the Baker tract at the western gateway of Dover.

In February of this year Mr. Hurd presented the six-acre tract of land opposite his home to the town. The only restrictions were that certain bubbling springs must not be destroyed and the site must be used for park purposes only, and to be known as Hurd Park.

One of the most picturesque glens in this part of the State is the glen just above Hurd Park on Jackson's Brook, now commonly known as Granny's Brook. At the head of the glen are the Indian Falls, a notable feature of beauty in this region. The following verses were written in this glen one winter's day, just about the time that the gift of Hurd Park was first announced:

THE SENTINELS.

By Charles D. Platt.

O Laurel, prized for thy rare leaf
That doth withstand the season's change,
When snowbanks hold the world in fief
And robe the hills in garments strange
Thy head is reared to crown with green
The white shroud of the woodland scene.

Then sun looks down from heaven to seek
Some lingering trace of that glad life
He late inspired: Earth's pallid cheek
Seems robbed of joy: the Frost King's knife
Has stabbed her to the heart: she lies
Silent, as when a loved one dies.

On the gray, mossgrown rock—pray, look!
A patch of Fern, curled up with cold,
Lulled by the music of the brook,
Still wears its colors, calmly bold,
And with its evergreen ally,
The Laurel, dares King Frost defy.

A Hemlock, here and there, uplifts
Its fadeless pennant to the sky:
What though the blizzard pile its drifts
Of all-entombing snowflakes high!
These staunch defenders of the faith,
Flinch not before chill Winter's wrath.

All is not lost: a chosen band,
Of dauntless hearts still holds its own:
These, when all else have fled, make stand
And stem the rout of glories flown:
At their brave rallying cry the dead
Shall rise, new-born, from Winter's bed.



Indian Falls, Dover



Granny's Brook, Dover

Even as I speak, low at my feet
 A clump of clustering leaves I spy,
 Half hidden by the snow: they greet
 The noonday sun with buds so shy!
 The Arbutus green—so shy, so bold,
 Presage of verdure manifold!

So may a good man's memory live
 And bloom again from year to year,
 Blessed with perennial power to give
 Courage and faith to those who fear
 The thralldom that would cast its blight
 O'er all the radiant sons of light.

Granny's Brook, Dover, New Jersey.

BICENTENNIAL EXERCISES.

D. H. S. Commencement, June, 1913—Committees:

I. The Stone Age and The Iron Age: Teachers—Miss Downs, Miss Freeman, Mr. Wilder. Seniors—F. Anderson, E. Biennajone, R. Hill, B. Hosking, W. McDavit, H. Moyer, L. Smith, V. Smith, M. Mayberry, H. Cramer.

II. The Quakers: Teachers—Miss Freeman, Miss Richards, Mrs. Cummins, Mr. Shuster. Seniors—L. Call, P. Courage, R. Gallagher, M. Lynd, E. Pfalzer, H. Rinehart, E. Babo, W. Sturzenegger.

III. The Revolution: Teachers—Miss Freeman, Miss Richards, Miss Clark, Mrs. Cummins. Seniors—M. Cyphers, L. Doney, M. Ely, J. Jenkins, O. Larsen, C. Osborne, P. House, J. Lyon, E. Swackhamer.

IV. Early Days in Dover; Dover Schools: Teachers—Mr. Platt, Miss Hedden. Seniors—E. Ely, M. Oram, R. Pearce, H. Pedrick, E. Redman, J. Searing, M. Cooper, E. Newcombe.

Stage Manager—Supt. W. V. Singer.

The program was as follows:

I. Music—"On to the Battle, On!" from Joan of Arc, Gaul; Chorus of seventy-five voices.

II. The Stone Age and the Iron Age in Dover: Essay—Dover as affected by its Topography, Henrietta Moyer; Essay—Indian Traditions and Customs, Lucy Smith; Recitation—An Indian Lament, Elizabeth Biennajone; Essay—The Effect of the Iron Industry on the Development of Dover, Vernon Smith.

A Scene From Indian Life: David Brainerd, the Missionary, 1744, represented by Hattie Cramer, Lucy Smith, Elizabeth Biennajone, Fred Anderson, Vernon Smith, Benjamin Hosking, Henrietta Moyer, assisted by Edwin Lynch, Clyde Cook, Robert Williams, Nicholas Cutter, Gertrude Appleby, Harriet Parker, Evelyn Toye, Frederica Hosking, Vencent Murray, Arthur Murray, Ronald Crater, Jack Richards, Abe Bacon, Gustav Heller; and eight little Indians from Miss Edna Kanouse's Room: Paul Maloney, Frank Chamberlain, Peter Drury, Guy Ham, Richard Maloney, James Small, Paul Newman, Norman Friedland.

III. Music—Barcarolle from "Tales of Hoffman," Offenbach; chorus of seventy-five voices.

IV. The Quakers in Dover and Vicinity: A Quaker Quilting Party of the Olden time. Acted by Elizabeth Pfalzer, Marjorie Lynd, Elizabeth Babo, Louise Call and Rose Gallagher.

A Quaker Meeting—Tableau—First Meeting House near Dover, 1748. Elizabeth Pfalzer, Marjorie Lynd, Elizabeth Babo, Louise Call, Rose Gallagher, Peter Courage, William Sturzenegger, John Lyon, Fred Anderson, Ralph Pearce, Benjamin Hosking.

V. The Revolutionary Period in Dover and Vicinity:

Essay—General Winds, written by Jessie Jenkins, read by Clifford Osborne.

The Stamp Act Scene—Dramatized by Peter Courage, Clifford Osborne and John Lyon.

General Winds and the Quaker Woman; acted by Peter Courage, Louise Call, Elizabeth Pfalzer.

A Ballad—"General Winds of Rockaway," 1776-77, recited by Mary Ely.

In 1750 William Winds bought a farm in East Dover. He attended the Presbyterian church in Rockaway, as other Dover people did at that time.

VI. Music—A May Morning, Denza, solo by Louise Call.

VII. Early Days in Dover—Dover Schools: Essay, written by Jeannette Searing; read by Millie E. Cooper, whose grandfather was a notable teacher in the Dover Public Schools, 1864-68.

A letter from Miss Harriet A. Breese, who attended the Dover Public School under Mr. W. Irving Harvey in 1856. Read by H. Erna Redman.

Two samples of work done in the Dover Schools long ago: 1. A Copy Book written by Phebe H. Baker in 1828 in the old Dover School; she is now living in Bloomfield, in her 90th year. 2. A Sampler worked by Maria F. Minton in 1831, under the instruction of Miss Harriet Ives, in the old Stone Academy, which was built in 1829. Maria Minton was five years old when she worked this Sampler, and lived in the house now occupied by Killgore & White's drug store.

A Yankee Doodle Pantomime as given in Dover, 1872—Howard Pedrick, Pegging Shoes; Ethelia Newcombe, Making Pie Crust; Marion Oram, Trotting a Doil; Millie E. Cooper, Ironing; Ernestine Ely, Sewing; Ralph Pearce, Sawing Wood; Jeannette Searing, Sweeping; Erna Redman, Churning.

An Old Song—Aunt Dinah's Quilting Party. Sung by Howard Pedrick, Stephen Pedrick, Lowell Riley, William Ryan. Poem—The Old School Bell. Recited by Marion Oram.

VIII. "Goodnight, Goodnight, Beloved," Pinsuti, chorus of the graduating class.

IX. The Dover of Today: Address and presentation of Diplomas, Rev. Dr. A. B. Fitzgerald.

The Class of 1913 was as follows: Classical Course—Harjorie Louise Lynd, Clifford Pierson Osborne.

Scientific Course—Joseph Fredolf Anderson, Benjamin Harrison Hosking, Ira Vernon Smith, Ralph Waldo Pearce, Harold Whitham Rinehart, William Sturzenegger.

Normal Course—Elizabeth Biennajone, Louise Carr Call, Hattie May Cramer, Marion Lula Cyphers, Lylla S. A. Doney, Mary Congdon Ely, Ernestine Kaye Ely, Rosabell Pearl House, Jessie Irene Jenkins, Marion Oram, Elizabeth Bertha Pfalzer, Harriet Erna Redman, Lucy Bell Smith, Alice Jeannette Searing.

General Course—Peter Courage, Millie Eugenie Cooper, Ethel Mae Swackhamer, Howard Pedrick, Rose Francis Gallagher.

Commercial Course—Elizabeth Anna Babo, John Augustus Lyon, Ethelia May Newcombe.

Marjorie Louise Lynd, Valedictorian; Clifford Pierson Osborne, Salutatorian.

Class Officers—President, Howard Pedrick; Vice President, Mary Ely; Secretary, Marjorie Lynd; Treasurer, Clifford Osborne.

Class Colors—Blue and Gold; Class Flower—Daisy; Class Motto—Age quod agis.

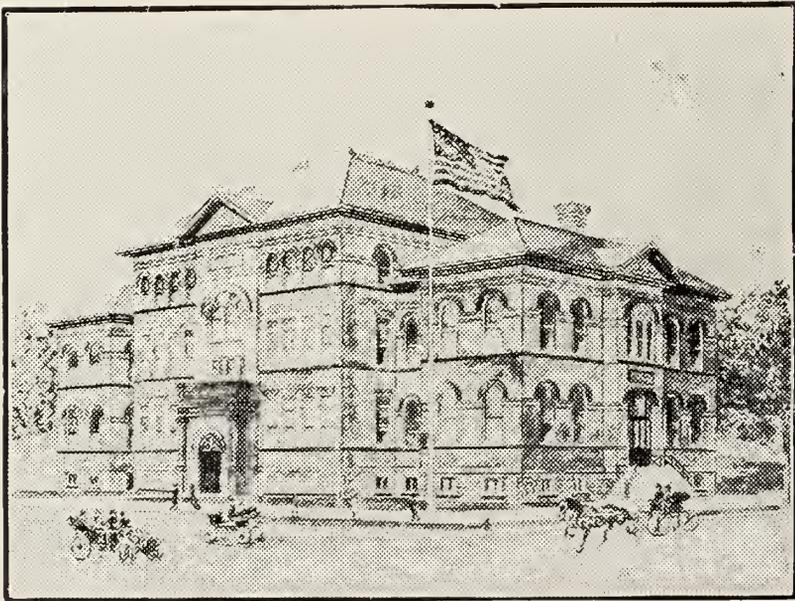
The published program contained the following interesting historical notes:

The design on the front cover represents John Reading, a public surveyor and a prominent character in New Jersey, at one time President of the "Council" and acting Governor of the State, who in 1713 made a survey of land in Randolph township, and portions were offered for sale. The first purchaser was John Latham, who bought of the proprietors 527 acres. In 1722 he sold this property to John Jackson, who was the first actual settler. It was the magnetic iron ore of this region that attracted Mr. Jack-~~son~~ built a forge, and commenced the iron business. The ore which was made into iron in this forge was brought from the famous Succasunna or Dickerson mine at Ferromonte, about two miles northwest of the forge.

Moses Hurd, the ancestor of the Hurds of this township and vicinity, soon after came from Dover, New Hampshire, and worked in this forge. It is thought that he may have given our town its name, Dover, in place of its original name, Old Tye.



The Old Northside School



The New High School

The design on the cover is the work of Miss Mildred Ghodey, teacher of drawing in the Dover schools, and represents John Reading making the first survey of land in Dover, 1713. The picture of the Dover High School stands for a great change from the time when wild in woods the untutored savage ran.

Mrs. I. D. Condict, of Randolph avenue, is a descendant of the John Jackson who erected the first forge in Dover.

A member of our Board of Education bears the name "Winds" as his middle name.

Speaking of "descendants," Miss Lucy Condict, a pupil in the Dover High School, is a descendant of General Winds, the Revolutionary hero. Another high school pupil, Miss Ella Byram, is a descendant of John and Priscilla Alden, made famous by Longfellow's poem.

Mr. Andrew B. Byram, another descendant of John Alden, has a cannon ball which was fired from General Winds' artillery at the battle of Springfield, June 23, 1780. This ball was cast at Mt. Hope. The original mould is in the Washington Headquarters at Morristown.

Mrs. Emily Byram, née Baker, born in 1824, is the oldest living resident of Dover. She remembers playing on the timbers of the old Stone Academy when it was being built in 1829. Mrs. Phebe H. DeHart, née Baker, is the oldest living person who was educated in the Dover schools, born in 1814. In the High School Auditorium may be seen an interesting exhibit of the handiwork of pupils for the year 1913. How many of these will be in evidence at Dover's Tercentenary in 2013?

David Brainerd, the Missionary to the Indians. An Extract from his Diary, published in 1749 by Jonathan Edwards.

Lord's Day, Sept. 2, 1744. Was enabled to speak to my poor Indians with much Concern and Fervency; and I am perswaded, God enabled me to exercise Faith in him, while I was speaking to them. I perceived, that some of them were afraid to hearken to, and embrace Christianity, lest they should be enchanted and poisoned by some of the Powows; But I was enabled to plead with them not to fear these; and confiding in God for Safety and Deliverance, I bid a Challenge to all these Powers of Darkness, to do their worst upon me first; I told my People, I was a Christian, and asked them why the Powows did not Bewitch and Poison me. I scarcely ever felt more sensible of my own Unworthiness, than in this Action: I saw, that the Honour of God was concerned in the Affair; and I desired to be preserved, not from selfish view, but for a Testimony of the divine Power and Goodness, and of the Truth of Christianity, and that God might be glorified. Afterwards, I found my Soul rejoice in God for his assisting Grace.

Monday, Octob. 1, 1744. Was engaged this Day in making Preparations for my intended Journey to Susquehanna: Withdrew several Times to the Woods for secret Duties, and endeavored to plead for the divine Presence to go with me to the poor Pagans, to whom I was going to preach the Gospel. Towards Night, rode about four Miles, and met Brother Byram (Note by J. E.—Brother Byram was the Minister at a Place called Rockciticus, about 40 Miles from Mr. Brainerd's Lodgings) who was come, at my Desire, to be my Companion in Travel to the Indians. I rejoiced to see him: and, I trust, God made his Conversation profitable to me: I saw him, as I thought, more dead to the World, it's anxious Cares, and alluring Objects, than I was: and this made me look within my self and gave me greater sense of my Guilt, Ingratitude, and Misery.

Tuesday, Octob. 2. Set out on my Journey, in Company with dear Brother Byram, and my Interpreter, and two chief Indians from the Forks of the Delaware. Travelled about 25 Miles and lodged in one of the last Houses on our Road; after which there was nothing but a hideous and howling Wilderness.

Tuesday, June 26, 1744. Was busy most of the Day in translating Prayers into the Language of the Delaware-Indians: Met with great Difficulty by Reason that my Interpreter was altogether unacquainted with the Business.

The Quaker Quilting Party:

(Three girls seated around the quilt sewing. Aunt Nancy—Rose Gallagher—speaks.)

The threads our hands in blindness spin
 No self-determined plan weaves in;
 The shuttle of the unseen powers
 Marks out a pattern not as ours.

Oh! small the choice of him who sings,
 What sound shall leave the smitten strings;
 Fate holds and guides the hand of art;
 The singer's is the servant's part.

(Three talk in a casual way. As is the Quaker custom, they humorously rhyme what some one else has said.)

Elizabeth Pfalzer.—Look at dear Aunt Lizzie.

Elizabeth Babo.—Yes, thee sees she's very busy.

Rose.—Where's Aunt Phoebe? It's long past meeting time.

E. B.—Why, she's been very busy, had visitors to dine.

E. P.—Pass the thread, Nancy, after thee has taken some.

Nancy.—I've quilted so much that my fingers feel quite numb.

(Steps are heard outside.)

E. P.—I hear steps in the hall. I'm sure it is Aunt Phoebe.

(Enter Louise Call and Marjorie Lynd. Shake hands with all. Introduced by Rose, niece of Aunt P. Aunt Phoebe takes her work bag, finds her needle, and meantime says:)

I did not think I would get to thy quilting, Nancy. Thee knows I've been having company.

E. B.—Oh! Aunt Phoebe, won't thy niece Ruth tell us how she likes old Randolph? Is thee having a nice time, Ruth?

Marjorie.—(Ruth) I just wrote a long letter to sister Elizabeth last night, telling about my visit. Suppose I just read the letter.

All.—Yes, do! that will be very nice.

(She reads while the others sew.)

Louise (Phoebe) to E. P.—How is thee, Grace Norton?

E. P.—I am well, thank thee. I did catch a cold coming home in the rain from meeting, last Lord's Day, but I am quite well now, thank thee. Yes, and I've just reminded myself that I must see Patience Warner. Jesse stopped me Lord's Day and said, "Grace Norton, if it wasn't Lord's Day, I would like to tell thee what Patience said about the honey. She heard thee wanted some and said that thee could have it—six pounds, forty cents, and that's dirt cheap, thee knows. But I will see thee about it on second Day.

(Quilters laugh and Aunt Phoebe says:) I guess thee knew all about the message in spite of its being Lord's Day.

Phoebe.—Grace Norton, thee always hears amusing stories. Suppose we appoint Grace to tell us a few stories. I know, if a vote was taken, 'twould be unanimous.

Grace N.—Well, last week a caller came to Charity's house. She wasn't a Friend, and Charity was just going to have some milk, bread and honey. Of course, Charity asked the visitor to have some, but she politely said *No, thank you*. Charity, knowing that Friends usually say what they mean and mean what they say, and not thinking that the visitor just needed a little coaxing, did not ask again. Charity seemed to be enjoying the bread and honey, and the visitor, hungry for the same, finally said, "I guess I will take a little." Of course, Charity wasn't going to have a lie told in her house, so she said: "Thee said thee didn't want any: now thee cannot have any." Next time that lady visits a Quaker home she will know enough to take things, if she wants them. (All laugh.)

Aunt Phoebe.—Well, what does thee think of that?

E. P.—Did any of you hear the amusing anecdote told of a trick played on General Winds of Dover during the Revolutionary War? (All say No, and shake heads.) The soldiers were quite short of provisions and thought they would try the general's sympathy. So they got a smooth stone, placed it in their camp kettle and set it boiling. By and by Winds came. "Well, men, anything to eat?" he inquired. "Not much, general, was the reply. "What have you in the kettle?" said he, coming up to the fire. "A stone, General, for they say there is strength in stones, if you can only get it out."

"Nonsense! there isn't a bit. Throw it out. You must have something to eat." Thus speaking, he left the place and rode rapidly to the farm house of Hope Taylor. The good woman had just baked a batch of bread.

"Let me buy that bread for my soldiers," said the General. "Thee cannot have it to help thee to fight." "I don't care a fig about "thee's" and "thou's, but I want the bread. Here's the money."

"I cannot take thy money for such purposes." "Very well," said Winds, "it will be left to buy something else with, but the bread I will have, money or no money!" With that he placed the loaves of bread in a bag and carried them to the camp. Poor Hope had to do her week's baking over again, because all her bread went to those wicked soldiers.

Aunt Phoebe.—Well, what does thee think of that? (All shake heads.) Thee all knows the principle of the Friends, never to use firearms, neither for the chase nor on the battlefield. Once this principle met with a severe test. It was in the fall of the year, when the buckwheat was holding its plump ruddy faces to the sky. No field in the county promised such an abundant crop. But the wild pigeons, which in those days abounded to an incredible extent, daily visited the enclosure and really almost ruined the alluring hopes of plenty for they took off most all the crop.

Already Brother Jonathan's estate was a novelty to travellers, who were amused at the enormous collection of scarecrows, strings, hats on poles, white dimities and flannels, fluttering in the breeze. Still the birds had little fear.

The good Quaker was much annoyed, but although much excited, he remained silent. He knew of an old musket in the attic and it was loaded. How it came into the hands of the Brother we do not know, but with the fowling piece in his hand he stood by the fence. After aim was taken to the center of the flock he stopped up his ears and closed his eyes. A flash was seen and a noise heard by a neighboring Quaker, who instantly came to the rescue, only to find his devoted Quaker friend doing the shooting. But with a calm air the Quaker said to his neighbor, "I took this rusty iron and thought to scare the birds away. If I have hurt any, thee can have them."

The Friend slipped into the field and picked up ninety pigeons. After this, this act was repeated frequently by the good Brother Jonathan, who always closed his eyes and stopped his ears. By this expedient he saved his buckwheat and his conscience. He could not see or hear that he had even injured a bird. (All laugh and Aunt Phoebe repeats, "Well, what does thee think of that?")

Have we time for one more short story? (Gets up, looks out of the window at town clock.) It's rather late, so this will have to be a short story and I'll just tell it to you for an example.

While Brother Jesse, with joy in his heart, was returning from First Day Meeting, he met a man, not a Friend, who, with a sour expression on his face and a mean look, stopped our Brother Jesse. All his conversation was—"This is the worst town I've ever been in; not a decent person in it. I can't wait till I get out of it."

To this our good Brother quietly replied, "My friend, thee will find such people and places wherever *thee* goes."

Aunt Phoebe.—Good! Now what does thee think of that?

E. P.—But it's most supper time, so we'd better be a-going home. We'll have some more stories next quilting." (They put on shawls and Grace Norton invites all to her quilting next fifth day.)

Written by

ELIZABETH B. PFALZER.

Letter written and read by Marjorie Lynd at the Quaker quilting party:

Dover, the 20th day of the sixth month, 1791.

Dear Sister Elizabeth: With a heart full of tenderness I shall now endeavor to endite to you an epistle to let you know that though the great ocean lies between us, still my great love for you and our beloved parents will find a way to my dear English home.

I am now at the home of my Uncle Richard, having arrived safely by the good ship Sea Queen. 'Twas a long and tedious journey from the ship to the home of my Uncle. So wearied was I that I retired to rest immediately upon my arrival.

Our Uncle is a severe looking man. In the plain Quaker garb he appears stern and unrelenting, though indeed his true nature belies his appearance. He desires me, while I am with him to dress myself as my Cousin Anne does, so behold me, dear Elizabeth, in a stuff dress of gray, plain in skirt and waist, with a white kerchief folded above my bosom and all my hair, of which our Father is so boastful, hidden away beneath a Quaker bonnet. Alas for all my finery! The new gowns with which I was to amaze the Quaker maids shall never be brought to light, I fear. A sad blow to my vanity! My Uncle's home is as plain as his dress. There is nothing here which does not serve a purpose. All ornaments would be considered vanity, and no one shall say my Uncle's family is vain.

As yet I have not met many people. Certain household tasks are allotted to me, which, though few and light in comparison with those Aunt Phoebe sets for Cousin Anne, are yet sufficient to keep my hands busy from morn till night. Yet stay; I have not told you of our great dissipation. It occurred on the afternoon of the "third day," as Aunt Phoebe would name it, at the home of Mistress Dorothy Hooker, and the nature of the affair was a quilting bee. My Uncle drove us thither and though we were punctual, we found the ladies already seated at the frame, at work, I took my seat beside my cousin, being somewhat abashed before so many silent strangers. Before I had taken a stitch, I was relieved to find that the severity of these ladies was due entirely to their garb and posture. Their manners were both kindly and courteous. They were interestd in my home, and gently remonstrated with me for the sinfulness of the worldly pleasures in which I indulge at home. "Thee should not do it, Ruth," quoth Mistress Winthrop, "Thee should forget mundane pleasure, and live at peace with the dear God." They reproved me gently for wearing my gold thimble as I sewed. But, dear Elizabeth, I had no other, so they contented themselves with sighing and shaking their heads as they looked upon my sinful self.

Yesterday was the Lord's Day, and we rose early to prepare for the long drive to meeting. It was a very warm, still day, and we drove in a long line of vehicles bound for the same destination. It was a long drive under sunny skies, among meadows starred with daisies, not pink-tipped as are our daisies, but pure white with a center of golden yellow. We passed beneath groves of tall trees, beside silver water courses, while the road stretched on and on before us, like a broad riband, until at last we arrived at the little meeting house. Oh! Elizabeth, if you could but see it! A little wooden house, severely plain, with a small graveyard about it. Under the trees stand the vehicles in which the congregation have journeyed hither, and a few men stand talking seriously near the door.

We alighted and betook ourselves to the meeting-house. I was a little surprised at first to see my Uncle seat himself on one side, while Aunt Phoebe marshaled us to a seat at the extreme other side of the house. However, as the room filled, I saw that it was so with every family. Men and women were seated separately.

From the time we entered there had been a profound silence throughout the meeting-house. So still had I sat that I became restless and began to look about for the preacher. I soon perceived, however, that no preacher would appear. The silence grew more intense. I grew restless and longed to be off. At length one man arose and, moved by the Spirit, spoke long and earnestly on the vanity of a worldly Life. After he had reseated himself, all became still once more, until universal handshaking marked the close of the meeting, and with aching limbs I hastened to our carriage. I could not but think, as we drove homeward, that the Father would not have made this world so lovely had he not wished us to love beauty and strive to become beautiful in body and in soul.

The hour grows late and my evening tasks are even now awaiting my attention, so with much love to yourself and our dear parents, and kindest wishes for all from our Uncle and Aunt, I will conclude this epistle and remain

Your loving sister,

RUTH.

Introduction to the Quaker Meeting Tableau, interpretative of it.

SILENT WORSHIP.

A small and silent company,
For worship gathered here, are we.

No organ peals, no swelling psalm
Disturbs the spirit's peaceful calm.

A still, small voice is sounding clear
To those inclined its tones to hear.

It speaks in power no human speech,
However eloquent, can reach,

Nor human learning proud and vain,
With all its lofty flights attain.

What need of any vocal word,
To us, our hearts so deeply stirred?

The manna which, like dew distills
Upon the waiting spirit, fills,

To whom its precious treasures fall,
Hymn, sermon, benediction, all!

The meeting ended, all bestow
A kindly greeting, ere they go;

A friendly pressure of the hand
That every heart can understand.

These over, slowly all depart,
That presence still within the heart.

Read by Marion Oram, before the curtain rose on the tableau.

From "Lyrics of Quakerism" by Ellwood Roberts, Morristown, Pa., Morgan R. Wills, Publisher, 1895.

Essay: General William Winds. Written by Jessie Jenkins. Read by Clifford Osborne.

Free from the strain of daily toil, from unpleasant thoughts and unkind words, from automobiles and trolley cars, and from all that constitutes the present stage of civilization, let us enjoy a little period of reminiscence, and, oblivious to both present and future, let us so adapt ourselves as to feel that we are living in the past.

Year by year the colonies grew. Across mountains the devout wanderers roamed, seeking homes where they could live in peace. Gradually, as they settled and prospered, a little town or village would be founded. So it was that the County of Morris, as well as others, got its start. The people were of a plain, unpretending sort, who cared little for the honors of ancestry, and who thought posterity would be able to care for themselves.

But the trouble was not over. England still oppressed, as we know. The great Revolution was approaching and the brave little bands were still forced to show their courage. The people of Morris County were in sympathy with the other Revolutionists and did all in their power to aid them. This county furnished many men and large supplies for the army and was twice honored as winterquarters of the American army.

By mere chance we have been able to learn a little of one of Morris County's braves. He was, is, and will be well known—General William Winds. By nature and by wealth he grew to be a leader of people, and at the time of the struggle between England and France, New Jersey was surprised at his valiant deeds. In 1765 Winds became Justice of the Peace, an honor in those days more than now. His character as a man of good principles and sound judgment had made him popular. About this time a little incident occurred which portrayed another of Winds' characteristics. The King of England had issued the Stamp Act, which put a tax on all paper used by the colonists. Now Winds saw the injustice of such a thing and refused to comply with it, so when he was asked to draw up a legal document, he surprised the people by writing on birch bark. He contributed largely to the Presbyterian Church at Rockaway, which was organized about 1752.

Still, while we admire, we are also amused at him, for one Sunday morning, as his horses were somewhat fractious, he compelled them to drag his family to church in a sleigh on bare ground. The most distinguishing characteristic of all, however, was his powerful voice. Dr. Green, in his Revolutionary reminiscences, says, "It surpassed in power and efficiency every other human voice I have heard."

When he became excited, his voice was compared to thunder. For instance, in church, upon the absence of the pastor, Winds would sometimes lead in prayer. At first he would sound quite mild and gentle, until he broached the subject of the American cause, and then he fairly bellowed. Also, from the valley to the tops of the hills he could be heard giving orders to his men. At one time he frightened away a detachment of British soldiers by crying at the top of his voice, "Open to the right and left and let the artillery through!"

In his home, Winds was the same commanding general. From Mrs. Winds to his slave, no one dared vary a hair's breadth from his commands, under penalty of a storm fearful to encounter. It was nothing for him to lock his wife up in her room for deviation from his orders. For this reason one of his servants grew to

be so exact that Winds was the loser for it. The two were riding by a rye-field, when Winds noticed his sheep eating there. Angrily he ordered Ogden to kill every one of them before night, and then rode on. After he had ridden some distance he remembered his servant's exactness, and decided to go back. As he rode he shouted, "Ogden, Ogden, hold thy hand!" but when he reached the field he found that Ogden had already killed eight sheep.

When summoned to defend his country Winds answered the call. In 1788 he was several months in service in the region of Elizabethtown and Hackensack, during which time several skirmishes took place. While guarding the Passaic and Hackensack rivers, Winds repulsed the enemy many times, showing great courage and skill. In particular, one Sunday morning the troops were parading at Aquackanonk and Winds addressed them with these words, "Brother soldiers, today by the blessing of God I mean to attack the enemy. All you that are sick, lame, or afraid, stay behind; for I don't want sick men, lame men can't run, and cowards won't fight."

THE STAMP ACT AND BIRCH BARK SCENE.

Properties—Office table, two chairs, mantel, pile of birch bark.

Scene—Office of Justice Winds, sometime about (after) 1765.

Characters—Justice Winds, Mr. Moses Tuttle, a property owner.

Open—Justice Winds seated at table, writing with a quill pen.

Enter Servant—A gentleman to see you, sir.

Winds—All right, show him in.

Enter Mr. Tuttle—Good morning, Justice Winds.

Winds—Good morning, Mr. Tuttle.

Tuttle—I came in to see if you would draw up a deed for me.

Winds—I can if you will take it on birch bark.

Tuttle—Birch bark! Where's all your paper? Have the mice eaten it up?

Winds—Mice! It is worse than mice. It has been tainted by the greediness of the king. We have been forced, in order to supply the luxuries of His Majesty and his court to submit to unfair and unjust taxation. First it was a tax on glass, then on paper, then on paints, and then came a tax on tea. But since our friends in Boston dumped the tea into the harbor His Majesty has endeavored to enforce the Stamp Act, requiring a stamp on all legal documents and papers. As freeborn English subjects, we can not, we will not, and we shall not submit to taxation without representation. And I, for one, am determined to circumvent the king by using birch bark for all my legal transactions. There is no tax on birch bark.

Tuttle—Very good. I thoroughly endorse your action. It is too bad we have not more justices like you—courageous and clever enough to outwit the king. When will the deed be ready?

Winds—I think I can have it for you by tomorrow.

Tuttle—Well, good morning, Justice Winds.

Winds—Good morning; the good Lord only knows what these poor colonies are coming to!

CURTAIN.

GENERAL WINDS AND THE QUAKER WOMAN: BREAD SCENE.

A kitchen with fire-place, table, chairs (or oven for baking).

Louise and Elizabeth—Elizabeth at oven.

Louise at spinning wheel, spins and hums a song or hymn.

Elizabeth—There's my week's baking done. I'm so thankful! Did I tell thee that Nancy Price is coming tomorrow to spend First Day, I've been planning so that I will have lots of time to visit with her.

Louise—Thee certainly has enough bread to last for a while. (Knock at the door.) (Elizabeth goes to door. Enter Gen. Winds.)

Elizabeth—Good morning, William Winds.

Winds (Peter Courage)—Good morning, Mistress Lamson. My soldiers are so hungry that this morning I found them boiling stones for nourishment. I have come to buy some bread.

Elizabeth—Thee cannot have my bread to help thee fight. Thee knows it is against the principles of Friends to aid in warfare.

Winds—I don't care a fig about your "thee's and "thou's," but I want the bread. Here's the money!

Elizabeth—I cannot take thy money for such purposes.

Winds—Very well. It will be left to buy something else with; but the bread I will have, money or no money.

(Takes bread, puts it in bag. Elizabeth looks on in amazement.)

(Elizabeth and Louise hasten after Winds as he goes out with the bread.)
Elizabeth (Comes back)—There goes my week's baking—and all to help those
wicked soldiers!

BALLADS OF THE REVOLUTION.

GENERAL WINDS OF ROCKAWAY, 1776-77.

O have you heard the General pray,
Brave General Winds of Rockaway,
In the Deacons' Meetings that they hold
Where patriots meet, both true and bold?
'Twas there I heard him many a day,
Brave General Winds of Rockaway.

In the old, unplastered church they met;
No parson was there the text to set;
But when the General once began,
Loud waxed the voice of that valiant man:
Oh yes, I've heard him many a day,
Brave General Winds of Rockaway.

In thunder tones he prayed the Lord
And fervently his name implored
To break the oppressor's yoke and free
This land, the home of liberty:
The people loved to hear him pray,
Brave General Winds of Rockaway.

And when at Chatham Bridge he stood
And faced the foe, they thought it good
To take a hint that the General dropped
So they took to their heels and never stopped;
For he could fight as well as pray,
Brave General Winds of Rockaway.

CHARLES D. PLATT.
Recited by Mary Ely.

THE OLD SCHOOL BELL.

BY CHARLES D. PLATT.

I've had my day;
So some folks pretend to say;
Time was, my word was law;
When I spoke
In earnest or in joke,
I always drew a crowd;
Even the parson didn't draw,
With all his grand to-do,
An unhappier, happier,
Demurer, snappier,
Rambling, scrambling,
Coaxing, hoaxing,
Multifarious, hilarious crew,
Than the old school-bell drew,
With its short and sharp
Clang dang! Clang dang!
Clang dang! Clang dang!

But now—I've had my day,
And here I hide away
In the loft.
As one struck dumb
I hold my ancient tongue,
Save when I whisper soft
Of the memories that oft
Stir my brain,

NEW JERSEY

And smite amain
 On the strings of my heart, of my heart,
 Till my clapper fain would start
 From its silence, as of old
 And summon to the fold
 The flock that far has strolled—
 With my short and sharp
 Clang dang! Clang dang!
 Clang dang! Clang dang!

Yes, I have had my day,
 And from Manila Bay
 To the Andes of Peru
 Is scattered that young crew,
 Where my voice could never reach;
 They know more than I could teach
 To them now:
 They have slipped their youthful cables
 And no longer fear the tables—
 The addition and subtraction,
 Multiplication and distraction,
 And the why and the how
 Of algebraic fractions,
 Of chemical reactions,
 And electrical attractions—
 Oh! I shake my frosty pow
 And I scarcely whisper now
 That short and sharp
 Clang dang! Clang dang!
 Clang dang! Clang dang!

They say I've had my day;
 Should I speak, I might betray,
 By that injudicious act,
 That my prime of life is past
 And my voice just the least bit cracked;
 That my best speech was my last,
 When I rang the school-boys out
 And they raised a mighty shout—
 "We are free!
 Free from the daily drudge
 Of Latin, Greek, and fudge!
 'Rah for we!
 And the old Academe!"
 What a din!
 And my clapper chiming in
 With its short and sharp
 Clang dang! Clang dang!
 Clang dang! Clang dang!

But the world wags on its way,
 Though I have had my day,
 And I hear,
 From my window in the roof,
 That a better day is near
 And of this they offer proof—
 Wel-a-day! wel-a-day!
 But I'm not the one to mourn
 Nor turn away in scorn,
 For I always used to say,
 When my own day seemed humdrum,
 That I hoped a better day
 Would come!
 Let it come!
 While silently I swing, swing, swing,
 And softly, softly ring, ring, ring,
 The echoes of the years gone by,
 Gone by, gone by, gone by.

Recited by Marion Oram.

CHAPTER XVI.

PRESENT DAY DOVER.

Dover, incorporated as a town April 1, 1869, had in 1910, according to the Federal census, a population of 7,468, and ranking second to Morristown among the municipalities of Morris county. Communication with the outside world is provided by the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad, westward over its main line, eastward over both the main line through Boonton and Paterson, and by the Morris & Essex division by way of Morristown and Newark. The High Bridge branch of the Central Railroad of New Jersey also enters the town, as also does the Chester branch of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad. Street railroads are operated by the Morris County Traction Company, whose larger power plant is located in the borough. Electricity for lighting purposes is furnished by the Eastern Pennsylvania Power Company, whose plant in the borough also furnishes light for other New Jersey towns, Bernardsville, eighteen miles distant, being one of the beneficiaries.

Dover has ever been an important trading point, with the result that her merchants have been prosperous, maintaining stores of the better class. This is true of the present day, all classes of trade being well represented, and in many instances finely housed. The population of the town increased about 1500 in the decade of 1900-1910, and there is no evidence that the figures will not materially increase during the years 1910 to 1920, when the fourteenth census will be taken. The real estate valuation in 1912, as assessed, was \$3,464,400; personal property, \$530,242. In 1913 real estate values had increased \$730,732, while personal property had decreased \$6,692. In 1913, second class (railroad) values, in addition to the above, were \$94,175, a gain of \$847 over 1912. The bonded indebtedness of the town, incurred by the sale of water, school and fire bonds, is \$269,000.

The officary of the town (excepting boards hereinafter named) is as follows: William L. R. Lynd, mayor; Frank E. Porter, recorder; Albert E. Allgrunn, Richard W. Whitham, aldermen; Gustave Frick, Herman D. Moller, Robert Richards, Eustice F. Rudine, Otto Sektberg, common councilmen; Joseph V. Baker, clerk; John Moller, treasurer; James T. Lowe, collector; Samuel J. Gibson, street commissioner; George E. Jenkins, town surveyor; Elmer King, town attorney; James Hagan, overseer of the poor; William J. Parker, poundkeeper.

Various City Departments—The water supply is derived from a system of springs and driven wells, the entire system of mains, wells, springs and works being owned by the town. The pumping is done by the Dover, Rockaway and Port Oram Gas Company, under contract, the pumping machinery, however, belonging to the town. There are about 26½ miles of mains in the town, carrying water to all parts thereof, also furnishing a supply in time of fire, also to the public building and for street service. The system is administered by an efficient board of water commissioners: Henry Richards, president; Charles P. Cook, superintendent; Joseph V. Baker, clerk; Peter C. Buck and John A. Egbert.

The Fire Department is under the management of a board of fire en-

gineers, consisting of a chief, and first, second and third assistants, and has 113 members. There are four companies—Dover Fire Engine Company No. 1, 30 members; Protection Hook and Ladder Company No. 2, 35 members; Vigilant Fire Engine Company No. 2, 29 members; and Board of Fire Wardens, 19 members. The equipment used by the department consists of two steamers, one auto combination chemical apparatus, one hose carriage, six hose jumpers, one hook and ladder truck, and 4,000 feet of 2½-inch hose. The department officers are: Adelbert P. McDavit, chief; John J. Hughes, first assistant; C. Albert Nelson, second assistant; Arthur H. Goodale, third assistant and secretary; Lewis B. Hedden, janitor of engine house.

The police force consists of a chief, three patrolmen, and special officers as required. The present officers are: Ethelbert Byram, chief; Charles U. Counterman, William Lindberg, C. Robert Hagan, patrolmen; James Hagan and John W. Young, police justices; Dr. Augustus L. L. Baker, police surgeon.

The Shade Tree Commission has in charge the care and preservation of the trees of town. It also has in hand the improvement of Hurd Park. The members of the commission are: Peter C. Buck, president; DeWitt R. Hummer, secretary and treasurer; and Emil G. Kattermann.

The public health is safeguarded by an efficient Board of Health of five members who have jurisdiction over all matters pertaining to such interests, including the water and milk supply. It is made up as follows: Emil J. Reiderer, president; William H. Tonking, secretary-treasurer; Martin E. Alpers Jr., William G. Hummel, Dr. Arthur W. Condict; John G. Taylor, health officer. There is also a board of sewerage: Andrew Roderer, president; William F. Smith, secretary; John K. Cook, Edward M. Searing.

Churches—The Memorial Presbyterian Church, a large, beautiful and thoroughly modern edifice, was erected in 1899, by Mahlon Hoagland, as a memorial to his wife, Martha D. Bigelow. The old church formerly occupied by the congregation is now known as Arcanum Hall, and has passed out of possession by the church. The organization of the church dates back to 1835. The pastor is the Rev. Peter McMillan.

The First Methodist Episcopal Church was organized and an edifice dedicated in 1838. A new stone church was built in 1872, and now forms the rear of an imposing edifice built in 1907. The church membership is 551, and that of the Sunday school 380, with thirty-nine officers and teachers. The pastor is Rev. Christopher H. Von Glahn.

Grace Methodist Episcopal Church has a membership of 295; and a Sunday school of 327, with twenty-nine officers and teachers; Rev. Aaron B. Fitzgerald, pastor.

St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church occupies a beautiful location, with parish house and rectory on the same lot. The Rev. Robert J. Thompson is rector.

The First Baptist Church is one of the strong and active churches of the town, and is prosperous in things both spiritual and temporal. The pastor is Rev. Taplin J. Winslade.

There are also Swedish congregations—Methodist, Lutheran, Congregational and Presbyterian—all owning church properties, and active in good works.

Two Roman Catholic churches—the Church of the Sacred Heart, Rev. Father William S. Condon, rector; and St. Mary's, Rev. Father Carew,



The Sacred Heart Church
Rev. Wm. S. Condon, Rector

rector—both have large congregations, and own valuable church property.

Young Men's Christian Association—This association was formed in the fall of 1868, in the Presbyterian Church of Dover, after an address by the Rev. Dr. Barclay, of Easton, Pennsylvania. The membership was composed of sterling young men of the various churches, who actively entered upon Christian association work. A hall was rented for prayer meetings, and a revival was opened, resulting in many additions to the membership of the various churches. An evening school was opened for free instruction, which was eagerly attended by those of foreign birth, who were taught to speak and read the English language. The association continues its work along educational and religious lines, but as yet has no building of its own.

Public Schools—The public schools are under the control of the following Board of Education: Dr. J. Willard Farrow, president; Coleridge H. Benedict, vice-president; William Otto, secretary, district clerk; John K. Cook, Dr. Arthur W. Condict, Henry Heiman, Augustus J. Lauenstein, William L. R. Lynd, Jacob J. Vreeland Jr. The system comprises a high school, grammar school, and primary schools. There are special supervisors in drawing, music and domestic science—all arranged for the practical benefit of the scholars. The personnel of the teaching staff is as follows:

Superintendent, Wildy V. Singer; drawing, Loraine A. Corwin; music, Charlotte G. Temby; domestic science, Cecelia A. Rodgers; secretary, Harriet E. Alpaugh.

North Side—High School: Charles D. Platt, principal; Georgiana E. Clark, Minerva I. Freeman, Edward Wilder, Martha Downs, Grace E. Richards, Elma W. Hedden, Addie M. L. Cummins, Jane E. Lynd. Grammar: Isabel M. Hance, Hilda Hosking, Bertha M. Southgate, Jane Curtis, Elsie G. Hedden, Mary L. Carlisle, Ella M. King, Frances M. Mitchell. Primary: Katherine L. Rusch, Martha E. George, Jessalyn E. Blackwell, Vivian Reynolds, Edna E. Kanouse, Mary A. Grant, Cora E. Wilde, Dorothy E. Jenkins.

South Side—Grammar: Benjamin F. Ward, principal. Primary: Marguerite Y. Chambre, Mary L. Edwards, Lucile Libby, Mary D. C. Ferrie, Mary L. Jenkins, Ada B. Chandler, Lucile A. Grady.

East Side—Primary: Etta C. Searing, principal. Grammar: Lucy S. Edwards, Daisy M. Wiggins, Grace E. Lyon. Primary: Adelaide A. Hance, Mable V. Richardson, Angeline M. Berry, Dorothy Lynd, Alice Grady, Emma E. Huff.

During the school year ending June, 1913, there were 1,785 pupils enrolled in all departments of the schools, the average daily attendance being 1,412. The operating expenses of the schools for the same period were \$44,558.12. The total amount expended by the Board of Education for the year, amounted to \$57,316.35.

Public Library—The Dover Free Public Library was established in 1902, and is under the care of a board of trustees, as follows: Isaac W. Searing, president; Mrs. Robert Killgore, Mrs. Edward D. Neighbour, Rev. William S. Condon, Prof. Charles D. Platt; with the mayor of Dover, and the president of the Board of Education. Miss Martha A. Burnet is librarian, and Miss Lucy Coe is assistant librarian. Until the year 1904, the library was supported by private contributions, but it was then, by popular vote, accepted by the town. The library is open every day except Sundays and public holidays. During the year 1913, there were 23,177 books

taken out. The library rooms are much sought for reference and reading purposes.

Financial Institutions—The National Union Bank of Dover, whose money and securities are guarded in a modern vault with a steel door weighing eleven tons, was founded in 1872, and in 1879 absorbed the Dover Bank, a State institution. The first officers of the bank were Dr. Columbus Beach, president; Jay S. Treat, cashier; Edward Smith, bookkeeper. The present officers (1914) are: Thomas H. Hoagland, president; P. C. Buck, vice-president; Charles Applegate, cashier; William Otto, assistant cashier. At the close of business March 4, 1914, the total resources of the bank were \$2,510,573, including a banking house and fixtures valued at \$30,000. The capital stock is \$125,000, the surplus then amounting to \$250,000, with further undivided profits of \$78,453. The individual deposits subject to check amounted to \$1,886,781, with national bank notes outstanding to the amount of \$123,000.

The Dover Trust Company, capital and surplus \$130,000, was formerly the People's National Bank. It was organized as a trust company January 2, 1902, and transacts a general banking business under the laws governing trust companies.

Industries—These include the Richardson & Boynton Company, stoves and ranges; Ulster Iron Works; McKiernan Terry Drill Company; Dover Boiler Works; Anchor Post Iron Works; Paul Guenther, Inc., hosiery; the Allen Paint Company, and many plants of lesser importance. While the large industries of the city are not working at full capacity, all are in operation at reduced time.

The Eastern Pennsylvania Power Company, the Power and Illuminating Engineering Company, the Dover, Rockaway and Port Oram Gas Company and the Public Service Gas Company, are the sources of light and power.

Postal Facilities—The post office has existed in Dover from the early part of the nineteenth century, probably about 1810, Jacob Losey being the first postmaster. It has grown to be an important office, and since 1901 has furnished Dover with a free delivery service, with six carriers and two substitutes; and rural free delivery routes with two carriers and two substitutes. A postal savings department carries deposits of \$18,000. The present postmaster is Charles H. Bennett, who was appointed by President Roosevelt in 1908, and reappointed by President Taft in 1912, his term expiring in 1916.

Hotels—The first hotel in Dover was the Augur dwelling house, which in 1808 was enlarged, fitted up as a public house, and named the Old Tavern House, its proprietor being Peter Hoagland. The second tavern was first kept by Jacob Hurd, and after passing through many hands and alterations, became the present Mansion House. The stone building on the corner of Blackwell and Warren streets was originally built by the Dover Iron Company, and used as a hotel. Later it was the home of a bank, then returned to its original use, and is now known as the Hotel Dover. Other hotels of the town today are the Central Hotel, North End Hotel and Pine Terrace Inn.

Newspapers—There are now two newspapers in Dover—the *Iron Era* having recently ceased publication. The oldest of these is the *Dover Index*, now in its thirty-ninth year, a weekly, first published October 5, 1875. The present editor and proprietor is Francis F. Hummel, who has made his

journal an interesting and profitable medium. The *Dover Advance*, now in its twelfth year, is published Mondays and Thursdays, by Harry R. Gill, editor and proprietor. Both papers are well supported, and give cordial and efficient support to the interests of their town. There are also several book and job printing offices in Dover which turn out excellent work.

Societies—There are in Dover many societies and organizations—social, fraternal, patriotic, religious and benevolent. The churches maintain strong societies, each in its own sphere, and all accomplish great good. The fraternal orders are the Masonic, Odd Fellows, Royal Arcanum, Moose, Knights of Pythias, Pythian Sisters, Knights of Malta, Daughters of Liberty, Elks, Eagles, Buffaloes, Grand Army of the Republic, and others.

GLIMPSES OF THE DOVER OF TODAY

The Dover Board of Trade, a civic-commercial association composed of the leading citizens of the community, has authorized me to make the following general statement of Dover's larger industrial interests of the present day.

Among the leading manufacturing interests of Dover is the Richardson and Boynton Stove Works. To start this story right turn to page 410 of this book and read about the ancient ovens that were built on stilts, out in the yard. These date back to the old country, centuries ago, I suppose, when I read in Grimm's Folk-stories about Hänsel and Gretel, and the old witch who wanted to roast Hänsel in her oven, out in the yard. And the old pie pans, described on page 411, tell of another device for getting up "a meal of victuals." From these primitive beginnings Dover has progressed in the brief period of two centuries to the extensive modern manufacturing plant of Richardson and Boynton, where the Perfect Cooking Range, Steam Heaters, Hot Water Heating Systems, and Hot-air Furnaces are manufactured. The company has salesrooms in many cities of the United States, but its manufacturing is all done in Dover, giving employment to about seven hundred and twenty men, who earn good wages, and whose children are among my pupils in the High School. There must be some good fathers and mothers in Dover.

The Silk Hosiery Mills of Paul Guenther, the largest stocking factory in the country, employs about nine hundred men and women, of whom hundreds are Germans, and many have recently come over from "das liebe Sachsen." When you catch a little Saxon maiden of ten years old, just come over, and have her talk German with the old country accent, it is very charming. And when you attend the annual entertainment of the Deutsches Gesangverein and hear them sing their German "Lieder" or when you see the "alte deutsche Kompagnie" go through its military evolutions as in the Vaterland, it is most fascinating and delightful. And when the Saxon clown or "fun-maker" performs and recites his comical jokes and rhymes, it takes you way back to the days of Hans Sachs, the popular rhymster of Luther's day. After an evening like that you almost forget how to speak English.

Speaking of stockings, I gleaned this note from an old newspaper of June 16, 1830. It was quoted from *The Boston Bulletin*. "There is now only one stocking manufactory of any magnitude in this country, and that is at Newburyport, Mass. A number of looms are there in constant operation, and about twenty stockings per day can be made by one person. Every variety of material is used, as wool, lamb's wool, worsted, cotton,

and an experiment in silk is being made. This industry is in its infancy, but profitable. Goods of superior quality are made, and they are sold at a low price. The demand is great." From this brief notice of an early American industry we come to Dover's large stocking mill, equipped with the latest imported machinery, and supplying "Full Fashioned Silk Hosiery" to all parts of the United States, and to some dealers "on the other side." Think of the days when children of "the best families" in Dover used to walk to church barefoot, five miles, to Rockaway!

The Singleton Silk Mill—Who would think that the industries of Dover were dependent upon distant Japan? Yet they tell me that the bales of raw silk imported by the Singleton Silk Mill come largely from The Queen of the Pacific, partly, too, from China and Italy, and afford employment for many hands in Dover. In the near vicinity of Dover we have long had silk mills where finished products of dress material have been produced. Mr. Edwin J. Ross was for many years proprietor of silk mills in Luxemburg, and did much to build up the manufacture of textiles in this part of the country.

The Wharton Textile Company, at Wharton, near Dover, manufactures silk hosiery for men, and employs 120 operatives. Until the outbreak of the war in Europe it was getting its raw silk from Belgium, but must now look to Japan for its raw material. The products of this hosiery mill are sent all over the United States, also to the Hawaiian Islands, Australia, England, France, Germany and Italy.

Lake and Langdon have a silk store in Dover where broad silks for dress goods are sold. The goods are manufactured at their mill in Wharton, where twenty operatives are employed. They get their raw silk from Yokohama, Japan, and sell largely through New York commission houses, through whom their goods are distributed widely in the United States. They also directly sell to some parts of the country, as Newark, N. J., and Battle Creek, Michigan. They make silks of many colors, also wash silks for shirts and waists.

From satiny silks we turn again to iron,
And horny-handed sons of Tubal Cain.

Dover's Rolling Mill deserves more than a passing notice. For nearly two centuries the making of iron has been carried on here. Refer to the History of Morris County, published in 1882, and the new History of 1914. Dover began with the erection of a small forge on Jackson's Brook in 1722. That Dover is still "forging ahead" is shown by the new and extended works which the Ulster Iron Company is erecting along the tracks of the Central R. R. of N. J., making possible a much larger output than heretofore. The company makes a superior grade of iron for use in locomotive stay bolts and engine bolts. For this purpose the iron must be tough and tenacious,—iron that will bend but not break. The bars from which these articles are cut are made here and shipped to all parts of the United States, and to some places beyond. There are indications of trade opening in South America. Three hundred men have been employed at these works, and the company is ready to extend its operations in the near future. Even the locomotives that take Uncle Sam across his ranch from Maine to California are held together by Dover iron. It would be a good lesson in geography for our school children to trace Dover products around the world.

The Hygeia Ice and Ice Cream Company is associated with the Salem Charcoal Furnace Company, making artificial ice in one part of its plant and utilizing waste gases to make cold blast pig iron in the other part of its plant. It is the intention of the firm to increase the facilities and output as soon as possible. The material is of the highest grade and few plants in the United States manufacture the product, most of the cold blast iron being made abroad. The product is used in making automobile cylinders, chilled car wheels, and chilled rolls. The capacity of this plant will soon be enlarged to five tons per day.

The Dover Boiler Works, established in 1874, turns out stacks, tanks, and structural steel work for use in New York City sky-scrapers, in the Philippines, in Cuba, and South America, and in China. This firm also makes the Birch Heater. They employ from 100 to 125 men, of whom many are highly paid, skilled mechanics. Forms used in making the Hudson Tunnel were furnished by this company.

The McKiernan-Terry Drill Works make drills for prospecting the mineral resources of new countries and for drilling in rock for excavations, such as are made in New York City. They also make a pile hammer that is in great demand. Their goods have found their way to France, England, Turkey, Russia, Africa, Chili, Trinidad, Mexico, and in the United States to the Pacific Coast. Dover helps the world get at the wealth that is hidden in the bowels of the earth, and has a hand in building the world's subways, tunnels, and other excavations.

The Lackawanna Railroad maintains at East Dover, in their former car shops, a Frog and Switch Works, where equipment in this department is furnished for the entire road from Hoboken to Buffalo and all its branches. Mr. C. B. French is superintendent of these works, which were moved to Dover from Kingston, Pa., about two years ago. They now employ about ninety men and are equipped with heavy machinery, operated entirely by electricity, which is furnished by the Eastern Pennsylvania Power Company.

After the McKinley Tariff was passed there came to this country in 1890 an industry that had first been operating in Switzerland. It found its first foothold in Paterson and later came to Dover. The Swiss Knitting Mill, conducted by the Katterman Brothers, is equipped with the best machinery, partly imported, and part made in America. The skilled operatives make superior ribbed knitted underwear for women. These goods are made in three materials, cotton, wool, and silk, and find their market in all parts of the United States, competing with the products of the old country.

J. J. Friedman & Company make a specialty of outer garments for women and have added this year a department for men's wear. They employ, on the average, about sixty-five men and women. Ninety per cent. of the materials used comes from Holland, Ireland, and France. When war was declared in Europe last summer the material for next year's output had just been ordered, but orders were cancelled, and material had to be bought in New York and stored in Dover. The character of the merchandise manufactured is such that it requires intelligent and skillful operatives. The salesrooms of the company are located in New York and Chicago. Their merchandise is thus distributed all over the United States, being disposed of to the leading retailers and jobbers of the great cities.

The Peters Overall Factory, out on the canal, produces a superior article in denim overalls for skilled mechanics and railroad men. These

humble articles of wearing apparel make Dover known around the world, for they find their way to all parts of the United States, to Panama, Mexico, South America, South Africa, and Germany, equipping yearly an army of one and a half million men who stand high in the ranks of skilled labor. This company has a branch in Canada that does a large business. The world's work could not well go on without the men who wear "Brotherhood Overalls."

The Hercules Powder Company at Kenvil, near Dover, employs upwards of two hundred hands and manufactures smokeless powder and dynamite. Saltpeter, the principal basic raw material used in the manufacture of explosives, is imported from Chili. Cargoes are now arriving by way of the Panama Canal. Another basic material is glycerine, which comes from the soap factories all over the United States in such cities as Jersey City, Brooklyn, Cincinnati, and from Staten Island,—even, at times, from England, France, Belgium, and other foreign countries. Many high-class chemicals are obtained from Germany.

The dynamite produced here goes chiefly to the coal mines in Pennsylvania. The smokeless powders for trap shooting and hunting go to The Winchester, Remington, Peters, United States, and other ammunition firms in this country and Canada, and these firms distribute the powder as ammunition to all parts of the globe.

This plant at Kenvil is the oldest dynamite factory in the eastern United States and the second oldest in America, having been founded nearly forty-five years ago. It now occupies an acreage of two square miles, in an isolated and picturesque portion of Morris County. The company employs twelve chemists, nearly all of whom are college graduates. Few firms in the State employ more chemists. The ballistic range of this company is one of the best equipped in the State for the accurate testing of the velocity and pressure developed by ammunition in various guns.

Lake Hopatcong—Dover enjoys the advantages of the now famous Lake Hopatcong, eight miles distant. This lake region is a thousand feet or more above sea level, and is accessible in two hours' ride from New York City. The lake is eight miles long and has a shore frontage of forty miles, with summer cottages hiding away in the shade of the forest. The lake can be reached from Dover in ten or twenty minutes by automobile, or in an hour by trolley, or by trains of the Lackawanna and the New Jersey Central railroads.

Thousands of people visit the lake during the summer, and hundreds of thousands of dollars are expended by these visitors in the country lying within ten miles of the lake, Dover being the largest shopping centre within that radius.

Transportation—From 1831 to 1849, that is, from the coming of the Morris Canal to the coming of the Lackawanna Railroad, the old freight depot on the canal basin was the center of Dover's transportation activities. Dover now has two railroads which offer the best of facilities for transportation to all its manufacturing concerns, and there are still large tracts of land available for factories, situated near these railroads, namely, the Lackawanna and the New Jersey Central.

The Atlas Powder Company, Landing, N. J.—This company employs about one hundred men, some of whom live in Dover, as in the case of the Hercules Powder Company, and the Picatinny Arsenal, Dover being a home center and a business and social center for industries that are situated

a few miles distant. The Forcite Plant of the Atlas Powder Company was started in 1883, and was the first plant in America to make gelatine dynamite. It also makes dynamite, not in gelatine form. It gathers its raw materials from a distance—wood pulp from Maine, nitre from Chile, sulphur from Louisiana, flour from Minnesota. Its products are used largely within a radius of fifty miles from Dover, in mines and quarries, as at Franklin Furnace. Its products are also used for railroad work and in farming operations requiring explosives. Goods are also shipped to New England, Tennessee, Pennsylvania, New York. The main office of the company is at Wilmington, Delaware, with sales offices in New York and Philadelphia. This is one of four plants belonging to the company.

From this brief glimpse at some of Dover's chief industries it is evident that the men of enterprise in this town are looking far afield for markets in which to dispose of their products, and drawing on distant fields for their raw material. Dover is not pitted against the world; it is drawing its commercial resources from the larger world, and contributing in turn to the ongoing and welfare of that larger world. Its leaders must scan the wider horizon.

A HYMN TO HANDIWORK.

Who knows the hidden paths that lead from hand to heart and brain,
 The working of the potent deed within the mind's domain?
 "Be thou a doer of the word"—so spake an ancient sage.
 Thus shall thy soul be onward spurred to win its heritage.

The faith, the heart, the deed unite to make us what we are:
 Blest are the hands that shape aright the spirit's avatar.
 The child who deftly, with the shears, cuts out a mimic horse—
 His Father formed the starry spheres and swings them in their course.

He made us workers, makers,—joy attends the willing deed;
 And joyful deeds, with tool or toy, these bid the soul Godspeed.

A HYMN TO ATHENE.

ATHENE, thou who hast the mind of Zeus,
 Queen of ideas wrought out in living deeds,
 Teacher of arts that serve our human needs,
 Inspirer of the joy that crowns high use
 Of heaven-born powers!—no cloistered, shy recluse
 Art thou; but where the valiant patriot bleeds
 To save his country, where onrushing steeds
 Speed to the fray, or where deft hands produce
 The homespun robe, or where sweet music weaves
 Its subtle harmonies, there thou art found,
 Thou radiant Visitant from Olympus bright,
 Bringer of sacred fire!—with olive leaves
 Wreathéd we raise our hymn of joyful sound!—
 Crown thought with deeds, crown deeds with Wisdom's light!

PICATINNY ARSENAL

Picatinny Arsenal lies in Middle Forge Valley, in Rockaway township, about five miles north of Dover, New Jersey. It is the seat of the United States Army Powder Factory, and is also a depot for the preparation and storage of powder, projectiles, explosives and ammunition.

The reservation takes its name from Picatinny Beak, a mountain which rises abruptly from the general level of the valley, and at the foot of which lies a beautiful and picturesque lake. The name, like many others in the neighborhood, is of Indian origin. The several tracts of land constituting the reservation were purchased by the United States during the latter part of 1880 and the early part of 1881, and comprise a total of about 1866 acres. In 1891, 315 acres were turned over to the United States Navy Department for use as a powder depot, and since that time an additional tract of land comprising about 78 acres has been purchased by that Department. The wild, rough nature of the country is what caused it to be selected as a site for a Government powder depot. The need for a depot, where powder and high explosives might be stored in large quantities, and where powder mills might be erected, was seriously felt during and after the Civil War, but no appropriation for the establishment of such a depot was made by Congress until in 1879.

The reservation was used merely as a depot for the storage of powder and explosives until 1907, when the erection of the Army Powder Factory was begun. The manufacture of powder began in January, 1908, the capacity of the factory, as at first established, being 3000 lbs. per day. The next year an appropriation was made by Congress for increasing the capacity to 9000 lbs. per day, and in 1911 an appropriation was made for the installation of a high explosive plant. Picatinny Arsenal now manufactures practically all of the powder and explosives required by the Army.

The names of the Commanding Officers of the Arsenal with the dates of assuming and relinquishing command are as follows: Major F. H. Parker, September 16, 1880, to April 4, 1883; Major Joseph P. Farley, April 4, 1883, to June 27, 1887; Major Frank N. Phillips, June 27, 1887, to November 30, 1890; Major James W. Riley, November 30, 1890, to January 21, 1892; Colonel James M. Whittenmore, March 14, 1892, to May 6, 1897; Colonel A. R. Buffington, May 6, 1897, to May 5, 1899; Colonel L. C. Babbitt, May 5, 1899, to August 1, 1902; Captain O. B. Mitcham, August 1, 1902, to May 14, 1907; Major Beverly W. Dunn, May 14, 1907, to June 10, 1907; Lieutenant-Colonel Odus C. Horney, June 10, 1907, to present time.

The names of officers who have served at Picatinny Arsenal as assistants are as follows: Major W. H. Tschappat, May 27, 1907, to July 13, 1912; Captain D. C. Seagrave, June 25, 1907, to June 30, 1910; Captain T. L. Coles, July 27, 1910, to July 18, 1912; Major J. C. Nicholls, July 1, 1912, to date; Captain James H. Burns, July 17, 1912, to June 19, 1914; Lieutenant F. G. Wallace, October 4, 1912, to November 26, 1912; Lieutenant F. H. Miles Jr., December 24, 1912, to date; Lieutenant L. J. Ahern, February 13, 1914, to date; Lieutenant C. E. Partridge, June 5, 1914, to date.

Picatinny Arsenal, December 7, 1914.

The Dover General Hospital—About seven years ago, The Nos Ipsae, a ladies' social club, desired to do something for the benefit of the town, and at the suggestion of the late Rev. W. W. Holloway, D.D., began to do



The Dover General Hospital



Clinton Hill, 901 feet above sea—as it was in 1870

what they could toward the establishment of a hospital in Dover. The need of such an institution was very apparent, as there was no hospital nearer than Morristown. The ladies of the club did all in their power to arouse public interest in the matter, and in various ways began to raise money for a hospital fund. There were several contributions from individuals and from some of the industries of the town, and so the fund was started. Colonel Nathaniel Mase, just before his death, deeded to the ladies a lot for a hospital. The Dover General Hospital Association was then formed and incorporated. Work for increasing the fund has been going on steadily and quietly ever since. Four years ago a Woman's Auxiliary was formed.

Instead of putting up a building on the Mase lot, the Association recently had an opportunity, through the generous offer of Ex-mayor Pierson, of purchasing the Richard George property, ideally located and in every way suitable for hospital purposes. The work of planning the remodeling of this building has been taken in hand by the physicians of this locality. They will also formulate plans for a permanent organization. A temporary medical staff has been formed and the members are enthusiastic in the work of aiding the Association.

The Woman's Club of Dover—In 1912 this club was organized by Mrs. R. A. Bennett, who became its first president. This club finds many ways of working for the good of the community. It has committees on Playgrounds, School and Home, Visiting Nurse, Housewives' League, Library, Dramatics and Entertainment, Streets and Sanitation, Literature, Music. The ladies are evidently making history and the historian of the future will have to take account of their achievements. It may be observed by the reader of this volume that the ladies have contributed a notable proportion of its contents, as far as the written records are concerned, and their deeds have received such a degree of appreciation that the editor hopes to escape the criticism recently passed upon a noted historian of the United States. Upon such a theme as woman's work and worth the author prefers to express his sentiments in the form of poetry.

The Dover Choral Society was first organized in September, 1909, by Mrs. Rae M. Silberg, who is now its president and musical director. It has produced the following musical compositions at its public concerts: Fair Ellen, Ruth, The Rose Maiden, Joan of Arc, Elijah, together with miscellaneous selections of shorter pieces. Mrs. Silberg is an accomplished and competent leader in this department. Her work with this society makes it rank as one of our finest instruments of higher culture. The public concerts of the Society have been among our annual noteworthy events.

The Dover Schools—Dover is making men and women as well as iron. By the latest returns our total enrollment in the schools is 2,005. Compare this with the day when the enrollment was 136. While our schools are not reckoned among our "industries," still they have a yearly "output," that must be reckoned with, just as much as the output of any factory. Most of our young people, on leaving school, fit into some niche in our local beehive. Our High School is graduating from forty to fifty pupils at the year's end. Many of these are engaged in teaching in this county and elsewhere—one in Manitoba. Many go to the Normal Schools at Trenton, Montclair, or Newark. And we have had or now have representatives at the following colleges: Stevens Institute, N. J.; Rutgers; New York University; University of Pennsylvania; State College of Pennsylvania; Bucknell College, Pa.; Pittsburgh University; Lafayette; Jefferson Medical

College, Philadelphia; Lehigh University; New York Dental College; Wesleyan University; Long Island Medical College; Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y.; The Maryland College for Women; The Catholic University, Washington, D. C.; and the colleges for young women at Holyoke, Elmira, and Vassar. To these add the U. S. Military Academy, and the U. S. Naval Academy.

Dover High School receives pupils from many near-by towns and villages, such as Netcong, Stanhope, Wharton, Mine Hill, Ironia, Franklin, Chester, Flanders, German Valley, Berkshire Valley, Mt. Freedom, Mill Brook, Calais, Bartley, Bowlbyville, Mt. Fern, Golden Corners, and the adjacent farms. From these quiet little communities in the hills and vales of Morris County come many unassuming young people of sterling character and excellent ability. Some who have received three years' schooling in their local High School complete their fourth year at Dover.

Mr. George E. Jenkins has informed me of another school that was once kept in the little house on Elliott Street in the rear of the Simpson place. This little house stands right on the sidewalk and was once Mr. Elliott's carriage house. Here the Rev. Mr. Margot, an Episcopal minister, taught school in 1868. Among his pupils were Robert Elliott, Leonard, William, and Lizzie Elliott, Lizzie Lambert, Wm. T. Jenkins and George Jenkins, Philip George, Conrad Mann, and Edward Riley of Succasunna.

THE MT. FERN FOURTH OF JULY, 1914

Mt. Fern is a little community, but it is really a part of the greater Dover in its human interests and it seems to me that its recent celebration of the Fourth of July should have adequate recognition in our local annals. This celebration was in the spirit of the old-time, American, patriotic, neighborly and social occasion, and it was also quite up-to-date in having some of the features that are now being encouraged in our most progressive communities for the celebration of "a safe and sane Fourth" by the introduction of music and song and appropriate addresses and social friendliness in place of so much unmeaning racket and its concomitant danger to life, limb and property. To have carried through a celebration of such a high character and make it yield \$200 for the support of the Mt. Fern Church is surely a credit to this little community set on a hill.

As one approaches Mt. Fern on foot he becomes aware, on a hot summer day, that it is truly "set on a hill." The elevation of the highest point back of the church is given by the government map as 1,003 feet above sea level, one of the highest points in this vicinity. The rise from Blackwell street, Dover, is 400 feet or more, and is quite abrupt. All the more picturesque is the panorama of landscape that unfolds before the pilgrim to this shrine, for it is a "shrine," although a humble one, and little known to fame. Coming over from Morris street by Penn avenue, one has the noble view eastward toward Rockaway and the hills beyond quite reminding one of the Berkshire Hills of Massachusetts, although not so lofty. And as one comes by Dell's Corner and the old Brotherton—Richard Brotherton—Homestead, the view to the north is of great beauty, as fine as some parts of the Catskills. This old road has a history. All along its way it is haunted by human memories of interest, from the time of William Penn's claim upon the soil in 1715 and the subsequent Quaker settlement, with its first church building erected about 1740, the Searing farm, the Dell home, the Brotherton tract, first obtained from William Penn and held in the family ever since, all the way up to the little church at Mt. Fern, erected a quarter of a century or more ago.

Arriving at the church this Fourth of July we find the appearance of a festal day, in the booths and streamers, the tables and the throngs that surround the building, for in a rural community the church and the school house are the rallying place of the people, in lieu of other public halls. The arrangements are simple and inexpensive, but suited to the place and the occasion, and indicative of hearty good will and neighborly co-operation. There is something to drink, and preparations under way for something to eat at a later hour. The neighbors along the road were even hinting at roast turkey, as an inducement to climb the hill. And there was a booth with articles of interest to the ladies. Gasoline lighting arrangements were affixed to trees, and even to the side of the church, in spite of our recent conflagration, in readiness for the evening. People were coming in on foot, by automobile, by wagon, by buggy, by vanload, to participate. One good lady said she had lived in Dover all her life but had never been to Mt. Fern before she walked over that day.

A program of appropriate exercises had been prepared by the local committee, and rather late in the afternoon these exercises were begun. Prayer was offered by Rev. Benson, of Millbrook. Mr. Alonzo B. Searing, after the singing of "America," read portions of the Declaration of Independence, and gave one of his characteristic patriotic addresses, telling how the men from this vicinity and from Millbrook had taken part in the

Civil War, for these hill tops were a nursery of hardy patriots in the old days, and still were. Rev. Christopher von Glahn, pastor of the First Methodist Church, of Dover, spoke next, saying that he was proud to see that it was the Methodists who were so public spirited and patriotic in getting up this program for the day. He told of his earlier life on the ranches beyond the Rockies, and his journey east to study theology at Drew Seminary. While at Drew he took a day off to find a "real battlefield," for he had often heard of the battlefields of the Revolution and other times and wished to visit one. The battlefields out beyond the Rockies were generally spots where two men had it out with revolvers, he said. So he slipped down to Monmouth and inquired for that battlefield. They pointed around and said, "It is all about you." And the fields were planted with potatoes, fields wide enough for armies to meet. The people had beaten their swords into ploughshares and their spears into forks to dig potatoes.

Two vocal solos were well rendered in the course of the program, one by Harold Eaton, of Millbrook, and one by Mr. Curnow, of Mine Hill. The speakers stood on the stone step in front of the church and the organ had been moved into the vestibule to accompany the singers for their open-air singing.

At the close of the program Charles D. Platt made a few remarks about the history of the vicinity. He said he had been informed by Mrs. Phebe DeHart, of Bloomfield, who was Phebe Baker when a little girl, that the first religious services held out here were conducted in the big stone barn at the Lawrence Homestead, a mile further out on the Chester road, where Mr. Doney now lives. She had attended such services herself when about fifteen years old. As she was born in 1815 this may have been about 1830 and, no doubt, for some time earlier, that these services were held. The big barn, larger than the house, was the most convenient and capacious place of assembly in those primitive days, before any church edifice was erected. Seats were rigged up by laying planks over boxes and logs, and the preaching went on right over the heads of the cattle in the cow barn below, but let us hope, not over the heads of the audience of human beings above them.

Mrs. DeHart said that the preacher was the Rev. Mr. Sherman, who came down the state on a circuit, preaching here about twice a year. When he arrived he went first to the school house, and I am told that the little bit of a stone building now to be seen in a state of decay at Golden Corners, opposite the residence of Mr. Frick, was the school house in early days. Going to the school house he said to the children, "When you go home today, tell your parents that the preacher has come and that there will be preaching service in the big stone barn at such an hour on Sunday." In this way the notice was carried all around the countryside. The people were very glad when they heard that the preacher had come. They loved to hear him, and all turned out at the appointed time. It must have made an impressive scene, a picture for an artist to paint, that service in the stone barn. Mr. Isaac W. Searing has told me that his parents, when young people, first met and got acquainted at the services in this synagogue. Such things do happen, but it is a good place to find a good wife—among God's people. (After the speaking one man confessed to me that he had found his wife at the Mt. Fern meeting house, so they keep it up yet.)

The meetings held in this barn were conducted by the Methodists at that early date, 1830, or earlier, before a church had been built in Dover. There was a strong Methodist Church at Millbrook in those early days,

and Halmagh Sisco, one of their leading business men, who had a fulling mill there, left \$1,000 in his will for the support of the Methodist Church, thinking that, of course, it would go to the Millbrook church; but later it was divided between the new church in Dover and the Millbrook church.

Another fact of local significance mentioned by Mr. Platt was this—that in reading the original deeds of the Quaker Church, he found this expression in the boundaries of the plot of land occupied by them, “bounded on one side by the Great Road.” This forgotten name indicates that the highway of through travel for these parts was once along this beautiful hill road that we climb now to reach Mt. Fern Church. This was before Dover had become so prominent and prosperous through the making of the canal and later the railroad. The great highways for teams and stages were apparently over the hill tops, as at Mt. Freedom, which used to have thirty teams stopping over night at its hostelry before the days of the Morris Canal.

The next order of exercise was the chicken supper, a program easily understood and participated in by as many as could find seats at the tables at one time, while others waited their turn, and enjoyed the fine prospect over the Succasunna valley and thought that this was one of the finest building sites in the country. “Yes, but in winter, you know, we have drifts of snow some twenty feet deep,” said the inhabitants.

Retiring from the scene after supper the writer of this article missed the festivities of the evening. The musicians were arriving as he left. They could be distinguished by their uniforms. Mr. Isaac Christman was seen on his way to the top of the hill and Larsen Brothers waved a salute from the big auto bus that was toiling up the steep grade with a load of musicians, so we may imagine the scene with a brass band playing in the moonlight and fireworks, too, to wind up a pleasing and most enjoyable, true American Fourth of July. And the “Special Express” from Mt. Freedom came in about seven o’clock, the wagon that brings to the Dover High School its daily contingent of genius from the far-away hill homes of Calais, Mt. Freedom, and Golden Corners.

July 11, 1914.

MIDSUMMER NIGHT AT THE SWEDISH LUTHERAN CHURCH

Tuesday evening, June 23rd, was observed as the twenty-fifth anniversary of the organization of the Swedish Trinity Lutheran Church on Blackwell street.

In the old country it is customary to observe this night, the twenty-third of June, as a festival night, and the next day is a legal holiday. In the latitude of Sweden it is light enough to read a book until eleven o’clock in the evening, and one can easily see to go about still later, if the weather is clear. And then day begins again at two o’clock in the morning. Which is very favorable to the festivities of the season.

An air of quiet enjoyment reigned in the little church on Blackwell street as the congregation and friends gathered for this anniversary. Young and old were represented, the little child and the great-grandfather. It was an assembly of people who earn their enjoyments and who take them in a dignified way.

Music was rendered with great spirit by the young people in piano duets, vocal solos and quartet and chorus singing, partly in Swedish and partly in English. The main part of the service was conducted in Swedish. What was said in that language I cannot say, but it was listened to atten-

tively by those who understood. After the benediction the pastor made an announcement in English that touched all hearts—"You are now all invited to go around to the basement."

In accordance with this invitation we descended to the level of creature comforts and, seated in order at tables, were served with ice cream and a variety of cakes, candy, oranges, bananas, ginger pop (I think), and cigars. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Sektberg, Mrs. Gillen and daughter, Leonard Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. Moyer and Mr. Platt.

Finally Mr. Hiler arrived upon the scene with his brass band and they gave several selections in their most graceful style. The Larsen Brothers are evidently musical pillars of the church, if there can be such a thing as a "musical pillar," for they participated in the chorus singing and in the band music as well.

The occasion was a pleasing social affair and goes to show the contentment and happiness of our Swedish friends in their new home under the Star Spangled Banner, where they find more encouragement for their habits of industry than in the old country. In the old country they work very hard, but get little return for their labor, and find it very hard to gain a home of their own. Sweden is a good country for the rich people and for the king, who receives \$125,000 a year for his support; but for the poor people life is a discouraging struggle. Such is the testimony of Mr. John Rudine, one of the older members of this church, who has been long associated with it. He returned to the old country two years ago, but found that things had not changed very much for the better.

The Swedes are an intelligent people and pride themselves on maintaining an educational system equal to any in the world. In this town they send a good proportion of their children to our high school and give us many of our best scholars. Sometimes in our higher classes half the class or more seems to be Swedish.

A number of high school students and graduates were to be found in the company, and the names of others of former years could be recalled. The Swedes buy books in their own language and read them. Many of these books are published in Chicago. There is a Swedish literary society in town, and one of their rules is that each member must read one Swedish book a month. Are there any societies like that among our English population? There are four Swedish churches in town. This church on Blackwell street claims to be, in some measure, one of the fruits of the Presbyterian Church, which assisted them at the beginning of this quarter century of work in Dover; witness the settees with which their church is seated. Once upon a time these settees were filled with Presbyterians. The Presbyterians have got new seats since then, but no better fillers than occupy the old seats now.

But while we speak of these things let us not overlook that table by the wall where an army of little boys is lined up, each with a little tower before him in the shape of a cone which he attacks with a spoon and always comes off victorious, and happy. These boys will make some of our best citizens, and the girls will not be taking a back seat, either.

On the walls of the church is inscribed this legend: "SALIGE arde, som höra Guds ord och gomma det." This was interpreted by the good pastor, Rev. A. B. Lilja, who speaks German as well as Swedish, "Selig sind die da Gottes Wort hören und vergessen es nicht" (Blessed are they who hear God's word and forget it not). This is a good foundation for American citizenship.



Courtesy of *The Dover Index*.

St. John's Episcopal Church

SIXTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH—HISTORICAL PROGRAM RENDERED—MEMORIALS DEDICATED

The sixty-fifth anniversary of the meeting which led to the organization of St. John's Episcopal Church was observed Sunday, November 8, 1914, with a historical program. At the morning service a historical address was made by Dr. John F. Butterworth, of Summit, rector emeritus of the church, and was followed by a sermon by Rev. Robert J. Thomson, the rector. These services also concluded Rev. Thomson's stay in Dover. From Dover he goes to take charge of St. Bartholomew's Church, Hohokus.

Archdeacon Sturges, of Morristown, delivered the evening sermon and message from the mother church.

At the morning service the church doors, erected as a memorial to Mrs. Laura Jackson McCarthy, and the red superfrontal, given as a memorial to Mrs. Cadwallader R. Mulligan, and the new retable were dedicated.

In November, 1849, Bishop George Washington Doane, of New Jersey, placed the village of Dover under charge of Rev. Charles W. Rankin, rector of St. Peter's Church, Morristown. Henry McFarlan, of New York, had previously given an appropriate piece of ground as the site of a church.

Mr. McFarlan's son, Henry McFarlan, who lived here, was the first to encourage the revival of the church's work and to carry it forward to a successful end.

Rev. Robert J. Thomson began his work here May 9, 1912. During this time the church school has grown from an average attendance of about 50 to an average attendance of 160. A junior choir has been organized, many memorials given, the Chapel of the Good Shepherd equipped with a new altar and furnishings and many other improvements have been made to the church property.

LIST OF FORGES IN MORRIS COUNTY IN 1816 AS SHOWN IN A PETITION TO
CONGRESS

December 18, 1816.

At a meeting of the inhabitants of the County of Morris and the parts of the neighboring counties adjacent thereto interested in the Manufacture of Bar and Cast iron, held at Morristown, in further pursuance of the object stated at a former meeting, held at this place on the day of September last, at which meeting Col. Lemuel Cobb was chosen moderator and Wm. M. O'Hara Clerk—

RESOLVED, That Major John Kinney be deputed to proceed to the city of Washington, to make interest in favor of the objects stated in the petition lately circulated among the iron manufacturers of this State, and to effect the presentment of said petition.

RESOLVED, That this meeting, having estimated the probable expenses which will attend the carrying into effect the object of the preceding resolution, and having enumerated the different iron works &c in this county and adjacent thereto, have made the following assessment, and do recommend to the persons whose names are therein mentioned to contribute accordingly to the same.

FORGES

Owners.	Situations.	Number of Fires.	Assessment.
John & Hy Cobb	Troy	1	\$2.
Rich'd B. Faesch	Boonton	2	4.
Joseph Scott	Rockaway	2	4.
Joseph Jackson	Rockaway	3	6.
Do.	Stanhope	2	4.
Wm. Jackson	Rockaway	1	2.
Isaac Canfield	Franklin	2	4.
Eb. Stiles	Shongum	1	2.
Peter Hiler	Meriden	1	2.
John Hinchman	Meriden	1	2.
Lemuel Cobb	Splitrock	2	4.
Wm. Scott	Rockaway Valley	1	2.
Benj. Beach	Horsepond	2	4.
Sturtevant, Muir & Co.		2	4.
Israel Canfield & Co.	Dover	2	} 10.
Do.	Valley Forge	1	
Do.	Stanhope	2	
James DeCamp	Washington	1	2.
Jos. Hurd	Washington	1	} 10.
Do.	New Partners	2	
Do.	Walkin	2	
Jos. T. Hoff	Mt. Pleasant	2	4.
Jacob N. Kinney	Aetna	1	2.
Benj. Halloway	Denmark	2	4.
John P. Losey	Longwood	2	4.
John DeCamp	Longwood	3	6.
Samuel G. I. DeCamp	Newfoundland	2	4.
Eph'm & S. Adams	Hardbargain	1	2.
J. H. Stanburrough	Sweden	2	} 8.
Do.	Russia	2	
Jos. Chamberlain	Hopewell	2	4.
Moses Hopping	Weldon	1	2.
Lem'l DeCamp	Andover	2	4.
Jno. B. Dickerson	Lockwood	2	4.
Johnson & Condict	Columbia	2	4.
Byram Pitney	Lubbers Run	1	2.

MORRIS COUNTY

511

Moses Halloway	Mendham	1	2.
Ludlow	Pine Brook, Somerset	2	4.
Emans	Hacklebarney	2	4.
Hinchman	Flanders	1	2.
Robt. C. Thompson	Changewater	2	4.
Robt. Colefax	Pequannock	2	} 4.
Wm. & R. Colefax	Wynocke	2	
Douglass		1	2.
Thomas Estill	Timber Brook	1	2.
John O. Ford	Stockholm	2	} 10.
Do.	Welwyn	2	
Do.	Windham	1	
Dunn & O'Brien	Methodist	2	4.
Silas Day		2	4.
Hawthorn		1	2.
Hinchmans	Brookland	3	6.
	52	88	176.

FURNACES

Sturtevant, Muir & Co.	Mt. Hope	10.
John O. Ford	Franklin	10.
M. I. Ryerson	Pompton	} 20.
Do.	Ringwood	

SLITTING MILLS

R. B. Faesch	Boonton	4.
Is'l Canfield & Co.	Dover	4.

IRON MINES

Mahlon Dickerson	Succasunny	10.
Guy M. Hinchman	Mt. Pleasant	5.
Jos. Hurd	New Partners	4.
Gab H. Ford & }	Hibernia	} 10.
Jno. O. Ford }		
Lewis Phillips	Mt. Hope	10.

John D Camp Esqr, Capt. William Scott, Capt. John Stansbury, David B. Hurd & Lemuel D Camp Esqr be collectors & authorized to receive the money

By order of the Meeting

LEMUEL COBB, Moderator

WM. M. O'HARA, Sec'y

We the subscribing do promise each one for himself to pay to Major John Kinney or order on Demand the sums annexed to our names for the purpose of defraying his expenses to the City of Washington and his expenses while there to present a Petition to the house of Congress for the relief of persons interested in the manufacture of bar and Cast Iron in the United States.

December 18, 1816.

D. B. Hurd	\$4.00
Nathan Hedges	1.00
Moses Halloway	2.00

Copied from the original petition, loaned by Mrs. H. W. Cortright, Lake Hopatcong.

Quotation from Munsell's History of Morris County, 1882, page 44, and from Lewis' History, page 24.

"In a letter written to Richard Henry Lee in 1777, Washington states that in Morris County alone there are between eighty and a hundred iron works, large and small. Unless the writer counted each fire of every forge it is impossible to verify this statement by locating the iron works &c."

NOTE—The number of forges named in the above petition is 52. But the quotation uses the term "iron works." Perhaps we may add ten more "iron works" from the petition. The number of "fires" named in the petition is 88, which, with other works, makes 98 "iron works" possibly, as suggested by Washington. But this list is nearly 40 years later than Washington's letter, and changes would occur.

DOVER HISTORY: Index.

ERRATA:

Page 489. For Morristown, Pa., read Norristown.
For Peter Burrell, pages 329 and 332, read Phillip Burrell.

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