

Washington's Crossing



By Samuel C. Eastburn



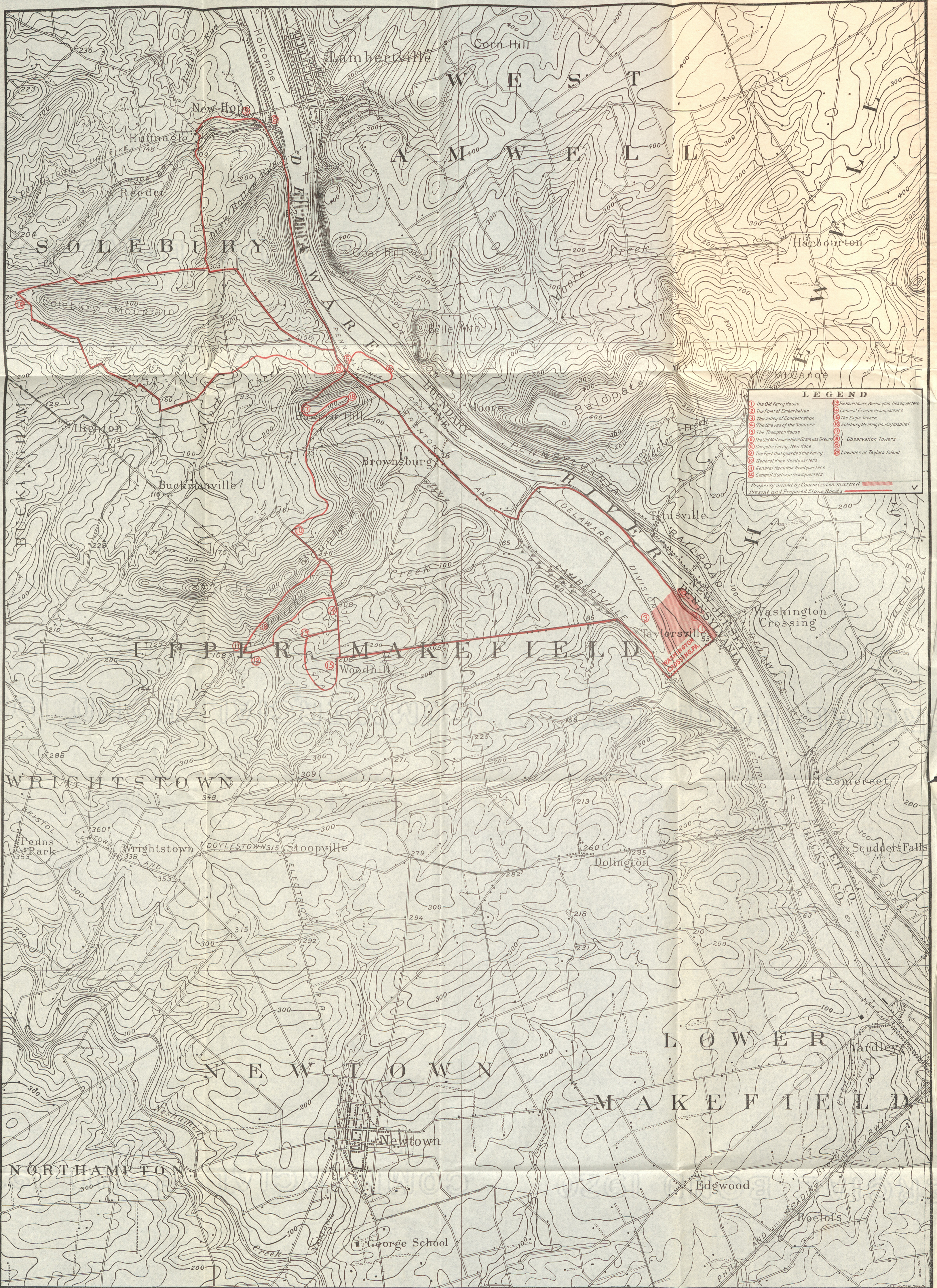
For Library Use Only
DO NOT CIRCULATE

RECEIVED
SEP 16 1924

NEW JERSEY STATE LIBRARY
TRENTON

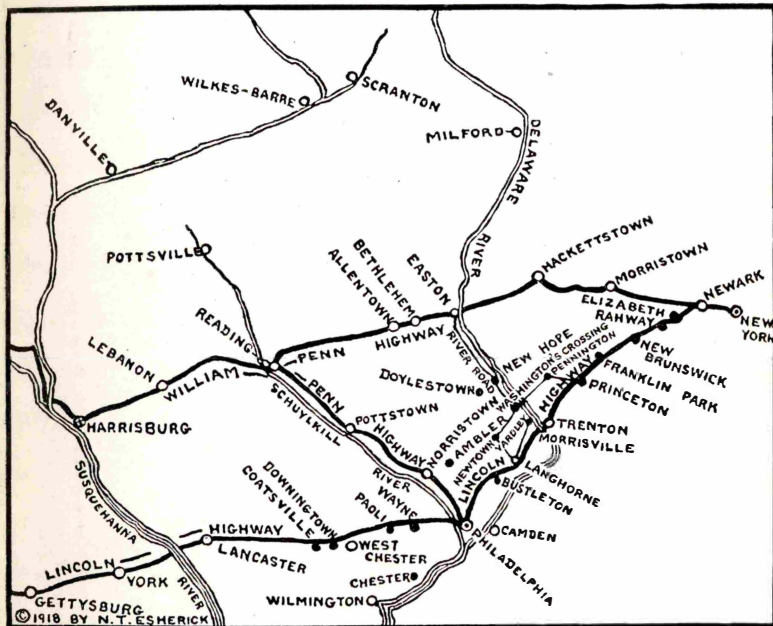
J974.965
H78
E13

WASHINGTON CROSSING PARK



- LEGEND**
- 1 The Old Ferry House
 - 2 The Point of Embarkation
 - 3 The Valley of Concentration
 - 4 The Graves of the Soldiers
 - 5 The Thompson House
 - 6 The Old Mill where the Green was Ground
 - 7 Coryville Ferry, New Hope
 - 8 The Fort that guarded the Ferry
 - 9 General Knox Headquarters
 - 10 General Hamilton Headquarters
 - 11 General Sullivan Headquarters
 - 12 The Keth House Washington Headquarters
 - 13 General Greene Headquarters
 - 14 The Eagle Tavern
 - 15 Solebury Meeting House Hospital
 - 16 Observation Towers
 - 17 Lowndes or Taylors Island
- Property owned by Commission marked with a red line
 Present and Proposed Stone Roads marked with a red line

MAP SHOWING AUTOMOBILE ROUTES TO WASHINGTON'S CROSSING FROM PHILADELPHIA AND FROM NEW YORK



FROM PHILADELPHIA

- North on Broad St. to Boulevard
- 12 miles to Bustleton via Lincoln Highway
- 23 " Langhorne
- 27 " Newtown
- 29 " Yardley
- 34 " Washington's Crossing, Pa.
- Pennington
- Princeton
- New Brunswick
- Elizabeth
- Newark
- Jersey City
- New York

FROM NEW YORK

- To Jersey City 4 miles
- " Newark 12 "
- " Elizabeth 17 "
- " New Brunswick 35 "
- " Princeton 51 "
- " Pennington 58 "
- " Wash. Crossing 67 "
- " Trenton 73 "
- " Newtown
- " Langhorne
- " Bustleton
- " Philadelphia

THE WASHINGTON'S CROSSING
PARK COMMISSION
OF PENNSYLVANIA

1920

Gov. W. C. SPROUL <i>Chairman ex-officio</i>	Harrisburg, Pa.
HON. HARMAN YERKES <i>Acting Chairman</i>	Doylestown, Pa.
HON. WILLIAM C. RYAN	Doylestown, Pa.
HON. HENRY W. WATSON	Langhorne, Pa.
HON. CLARENCE J. BUCKMAN	Langhorne, Pa.
HON. W. C. HACKETT	Easton, Pa.
ALLEN HAGENBACH	Allentown, Pa.
CHARLES M. SCHWAB	Bethlehem, Pa.
W. HEYWARD MYERS	St. Davids, Pa.
C. C. A. BALDI	Philadelphia, Pa.
SAMUEL C. EASTBURN	Langhorne, Pa.

ARTHUR P. TOWNSEND, *Secretary*, Langhorne

FOREWORD

To the Senate and House of Representatives
of Pennsylvania:

MEMORIAL of The Washington's Crossing Memorial
Association of Pennsylvania respectfully shows

THAT at a large and enthusiastic concourse of citizens of this State upon the site of the memorable crossing of the Delaware River on Christmas night, 1776, this association was formed to further the laudable undertaking, already far advanced by State of New Jersey, to erect an appropriate historical shrine where General Washington and his broken army, after eluding the pursuit of their victorious enemy, recrossed the river from Pennsylvania into New Jersey, under most trying conditions, in a desperate effort to rescue from utter collapse the fading cause of liberty.

We appeal to you in the confident expectation that a sense of patriotic duty, too long delayed, will inspire immediate action by our great Commonwealth to perpetuate her part in that decisive event in the history of our common country.

Only a half century has passed since Antietam, Gettysburg and the death of Lincoln, but it was one hundred and thirty-six years ago when the intrepid and masterful strategy of a defeated, half fed, suffering and discouraged army of less than six thousand undisciplined men, suddenly called from the pursuits of peace, under the leadership of Washington, turned back the advance of a trained and finely equipped army, boastful and confident of assured victory, and thereby destroyed forever all chance of the subjugation of the American people by a foreign power.

But for the campaign of December, 1776, upon the Delaware, we may well doubt if the cause of independence could have survived to have won its final triumph at Yorktown, after eight years of cruel war, and we may have continued mere dependencies of Great Britain, similar to India, Canada, Australia and South Africa.

Had not Washington's stroke of genius carried the day at that critical epoch, there would have been no Yorktown, and no Valley Forge, nor Antietam, Gettysburg nor martyrdom of Lincoln to commemorate. Pennsylvania has generously and patriotically remembered all those events by the erection of beautiful and historically marked parks or the erection of magnificent and enduring monuments dedicated to the courage and sacrifice of the participants, and the general government has appropriated millions to the same great purposes on these and other fields, of which the monument of Lincoln at Washington is the greatest.

It is, therefore, full time that appropriate recognition of the surpassing debt we owe to the brave men whose skill, courage and patriotism, in that brief campaign along the Delaware, assured our independence as a country and made possible the subsequent achievements which states and nation have so honored.

It was upon our soil that the simple but comprehensive movement was conceived and planned by Washington, Knox, Greene, Sterling, Sullivan, Cadwallader and other officers, and it was Pennsylvania's patriotic sons, who, by familiarity with the dangerous navigation of the stream, secrecy and skill in collecting and navigating their famous Durham boats in carrying the army across, assured the successful execution of that part of the plan without which the whole effort must have failed.

We, therefore, do earnestly urge that by suitable legislation you inaugurate the project of making Washington's Crossing the great Mecca of Americans. It lies almost equi-distant between our two greatest cities on almost a direct public road between them, and within a circuit of fifty miles there dwell five millions of inhabitants.

Should your action be favorable, it is proposed to apply to the Congress to supplement the work of Pennsylvania and New Jersey by constructing an enduring and appropriate memorial bridge across the river similar to those erected by other countries to commemorate their great achievements.

THIS MEMORIAL, read at a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Washington's Crossing Memorial Association of Pennsylvania, held in Philadelphia Third Month 22, 1913, was unanimously approved and the Secretary directed to attach thereto the names of those present.

Hon. Wm. C. Ryan
Hon. D. Newlin Fell
Mrs. Thomas Potter, Jr.
Miss Emma L. Crowell
Dr. J. Ernest Scott
W. Heyward Myers
Wm. G. Howell
George Ziegler
Thomas C. Knowles
Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker
J. Horace McFarland
Mrs. Alexander E. Patton
Hon. Harman Yerkes

Richard M. Cadwallader
Charles L. McKeehan
Jesse C. Everett
Joseph R. Grundy
Charles T. Eastburn
Col. Henry D. Paxson
J. Edward Moon
Hon. Webster Grim
Henry C. Mercer
B. F. Fackenthall
Samuel C. Eastburn
Hon. John M. Reynolds

AN ACT

MAKING an appropriation to the Washington Crossing Park Commission for the purpose of the acquisition of lands and property and the making of improvements in accordance with the provisions of the act of July twenty-fifth, one thousand nine hundred and seventeen (Pamphlet Laws one thousand two hundred and nine) entitled "An act to authorize the acquisition by purchase of condemnation of lands for a park and the erection of a monument commemorative of Washington crossing the river Delaware and for the appointment of a commission to acquire said lands and erect such monument and making an appropriation for the purposes of this act."

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same That the sum of one hundred thousand dollars (\$100,000) or so much thereof as may be necessary is hereby specifically appropriated to the Washington Crossing Park Commission constituted and appointed under the provisions of the act of the twenty-fifth day of July one thousand nine hundred and seventeen (Pamphlet Laws one thousand two hundred and nine) entitled "An act to authorize the acquisition by purchase of condemnation of lands for a park and the erection of a monument commemorative of Washington crossing the river Delaware and for the appointment of a commission to acquire said lands and erect such monument and making an appropriation for the purpose of this act" for the purpose of acquiring additional lands and property in the manner provided for in said act and for making of necessary improvements to said park and the buildings erected thereon.

LEGENDA

THE MOVEMENT for a Park on the Pennsylvania side to memorialize Washington's crossing the Delaware to the victory at Trenton had its inception at a meeting of members of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, the Daughters of the Revolution and the Bucks County Historical Society, held in Taylor Mansion, Taylorsville, Pa., in 1913. At this meeting a "Washington's Crossing National Park Commission" was elected, with Judge Yerkes of Doylestown as President, and J. Edward Moon of Morrisville, Secretary. This Committee caused to be introduced in the Pennsylvania Assembly of 1913 a bill appropriating \$25,000 for the purchase of the land covering historic sites in and around Taylorsville, which passed both houses by good majorities, but which was lost by the failure of Governor Tener to sign it.

The project languished for several years, but on July 25, 1917, the General Assembly of Pennsylvania passed an act appropriating \$25,000 for the purpose above named, which was promptly signed by Governor Brumbaugh, who on October 23rd of the same year appointed the following named Gentlemen a Commission to carry out the provisions of the Bill:

HON. MARTIN G. BRUMBAUGH, *President (ex officio)*

J. EDWARD MOON

HARMAN YERKES

SAMUEL C. EASTBURN

W. HEYWARD MYERS

J. ANDERSON ROSS

ALLEN HAGENBACH

C. C. A. BALDI

CHARLES M. SCHWAB

PENROSE ROBINSON

J. A. HERMAN

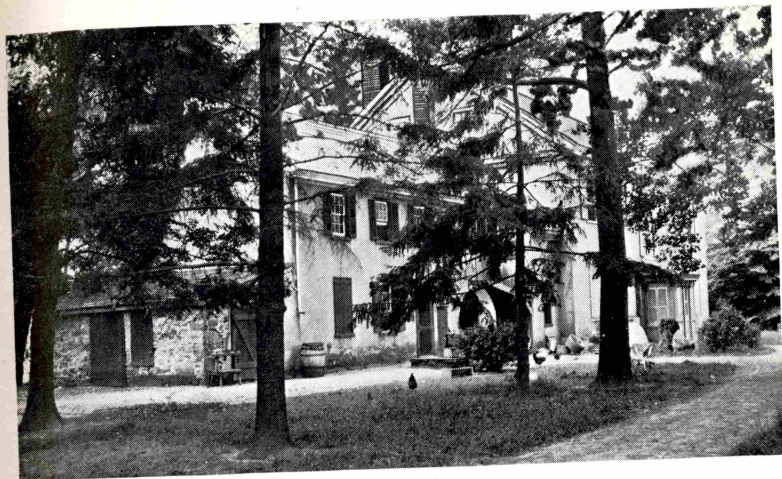
This Commission promptly organized, and in the Spring of 1918 began the purchase of land and houses in Taylorsville, covering the embarkation of the column or connected therewith. They secured from the

U. S. Post Office authorities a change of the name to Washington Crossing, Pa. During the summer all the houses on the river front north of the Ferry Street and east of the River Road, seven in number, were acquired, and a tract of sixty acres adjoining the monument on the north and having a water front of nearly a quarter of a mile on the Delaware River. In the Spring and Summer of 1919, active operations were begun, which continue at this writing.

The purpose of this brochure is to take the visitor on a little journey, an historic round, from Philadelphia to Morrisville (where visitors from Trenton, New York and the East, may join by crossing the lower or upper bridges over the Delaware and proceeding a block west to the River Road) thence north to Washington's Crossing, Pa., and New Hope, and thence return by the historic old York Road to Philadelphia, pointing out historical objects and places of interest along the way, with brief descriptions of such as are deemed worthy.

WE WILL begin by taking the Lincoln Highway to Morrisville, via Langhorne and Fallsington. Langhorne (21 miles from Philadelphia, 9 miles from Trenton) has a history. As we enter it note on the left, the Friends Meeting House in a beautiful glebe of five acres, shaded by giant forest trees. The first house of worship here was erected in 1734 succeeding a log one built nearby in 1689, the present stone edifice in 1785. The old sexton tells some interesting tales of it, and of the old cemetery at the side of it, opened in 1734.

A little farther on in the center of the village, where the Bristol-Newtown Road crosses the Lincoln Highway, on the southwest corner, stands a fine old stone mansion, the Richardson House, which is said to have sheltered General Washington and his staff on several



“Summerseat,” former Home of Robert Morris, near Morrisville

occasions. It was in this house that Lafayette's wounds were dressed as he was being conveyed from Bristol via the Durham Road to Bethlehem to be nursed by the “Moravian sisters” who had a station there. The brick house that formerly stood directly across the street was used as a military hospital during the frequent skirmishes that occurred here in the Revolution, and the 150 soldiers who died there were buried in what was then the town common. “Richardson's store,” the only store between Durham and Bristol stood on the opposite side of the street in 1730.

Fallsington, six miles east, is another pretty village. Here was built the Mother Church of the Friends in America. Its successor, also standing in ample grounds, is passed on the left as one enters the village. The old Library here, with its relics, is well worth a visit.

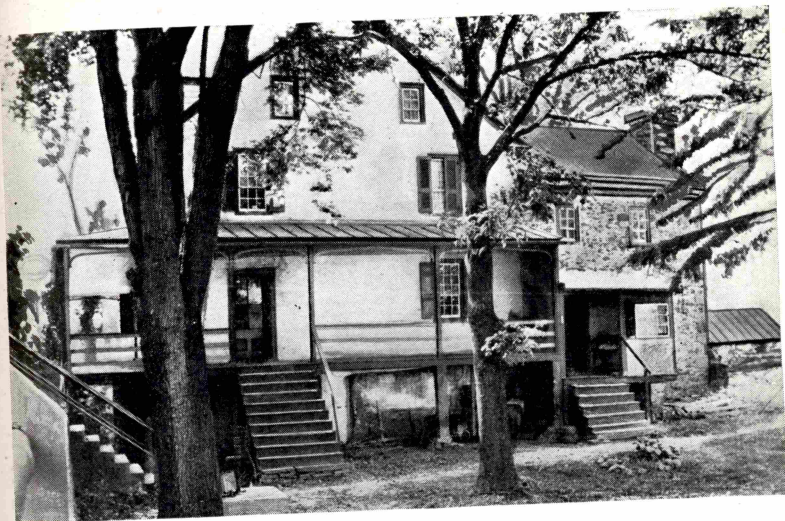
On approaching Morrisville, we take the right hand fork leading to the town and (free) bridge. Just before reaching the canal we pass on the left one of the historic houses of America, “Summerseat,” once owned by

Robert Morris, the great financier of the Revolution, and occupied by General Washington as headquarters for several days while his army faced the Hessians across the river. General Lafayette was also entertained there during his visit to America in 1824. It was afterward occupied by General Moreau when he and Joseph Bonaparte were banished and sent here by Bonaparte as unfriendly to his plans. It is near the site of the Barclay House where Washington stayed when he first crossed the river from Trenton and from which orders were issued for the disposition of his men to guard the ferries.

Crossing the canal bridge the next road we meet is the River Road, following the right bank of the Delaware, quite to Easton. Visitors from Trenton and the East, reach this road by crossing the lower or upper bridge and going a block west. Turning north we reach Yardley, six miles. From this point to New Hope, ten miles, the State will build a wide stone boulevard on the direct bank of the river, and which will afford a drive of scenic and historic interest in some respects unsurpassed. We will take the old road, which runs farther inland, and enter Washington's Crossing, Pa., by the "Ferry Road," anciently so called, running directly to the iron toll bridge over the Delaware, connecting now Washington's Crossing, Pa., with Washington's Crossing, N. J., on the opposite shore.

Now Washington's Crossing, Pa., where Washington embarked for his great adventure, is a small village (credited with 100 inhabitants by the census of 1910) in Bucks County, Pa., nine miles above Trenton, reached by the trolley cars of the New Jersey and Pennsylvania Traction Company, also by the Delaware Valley Division of the Pennsylvania System, via its station at Washington's Crossing, N. J.

At the northeast corner of the Ferry and River Roads near the bridge entrance, with grounds sloping to the



McKonkey's "Tavern Ferry House," at Washington's Crossing

water, stands another of the historic houses of America. Its L, a small two-story stone house, on the north, having been without doubt the "Tavern Ferry House," of the Revolution, while the landing of the ferry operated by William McKonkey in 1776, was on its grounds a few rods to the north. One can still trace the road that led down to it through the house yard, and also another that came up to the River Road, through the grounds adjoining, now owned by the Commission. This house has long been known as Lovett's Temperance Hotel.

Proof of the above statements is to be found in an old time-stained deed in the possession of Mrs. Harry Grover, the former owner of Taylor Mansion, and identifies the present hotel with the "Tavern Ferry House" of the Revolution.

"The main structure was built in 1818-19 by Mahlon K. Taylor, who, at the time, was landlord of the "Tavern Ferry House," operated the ferry, and was head of a large produce commission business, buying butter,

eggs, grain, potatoes, etc., of the farmers, and shipping them to Philadelphia by the Durham boats on the river. The Taylors were an old Quaker family, the founder of which, Christopher, came over with William Penn and was a personal friend of the Great Commoner, and the first President of the first assembly that Penn called at Upland on his way up the river on his first visit to his new colony. Benjamin Taylor, a descendant, settled in Newtown, and at one time is said to have owned pretty much all the land between that town and Washington's Crossing, Pa., with large holdings on the Jersey shore. Mahlon K. Taylor was his son. When the latter built his much larger structure—the lower story to serve as office and warehouse for his produce commission business, the upper giving additional room for his tavern—he built it against the old tavern ferry house, which he had been occupying—the present L—as is proved by the fact that the stones in the two buildings are different; also one can see where the southwest corner of the L was cut away to give light to windows in the new structure.

Now to the deed. It was given by Benjamin Taylor and his wife, Ann, of Newtown, Pa., and is dated December 7, 1820, and for the sum of \$1500.

"Grants Mahlon K. Taylor," their son, "the following described lot or parcel of land, whereon are erected a stone dwelling house, in which said Mahlon now lives (the present Taylor Mansion), and also another stone dwelling house, formerly occupied 'as tavern ferry house,' and also several outbuildings, and to which is also attached the ferry over the Delaware River, known by the name 'Taylor's Ferry,' formerly McKonkey's Ferry."

This proves that the Taylors were operating a ferry across the Delaware in 1820, also that they owned the tavern ferry house, now the L of the Temperance Hotel, but does not identify said ferry with the Mc-

Konkey's Ferry of the Revolution; fortunately a succeeding paragraph of the deed does. It goes on to say that the above-named parcel is "part of the same land and premises which the same Benjamin held by two separate deeds, one from Samuel McKonkey, dated 22nd of March, 1777, recorded in Deed Book G, Vol. 1, Page 405, and the other from William Lowndes, dated 2nd of April, 1810." The Samuel McKonkey was the father of William McKonkey, the ferry master of the Revolution, and he, the year after the famous crossing, sold it to Benjamin Taylor; we are to infer that William, his son, operated it under a lease from him. Thus we may conclude was the historic ferry conveyed to the Taylors, for no other deed or transfer is recorded, and they were certainly in possession of it in 1820." It was at McKonkey's Ferry that General Washington ordered his generals to gather their men from the hills above for the crossing and attack on Trenton.

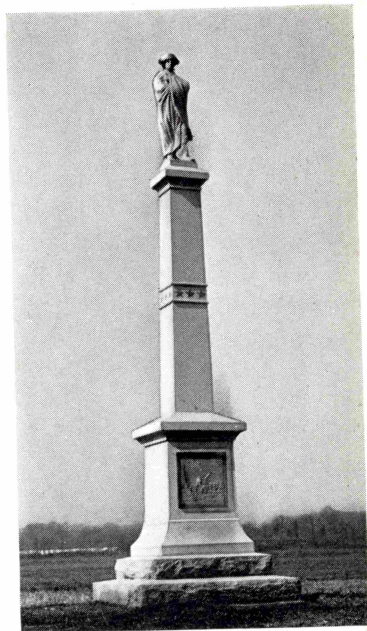
We will go north on the River Road. In the yard of the house adjoining the Inn, now owned by the Commission, on the north, stands the brownstone marker erected by the Bucks County Historical Society in 1895, to mark the scene of the embarkation. The inscription on it reads:



Monument Erected on the Site of Embarkation

NEAR THIS SPOT
 WASHINGTON CROSSED THE DELAWARE
 ON CHRISTMAS NIGHT, 1776, THE
 EVE OF THE BATTLE OF TRENTON.
 ERRECTED 1895. BUCKS COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

A few yards further north, at the end of the village street, elevated several feet above the River Road, a wide plain opens out extending west nearly a mile to the canal, and north some three miles. On this plateau, on the outskirts of the village, the Patriotic Order Sons of America of Pennsylvania erected in 1916 a more imposing monument of granite, surmounted by a nearly life size figure of the Continental Soldier cut in stone. On the east face of the pedestal is a replica in bronze of Leutze's famous painting of "Washington Crossing the Delaware." The inscription on a bronze plate in the west face reads:



Granite Monument Erected by Patriotic Order Sons of America

ERECTED A.D., 1916

BY THE

PATRIOTIC ORDER SONS OF AMERICA
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

To commemorate the Crossing of the Delaware River at this spot by General George Washington and the Continental Troops, Christmas night, 1776, and the splendid Victory at Trenton.

Sixty acres of the plain, stretching north from the monument to the fringe of trees shown in the engraving, and west to the canal tow-path, were in 1918 purchased

by the Commission of Dr. I. P. Stritmatter and will be improved as a State Park.

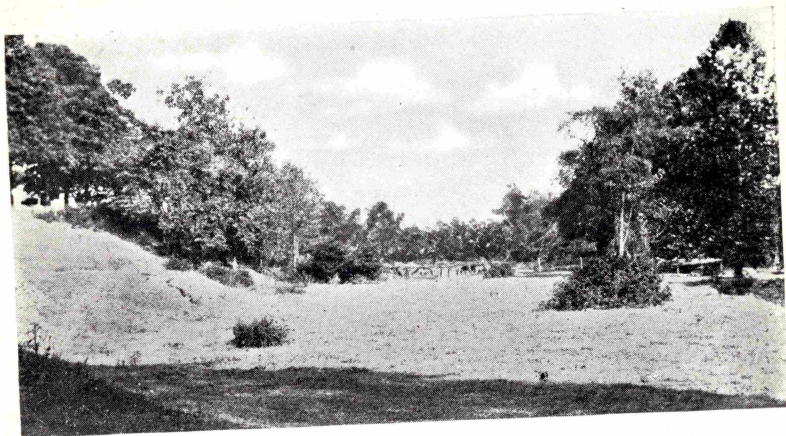
The two hills in the distance shown in the engraving are, on the right, Bowman's Hill, and on the left Jericho Hill to which we will shortly conduct the visitor.

In front of this tract and the monument is the long, low, wooded island originally known as Lowndes' Island and which was transferred by William Lowndes to Benjamin Taylor about 1810, since which time it has been known as Taylor's Island. It is separated from the Pennsylvania mainland by a narrow channel, dry at a low stage of water as was the case when our photograph was taken. When shad were running freely in the Delaware it was the site of a valuable shad fishery. It was back of this and Malta Island that the boats from up the river were ordered brought down and secreted.

The Commission is now the owner of this island. It played an important part in the events of Christmas night of 1776 by acting as a buffer and breakwater against the descending ice and current. The entire embarkation and crossing of the column must have taken place between this island and the present bridge, as the Jersey shore, except for a small space directly opposite, is too bold and abrupt to allow horses and artillery to land.

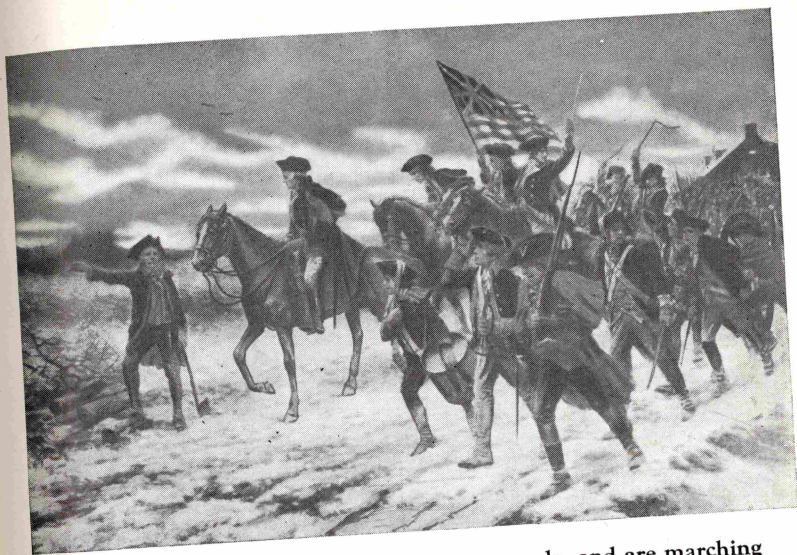
THE VALLEY OF CONCENTRATION

If we return by the old "Ferry Road" west to the trolley station, then take the Dolington Road a little to the left, and ascend the hill, we shall descend into a deep and beautiful valley through which babbles a clearwater creek not very elegantly styled "Goose Creek." Wilson's Creek comes brawling down a ro-



The Valley of Concentration—Looking South from Old Mill Dam

mantic ravine from the wide uplands around Dolington, and joins it just south of where it glides under the arched concrete bridge which carries the Dolington Road over it. This is, perhaps, one of the most interesting valleys of America from an historical point of view. It was in this valley the troops were massed for the desperate adventure where they could not be seen by spying Tories, or a chance patrol of the enemy on the New Jersey side. This was about one half mile west of the ferry. They were ordered "not to speak above a whisper," and, when they received a signal that the boats were ready, to march over the ridge to the embarkation. One detachment came from down the river where they had been guarding the ferries to Trenton, one from Newtown, where it had been guarding the stores collected there by the Committee of Public Safety. The greater part, however, about 2400 in all, came from the camps scattered along the banks of the Delaware as far up as New Hope or at that time Corryells Ferry. One detachment came from Paxsons Corners, three miles out on the York Road, which it, with



“The regiments have had their evening parade, and are marching toward the ferry.”

General Greene's force at Centerville, six miles west, had been guarding to prevent General Howe, who was then in Philadelphia, from sending a force along it to attack the rear.

At 6 P.M., December 25, 1776, one writing from the camp says, “The regiments have had their evening parade and are marching toward the ferry. It is fearfully cold and raw, and a snow storm setting in. The wind is northeast and beats in the faces of the men. It will be a terrible night for the men who have no shoes. Some of them have tied old rags around their feet, others are barefoot, but I have not heard a man complain.”

We may be sure they were all picked men out of the sick, wounded, half starved and half clothed and demoralized 6000 which General Washington brought over the river with him after his rapid retreat across New Jersey, hard pressed by the victorious British and

Hessians. This valley, so important in the history of the nation and humanity will be included in the Memorial Park.

The order of Brigadier-General Mercer to his regimental Commander, Colonel Durkee, on Christmas day, 1776, indicates their action:

“Sir—you are to see that your men have three days’ provisions ready cooked before 12 o’clock this forenoon, the whole fit for duty except a sergeant and six men to be left with the baggage, and to parade precisely at four in the afternoon with their arms, accouterments and ammunition in the best order, with their provisions and blankets. You will have them told off in divisions in which order they are to march; eight men abreast, with the officers fixed to their divisions from which they are on no account to separate. No man is to quit his division under pain of instant punishment; each officer is to provide himself with a piece of white paper stuck in his hat for a field mark. You will order your men to assemble and parade them in the valley immediately over the hill on the back of McKonkey’s Ferry, to remain there for further orders. A profound silence is to be observed both by officers and men, and a strict and ready attention paid to whatever orders may be given.”

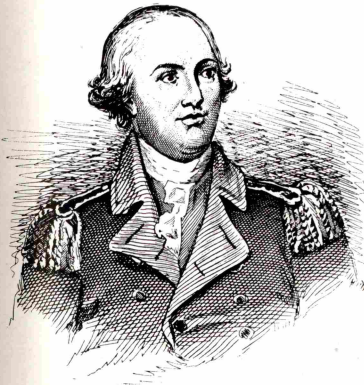
Going north by the River Road we come to the hamlet of Brownsburg and diverging here to the west we come to Jericho Hill. On both sides of it and around its base were the headquarters of the general officers, while the troops were encamped along the river all the way from McKonkey’s to New Hope, or Coryell’s Ferry, as it was then called. Jericho and Bowman’s Hill were used as signal stations to the ferries up and down the river, seven of which could be seen from here and notice given of any attempt to cross. Generals Washington, Greene, Sullivan, Stark and



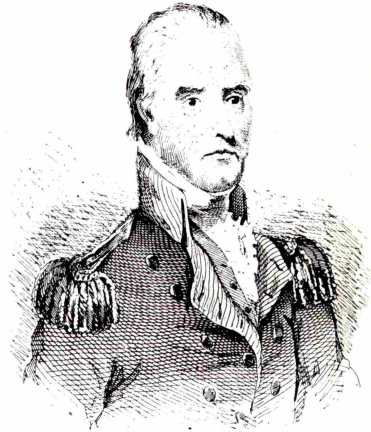
George Washington



John Sullivan

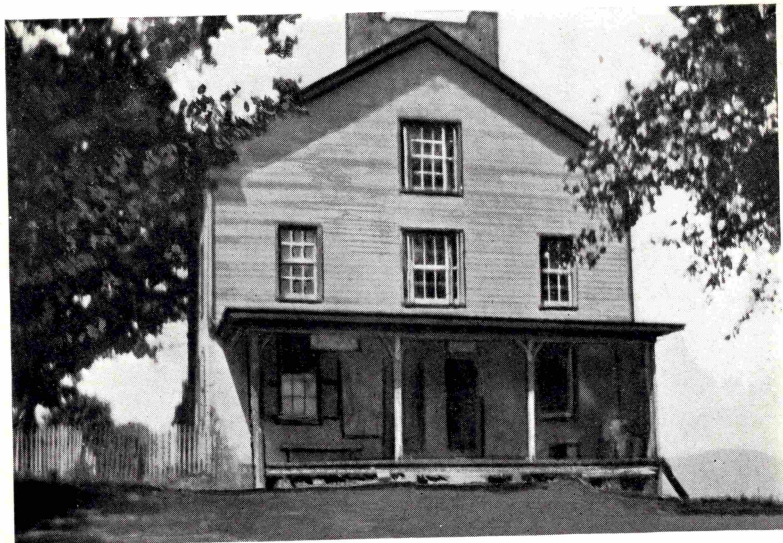


Nathaniel Greene



John Stark

Washington and His Generals—Reproduced from Old Prints



The Eagle Tavern, South of Jericho

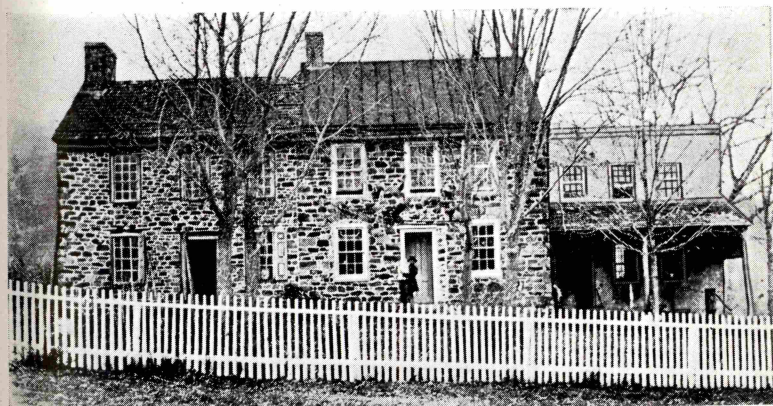
Mercer were on the south base of Jericho and at the Eagle Tavern. Opposite were Knox, Hamilton, De-Fermoy and others on the north side. In addition, James Monroe, afterwards President, and Lieutenant Washington were quartered at Thompsons. It is the intention of the Commission to have good roads built and all these places historically legended.

Eagle Tavern, the center of the district, still stands at the four corners gaunt and bare, its great ballroom, once devoted to rustic mirth and jollity, now given over to revels of mice, rats, squirrels and other wildwood folk. No one knows when it was built, but without doubt it was there in the Revolution, and the generals often met in its long dining room for dinner and conference. Looking northwest, at the base of the long, wooded range called Jericho Hill, on Knowles' Creek, we see the Keith House, Washington's Headquarters, December 15th to 24th, 1776, where details of the at-



General Knox's Headquarters, North of Jericho

tack on Trenton were perfected. It is a solidly built stone house in an excellent state of preservation. On its front wall the Bucks County Historical Society has placed a bronze tablet stating that it was Washington's Headquarters from December 15th to 24th.



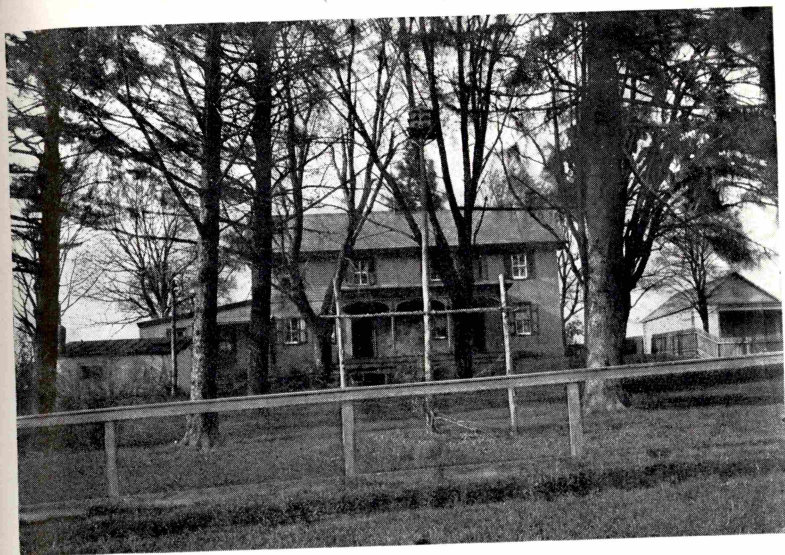
Keith House, Where Details of the Attack on Trenton were Perfected

According to tradition, the surprise of the Hessians at Trenton was first broached and discussed at a conference between Generals Washington, Greene and Sullivan, held on December 16th, under the "Old Chestnut Tree" in New Hope. Later a second Council of Officers met here at the Keith House and further developed and perfected the plan. On the evening of December 24th Washington rode over to the Merrick place where General Greene was quartered and took supper with him. The meal finished, the family was invited to visit a neighbor, the other generals arrived, and one of the most important Councils of the War was held. All the final details of the movement, which began next day, were arranged for.

This house was the scene of a great and decisive Council of War, and is historic accordingly. It is about a quarter of a mile north of the Keith place on the direct road from the Eagle to Brownsburg, and was built in 1764 by R. H. Merrick. It was acquired in 1917 by Domine J. Benedictis of Philadelphia, who has very much improved and beautified the house and grounds. Mr. Benedictis takes great pride in its historical fame and is very ready to show it to visitors.

Of the other general officers, Sullivan was quartered at Hay-hurst's, now Edward Buckman's, on the Newtown Road, a short distance south of Eagle Tavern. Knox was at the fine old stone mansion of Doctor Chapman, now owned by Prof. Reiff, on the north of Jericho Hill, having with him Captain Alexander Hamilton, Aide-de-Camp to General Washington, while Generals Lord Sterling and DeFermoy were at the hip roofed house in New Hope, known as the "Old Fort," in command of a division detailed to defend the ferry there.

Returning to Brownsburg and proceeding north along the River Road, we soon come under the dark, wooded mass of Bowman's Hill, the sugar loaf shaped mountain we saw from the Crossing.



Merrick House, Where Final Details of the Attack were Completed December 24th

We will let Chas. Burr Todd, to whom I am indebted for much information as the result of his researches, describe it:

“It rises isolated and sharply defined from the plain and, forms with Goat Hill opposite, the twin portals through which the Delaware glides from the Blue Ridge into the more level country below. Its summit is about five hundred feet above the plain, nearly flat, and about a mile long by a quarter wide. Its geological formation is somewhat peculiar. The northern side which rises steeply up from Pidcock’s Creek, is composed of loose broken stone ranging in size from a pound’s weight to large boulders, not smooth and worn as they would have been if deposited by glaciers, but with sharp jagged edges; as if some gigantic force from below has shattered the surface shales. The south side is not nearly so steep and has soil quite to the summit. A dense forest covers the whole mountain.

"It is, however, to the student of folk lore, of the weird and uncanny that Bowman's Hill chiefly appeals. Traditions of pirates' buried treasure, of ghostly appearances, of bale fires, Jack-o'-lantern, and ignis fatuus gleaming amid its foliage are as thick as leaves in Val-lambrosa. One story is that Dr. Bowman, surgeon in an English fleet sent out to capture Captain Kidd turned pirate himself, as Kidd had previously done, joined that famous sea rover, and on his seizure in Boston, sailed with his mates for the Capes of the Delaware, parted there from them, came up the river alone, died and at his own request was buried on the summit of the hill, where it was surmised by the treasure seekers he had previously buried his booty.

"Whether in this monastic retirement he sought by prayer, fasting and penance to expiate his mortal crimes, or whether he shunned his fellow men simply because he was such a great sinner is not known, but it is popularly believed that his unquiet ghost haunts the hill top, and that the shrieks, groans and gibberings which in certain conditions of the atmosphere reach the valley are his. Another tradition is that in the troubled days of the Revolution a squadron of British cavalry escorting a paymaster with one hundred thousand dollars in gold to pay off the forces in Philadelphia, came over Coryell's Ferry two miles above and encamped for the night at the base of Bowman's Hill. Toward midnight came news of the imminent approach of a pursuing force of Americans, and hastily burying the gold the king's troops literally 'took to the woods.'

"With two such large stories to work upon, it is not to be wondered at that the imagination of treasure seekers was kindled, and that they have dug the whole hill over in their efforts to uncover the 'pirates' hoard and the sovereigns of the British. A small volume might be written of the various ways and expedients used to accomplish their purpose. An old resident related

them in an entertaining way. Scores of men 'had a vision in their sleep' in which the treasure was revealed to them, and came from the four points of the compass to see if their dreams would come true—but alas, without result. Scores more trusted to the witch hazel divining rod with two forks which it is popularly believed will dip if held loosely in the hand, when passing over a vein of living water or deposit of the precious metals—but they went away empty-handed and bewailing their luck. One consulted an astrologer, another a spiritualistic medium, a third a fortune teller, a fourth a clairvoyant, a fifth a man born with a caul—but all without result, and there the treasure lies to-day awaiting the coming of the lucky finder.

"If any reader led by this description should wish to climb the hill let him begin at the northwest corner where Pidcock's Creek comes down through a beautiful glade to wash its base. A wood road evidently opened years and years ago here begins the ascent of the mountain, and mounts by an easy grade until about half way to the summit when it begins to descend towards Neely's Mill and the main road and trolley line to Lambertville. Here leave it and make directly for the summit along the slight depressions of a water-course. It is a fatiguing climb for the way is steep and the loose stones slip under foot, but one is well repaid by beholding so many evidences of the faith of one's fellowmen in holes dug into the hillside, some deep, some shallow, some old, some new, in the hunt for treasure. They are all about one; the surface is honey-combed with them.

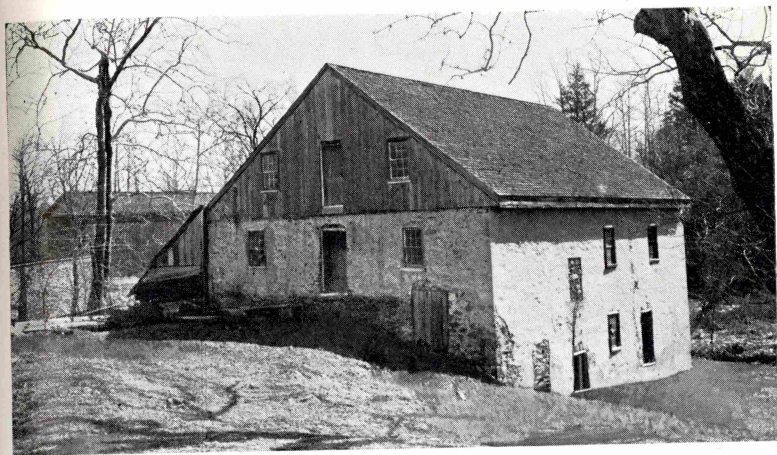
"On the summit stands a black oak—a significant tree in magic—with a deep trench dug all around it. There must be pyrotechnics up here in a thunder storm for the trees all about are blasted, torn, riven and barked by lightning bolts—as if heaven were trying to purify the earth to which the ashes of the wicked pirate had re-



Thompson House, in which Capt. James Moore Died on
the Day of the Crossing

turned. A little farther on some stones set up on end mark what is said to be the grave of the pirate himself. The view from the summit is superb." This hill and Jericho were used as signal points to the ferries up and down the river if the British should attempt to cross. The Commission propose a stone road along the crest of this and an observation tower on the east end, from which there is a most enchanting view of fourteen miles up and down the noble Delaware and of the whole Memorial Park.

Pidcock's Creek washes the northern base of Bowman's Hill. Crossing the Creek we see on the right a great gaunt stone house in a ruinous condition, one of the most interesting of the headquarter houses because of the tragedy there. In that day the house was occupied by James Thompson, where he ground grain for the army which occupied the hills, and operated a grist mill and saw mill on the Creek near by. With him were quartered in this winter of 1776, Captain William Washington, a relative of the Great Commander, Cap-



Mill in Which James Thompson Ground Grain for
Washington's Soldiers

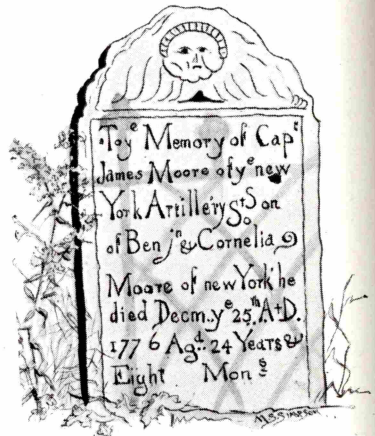
tain James Moore of the New York Artillery, and Lieutenant James Monroe, later President of the United States. The house of Thompson "the miller" is frequently mentioned and it was evidently a center or gathering place for officers and soldiers.

Captain Moore's story is interesting and pathetic. He came of a wealthy and prominent New York family and, enlisting at an early age, was assigned to the New York Artillery with the rank of Captain. Even while the chiefs were planning for the descent on Trenton, he sickened with the dreadful camp fever and on Christmas day, 1776, while the columns were marching past his quarters for the rendezvous near McKonkey's Ferry, he fought his last fight, and death was his conqueror. His comrades, Washington and Monroe, won honor at Trenton by capturing a battery, but for him fate chose the silence of the tomb. He was buried on the river bank about a quarter of a mile below the house in a belt of timber on the edge of a great wheat field, a lonely spot with not a house in sight. By the

river's brink his ashes have lain nearly a century and a half. The iron fence around the grave was erected some years ago with funds raised in the neighborhood. The stone at the head of the grave is of brownstone, and probably was provided by his family soon after his death. The plot seems to have been set aside as a graveyard for the army, as there are some twenty other graves there, presumably of privates, as they are marked only by small headstones, nameless and dateless.

In New Hope, three miles above the Thompson house, the chief objects of interest are the Parry mansion, a fine old colonial house on the corner of Bridge Street and the Old York Road, the Logan Inn diagonally opposite and Maple Grove on the outskirts of the village as one goes west on the Old York Road. The Parry house was built by Benjamin Parry of the old Philadelphia family of West India merchants in 1784, and has always remained in the family, the present owner, Randolph Parry, being the third in descent from Benjamin Parry. The Logan Inn, though somewhat enlarged was a famous inn in Revolutionary times, known as the Ferry Tavern.

Washington and his generals, no doubt, often partook of its homely cheer. The house, long known as the "Old Fort," headquarters of Sterling and DeFermoy, stood a few yards to the west of the present Presbyterian Chapel on the site of the present house of P. R. Slack. The "Washington Tree" before referred to, stood in a



Quaint Headstone Marking the Grave of Capt. James Moore

field opposite the "Old Fort," and was cut down November 28, 1893, to make room for real estate operations. Maple Grove is on the Old York Road just outside the village and may be known by its avenue of beautiful maples. It was the home for a short period of both General and Mrs. Washington.

Then westward by the Old York Road (this and the Durham Road were the first "good roads" in the State) by the beautiful Inghams Spring, through the Loganian tract of James Logan and from which the Loganian Library still receives rentals for its maintenance to Paxson's Corners, now Aquetong, where stands the solid stone house built by Benjamin Paxson in 1748. Thence on to the village of Lahaska.

As we pass through on the right is the Buckingham Friends Meeting. It, too, was a hospital, and many soldiers died there. These were buried in a plot by the roadside. It was here the last remnant of Lenni Lenape Indians in Bucks County were gathered and went "westward to the Wabash." At the foot of the hill is the house of Colonel Henry D. Paxson, Esq., who was "to the Manor born" and greatly interested in all antiquarian and local history of which he has many relics and stone implements, etc., of the Indians and the Revolutionary period of his native county.

A mile or so farther on at Centerville, we pass the famous General Greene Inn. General Greene was stationed here to guard the road until called over by Washington to assist his plan for the attack on Trenton. It was evidently the place to get a good meal in that day as it is now, as Greene contrasting it with his location at Jericho, writes complainingly of the latter, "We have no butter or cider here."

Thence to Hatboro where the skirmish of the Crooked Billet was fought and thirty Americans killed, now marked by a fine white marble shaft.

Thence to Willow Grove whose old Hotel was dispensing good cheer in Washington's day. We do not know of any more beautiful and historic round of travel than this in eastern Pennsylvania. When we realize the undoubted fact that the success of this desperate effort of Washington to save his army and his country was the turning point of the American Revolution. The Commission feels that it is not only worthy of the memorials of the states of Pennsylvania and New Jersey now being created, but that it should be nationally memorialized by a noble and beautiful historic bridge connecting the two.

WASHINGTON CROSSING THE DELAWARE, CHRISTMAS NIGHT, 1776.

The Revolution had been a failure so far, during its first year. The strongest battalions had been driven across New Jersey from New York, and Washington sought to put the river between himself and the victorious British Armies. He sent word over into Pennsylvania to have the militia all come to the bank of the river to protect his crossing, and to have all the boats possible gathered on the west side for that purpose. General Greene, with a small force was at Centerville, in Bucks County, watching the York Road, and General Putnam was ordered to collect lumber for rafts, and to deprive all those not favorable to the colonies of their arms. Washington reached Trenton on December 3rd, hard pressed by the enemy. His stores and baggage were immediately boated to this side of the river. His army followed, and he with his rear guard crossed on Sunday morning the 8th. By 11 A.M. the same day, the British arrived at the bank of the river, but the whole American army was over and all boats on the Pennsylvania side. This crossing was at Morrisville, and the army reformed, and encamped on the heights above the town. The baffled British tried to cross above and below, but all boats were on the Pennsylvania side. They made a night march of fourteen miles to Coryell's Ferry, now New Hope, hoping to cross there, but could not. The hostile armies now faced each other across a wintry river. Now let us get a picture of the American Army in Bucks County from this December 8, 1776, to the night when they recrossed to victory at Trenton, that is December 25th, or a period of seventeen days, when the whole hope of the success of the American Revolution was encamped on the hills of Bucks County, and I will take it as nearly as possible, day by day. The seat of supplies was at Newtown. With the driving across of Washington's army, the New Jersey Legislature was driven out, and it was reconvened at Four Lane's End (now Langhorne) in the house of Gilbert Hicks, now Parry Building. You must remember this was before the days of steam boating, and all the boats, which were the only means of conveyance of freight and provisions, were rowed or poled, and practically all the business activities were on, or by the river. Many of

these boats were quite large and going up the river could not go much further than Durham, below Easton, and were known as Durham boats. The first thing necessary was to collect all the boats up and down the river, so they could not be used for crossing by the British and to guard the ferries, of which there were seven between Philadelphia and New Hope. One at Dunk's Ferry, below Bristol, one at Bristol, one at Kirkbride's or Morrisville, one at Yardley, one at the crossing near Taylorsville, one at Coryell's or New Hope, and one at Tinicum, now Erwinna, some eight miles above. Trenton was occupied by the British, so was Philadelphia, so the hope of America was stationed mostly in our County, and stretched along the Delaware River between the upper and lower of their ferries, or encamped in scattered groups on the hills back of them.

General Ewing was near the upper or Tinicum Ferry. On the morning of December 9th, Washington ordered Generals Stirling, Mercer, Stephen and DeFermoy with a brigade each, to guard the Yardley, Taylorsville and Coryell's ferries. General Dickinson guarded the river from Yardley to opposite Bordentown. General Cadwallader at Bristol, and Colonel Nixon at Dunk's. Washington's instructions to these generals were, if the British should succeed in crossing the river, they were to fall back to the hills back of Germantown. Their depot for provisions and supplies was as I have said fixed at Newtown, because it was far back from the river and of easy access to all these points. A committee of safety had been recently formed to secure provisions and supplies and it had ordered this as the safest place. During this time General Gates came in with four New England regiments, with only 500 men, and General Sullivan, with a small company of Lee's division, badly clothed and equipped, also joined him. The American Army numbered about 6000 men, a great part unfit for service. The headquarters of the different generals were back of their troops on the hills. General Washington had his at Mr. Keiths, near Eagle, in Upper Makefield. Greene had left Centerville and moved over nearer the front to Robert Merrick's, near by. Sullivan was at Hayhurst's on the road from the Eagle to Newtown, and Hamilton at Dr. Chapmans, near Jericho Hill. This Jericho Hill was used for a signal station,

as in the winter with leafless trees, it commanded a long view up and down the river. All these headquarters houses are still standing, though none of them, I believe, occupied by the original families. Many of the line and regimental officers were quartered at other farm houses in the vicinity, and the soldiers were in tents as far as they had them, or in barns, and out-houses. Lieutenant James Monroe, afterward President of the United States, was one of these. Many men and several officers died from exposure or from disease contracted on their fatiguing march across New Jersey. They were buried near by, and in several places these graves still remain, while others were afterward removed by their friends. Captain James Moore lies buried on the Neely Farm. Some of the graves are surrounded by an iron fence, while many are outside the enclosure. Washington, when he had fixed his army secure from attack, recognized that the campaign of the past year had been a failure, and that his continuous retirement with his underdisciplined men, before the always superior force, had disheartened his army, and some aggressive movement must be tried on his part. An icy river only separated the defeated continentals from their victorious foe, which was only waiting for the river to freeze over that it might cross on the ice and finish up the American Army at a single blow, and there was danger of it any night at the season of the year. Here, by all odds, was the darkest hour in the war of Independence, and all eyes and hearts were turned towards the next move of Washington and his devoted generals. Thomas Paine issued a stirring appeal to all patriots who loved their country to rally in this hour of great need. One sentence of it is: "These are the times that try men's souls, the Summer soldier and Summer patriot will in this crisis shrink from the service of his country: but he that stands it now, deserves the thanks of man and woman." This appeal was read at the head of each regiment, and it greatly fired the spirits of the men.

What could be more cheerless than the condition of this beaten, scattered, half fed and very badly clothed and shod army, at this midwinter time, encamped on the blue, cold hills, in a county thinly settled compared with now, and badly fixed to maintain an army. Christmas was approaching, but for these men there was no holiday rejoicing. The hill-sides were covered with snow, few of them had

blankets, instead of shoes, their feet were wrapped with old blankets. What was left for these heroic men to do; to make one final struggle for Liberty, to strike one last desperate blow and die. The cold increased. Across the river, often in sight, their victorious foes, with plenty to eat, drink and wear, were making preparations for their Christmas revels, but on our side the men grasped their flintlocks more closely in their chilled fingers, and with wan, but stern, determined faces, awaited the orders from their leaders. It has always been neighborhood tradition that a decision to recross the river and strike a blow at Trenton was formed at a meeting of Washington and his generals under a chestnut tree on the Paxson Estate near New Hope, and it has always been known as Washington's tree.

When Washington first crossed at Trenton into Pennsylvania on the 8th, he made his headquarters at the Barclay house, near Morrisville, and stayed there while directing the placing of his army till the 14th, when he moved up to the Keith house.

On the 16th he wrote to Congress from Keiths, "Many of my troops are entirely naked, and most, so thinly clad to be unfit for service." From the 16th to the 24th he was up and down the river, inspecting all his positions. That Washington had in his mind to make a dash across the river and attack Cornwallis at the first favorable opportunity, after his men were rested, soon after his safe arrival on this side is undoubted, and he early began preparing for it. Two days after he was safely over, December 10th, General Ewing, at the upper ferry, was ordered to send sixteen Durham boats and four flats down to Washington's Crossing or Taylorsville or McKonkey's Ferry. General Maxwell was ordered to collect all the boats on the river "as high up as the enemy were likely to cross," and put them under a strong guard. The New Jersey Legislature, which had convened at Langhorne, "to take action on the future" did nothing. Evidently feeling they had no future. Washington in his diary on December 23rd, wrote: "Victory or Death." And he wrote to his friend, Colonel Reed, in Philadelphia: "Christmas day at night, an hour before day, is the time fixed for an attempt upon Trenton. For Heavens sake keep this to yourself, as the discovery of it may prove fatal to us." He instructed Gates to go to Bristol and take command there. But Gates, who was one of his best learned generals in

the art of war, had become disgusted with the many defeats, disobeyed orders, went to Philadelphia and complained of Washington to members of Congress. In fact he deserted his General, it has always been believed, because he was jealous that a younger man, with less knowledge of war, had been selected to lead the American Army. It was probably to General Greene, in whom he had the fullest confidence, that Washington fully first unfolded his plans for the attack on Trenton. As Greene writes to a friend on December 23rd, "I have something of greatest importance," and in the same letter he says, "we have no butter, cheese or cider here."

Every preparation had to be made with the greatest possible secrecy, as the country swarmed with Tories, and every move was closely watched. Only 2400 men could be selected properly equipped and fit for such service. They were provided with three days' rations and forty rounds of ammunition. General Cadwallader was sent to Bristol to take the place abandoned by Gates, and to cross the river, and make a simultaneous attack on the enemy's post at Mt. Holly. A large number of boats had been collected at Malta Island below Coryell's Ferry and carefully guarded there, night and day. These were floated down to Knowles Cove, now Taylorsville, by night, and secreted there back of a wooded island. On the evening of December 24th, Washington held a council of war at the headquarters of General Greene, with all his near-by generals, sending the Merrick family over to a neighbors to spend the night, so there should be no listeners to the plans that were to destroy the British Empire in America. What a momentous meeting was this, when the final arrangements were made to recross the Delaware and march to Trenton. On the other side of the river, the British troops, mostly Hessians, under command of General Rahl, had been having a Merry Christmas, and wound it up with a dance at the house of Abraham Hunt. Closely watching all the preparations of the Americans was Moses Doane, leader of the Doane brothers, Tories and outlaws, who had their hiding place on Buckingham Mountain, in a cave still there. When he saw that the Americans were about to cross, it is said he rode on horseback down the river to Yardley, and swam his horse across it among the floating ice, and appearing at Rahl's headquarters desired to see him. His guards would not allow him to be disturbed,

so Doane wrote him a note telling him of the activities of the Americans. This was taken in to him, but he had been drinking heavily and without reading it, stuck it in his pocket, and it was found on him when captured, and wounded and killed the next day. If this is true, upon what a slender thread the destiny of that campaign hung.

The troops collected at the crossing in the evening, and about dark, Colonel Glover, of New England, with his Marblehead fisherman, took the first boat thus showing their faith in the skill of the hardy Bucks County boatmen. Think of this group collecting here on the bank of the river this cold Christmas night. Here with few exceptions were all the central figures of the American Revolution—Greene, Knox, Sterling, Sullivan, Putnam, Mercer, Stark, Stephen, Ewing, St. Chair, Glover and DeFermoy. Men were stationed in the bows of the boats with poles to push away the cakes of ice, but with the roar of the water, the grinding of the ice, the sweeping wind and intense cold it was a difficult task. The officers took their horses over, and Washington formed a chain of sentinels around the landing as soon as he got over. It was expected to have all the forces and artillery over by midnight and reach Trenton by five, but it was three A.M. before all the guns were over, and four before the march forward began. Profound silence was enjoined on all the commands, and in the midst of a pelting hail storm the march began, on the north side of Blackwell's Hill, keeping it between them and Trenton. Washington rode along the line and said: "I hope you will all fight like men." Sullivan sent his aide to Washington, saying, he feared the storm had made many of his old matchlocks useless. "Tell him," he said, "to use the bayonets, as the town must be taken."

General Knox was the artilleryist, and he stood on the river bank repeating Washington's orders, amid all the storm and darkness, directing the movements of the boats. It took nine hours to get across. Washington, sitting on a beehive on the other side, watching the crossing and ordering their formation for the march. He is said to have made them this speech before they started their march: "My friends, it is not only the liberty of America that depends on your valor and fierceness, but what ought to be more dear to you than your lives—your honor. Think of the infamy which will attend you,

not only through life, but through the whole world, if the campaign closes without some instance, that the courage with which you stand to your arms, is equal to the justice of the cause which ought to animate your bosoms. For my own part, I will not survive a defeat, if that defeat arises from any inattention of mine for your safety. Wipe out the stains which have been thrown upon your reputations by seeking an honorable death, and give credit to me, this effort will be the only means of meeting victory, life and honor."

As the men were all armed with old matchlock muskets, they wrapped their handkerchiefs around their gunstocks to keep the powder dry, but it got wet, and when General Sullivan's attention was called to it, he said: "Well, boys, we must fight them with our bayonets." Who can comprehend the importance and strain to Washington, his men, and their country, huddled there in the dark on the bank of that roaring river this fateful night.

Thomas Rodney writes: "It was as severe a night as I ever saw, the frost was sharp, the current difficult to stem. It was only with the greatest care and labor the horses and artillery could be ferried over the river. The Bucks Countians being accustomed to poling these large boats through the eddies, shallows and rapids of the river, were very important factors in holding them with their long poles against the swift current. Without these experienced men, the attempt would have been very hard, indeed. Much honor must be accorded to the men who manned the first boats. This was part of a Massachusetts regiment, mostly of Marblehead fishermen." General Knox, addressing the Legislature of Massachusetts, with pardonable pride, afterwards declared: "I wish the members of this body could have stood on the banks of the Delaware in 1776, in that bitter night, when the Commander-in-Chief had drawn up his little army to cross it, and had seen the powerful current bearing onward the floating masses of ice which threatened destruction to who ever should venture on its bosom. I wish that when that occurrence threatened to defeat the enterprise they could have heard that distinguished warrior demand, 'Who will lead us on?' and seen the men of Marblehead, and Marblehead alone, stand forward to lead the army along that perilous path to unfading honors and glory at Trenton. There, sir, went the fishermen of Marblehead, alike at

home on land and water, alike ardent, patriotic, and unflinching, whenever they unfurled the flag of their country."

Having driven the Americans across the river so recently; knowing how disorganized and badly beaten they were, the British seem to have disregarded the ordinary military precautions in an enemy's country. They gave themselves up to a laxity and rejoicing, apparently feeling perfectly secure, that when the ice thickened on the river, they would have an easy time going across and wiping out the detached forces of the Americans. It is even said that Cornwallis was making preparations to return on a long vacation, to England, and to receive the plaudits of his countrymen on ending the war in America. Little did he foresee that to the same commander and army in front of him should he surrender later at Yorktown. Colonel Rahl, who was in immediate command of the Hessians, and who was later killed, was equally careless, and had no reliable information as to the movements of the Americans. He said: "They were nothing but a lot of farmers," and boastingly told his superior officer, "we are safe, I will undertake to keep the peace in New Jersey with a corporal's guard. If the rebels come," he said, "all they can hope for is a good retreat," and when one of his lieutenants suggested he should build trenches for the soldiers protecting the ferry, he said: "We want no trenches, we will at them with the bayonet." He had pickets out on the Pennington Road, and they were disturbed on Christmas morning by a small detachment of Americans, but after the skirmish was over the British returned to their drunken revels. This diversion might have interfered very sadly with Washington's plans, and after it "a vigilant officer would have given orders to reconnoitre all the roads up and down the river and ferries, either to find all quiet or to find the enemy." Yet this very slight disturbance appears to have removed all apprehensions from General Rahl's mind. He had been disturbed by it, at a game of checkers, and after it was over he returned to finish his game with Friend Potts, at whose house he was.

General Washington had dispatched a man on horseback to Bethlehem to get Dr. Sheffer and his assistants to join the army at once. He also sent word to General Cadwallader at Bristol, "if you can do nothing real, at least make as great diversion as possible, as I have resolved to cross the river and attack Trenton in the morning."

He gave orders that the watch of every officer be set by his own. Speaking of his men on that day, he said: "Many of our poor soldiers are quite barefoot and ill clad," and Major Wilkinson, speaking of it afterward, says, "The routes of our poor men to the river could be easily traced as there was a little snow on the ground, which was tinged here and there with blood from the feet of the men who had broken shoes." The jagged ice rushed swiftly by and struck the boats so seriously that they could only be handled with the greatest difficulty. About 11 o'clock a severe storm of mingled snow and hail set in, and with the high wind made it a dark, cold and dismal night.

Frank Forrester has graphically put it:

"Yet his fate was on the cast,
Life and fame and country all;
Stern game was never played,
Death or Freedom—win or fall:
Fail he—and his country's hope
Sets, a sun no more to rise,
Win he,—and her dawning light
Yet may fill unfathomed skies:
Fail he,—and his name must wane,
Rebel chief of rebel band
Win he,—It shall live forever,
Father of his native land."

—SAMUEL C. EASTBURN,
Langhorne

The writer is indebted to Adj. Gen. Stryker's *History of Battles of Trenton and Princeton*, to Chas. B. Todd, to Dr. J. E. Scott, Warren S. Ely and many other friends in the locality.