MEMORIAL BOULDER

to

Three Civil War Soldiers

HENRY JANVIER WAMSLEY
JOHN BURROUGHS WAMSLEY
SOCRATES TOWNSEND WAMSLEY

DEDICATED AT

DARETOWN, SALEM COUNTY, NEW JERSEY

MAY 24, 1912

Together with a Brief Family History of the descendants of Thomas Banks, Benjamin Burroughs, three members of the Lummis Family, all of whom were soldiers in the American Revolution; also, James Burroughs, a soldier in the war of 1812–1815, including the Fish and Wamsley consanguinity.

By JAMES A. WAMSLEY, M. D.
Philadelphia, Penna.
The inscriptions on the two sides of the monument not shown in the above picture read as follows:


Designed and erected by Dr. James A. Wamsley as a loving tribute to his father, mother and soldier brothers, on the family plot, near the Pittsgrove Presbyterian Church, Daretown, New Jersey.

DEDICATED MAY 24 1912

The memorial is of Barre (Vermont) granite, rough hewn, polished panels, ten-inch polished ball at the top, three feet nine inches square at the base, nearly six feet high and weighs five tons. The work was furnished by Mr. A. D. Snelbaker, Woodstown, New Jersey.

Decorations.

The decorations for the occasion were superb. Over the gateways at the church entrance flags and flowers were beautifully entwined; at the Boulder Memorial, large flags were festooned, cross-shaped high above and across the memorial, while numbers of small flags, flowers and wreaths were distributed at the base. One beautiful piece, a large laurel-wreath from the ladies of the comrades of Company A, 3d New Jersey Regiment, was presented. Flags of beautiful proportion, high up over and around about the memorial, were displayed with flowers to good effect, and presented an imposing appearance.

All of this was done by the Ladies' Aid Society and the members of the Pittsgrove Presbyterian Church, who gave all the visitors such a beautiful and agreeable surprise. It was an inspiring, imposing, patriotic occasion, nor was this all; the Ladies' Aid Society, assisted by the members of the church, volunteered a luncheon to the old soldiers, their wives and friends, in the old historical Presbyterian Church adjoining (built 1767) at 1.00 P.M. It was modestly called a luncheon, but nothing could have been better. It was voted by all present that it was a first-class dinner, plenty and to spare, cooked by the ladies that thoroughly know the art, and served as in ye olden time in that feminine and dainty manner. One hundred and fourteen partook of the feast. This was a red-letter day at Daretown for the old soldiers, their families and their friends, and will be long remembered by all who were there.
Dedication.

Dr. Wamsley opened the exercises at 10.30 A. M. by introducing Rev. Dr. Eugene H. Mateer, of the Pittsgrove Presbyterian Church, who read the 48th Psalm and offered up an uplifting prayer, after which was read the following:

A Brief Family History.

The records of the War Department at Washington, D. C., show that Thomas Banks, a soldier in the American Revolution of 1776, the great, great, grandfather, of the Civil War soldiers hereinafter mentioned, was enlisted November 13th, 1776, for the term of three years in Captain William Grimes’ company, Fifteenth Virginia Regiment, commanded successively by Lieutenant Colonel James Innes, and Major Gustavus B. Wallace, Revolutionary War. He was transferred about June, 1778, to Lieutenant Colonel John Croppers Company, Eleventh and Fifteenth Virginia Regiment, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel John Cropper; was again transferred about December, 1778, to Captain David Mason’s Company, Eleventh Virginia Regiment, commanded by Colonel Abraham Buford, and was transferred about May, 1779, to Captain Mayo Carrington’s company, Fifth and Eleventh Virginia Regiment, commanded by Colonel William Russell. The records also show that the Fifteenth Regiment, Revolutionary War, was stationed June 13th, 1777 (date of earliest report concerning it), at Middlebrook, 1777, near Philadelphia, and at Valley Forge in 1778. About June, 1778, no doubt, on account of loss in battles, disabled from wounds, sickness, exposure and hardships, the Fifteenth and Eleventh Virginia Regiments were consolidated in 1778, and designated the “Eleventh and Fifteenth Virginia Regiment.”

This organization was stationed during the year of 1778, at Camp Paramus, White Plains, Newark and Pompton Plains. It was commanded successively by Lieutenant Colonel John Cropper and Colonel Daniel Morgan. These troops in 1779 were stationed at Smith’s Clove, Ramapoough, Haverstraw and Morris-town. He was honorably discharged November 13th, 1779.

Thomas Banks is buried in the old Presbyterian Cemetery at Daretown, Salem County, New Jersey, his tombstone is a few paces just east of the monument to the Reverend George W. Janvier, D. D., and bears the following inscription:

“In memory of Thomas Banks, late from the Township of Dillihi, in the County of Hambleton, in the State of Ohio, who departed this life in the Township of Centreville, in the County of Salem and State of New Jersey, on the 23d of February, 1825, in the 65th year of his age. “A soldier in the American Revolution, 1776.”

During the period of the Revolutionary War, Virginia embraced a part of the present State of Ohio, which was then a territory. In November, 1802, Ohio adopted a State constitution, and was admitted into the Union as a State.

From the inscription erected over his remains it shows conclusively why he enlisted in a Virginia Regiment.

Thomas Banks had three children, Thomas, Joseph and a daughter, Esther Banks, Enos Fish1 married Esther Banks2, they had among other children, Elizabeth Fish3, the eldest, born July 11th, 1795.

James Burroughs, a soldier in the War of 1812, born July 20th, 17904, married Elizabeth Fish5 January 1st, 1816. His remains are interred beside his father and mother, Benjamin, and Judith (Lummis) Burroughs, near the old church, not far removed, in a westerly direction from where Thomas Banks lies, in the old Presbyterian churchyard, at Daretown, New Jersey. The inscription on his tombstone is “Our Father,” James Burroughs. Died June, 1827, aged 37 years. A soldier in the War of 1812.

From the records of the Pittsgrove Presbyterian Church, Daretown, Salem County, N. J., now in the historical collection, Witherspoon Building, Phila.

Benjamin Burroughs, Revolutionary soldier, the grandfather of James Burroughs, the soldier in the War of 1812-1815, and the great-grandfather of Judith Lummis (Burroughs) Wamsley, the mother of Henry Janvier, John Burroughs, and Socrates Townsend Wamsley, the three Civil War soldiers, was formerly from Northern New Jersey, though at the beginning of the war was a resident of Pittsgrove, Salem Co., he enlisted in the State troop in Morris Co., N. J.; he now rests in the family plot near his son, Benjamin, and grandson, James Burroughs.

James and Cornelius Lummis, who were also soldiers in the Revolution, are the father and brother of Judith Lummis, who married Benjamin Burroughs, the son of the Revolutionary sol-
dier, and the great-great-grandfather of the three Civil War soldiers above mentioned, and for which their mother was named.


The records in the War Department at Washington, D. C., and the Adjutant General’s office, Trenton, N. J., show that James Burroughs served in Captain Walker’s Company of Infantry, Howell’s Regiment, New Jersey Militia, War of 1812. This regiment was stationed at Billingsport, and companies were detached for services at Cape May and Port Elizabeth, N. J. He was honorably discharged December 17th, 1814.

James Burroughs and Elizabeth (Fish) Burroughs had five children, Harriet, Sarah, Judith, Mary, and Cornelius.

John Wamsley married Judith Lummis (Burroughs) on the 27th day of August, 1836. Three of their sons, Henry Janvier Wamsley, John Burroughs Wamsley and Socrates Townsend Wamsley, were soldiers in the Civil War.

Henry Janvier Wamsley enlisted in Company A, Third Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers, was in General Phil Kearney’s noted fighting Brigade, was enrolled April 19th, 1861, seven days after Fort Sumter was fired upon, was mustered into the United States service May 22d, 1861, for the term of three years. It left the State with a total of officers and men of 1051.

This was the first new Jersey Regiment, with five other regiments, Second and Fourth New Jersey, with Regiments from other States following (six regiments in all) to cross the long bridge at Washington, at quarter to three o’clock in the morning of July 7, 1861, into old Virginia soil at the commencement of the long, terrible war to follow. The Third New Jersey Regiment was the first to come into direct collision with the pickets of the enemy and to suffer loss in the ranks from rebel bullets.

This soldier, with his comrades, saw hard service, and took part in the following engagements: Springfield Station, Va.; Bull Run, Va.; Munson’s Hill, Va.; West Point, Va.; Gaines Farms, Va.; Charles City Cross Roads, Va.; Malvern Hill, Va.; Chantilly, Va.; Crampton’s Pass, or South Mountain, Md.; Antietam, Md.; first and second Fredericksburg, Va.; Salem Church, Va.; Gettysburg, Pa.; Fairfield, Md.; Williamsport, Va.; Funkstown, Md.; first and second Rappahannock Station, Va.; Mine Run, Va.; and Spotsylvania, Va. Here Henry Janvier Wamsley was killed in action May 14th, 1864, at the age of 24 years, never having received a previous wound or lost a day’s duty during his term of service, and but a short time before his death had re-enlisted as a veteran. He was buried on the battlefield, afterward removed to Marye’s Heights, twice the battlefield, and now a National Cemetery, overlooking Fredericksburg, Va., where he lies at rest among more than 15,000 of his comrades of Union soldiers, the great majority of which are unknown. After Spotsylvania there followed a series of battles that this Regiment was further engaged in from North and South Anna River, Cold Harbor, Winchester, Hatcher’s Run, Petersburg and Lee’s surrender (Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865).

John Burroughs Wamsley, Civil War soldier, was mustered into Co. F, Twelfth Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers, August 4th, 1862. This Regiment was organized July 7, 1862, and mustered into the United States service for three years at Camp Stockton, Woodbury, N. J. It left the State September 7, 1862.
with a total of 992 men. This soldier also saw hard service with his comrades, being engaged in most of the hard-fought battles of the war from their enlistment, receiving its first baptism of fire at Chancellorsville. Here the Regiment behaved with great gallantry, the loss being severe, amounting to 179 killed, wounded and missing, being one-tenth of its men; and at Gettysburg it was actively engaged with a loss of about 120. At Spotsylvania it suffered a loss of about 200, or nearly one-half of its numbers. At Cold Harbor its losses were so heavy that it was reduced to 90 muskets, and were still under fire for nearly two weeks. After the Battle at Reams Station the Regiment was in various positions along the Petersburg front, in Fort Hell, and the various actions at Hatcher's Run, in the winter of '64, where it charged across the creek, which was waist deep, and took the enemy's works. This Regiment was also at Appomattox at the surrender of Lee. Its losses were severe, and no recruits were ever sent to it, except about 30, which were sent to it after the surrender. It is the boast of men that knew in those days that the Third and Twelfth Regiments were always in the posts of danger, that they could be always relied on for perilous duty. John Burroughs Wamsley was mustered out of the United States service with his Regiment at camp near Munson's Hill, Va., June 4, 1865, never having received a wound or lost a day's duty during his long term of service. He died in Oklahoma in 1905, aged 62 years.

Socrates Townsend Wamsley, Civil War soldier, was mustered into Co. K, Second New Jersey Cavalry Volunteers, August 28th, 1863. Total of officers and men in the Regiment 1149. It went into camp near Alexandria, Va., and was assigned to General Stoneman's Division of cavalry, Army of the Potomac. While here a part of the Regiment had a skirmish with Mosby, the rebel guerilla, and his command. On the 9th of November, 1863, were ordered to Eastport, Miss., to join the Army of the Southwest, to proceed via Bellair, Ohio; Columbus, Ky., then to Paris, Tenn., where it was employed in garrison duty and scouting until January, 1864. Here this expedition in the depth of winter caused great suffering from frozen limbs and the loss of 100 horses from exhaustion. In February made an expedition into Central Mississippi, dispersing rebel gangs of guerillas, destroying rebel army stores, etc., and scouting after and engaging rebel General Forrest's cavalry in battles at various times. At the battle of Guntown, Miss., June 10, 1864, the Regiment lost eight officers and 130 men out of 367 men who went into action. At the battle of Egypt Station, Miss., effected the capture of a fort and stockade through a murderous fire from the rebel artillery, captured over 800 prisoners, officers and one general, 74 men and over 80 horses were killed in the Second New Jersey cavalry. Their charge was made with the battle flag presented by the ladies of Salem, N. J., in the centre. No expedition of the war was more completely successful, and in none did the Second New Jersey Cavalry exhibit greater gallantry and soldierly endurance than this dash through the very heart of Mississippi. (Records of officers and men of New Jersey—Foster.)

This Regiment has a record of 41 engagements in seven different States—Virginia, Mississippi, Tennessee, Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Alabama. This Regiment remained in active service nearly eight months after the close of the war. It was mustered out November 1, 1865.

The foregoing records are from the War Department at Washington, D. C., and from the records of officers and men in the Civil War, Vol. I, II, Adjutant General Stryker, of New Jersey, and "New Jersey and the Rebellion," by John Y. Foster.
Address by Dr. James A. Wamsley

My Soldier Friends, Ladies and Gentlemen: I came near saying "my comrades," as you members of old Company A of the Third New Jersey know, it's a sort of force of habit with me to call you "comrades," for I have met with you in nearly all of your reunions or campfires for nearly twenty-five years, and enjoyed your thrilling stories and hairbreadth escapes, and have often thought that I would have given five years of my life to have been with you at the front, though I should have wanted it taken off the infant side of my life.

I am about as well acquainted with the soldiers of Company F, Twelfth Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers. I knew most of you even as a boy, before you went to war, and, with my father, visited you while you were in camp, at Camp Stockton, in Woodbury; and then there are the soldiers of Company K, Second Regiment, New Jersey Cavalry, of which one member, Sergeant James C. Blackwood, is present, whom I have known for more than forty years, and so you see I have kept trace and courted your friendly greetings all these years.

Your records in war were great, and as citizens you are held in the highest esteem. While I am always ready to lift my hat to an American soldier, you are to me much nearer, and this meeting here to-day seems like a family reunion. I want to thank you all for coming here to-day to do honor to the memory of three of your comrades, and thereby you also do honor to the father and mother who gave their soldier sons in defense of the American Union, and for which you shall always have full measure of my heartfelt gratitude.

I also desire to express my sincere thanks to the Ladies' Aid Society, to the Rev. Dr. Mateer, Messrs. J. Harrison Mayhew and John Campbell and other members of this beautiful, historic Pittsgrove Presbyterian Church for their kindly aid and assistance. Much credit is due to Mr. A. D. Snelbaker, of Woodstown, the contractor, for his endeavor to carry out faithfully the lines of the design for this boulder.

My friends, we stand on historic ground to-day. Just over there stands the old Pittsgrove Presbyterian Church, built 1767, and as far back as 1742 a log church stood there. It is said that during the American Revolution that the American troops at times were quartered there, and at other times the Hessians, several noted divines have been pastors during Colonial days, and since that time, one of whom, the Rev. Dr. George W. Janvier, named and christened as a babe, Henry Janvier Wamsley, the soldier. My revered mother was once a communicant, and it is said that she first met my father as a girl under the branches of that old and stately oak tree that stands near its doors. In that old yard men of distinction rest, as well as soldiers of the American Revolution, the War of 1812, and the late Civil War, and in that yard rest the Revolutionary soldiers, Thomas Banks, and Benjamin Burroughs, the great-great-grandfathers of these soldier brothers, and James Burroughs, their grandfather, a soldier of the second War of Independence, 1812-1815.

This shows a line of soldiers in a family history from the earliest period of this country down to and through the Civil War.

A retrospective view of the history of this family of soldiers would seem to be much like the Irishman who was always looking for a scrap, said he'd have peace if he had to fight for it. Memorials in one shape or other are erected in places over all this broad land of ours to emulate and perpetuate the memory of men who have served their country or rendered some important service to their fellow-men. This is fitting and right, and therefore I conceived that it was right and appropriate to place this modest memorial from a filial affection for our father and mother and their three soldier sons in the ranks. While two of them held but minor positions, yet they are entitled to as much credit as those who held major position, for whoever does his duty, there all the honor lies. An apt illustration of this was when Admiral Schley after the late Spanish war, was given a reception and presented with a sword in Philadelphia (I was present), at which time he said he was not entitled to the honor that was being bestowed upon him, for it was, after all, the men behind the guns that did the work.

From the roughest stone is carved the most beautiful memorials, statuary and sculpture, and this rugged mass of stone, weighing five tons, hewn out of the roughest granite, yet the symmetrical lines retained, is typical of the life of an American soldier, for a soldier engaged in a war leads a rough and dangerous life in the hardships of marches, storms, hunger and facing death on the battlefields. The true soldier has a heart as true as steel, his province is one of exposure and peril, and yet we find him always...
courteous and kindly to a fault, and after war, which is an uncontroversible fact, the American soldier becomes our best citizen in commercial and other industrial pursuits in life.

It was intended to dedicate this boulder memorial on the 14th day of this month, the forty-ninth anniversary of the battle of Spottsylvania, Va., and the anniversary of the death of Henry Janvier Wamsley when he gave up his life in defense of his country. I am glad to know, however, that it was placed here on that day. Owing to the failure of the granite works to ship the stone in time, we were obliged to delay it until now, and so we are met here to-day, this remnant band of soldiers, all of whom have seen the horrors of Civil War at its zenith, together with our relatives and friends, and now we dedicate and consecrate this memorial to the three soldier sons of John and Judith L. Burroughs Wamsley, Henry Janvier Wamsley, of Company A, Third Regiment New Jersey Volunteers; John Burroughs Wamsley, Company F, Twelfth Regiment New Jersey Volunteers, and Socrates Townsend Wamsley, Company K, Second Regiment New Jersey Cavalry.

In a country village on a beautiful Sunday morning, April 14, 1861, my vision and recollection of the time and place are so vivid that I can almost place my feet in almost the spot as I stood by the side of my revered father, when he received the news that Sumter was fired on. I was then a lad of almost ten years of age. From that moment on, for four years or more, many sad recollections pass into view. Within the same week Company A was being organized for the Third New Jersey Volunteers, for this company was largely made up from Mullica Hill, Glassboro and Woodbury, N. J. In this company enlisted Henry Janvier Wamsley, then 20 years of age. The regulation uniform of the United States Army then was gray. A requisition was made to the Adjutant General of New Jersey for uniforms and guns, which were furnished, and this company was drilled at Woodbury and Mullica Hill.

As a boy, with a keen recollection I remember with great pleasure, when this company was drilled in their gray uniforms and guns on a bright Sunday morning in the large, beautiful Quaker churchyard at Mullica Hill, and now I recall our mother, with tears trickling down her kindly face, asked that boy, "Oh, why do you want to go to war?" And his answer, "I feel it my duty!" And then the good-bye was said, and then a little later another son, John Burroughs Wamsley, a now uniformed soldier in blue (when the gray was discarded for the blue—United States regulation uniform) enlisted in Company F, Twelfth Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers. This company, too, was made up largely from enlistments around Mullica Hill and vicinity. Then came the final adieu, the parting between father, mother and members of the families, with whispered prayers and tears for their success and return.

And then, further on in the war, a boy in his teens, Socrates Townsend Wamsley, without knowledge of his parents, enlisted in the Second Regiment, New Jersey Cavalry, and so I recall with sad recollections the mother of these soldier boys, and with that affection that a mother can only know, how for four long years how frequently and fervently she prayed on bended knees that her boys might be returned to her, and yet, as a Spartan mother, prayed that they would do their full duty.

Then, two or three days after the terrible battle of Spottsylvania, Va., May 10 to 14, 1864, I, part of the time as a schoolboy and part of the time as a drummer boy in the recruiting service, and in the Lincoln-McClellan campaign of 1864, carried a letter to my mother one morning from the village post office at Mullica Hill, with a margin of black on the border of the envelope, and imprinted theron was the United States Christian Commission. This was a letter from the Rev. Joseph H. James, the chaplain of the Third Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers, who was with Henry Janvier Wamsley just before he expired, and conveyed consoling words to our mother.

Twenty-four years ago on the 14th of this month my eldest brother, Thomas Banks Wamsley, Benjamin F. Maull, one of Company A's revered members; Walter W. Larkin, a Civil War soldier, and myself visited the battlefield of Spottsylvania, on the anniversary of the day he gave up his life. Benjamin Maull, your comrade, just after the battle helped lay him to rest on that battleground. We found the place of interment beyond a question of doubt, as described by the chaplain in his letter and by the emotion manifested by Benjamin F. Maull when he reached the spot and fully recognized it, he shook convulsively, tears flooded his manly face, portraying that firm and friendly comradeship always known among all true soldiers, as he said,
through blinding tears that the visions and the recollections of that Sunday morning were all passing in review before his eyes as they laid him away on the battlefield. Colonel Frazier, a confederate, under Stonewall Jackson's command, living on the Anderson plantation (Coventry), received us kindly and had his colored men excavate the ground thoroughly, but as the Colonel expressed himself, all bodies that could be found of the thousands slain there, were removed to the National Cemetery, on Marye's Heights, at Fredericksburg, Va., twice a battlefield, where he now lies at rest among more than fifteen thousand Union soldiers, most of whom are unknown. The original place of interment on the battlefield was photographed on the anniversary of Henry Janvier Wamsley's death, showing, no doubt, the foliage and wild flowers as they were on that fatal day, and of which our mother saw a copy before her demise.

I know full well that the father and mother and members of the family have felt through all these years, a feeling of gratitude, satisfaction and pride from having learned from all their soldier comrades living and dead that these soldier brothers have kept up the tradition of the American Volunteer and did their full measure of duty.

Measured by what the American soldiers have done, what they have accomplished, from the earliest period of this great country, they stand head and shoulders above all nations of the earth in the annals of six thousand years of human history, and while a solitary stripe remains in our banner, while a single star is blazoned on its field of blue, so long will the deeds, the heroism and the loyalty of the American soldier be told to generations yet unborn, and just so long as this great nation can produce the statesmen and great leaders of men, the type of Washington, Jefferson, Jackson and Lincoln, and the sterling type of the American soldier as in the past, then this great country will remain inseparable and one until God and the angels come to lay the American Union in its tomb.

The author as master of ceremonies read the letters of regret of comrades who were unable to be present on account of infirmities or other causes, and then introduced the following comrades of Henry Janvier Wamsley, John Burroughs Wamsley, and Socrates Townsend Wamsley; other Civil War soldiers and civilians who made addresses: Robert Jaggard, Charles Alexander, Joseph Orr, Richard Taylor, William Sharp, Joshua Fox, Frank Ridgway, Joseph Cunard, all of Company A, Third Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers.

Captain Edward L. Stratton, of Company F, Twelfth Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers, who lost a leg at the battle of Chancellorsville, Va., made a pathetic and patriotic speech. Other members of Company F who made addresses were Lieutenant James White, Joseph White, John Tonkin and Joseph Moore.

Of the members of Company K who were present, Sergeant James C. Blackwood delivered an interesting address and poem, as well as Frank Dunham, both of the Second Regiment, New Jersey Cavalry.

All of the comrades of the three companies—A, F and K—who made addresses, were frequently moved to tears as they spoke of the incidents of the war and the sterling worth of their soldier comrades, as true types of the American volunteer, and that they did their full share of duty for their country's honor.

Other Civil War soldiers who made addresses were Walter W. Larkin, of Philadelphia; Phineas Ledden and William Gibson, of Mullica Hill, N. J.; Henry S. Paulding, of Daretown, N. J.

Hon. George W. F. Gaunt, member of the New Jersey State Senate, made a stirring and patriotic address, as well as Norris Wilson Campbell, Esq., of Philadelphia.

Among other guests, relatives and friends present, were Thomas Banks Wamsley, Sr., James Burroughs and wife, Mrs. Mary C. Cake, Dr. Hannah B. Mulford, Mrs. Annie Hall, Mrs. Sarah Johnson, Daniel Conover and wife, John Conover and wife, Thomas Grimshaw, Elmer Grimshaw, Mrs. Annie Lafferty, John Lafferty and family, Harry Lafferty and wife, James Lafferty and family, Thomas Banks Wamsley, Jr., and wife, Mrs. Mary C. Lenhard, Miss Annie Lenhard, Mrs. Dr. James A. Wamsley, Dr. J. Winter Wamsley, Mrs. Clair Wamsley, James Anderson Wamsley, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Elkinton, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stratton, Jacob Hoffman, Mrs. Joshua Fox, Mrs. Frank B. Ridgway, Mrs. Joseph Orr, Mrs. Richard Taylor, Mrs. John Tonkin, Mrs. John H. Tharp and daughter, Mrs. Frank Dunham, Mrs. Mateer and family, Mrs. Linda Newkirk, president of the Ladies' Aid Society of the church, Miss Mary Newkirk, treasurer, Mrs. William Barrett, secretary, Mr. and Mrs. J.
Harrison Mayhew, Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell, Dr. George W. Fitch and wife, A. D. Snelbaker, Alfred Smith and family, Mrs. Dr. Paulding and daughter, William D. Barrett, Mrs. J. B. Foster, Thomas S. Newkirk and family, Burroughs Vanmeter and wife, James T. Mayhew and wife, Stephen R. Ballenger and family, Mr. and Mrs. Carman, Louis M. Isaacs, Mrs. Fannie Newkirk and daughter, Mrs. Thomas Brooks, Mrs. Carrie Richman and family, Misses Alice and Harriet Dubois, Jedediah Dubois and wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Hitchner, Louis Mack and family, Mrs. Benjamin Chard, Mrs. Nellie Kieger.

The photo-engravings of the three Soldier Brothers in the preceding pages are from war time photographs.

The father of Henry Janvier, John Burroughs, and Socrates Townsend Wamsley, the three Civil War soldiers heretofore mentioned, was John Wamsley, the millwright, well known throughout Southern New Jersey for many years; he was born in Mullica Hill, New Jersey, was of English extraction on his father’s side, on his mother’s side of Swedish descent; his father was James Wamsley, who migrated from Derbyshire or Yorkshire, England, to Eniskillen, County Fermanagh, Ireland; thence to America about 1800-1804, and settled at Mullica Hill, New Jersey. It was well remembered while he resided here, he was visited by his two brothers in military uniforms: they were officers in the British army, and were stationed in India.

James Wamsley married Elizabeth Benson, the only daughter of John and Elizabeth Benson, of Mullica Hill. She was born in the same village July 7, 1793; died May 11, 1867. John and Elizabeth Benson also had one son, Joseph Benson, born December 1, 1784. John Benson and his wife Elizabeth, resided in the log house in a locust grove of trees on the high elevation of the hill, just a little south of where the railroad station now stands, a little back from the old King’s highway, and a little removed from where Senator George W. F. Gaunt now resides in Mullica Hill. There are several residents now living who well remember the old log house and location. The writer now has in his possession an illustration of the same as it then appeared.
The grandfather of John Wamsley, i.e., John Benson on his mother's side, resided in this house during the American Revolution. In the old family Bible of John Benson, which was published in London in the year 1759, which is bound in calfskin, with the hair side out, and in a generally good condition and very legible, is the following inscription, John Benson, his book bought of Robert Bell, Philadelphia, 1784 (this being only one year after the Revolution).

Joseph Benson, son to John and Elizabeth Benson, was born December 1, 1784. Elizabeth Benson, daughter to John and Elizabeth Benson, was born July 7, 1793.

It is a traditional matter that John Benson, a pious, Christian gentleman, sat reading this Bible in the doorway of his log cabin home during the height of thunder storms.

James Wamsley and his wife Elizabeth Benson Wamsley resided in the same home after the demise of Elizabeth's parents; four children were born to them under the same roof, as follows: John Wamsley, born June 20, 1815; died December 10, 1896. George Wamsley, born June 17, 1817; died April 5, 1908. Barzilla Wamsley, born August 24, 1820; died November 10, 1842. Emily Wamsley, born July 30, 1827; died December 4, 1900.

Judith Lummis (Burroughs) Wamsley, wife of John Wamsley, was born in Salem County, New Jersey, April 1, 1818; died July 11, 1894, aged 76 years. John Wamsley surviving his wife by two years and six months. Their lives were so interwoven in the fifty-seven years they had lived happily together that he was inconsolable, and died from grief at the age of 81 years. They now rest side by side in the family plot adjoining the memorial to their three soldier sons in the new Presbyterian churchyard, Daretown, Salem County, New Jersey.