



DIORAMA OF THE FOURTH STREET MASSACRE

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PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

An American Statesman once said, "Destiny is not a matter of chance, but a matter of choice; not something to await, but something to attain." The Susquehanna Basin Development and the Shortway, linking New York to the West, are two significant factors which will bring inestimable growth and development to this area. Economists have said that the biggest areas of growth and development in Williamsport in the next 20 years will be in education and recreation. The chartered future of Lycoming College and the new community college, together with the planned recreational facilities, should make these facts obvious to all of us.

It is startling to realize that there is only one institution that can be described as both educational and recreational and that is a historical museum. A new County Historical Museum in Williamsport can become part of this educational complex and also a tourist and recreational attraction. Admittedly, there are still problems in the selection of a site for the new museum, but that is no excuse for we members to sit on our hands. We dare not try to explain to the County that if we had a new museum, there would be an active and dynamic Historical Society. We have a temporary Museum now on West Third Street and we can take pride in the exhibits which have been enhanced by our curator, Clarence G. Ebert.

If we prove to the County that we now have a strong aggressive and increasing membership, we shall receive the additional and very necessary support to make possible that museum, which we want and the County needs. The sinews of any Society is its membership. We have friends who should belong, and would belong, if they were contacted by us. I ask each of us to bring in a new member this month.

James C. Humes, President  
Lycoming Historical Society

## ARTICLES FROM THE LYCOMING GAZETTE

*Be just and fear not—Let all the ends thou  
aim'st at thy Country's, thy God's and  
Truth's.*

NEW SERIES - Vol. 1. - No. 12  
WHOLE NO. 1156  
Wednesday, November 4, 1829  
Published Weekly, By  
WILLIAM F. PACKER  
Williamsport, Pa.

## CONDITIONS

The Gazette is published every Wednesday morning.  
The price is two dollars per annum, payable half-yearly in advance, exclusive of postage.  
No subscription taken for a shorter period than 6 months.  
Advertisement will be taken at \$1 per square, for three insertions; if inserted more than three times, twenty five cents will be required for every insertion after the third—less than three insertions the same as three.  
Letters on business relative to the office, and communications for the paper must be postpaid, or they will not be attended to.  
All arrangements must be paid before a paper can be discontinued, except at the discretion of the editor.

## POETRY

Burial of Jacob  
*"Bury me with my fathers."*  
Genesis 49:29  
Embalm his lifeless clay,  
And bear him to his father's dust;  
Save with the ashes of the just,  
Let not his smoldering body lay.  
Dig not the Patriarch's grave  
In kingdom's swayed by Pharaoh's hand:  
Bear, bear him to the promised  
land,"  
Beyond the Jordan's peaceful wave.  
Pile not upon his breast  
Egyptians earth, by bondsmen trod;  
With Isaac and the "Friend of God,"  
Resign him to eternal rest.  
Gather him, in silence deep,  
By Abraham' and Isaac's side:  
It is meet that they in faith allied

Together in their death should sleep.  
Beneath the palm-trees shade  
in Canaan, freed from Pharaoh's hand,  
Your favored nation yet shall stand  
Around the tomb where they are laid.  
Embalm his mouldering clay  
And bear him to his kindred dust;  
Save with the ashes of the just  
Let not the Patriarch's body lay.  
Philadelphia, Oct. A. C. T.  
The tongue is like a race horse, which runs  
the faster the less weight it carries.

## LIBEL FOR DIVORCE

In the court of common pleas of Lycoming County.

Mary Duncan  
by her next friend Mordecai Heylman  
vs  
John Duncan

Take notice that you, John Duncan, are hereby required to appear at the next court of common pleas, to be held at Williamsport, in and for the county of Lycoming, aforesaid on the fifth Monday in November next, to answer the complaint Mary Duncan, and show cause, if you have any, why the court aforesaid should not decree a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, agreeable to the acts of assembly, in such case may be provided,  
Thomas Hall, Sh'ff.

Sept. 16, 1829.

## 6 cents REWARD

Ranway from the subscriber, a bound girl, named Priscilla Richart, between 15 and 16 years of age, short made, of dark complexion—whoever takes up said runaway, and brings her back to her master, residing in Mahoning township, Columbia County, will be entitled to have reward, but no charges paid.

Welch & Miller

Brick — A quantity of excellent brick for sale at the farm of Henry Harris  
Oct. 28, 1829.

Notice — All persons indebted to the subscriber, will please call and make payment, on or before the 14th November next, or compulsive means will positively be taken to enforce it.

Daniel Strebeig

N. B. A. quantity of excellent Stoves and pipe for sale at the current price for cash.

For Sale — Several tracts of land, situated in Loyalsock, Hepburn, and Wayne townships. Apply to Abraham Taylor  
October 1, 1829.

Notice — All persons indebted to the estate of Aaron, late of Lycoming Township, deceased, are respectfully informed that longer indulgence will not be given. The notes in the hands of the Executors, if not immediately paid will be placed in the hands of a justice for collection.

Isaiah Hagarman,  
Asenith Hagarman,  
Executors

## PHILIP REIBSAM

October 21, 1829

Has just received at his store in Muncy,  
20 bbls & 40 half bbls of new Mackerel  
Nos. 1 & a.  
From 60 to 40 bbls. Salt  
30 stoves, hoop iron, from  $\frac{3}{4}$  to  $\frac{1}{2}$   
inches  
300 lb Stove Pipes, 200 lb Sheet Iron  
3d & 4d Lathing nails  
20 Boxes glass  
500 lb Goshen Cheese first quality  
Also an assortment of Tartan Plaids  
All of which will be sold at the lowest price for cash or country produce.  
Wanted DRIED PEACHES, for which the highest price will be given.  
Muncy Oct. 7, 1829

## LAST NOTICE

All persons indebted, to the late firm of Philip and John Reibsam, trading under the name of Philip Reibsam, are hereby requested, to call and settle their accounts within thirty days from this date.

Otherwise their accounts will be put in force for collection according to law, without respect to persons.

Philip Reibsam,  
John Reibsam,

Muncy, October 14, 1829.

## NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS

M'Clerry & Walls,

Have just received and now offer for sale, at their new establishment in the borough of Muncy, opposite the Muncy Hotel, a large and very handsome assort-

ment of

## NEW GOODS

Suited to the present and approaching season, which will be sold remarkably cheap, consisting in part, of Black, Blue, Olive, Drab, and mixt Cloth, Cassinets, Tartan & Circassian plaids, plain & fig. red Bombazetts, Bombazin, Plaid, Georgiana Paris plaids, new style Baizes, & Calicoes, Domestic plaids, Muslin, Irish Linen, Merino, Cashmere, Circassin, Crape, Waterloo & Chintz Shawls, Levateen, Gros de Nap. and Lustring Silks, Thread and bobinet Laces, Figr'd plain Book Muslins, Silk and Velvet Stocks, Silk Velvet, Valencia & Swansdown Vestings, Fine Otter and Seal Skin caps, Fear not Coating, Cotton Yarn and Cotton Laps, Ladies Baskets.

With a variety of Fancy Goods, together with a very elegant assortment of China, new style; Also an assortment of the best liquors the country can afford; Also Hardware and Groceries, together with Iron, Steel, Nails, Glass, Castgs, &c.  
October 28, 1829.

## Creditors Take Notice

That we have applied to the Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Lycoming County, for the benefit of the act made for the benefit of insolvent persons (debtors), and they have appointed Monday the 30th day of November, at the court house in the borough of Williamsport for hearing us and our creditors.

James Guthrie,  
George Barry,  
Henry Keyser,

Oct. 28, 1829.

## STRAY SHEEP

Came to the plantation of the subscriber, about ten days ago,

## TWO SHEEP

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take them away. Henry Harris.  
November 4, 1829.

## NEW STORE

The Subscribers inform the public that they have opened a store in the borough of Muncy, next to Mr. Schuylers Tavern, where they have just received, and offer for sale, cheap for cash and country produce, a handsome assortment of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

QUEENS WARE, HARDWARE & C  
They respectfully invite the citizens  
generally to call and examine their stock.

BOYD & LATHY

Muncy, Oct. 28, 1829-4t

The Next State Lottery  
Cohen's Office, Baltimore,  
October 14, 1829

We present herewith, Class No. 7 for  
1829 of

MARYLAND STATE LOTTERY  
Wednesday, the 25th of November  
BRILLIANT SCHEME

Arranged on the ODD and EVEN sys-  
tem, the drawing of which will take place  
in the City of Baltimore on Wednesday  
the 25th of November

1 prize of \$10,000 is	\$10,000
1 prize of 1,000 is	1,000
1 prize of 500 is	500
1 prize of 200 is	200
5 prizes of 100 is	500
1 prize of 400 is	400
10 prizes of 50 is	500
100 prizes of 10 is	1,000
100 prizes of 5 is	500
6,000 prizes of 4 is	24,000

6,240 prizes amounting to \$39,000

Only 12,000 tickets in the scheme. Not  
one blank to a prize—the whole payable  
in CASH, which as usual at Cohen's Office,  
can be had the moment they are drawn.

Whole tickets	\$4.00
Halves	2.00
Quarters	1.00
Eighths	50

Orders either by mail (post paid) or  
private conveyance, enclosing the Cash or  
prizes, will meet the same and punctual  
attention as if on personal application.

J. L. Cohen, Jr. & Brothers, Baltimore

UNION CANAL LOTTERY

Class No. 13, for 1829

To be drawn on the 14th of November

SCHEME

4 Prizes of	\$30,000
1 Prize of	15,000
1 Prize of	10,000
1 Prize of	5,000
1 Prize of	4,010
10 Prizes of	1,000
10 Prizes of	600
10 Prizes of	500

10 Prizes of	400
10 Prizes of	300
29 Prizes of	200
51 Prizes of	100

Besides numerous other prizes.

Tickets in the above lottery for sale at  
this office.

Whole tickets	\$10.00
Halves	5.00
Quarters	2.50
Eighths	1.25

The following are the drawn numbers  
in the 12th class, 4 9 39 6 33 23 27

#### SHERIFF SALES

ALSO — A certain tract of land situate  
in Loyalsock township, Lycoming County,  
adjoining the land of Peter Swarts, on the  
east, on the south by land of Tunison  
Coryell and William Harris, dec'd. con-  
taining about thirteen acres more or less.  
Seized taken in execution, and to sold as  
late the estate of Samuel Wallis, dec'd. in  
the hands of his administrator.

ALSO — One hundred fifty acres of  
land, about six miles from the mouth of  
the Sinnamahoning, about twenty acres  
cleared, a small cabin house with a stable  
and other out buildings. Seized, taken in  
execution, and to be sold, as late the es-  
tate of William Floyd.

ALSO — A certain tract of land situate  
in Loyalsock and Hepburn townships, in  
said county, containing 71 acres, more or  
less, adjoining lands of Peter Wheeland  
on the east, David Wheeland and others  
on the west, with the appurtenances, con-  
sisting of a log house, and log stable erec-  
ted thereon, with about 20 acres of cleared  
land, about 7 acres of meadow, now in the  
occupancy of defendant. Seized taken in  
execution, and to be sold as late estate of  
James Hickey.

ALSO — Two certain lots of ground,  
situate in the town of Somerset, Wash-  
ington township, containing 1/4 of an acre  
each; adjoining lots of Alexander Graham  
on the south, the estate of Sedam on the  
north, and others, with the appurtenances,  
all cleared land. Seized taken in execution,  
and to be sold as late the estate of Henry  
Billman.

ALSO — A certain tract of land situate  
in Adams township, Lycoming County,  
containing 70 acres, more or less, adjoining  
land of Wm. Shadle, Christian Show-

ers and other lands of Jacob Soladay, with  
the appurtenances consisting of a log Grist-  
Mill, and one log house with two or three  
acres cleared, now in the occupancy of de-  
fendant. Seized, taken in execution and to  
be sold, as late the estate of Jacob Soladay.

ALSO — A tract of land situate in  
Brown township, in said county, containing  
1000 acres, warranted and No. about 14  
acres of the above is on Island situate in  
Pine Creek, with the appurtenances, con-  
sisting of one guth saw mill, a small log  
house and farm barn, with about 20 acres  
of cleared land, now in the possession of  
Jacob Miller and John English, adjoining  
lands of John Cummings, Esq. and others.

ALSO — A certain tract of land situate  
in Mifflin township, in said county, ad-  
joining lands of Boyd Smith, Thos. Cal-  
vert, George Honert, and others, contain-  
ing 30 acres, more or less, with the appur-  
tenances, consisting of one frame dwelling  
house and frame barn, with a few fruit  
bearing trees, now in occupancy of Boyd  
Smith.

ALSO — A certain lot of land situate  
in the borough of Jersey Shore, in said  
county, adjoining land of Abraham Law-  
she, Boyd Smith and others, containing five  
acres, more or less, all cleared. Seized, tak-  
en in execution and to be sold as late the  
estate of Wm. Covenhoven John Solomon  
and Robert Covenhoven.

ALSO — A certain house and lot in the  
in Muncy township, in said county, ad-  
joining lands of Jacob Konkle on the south  
lands of Henry Pence and others on the  
north, containing about sixty acres, more  
or less with a small log house and a small  
stable thereon erected, with about 30 acres  
of cleared land. Seized taken in execution  
and to be sold as the estate of Peter  
Konkle.

ALSO — A certain house and lot in the  
borough of Williamsport, on the main  
street leading to Newberry, numbered on  
the general place of said borough 292, ad-  
joining Edward Wilkinson, and others.  
Seized taken in execution, and to be sold  
as late the estate of John Duitch.

ALSO — By virtue of a venditioni ex-  
ponas, issued out of the Supreme Court, of  
the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, will  
be exposed to sale at the same time and  
place, all the interest of defendants in a

certain tract of unimproved land called  
"Chester", warranted in the name of John  
Allen, containing 399 and 3/4 acres, more  
or less.

ALSO — One tract of unimproved land  
called "Newry", warranted in the name of  
David Taggart, containing 354 acres, more  
or less.

ALSO — One tract of unimproved land,  
proved, called "Cumberland", warranted  
to the name of Peter Benson, containing  
416 and 3/4 acres, more or less.

ALSO — One tract of unimproved land,  
called "York", warranted in the name of  
Uriah Barber, containing 414 acres, more  
or less.

ALSO — One other tract of unim-  
proved land, called "Brookland," and  
warranted in the name of Christopher  
Best, containing 341 acres, more or less.  
The whole situate in Adams township, Ly-  
coming county, patented in the name of  
Owen Foulke. Seized, taken in execution,  
and to be sold, as the property of Owen  
Foulke, and Caleb Foulke deceased, in the  
hands or possession of their administrators.

ALSO — A certain Island in Pine Creek  
situate in Brown township, containing 7  
acres, more or less, in the possession of  
James Miller. Seized, taken into execution,  
and to be sold as late the estate of Andrew  
Snyder.

#### Adjourned Sale

ALSO — A certain tract of land situate  
in Washington township, in said county,  
containing one hundred and forty acres  
more or less, adjoining lands of Samuel  
M'Clense on the east, on the west by land  
of Amos Jordan and the south by lands of  
John Kenedy, and others with appurten-  
ances consisting of a log house, a log barn,  
thereon erected, with about 125 acres, of  
cleared land, 20 acres of which is meadow,  
about 200 bearing fruit trees, with a small  
stream of water passing through said  
premises, now in occupancy of defendant.  
Seized, taken in execution and to be sold  
as late the estate of Abe White.

Thomas Hall, Sh'ff.

October 28, 1829.

#### Commissioners' Sale of Unseated Lands

The commissioners of Lycoming County  
offer the following tracts of land for sale,  
by public outcry, at the court house in the



borough of Williamsport on

Tuesday, the 8th of December next.

Those who are disposed to purchase are desired to attend, as every tract will positively be sold for Taxes, Cost, and interest due thereon.

The sale will be adjourned from day to day until the whole are disposed of.

Pine Creek Township		
No.	Quan. Acres	Per Warantee
4061	1016	Robert Morris
4058	938½	Robert Morris
4046	1029	119 Robert Morris
577	600	David Golier
Muncy Township		
	336	Joseph Webster
	300	Henry Shuler
Chapman Township		
5428	1028¼	George Meade
5425	1028¼	George Meade
5426	1028¼	George Meade
5427	1028¼	George Meade
Dunstable Township		
4067	948	67 Robert Morris
4063	1028	51 Robert Morris
4066	990	90 Robert Morris
4059	952	Robert Morris
4065	1064	Robert Morris
4060	1036	52 Robert Morris
4055	984	92 Robert Morris
4054	1000	Robert Morris
Wayne		
	401½	John Wayne
	364	Josiah Haines
Elkland		
	407¾	James Bayard
Nippenose		
	396	Hannah Beltz
Hepburn		
	464	Thomas Ruston
	440	James Straub
	205	91 James Straub
	419	49 Samuel Straub
	375	Isaac Straub
	440	Daniel Straub
	436	Reuben Straub
	430	Judith Straub
	432	138 Robert Shaw
	438	Robert Shaw
	440	Robert Straub
	424	Jonathan Walker
	397	108 Ann Manly
	401	Mary Pepper
	397	108 Robert Hardie

416	58	John Davis
336	129	George Westcot
416		John Barker
410		Nancy Williams
400		James Ashmead
407¾		Thomas Reynolds
409½		John Barker
407		William Barker
409½		William Barker
407¾		Edward Culbertson
321		Emanuel Stroup
231		Bernard Gratz
Late Moreland		
410	50	Mary Gehart
424	25	William Gearhart
437	87	Nathaniel Colt
429		Elizabeth Bell
428		Anthony Gearhart
436¾		Robert Giffen
436		Samuel Coates
436¾	50	George James
436	50	George Gearhart
429	48	Eliza Montgomery
434	87	Mary M'Mullen
436¾		Anna James
436¾		Elizabeth James
429	48	H. Montgomery
456	48	Marv Martin
436¾		Levi James
436¾		Daniel James
436¾		Joseph James
436¾		Deborah James
436¾		William James
436¾		Sarah James
336	50	Mary Strawbridge
436	120	Mary James
406		Jacob Haley
436	48	James Gardner
436	50	Hannah Giffen
438		Anna Boyd
406		Peter Nichols
406		Simon Nichols
436	50	Thomas Barton
406		John Meyers
436	120	John Jones
436		George Boyd
436	50	John Mackey
430	50	Alex. M'Mullen
401¾		Philip Haga
370		Alex. M'Mullen
370		Wm. Montgomery
401	120	Messenkope
401	74	Thomas Ross
436	50	James Gordon
429		Wm. Montgomery
400		Wm. Montgomery

418	14	Nancy Sample
358	24	Catharine Sample
334		Archibald Woodside
336		George Sample
360	100	James Woodside
412	116	John Woodside
431	144	Thomas Woodside
429	48	Eleanor Woodside
429	48	Robert Woodside
425		John Woodside
469	29	John Woodside
429		Wm. Montgomery
401	75	Fred'k Steneman
434	87	Margaret Giffen
416		Mary Giffen
364		Jane Sample
434	87	James Giffen
418	14	Mg't Montgomery
Shrewsbury		
401	142	Nathan Fields, Jr.
401	142	Nathan Fields, Jr.
437¾		John Dorsey
417	40	Leonard Dorsey
401	120	Wm. Brady
401	120	Paul Baulty
401	120	John Brady
401	120	Thomas Boyd
401	120	James Boyd
436	120	Samuel Bryan
436	120	William Brady
436	120	William Barton
436	120	Peter Benson
436	120	John Barren
401	120	Hunt Downing

Attest — H. Lenhart, Cl'k.  
Oct. 28, 1829

Wm. B. Smith  
Benj. Jones,  
Wm. Harris,  
Commissioners

#### PETRIKIN & BOWMAN

Have just received, at their store in the borough of Muncy, 2000 pounds of Fresh Hops of a very superior quality, which they will sell by the BALE or otherwise to Distillers and Brewers, at as low a rate as they can be secured from the city — Also 40 Reams Cap No. 1 and 2 Writing Paper, of a very fine quality—and a number of Stoves.

Muncy, Nov. 4, 1829

#### STRAY OX

Came to the premises of the subscriber, near the Big Island, Dunstable township, a

dark Brown Ox, with some white spots branded "MILES" on the left horn; supposed to be about five years old. — The owner requested to come forward and prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will disposed of according to law.  
John Hanna.

November 4, 1829.

#### Public Sale of REAL ESTATE

By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Lycoming county, will be exposed to PUBLIC SALE, at the court house in Williamsport, on WEDNESDAY the 2nd day of December next,

A certain tract of tenement land, situate in Muncy Creek township, adjoining the lands of Abel Edwards and others, containing twenty-five acres, more or less, late the estate of William Childs, deceased. The improvements consist of a small log dwelling house, with about 15 acres of cleared land, a part of which is meadow. There are also on the place about 150 bearing apple and peach trees. The above property lies about two miles from the borough of Muncy.

TERMS made known on the day of the sale, by Richard Childs, Adm'r.

By the Court: A. Taylor, C.O.C.  
Nov. 4, 1829

#### DIED

Suddenly on Saturday the 17th inst. Mrs. Mary Brooks, consort of Mr. Mordecai Brooks, of Muncy creek township.

On the same day Peter Dunkelberger, Jr. in the 35th year of his age.

#### MARRIED

On Thursday the 29th Oct. by the Rev. Mr. Prettyman, Mr. John Heyl, of Lewisburg, to Miss Anne Long of Muncy.

On the same day, by ——— Chamberlain, Esq. Mr. W. Henry, to Miss Mary Hausneacht, daughter of John Hausneacht, all of Penn township.

On Tuesday the 3d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Depuy, the Rev. Lucius Carter, to Miss Catherine Huckel, daughter of Mr. John Huckel, all of the borough of Muncy.

On the same day by the Rev. Mr. Prettyman, Mr. Jesse Shannon, of the Borough of Muncy, to Miss Rebecca Lewis, daughter of Mr. Thomas Lewis, of Turbet township, Northumberland county.

### HIGHLY IMPORTANT FROM ENGLAND

Rumors were again afloat of charges in the British Ministry, which we utterly disregard; until we saw the fact gracely announced upon the bulletins of our contemporaries, on the Authority of London Courier of the 28th of September, that the Duke of Wellington and Mr. Peel were to go out. We then commenced translating the Courier's article from the Journal du Havre, but soon found that the whole was a satire upon the Journals which are constantly trifling with the public by the circulation of idle reports. The Courier gravely assures the public that neither Cobbett, nor Hunt, nor Lord Mountcassel, nor Mr. Saddler, are to succeed the Duke.

### FROM THE SEAT OF WAR

The Paris papers of the 28th of September, contain the account of the conclusion of peace, as given in the London Atlas of the 27th.—There was also a rumor, on the same day, of the renewal of hostilities between the Russians and the Turks. This report was somewhat strengthened on the 29th, by the following extract of a commercial letter from Vienna, dated September 18:—

"At the opening of the exchange today, Bank actions were at 1193 but they fell suddenly to 1190. This fall is attributed to the rupture of negotiations, serious commotions at Constantinople, and the definite march of Russian forces on the Turkish Capital."

It is somewhat suspicious that no dates are given for this intelligence of the "definite march" of the Russian forces. The following intelligence from Adrinople, the 9th September, as given by the Augsburg Gazette, is more probable:

"The conferences were suspended on the 3d, upon declaration being made by the Turkish Plenipotentiaries, that they stood in need of fresh instructions upon one of the points under discussion. The Russian commander granted ten days, declaring that he would not wait beyond the 14th, for the definite conclusion of peace. The point in question is believed to be the indemnity, which is fixed at 25 millions of silver rubles; (about L4,000,000) Anapa, Peti, and Akhalzick, are to be ceded to Russia, who will demand nothing of the

Turkish empire in Europe.—While waiting for the definite signature of the treaty on the 14th, Gen: Diebisch continues his operations.—The army holds itself ready to march, if on the day in question the Sultan has not come to a decision. Immense magazines are establishing at Adrianople for the Russian troops."

The Augsburg Gazette also contains the following intelligence from Constantinople, inclusive received by express:

"Notwithstanding the proximity of the Russians, whose advance posts are at Czuryly, about fifteen leagues from Constantinople, tranquility prevails in the capital, and the inhabitants hope that ere many days the treaty of peace will be signed at Adrianople. The exchange of couriers between the Russian headquarters and the Capital are frequent. As to the conditions upon which the Russian commander insists; they are known to the Porte alone, who seems to entertain more distrust towards the foreign Ambassadors than towards the Russians—"Russia"—says the Turks treats us with rigor, but not with bad faith." It is rumored that the letter addressed to the Grand Vizier by Count Nesselrode at the commencement of hostilities will form the negotiations for peace. The sum to be paid by the Porte as an indemnity for war will be fixed at St. Petersburg, and Turkey will give guarantee of her fidelity in fulfilling the conditions of the treat of Peace. No doubt of the early termination of hostilities can be entertained as the Ottoman Ministers are completely disheartened, and express themselves in terms of veneration and devotedness for the Emperor of Russia. We have been assured that the hostilities have ceased until the treaty can be rectified.

### Register's Notice

All persons interested in the Estate of Henry Shoemaker, late of Muncy township, Lycoming County, dec'd. will take notice that the Administration of Jacob Shoemaker, have files in the Registers' office for the county aforesaid, the Administration Account of the said Jacob, taken upon the estate of the said Henry, and that the said account will be presented in the Orphan's court for the confirmation and allowance on the 4th day of December next, at the court house, in the borough of Williamsport.

A. Taylor, Register.  
November 4, 1829.

### ZIMMERMAN'S COUGH SPECIFIC

Or infallible cure for Colds, Coughs, and recent CONSUMPTION, prepared by Dr. Crowley, Philadelphia, sold at Robert Elliot's store, Williamsport.

To alleviate the sufferings of mankind by arresting the progress of its most fatal destroyer is an act which claims the approbation of every friend of the human race. Consumption in this Country consigns annually to a premature grave. Many thousands of our valuable citizens; youth and age, of both sexes fall indiscriminate victims, to the fell destroyer of the human family. Consumption is almost invariably the result of neglected colds which duly and timely attended to, by the specific now offered, may be eradicated, and its severity destroyed. Dr. Zimmerman (physician to Frederick the Great, King of Prussia) who as a moralist and physician ranks amongst best known eminent of men devoted (not legible) of his time to discover a remedy for his illustrious patient who was suffering from a most annoying cough, a consumptive cough, and it was unanimously admitted that to the doctor the monarch was indebted, and he enjoyed many after years of life. The medicine now offered to the public, is scrupulous exactness from the original recipe of Dr. Zimmerman by the present proprietor Dr. Crowley, who is a relative of Zimmerman, who with the vicissitudes of the times and war was compelled to abandon his country and live in London. Thousands in that metropolis have experienced its beneficial effects, and this is now offered with the most perfect confidence to the citizens of the United States, with an assurance that if taken as directed it will

not only ease and effect a certain cure in all cases, of long or recent duration in coughs of every description, but will arrest the progress and effectually cure (where the case admits of a possibility) Consumption, in all its stages.

Sold, as before stated by Robert Elliot, merchant, Williamsport, Lycoming County. Price 75 cents per bottle; each bottle is enclosed with a bill of directions signed by Dr. Crowley's name, all without which is spurious, it may be given to infants with the greatest safety, taking care gradually to reduce the dose.

From a variety of interesting cases, the following from want of room, is only inserted.

I Daniel Leamon, of New Berlin, Union County, do hereby certify that I was afflicted with a cough, shortness of breath disease of the lungs and consumption, for upwards of two years; during which time I employed and had the best advice of seven of the most eminent Physicians of this town and neighborhood—but received from them no permanent benefit—I fully resigned myself to what I believe and was told would ensue in unavoidable death—until providentially hearing of Dr. Zimmermans Cough Drops, prepared by Dr. Crowley of market street, Philadelphia, and sold by his appointment by Mr. Peter Beacer bookseller of this place. After taking only one bottle, I found immediate relief and from taking three more my health under the blessings of God was completely restored, and have been completely free from said complaints ever since, being now nearly twelve months.

Daniel Leamon.  
Sworn to and subscribed before me

John Reifsnnydes

### SAVED BY A CLOCK

(An Indian tale of pioneer days in Buffalo Valley. Written by Dr. Charles M. Steese)

Published in The Mifflinburg Telegraph April 30, 1953

In 1927 when returning from a Political convention in Chicago, the writer visited at the home of some distant rela-

tives named Bolendor who lived on a farm in northeastern Illinois. While at the Bolendor home he admired an exceptionally

large and beautifully made grandfathers clock.

Upon inquiring he was informed that it was not a family piece, but that it had been acquired at a public sale in New Berlin, Union County, long before the Civil War and prior to the time when the older Bolenders "moved west". A very interesting story was told about the clock by Old Mrs. Bolender. She said that her father-in-law had purchased it in New Berlin at a public sale of the household goods of "Widow Klinessmith". The clock was one of the tallest the writer had ever seen, being 8½ feet in height. The case was also deeper than that of the usual grandfather's clock. On the inside of the door had been burned the date the clock was made, 1760. This is the story which Old Mrs. Bolender told about the clock.

John Baltzer Klinessmith had come to America with his parents in 1752. After his marriage he moved to Buffalo Valley, bringing with him among other prized possessions the grandfather's clock. About 1773 he settled as a tenant near where the Dreisbach Church is now located. The baptism of his youngest son which took place in January, 1774 is among the first entries in the record of this church.

While working in the fields on July 14, 1780, John Baltzer Klinessmith was killed by a band of raiding Indians. At the time this happened his family (with the exception of his two daughters) was visiting at the home of a neighbor, and thus probably escaped death. The daughters and a little neighbor girl named Mary Bolender were with Klinessmith in the field. Just before the Indians came, the Bolender girl had been sent back to the house for a pail of drinking water. After killing Klinessmith and taking his two daughters captive, the Red Men approached the house in which the terrified Bolender girl was trapped. Klinessmith's house although a large one, contained only one room. Consequently there was no place for the girl to hide from the Indians. She looked about everywhere in desperation. She had left the door standing open and was afraid to go near to close and lock it, so that it was an easy matter for the Indians to get into the Cabin. Just a few minutes before they reached the doorway, as a last resort, she opened the

door of the large clock, and pushing the pendulum and weights aside crowded in, pulling the door shut after. Then she huddled, shivering and in terror lest her crowding the pendulum might cause the clock to strike and thus call the attention of the Indians to it.

But luck was with her. The Indians quickly glanced all through the house and seeing no one supposed it to be empty. Meanwhile a neighbor hearing the shots which killed Klinessmith sounded the alarm to summon the Company of Frontier Rangers. This no doubt prevented the raiders from setting fire to the cabin. Soon a number of the Rangers arrived on the scene, but the Indians had succeeded in retreating into the forest with their captives. The soldiers did find the body of the dead pioneer, and in his cabin they found the half fainting and terrified Bolender girl. The murdered settler was buried in a nearby field which had been set aside as a cemetery, and which later became the Dreisbach Churchyard. His was the first burial there.

The two Klinessmith girls who had been taken prisoner managed to escape later that day and found their way back home under the cover of night. While escaping, the one girl, "Katie", was shot by the Indians, but the wound was not fatal.

The widow, taking her four children with her, left the valley at once and went to one of the eastern counties where she remained until long after the Revolutionary War had ended. Shortly before the beginning of the 19th century she moved back and settled in New Berlin. While living there she was granted a pension, her murdered husband having served two enlistments during the Revolution. This pension was secured through the efforts of Governor Simon Snyder who at the time was a member of the legislature.

Her oldest son married and lived in the vicinity of Laurelton. Katherine or "Katie", the girl who was wounded by the Indians later married Daniel Campbell, and upon his death married Robert Chambers, Jr., both of her husbands having been Revolutionary soldiers.

Mary Bolender married a young man from Sunbury, and they moved to Philadelphia where they opened a store. Both of them died during the yellow fever epi-

demic in 1801.

Katie Klinessmith, according to Mrs. Bolender was at her mother's sale when the clock which figures in this story was sold, but for some reason she did not bid upon the timepiece. It was purchased by

Frederick Bolender, a nephew of Mary. According to the records of the Bolender family the clock was only repaired one time since they acquired it in 1820. When the writer saw it, after a hundred years of running, it was still keeping perfect time.

## ROSE VALLEY AND ROSE STREET ARE BOTH NAMESAKES OF JOHN ROSE

Famous "Scotland Hill" is likewise connected with his history

Compiled by Mr. Carlton Fink

Mr. John Rose, an early member of the Williamsport bar, was born in the county of Ross, Scotland, 1772, and came to America in 1791, when he was a young man of only twenty-two. He appears to have made his way to Lycoming County soon after his arrival, for the records show that on September 6, 1797, he purchased nine tracts of land from Messrs. Andrew Carson and James McMicken containing 3,669 acres, for which he paid \$7,338, or \$2 an acre. This land according to the deed, laid in Loyalsock township, in what is now Rose Valley, Gamble township. At that time there were no improvements in that part of the county and the valley was little better than a wilderness. Mr. Rose evidently possessed some means, and was doubtless captivated by the appearance of the valley.

Soon after his arrival in the county he married Rachel, a daughter of Colonel John Patton of the Revolution who had settled in what is now Centre county and established a furnace for the manufacture of iron. His wife who was born May 19, 1779 in Philadelphia did not live long after her marriage, for he married Sarah, daughter of Mr. Abraham Scott, who lived on and owned the islands in the river at Northumberland, about 1807. Rose built a cabin in the northwestern corner of the valley, and the steep hill which there commences its descent to Trout Run, is known as "Scotland Hill." As the owner of the land was a native of Scotland that doubtless was the reason why it was so named. Rose Valley takes its name from him, and it can be truly said that it is one of the loveliest and richest in the county.

Mr. John Rose did not long remain in the valley which bears his name, for the deed books tell us that on October 26, 1808 he purchased 287 acres from the executors of the estate of Mr. William Winter for \$9,200, or less than \$33 per acre. This land was half of what was known as Ormes Kirk, the patent for which was issued to Mr. Richard Peters (a minister) August 11, 1770. Mr. Peters sold the land to Mr. Turbutt Francis on November 23, 1772, and on January 9, 1775, he sold the tract to Mr. Hawkins Boone. The latter was killed in the battle of Fort Freeland in July 1779, and dying intestate his administrators applied to the court at Sunbury for permission to sell one half of the tract to pay the debts. Authority was granted and July 2, 1791, they sold 287¼ acres to Mr. William Winter for 350 pounds "lawful money of Pennsylvania." Mr. William Winter June 29, 1794, and his executors sold the farm to Mr. John Rose, as stated above, in 1808. It was at the house of Mrs. Eleanor Winter, his wife, (widow) which stood near the corner of Fourth and Rose Streets, where a few sessions (1797) of the early courts were held.

The farm now came to be known as the "Rose farm," and here its owner settled after leaving Rose Valley. He was first on the assessment books of Loyalsock township as a young man in 1798, which was before he made his purchase in Rose Valley. From 1801 to 1808 the word attorney is written opposite his name on the assessment books. When and under whom he studied law is not known, but that he was a member of the bar is no doubt for his name frequently



on the appearance docket shows up for those years.

The Rose mansion stood on the brow of the terrace of what is now the northeast corner of High and Cemetery Streets, Williamsport.

After marrying Miss Scott they settled here. She brought several slaves with her, which she inherited from her fathers estate at Northumberland. Here Mr. John Rose died on September 16, 1812, and his wife on November 4, 1823. Both were buried in the old graveyard on the corner of West Fourth and Cemetery Streets, but their remains were afterwards removed to Wildwood, and a heavy granite block marks their grave. They had four daughters, three

of whom who died early. Isabella, the youngest, born about 1802, grew to womanhood and married the Honorable Robert C. Grier, afterwards a justice of the United States Supreme Court. She inherited her father's farm, and after marrying Judge Grier it became known as the "Grier farm."

In perpetuation of the name of Mr. John Rose we have a Rose Valley and a Rose Street in Williamsport, as well as a Grier Street, which perpetuates the name of Judge Grier, who married Mr. Rose's only surviving daughter. This historic farm which joined that of Judge William Hepburn has been cut up into city lots and built over by the city of Williamsport.

### PHOTOSTAT OF LETTER FROM JOHN PENN

Philadelphia 31st December, 1763

Sir

I think it necessary to inform you that on the 11th a number of the inhabitants on the western frontier of this province without any authority assembled in arms, and proceeded in a Party of between fifty and sixty men to the Indian Town in Conestoga wagons in Lancaster County, and there without the least just cause cruelly put to death six friendly Indians, who had peaceably and inoffensively resided there many years, by Permission from this Government and after burning and destroying their houses and effects, precipitately retired. Upon receiving information of this barbarous outrage, I immediately dispatched orders to the Magistrates of the back counties to use their utmost endeavors to apprehend and confine the offenders that they might be brought to justice, and likewise penned the inclosed proclamation.

Notwithstanding which, these daring Rioters on the 27th instance again assembled in arms and came down in a large body to the town of Lancaster, broke open the Work House and murdered fourteen of the Conestoga Indians, who had before escaped their fury, and were confined there by the Magistrates for their security.

I have since been informed, they have since threatened to proceed to the Province Island a few miles from this city to destroy

many more of the friendly Indians, amounting to about 140, seated there by the Government for their protection. I have taken the best measures I could for their protection, but as these lawless rioters, flushed and emboldened by their sweep, and encouraged by their numbers, may possibly carry their insults upon the Government and its laws still further, and raise such Tumults and Insurrection as it may not be in my power to suppress without the aid of a Military Force, and as there is no reason to suspect that our provincial Troops, if they could be spared, could not be brought to act vigorously against their Friends, Neighbors and Relations, I am under the necessity of making application to your Excellency for the Assistance of the Kings Regular Troops in this Province, to support the civil authority in the execution of the laws in case of need, and to give a check to these daring attacks upon Government. I understand that the Companies are quartered in Carlisle for the winter, I beg you will be pleased to give directions to the Commanding Officer there to afford me his best assistance, in case the pressing emergency I apprehend should by one under the necessity of calling his troops to the aid of the Province, and that he may be directed by your Excellency to obey such Orders as I may think proper to give him

for the preserving peace and good order and supporting and executing the Law.

I take the liberty to inclose you a letter to Sir Wm. Johnson to whom I have communicated the above mentioned unhappy affair, and desired him to represent it to the Six Nations in the true light, that they may not impune any Branch of Faith to this Government, and beg the favor of you

to forward it by the first convenient opportunity.

I am with great Regard,  
Sir

Your Excellency's  
Most Obedient Servant,  
John Penn

To His Excellency General Gage

Northumberland County

### APPLICATION FROM PINE CREEK RESIDENTS FOR ESTABLISHING A STORE TO ACCOMMODATE THE INDIANS WITH GOODS IN BARTER

To His Excellency

Governor Thomas Mifflin, Esq.

Governor of the State of Pennsylvania

We the Subscribers Inhabitants of that Part of the County of Northumberland generally known by the name of Pine Creek and vicinity beg leave to represent to your Excellency that about six weeks ago a number of the Indians said to be some of the most respectable families of the Six nations were on the Cinnamahoning River, about thirty-miles from this place with a large quantity of skins and furs—Their views were to come down among us to trade them off for necessaries they stood in need of.

They sent in repeated messages for to be admitted to come into the inhabitants for that purpose but received no decisive answer, and at length they became impatient and retired, and as it is said apparently much dissatisfied—Their request was generally made known among us, but some objections were raised to their coming in upon principles that secured to carry some weight viz, that we had not those goods among us suitable for them and that if we should invite them in that they would not only be illy served, but conceive themselves deceived or imposed on. Under this idea we beg leave to request your Excellency to order store furnished with goods and suitable for their trade somewhere in this part of the Country to such principles and under such regulations as you may think proper and we presume it would be of great utility particularly to this part of the state by not only preventing them from being justly irritated

by the imposition of the Traders but will on finding themselves fairly and honestly dealt with confirm us in their confidence.

We are with all due respect

Your Excellency's  
Humble Servants

November 22, 1793

W. Krell

James Crawford  
James Livingston  
Robert Stevenson  
William Williams  
Sam Morrison, Jr.  
John Ramsey  
Christ Smith  
Solomon Houseworth  
Thomas Crawford  
F. Corter Law?  
Moses Porter  
Isaac Porter  
William Montgomery

Jennings

John McCormick  
Rich. Sember  
Geo. Crane  
Benj. Hunt  
Jesse Hunt  
Robert Wilson  
Thomas Gallagher  
Wm. Gallagher  
Rich. Manning  
John Carson  
Frederick Bodine  
John Forstor?  
Chas. Stewart  
Joseph Foulke  
James Sheerer  
William Stewart

William Baider



## AN UNHONORED HERO

By CLARK B. KAHLER

Several years ago, while cleaning an attic, I came upon an old letter from the Honorable Edgar Kiess, then Congressman from our district, addressed to Mr. Volney Shaw, of Muncy.

As I read that letter I became puzzled, for the contents aroused my curiosity regarding the party addressed. I will quote part of the letter, since it was important; and after two years of patient search, I was rewarded with the facts of explanation.

The quotation was as follows—"We have examined the File Records of the War Department, and have found the name. The Bureau of Pensions informs me that you are not entitled to a pension. However, I shall try to have a bill brought before the House to justify your case, as soon as possible." It was signed Mr. Kiess.

Mr. Volney Shaw was a very familiar character in Muncy, and is well remembered by many residents of today. I had known him for years, but had been unaware that he was a veteran of the Civil War. As I read the letter, it dawned upon me that there must be something important behind it. Questions arose in my mind; Was Mr. Shaw a veteran and why was he not entitled to a pension?

I began to search for the intimate friends of Mr. Shaw, in hopes of obtaining a lead. At last I was rewarded, at a time when least expected.

While making a sick room call upon Mr. Charles Whitmire, a former Muncian, who was then living with his daughter, near Elimsport, I had mentioned the Shaw house in response to a question. He immediately became alert and asked me about the old home he had visited so often in past years, as the pal and guest of Volney Shaw.

Then recalling the letter, which I mentioned to him, he gave me an account of one of the most unusual military records, I had ever heard. It was the very thing I had searched for, the Service Record of Volney Shaw. I asked Mr. Whitmire to repeat the details, which he obligingly did, while I wrote it down for future reference.

The story seemed rather unreal and hard to believe and prompted me to further in-

vestigation. From various persons mentioned by Mr. Whitmire, I learned the same account. Finally I made contact with the Hon. Edgar Kiess, who recalled the case and furnished me with the information from his correspondence files, which verified the account as true and explained the situation regarding the pension.

I will now pass along my findings, which I hope you will enjoy.

During the Civil War, Mr. Jerome Shaw, the brother of Volney, was drafted into the army service of our country. He answered the call and passed through the regular course of military training. Before being sent into actual combat duty, he was granted a furlough to return home, that he might arrange his affairs. This was common practice of the day, and his arrival home was no surprise to his family and friends.

Neighbors upon hearing of his return, arranged for a welcome party one night at the Shaw home. He was popular and the party lasted quite late. Jerome was quite fatigued from the affair and retired for the night. However Volney, a younger man, remained with friends much later and talked about his love toward the brother; and what a shame to send such a fine chap into combat. When the friends had departed, Volney went to retire.

There in deep slumber was Jerome. Nearby was his uniform, neatly arranged upon the bedroom hanger. Volney paused and gazed first at his brother and then at the uniform, while a thought began to shape in his mind. While the household slept, Volney made a decision, which was quite rare.

Shedding his clothes, he dressed in the brother's uniform. Quietly he wrote a note, which he pinned to his own clothes, telling the family of his decision, and departed for his brother's regiment, to answer for combat duty in place of the brother.

The Shaw family now faced a perplexing problem. Volney was gone with the uniform, and Jerome could not return without facing arrest and trial. If Jerome did not return, he would be classed as a deserter and be subject to punishment. They finally

decided the better course was to remain silent and await some word from Volney, since substitution was common and permissible.

Then came the letter. Volney had arrived in Jerome's company; was answering to the brother's name at roll call; and had moved into combat duty. Jerome took to civil life again, but the facts were held secret in the Shaw family, lest he be court-martialed and probably shot; while neighbors and friends thought it was a case of substitution.

Throughout the war, Volney answered for the name of Jerome Shaw and at the close of the war was honorably discharged under that name. Even after his return home the secret was retained.

Some years later Jerome died and Volney realized it was then safe to break his silence. He stated his case and applied for a pension. The government doubted his story and demanded proof and documentary evidence.

His company officers and many comrades gladly made affidavits, that he had served with them; that they knew the Jerome Shaw, who had been granted furlough, was not the same man who had returned and answered to that name at roll call. Friends and neighbors, learning of his plight, gave affidavits admitting knowledge of his substitution.

The case was investigated and the facts as stated in the affidavits were accepted as true, but the presence of the real Jerome Shaw was necessary to substantiate the claim. Jerome was dead and could not appear, nor was an affidavit possible, so proof of death was sent to the Pension Bureau.

Here the case met with decision, for into the records were written the proof of death and the case closed against a grant.

Mr. Volney Shaw now turned to the Hon. Edgar Kiess, in hopes that he might be able to secure legislation to reopen the claim. Mr. Kiess examined the records. The War files contained the military service record, under the name of Jerome Shaw, which they forwarded to the Pension Bureau. The affidavits and records were again produced and the Congressman tried to get a bill passed in the House, to enable a legal claim, which was refused. Thus the pension was never granted.

Mr. Keiss explained the Pension Bureau had taken the stand that Jerome Shaw was legally dead, and as such the case was forever closed.(1) Had Volney Shaw made known at his start in service his substitution, to his officers, and then answered to his own name, his case would have been granted.

Due to this technical error, Volney was denied pension, though he honestly deserved one. In his last years he was committed to the Danville State Hospital, because of infirmity. He died at that institution and was never accorded the honor of a military funeral; after serving well his country under such an unusual circumstance.

(1) To reprint or grant a claim, under such circumstances, would open a legal loophole and set a precedent, which could be used by many unscrupulous parties in the years to follow. This could cost the government great sums in claims and litigation.

## SERVICE UPON THE HOMEFRONT

By CLARK B. KAHLER

The Homefront Service does not seem to be a late idea, as you will learn from this article. The facts are true and for many years were held secret by the members of the G.A.R.; and it was from a very dear friend that I was privileged to share them.

During the Civil War there lived in Muncy a man named Elijah Green. He ran a hardware store, and was the father of

Nathaniel, whom many recall. Mr. Green was not qualified for military duty, but felt he might render some service on the home front.

Muncy had many young men in the service of their country, and at that time, the soldiers dead were returned home only when the family or friends provided the necessary funds to defray such expense.

Mr. Green realized this was a fine thing for the home folks to do, since money was very scarce and many families were unable to bring home the remains of their loved ones. He created a burial fund, which was supported by fellow citizens for awhile, and several bodies were thus returned to the soil of their beloved Muncy.

Then came the Gettysburg and other bloody battles. Many Muncy men were sacrificed, and the funds became exhausted. People became grief stricken and discouraged and no longer contributed to the work.

Mr. Green was not defeated, for he alone kept the torch aflame. From his personal funds he brought home every hero that he could, and was daunted but by one thing, an accounting. He felt that the contributors to the fund had a right to know how the money was spent, so he kept a secret record; yet he did not want the families so benefited to feel they had been objects of charity.

After the war ended, the G.A.R. was organized by the service men who became interested in the return and burial of their former comrades. They were referred to Mr. Green, who after taking their pledge to secrecy, told them his story. Later he gave them his account book, that the work might be continued with the understanding that it should ever remain a secret with the G.A.R.

So deeply impressed were they by Mr. Green's service, that the book was kept like a treasure. When Mr. Green died, the G.A.R. remembered his deed, and he was

given a complimentary military title, and buried with full military honor. His grave was always looked after and later was marked by the G.A.R. staff, and so continues.

Some years ago I was at the bedside of my friend, Mr. Henry Angle, who was one of the last surviving members of the G.A.R. It was from him that I learned these facts, and directing me to a bureau drawer, he asked me to get a book.

It was a small leather bound book and in it was written the names of all those who had contributed to the burial fund; and the names of the returned soldier dead. Then came the list of those brought home by Mr. Green, of which there were many.

I was much interested in that book, but was not permitted to keep it nor to copy the record it contained. Mr. Angle directed me to burn the book, which I protestingly did in his stove.

He explained why he had refused me the book, stating that each member of the G.A.R. had taken oath, and upon that word of honor he felt he had done his duty. Yet he thought Mr. Green's deed should be passed down in Muncy History, and the G.A.R. was then unable to meet as the membership only consisted of four men.

As badly as I felt at the time, I could not help but admire him for his part of the bargain. When I visit Muncy Cemetery, there are two graves I never pass up. Both bear the flag of our country, one is the grave of a man, who served his country in the army; the other is the grave of a man, who served faithfully upon the House Front.

## AS HEARD ON THE NEWS OF WILLIAMSPORT ON WRAK, MAY 1, 1965

By EVERETT RUBENDALL

Who was Billy Kilpatrick? Nowadays few would remember "Billy", but in his day, most everyone in Williamsport and Jersey Shore, and many in the state and nation knew this man who was described as "one of the best drum majors to hit the circuit." He paraded on Fifth Avenue, New York, paraded before royalty and appeared on the Broadway stage. He paraded in front of Williamsport bands, and helped carry the

name of Williamsport to the far corners of the land.

William King Kilpatrick died at the age of 44 fifty years ago. Death came from an injury sustained when he fell into a high culvert while walking along the railroad tracks, in the Avis yards.

Billy Kilpatrick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kilpatrick was born on West Fourth Street near Beeber Street. Fascinated

by the gilded baton early in life he practiced constantly. His parents said it was almost impossible to keep a broom in the house—Billy was always sawing the heads off to use the handle for practice. One day while watching the Repasz band march by his house, he was heard to say, "I'd rather be the drum major of that band, than be the president of the United States". Well, as it turned out, thousands lined the streets of New York to give him ovations that rivaled those of the President.

His first professional engagement was marching at the head of that band when it was the 12th Regiment Band. He marched in the Washington Centennial parade in New York City in 1889. He was 18 years old and quickly captured the hearts of those who saw him as the "little drum major". Said the New York Papers, "There are two men in New York tonight, the president and drum major Billy Kilpatrick. An instantaneous hit, his climb to success also was quick and marvelous. Everywhere the parade went, the contingent from Williamsport won easily, led by the genius of the golden wand. Flowers intended for the presidential carriage were sometimes hurled to him, as crowds tried to show their appreciation.

So marked was his ability that he ended

up doing his baton twirling on the stage, in "Uncle Hiram", "Milk White Flag", with Anna Held, the great Musical comedy star, and in "Belle of Avenue A", with Effie Faye. He traveled with Primrose and West, and with the McCadden circus on a tour of Europe.

When he was 14 years old, he went to Atlantic city and met a young man who changed his entire life. Killie went to this young mans animal farm, and while there feeding the bears, he held a bunch of carrots behind his back. An animal nibbled the carrots held behind him, and also took the first finger—the one most needed by drum majors. That affected his early career. The last time Billy Kilpatrick paraded was in Altoona in 1912, where he saluted President Taft and his party in one of the most clever and finest performances.

So when he died, in 1915, the Repasz Band, and pallbearers Harry Parker, Harry S. Lucas, Edward Lenhart and C. S. Shields, marched in the procession.

The man with the strong lithe fingers that twirled a gilded stick for thousands of youngsters and hundreds of thousands of their parents died at the relatively young age of 44. Two sisters, Mrs. B. H. Taylor and Miss Ensie Kilpatrick survived.

## THE COST OF FREEDOM

Address delivered before the Lycoming Historical Society August 12, 1965

by Frederick L. Rath, Jr.

As prelude to some reflections on the aspect of history education which interests me most, interpretation, I want to reduce to the simplest terms I can for definition of a historical society and the purpose of our being, a fitting thing to do when the American Association for State and Local History is preparing to release its first findings from its survey of state and local historical societies.

A historical society is — or at least it should be, it seems to me—an educational institution with a well-rounded program for historic preservation. To understand this fully, "historic preservation" must be defined. I think it must include these elements: protection, sound historical research and study, restoration, conservation and in-

terpretation of the materials and objects significant in history and culture.

With these elements in mind I think it is possible to set up a concise statement of the purposes of all historical society activity.

First, to save, collect, and protect by every possible means the materials and objects, including historic sites and buildings, which are deemed significant by nationally recognized criteria.

Second, to add to man's knowledge of our history and culture and to assure technical accuracy (so far as that is possible) through sound scientific research and study.

Third, to restore our nation's historic sites and buildings together with their furnishings, so that they will be accurate three dimensional documents of our past.

Fourth, to seek to maintain these materials and objects in perpetuity by adopting and practicing good conservation procedures.

And fifth, and finally, to interpret our materials and objects for the benefit of the greatest number.

It is by the adoption of purposes like these, soundly based on the highest standards and criteria, that we shall succeed in this movement so long aborning. Failure to do so means that we shall default in the face of an increasingly grave responsibility, our responsibility to the restless millions who are seeking us out in our museums, our libraries, our historic sites and buildings.

What *is* our situation today? We are responsible for dealing with what is, I believe the largest audience ever attracted to a branch of education. It has been estimated that last year up to 100,000,000 visits were made to museums of history, including historic sites and buildings, open to the public. As a result of the social and economic revolution through which this nation has gone in the last 50 years, we are totally involved in a new type of mass education. The forces at work which have led to our development have included the rising educational level in our schools and colleges, the shorter work week with increased leisure time, the longer paid vacation and the increased pay that have made travel possible, and the greater number of automobiles traveling billions of miles annually on the new parkways, thruways, and turnpikes.

One direct consequence of the interaction of these forces is the massive growth of what may be termed "elective education." It is history on location that is drawing this vast audience of 100,000,000 annually, and, as a result, we must learn to use our instruments—our collections, our museums, our historic sites and buildings—more perfectly. Thus there has been forced upon us a change in the role which historical societies must play in the world today. We can no longer be solely institutions for the conservation of materials and objects with sidelines of pedantic and esoteric research and of desultory display. We must be educational institutions with well-rounded programs and a mission to use our materials for the benefit of our fellows.

Professor Gilbert Highet, of Columbia University has noted that education is not a "closed-end process, which stops completely as soon as adult life begins." Education today is something concerned with a lifetime, the lifetime of those who are seeking us out, whatever their reasons. It is our job to be responsive to this audience. And to do this job we have been developing a new kind of educator in the last 25-30 years. Call them roadside educators or even curbstone educators if you will; I prefer the word "interpreter." Interpreters are the people who are helping the curious, the millions flowing into our varied establishments, to see. It is their job to develop the methods and the techniques which lift the raw materials of scholarship into the realm of the universally comprehensible.

If indeed there is a new breed of educator whom we are going to call an interpreter, perhaps we had better define interpretation. My definition is derived partly from several offered by an old friend, Freeman Tilden, who has written the only book on this subject, called, logically *Interpreting Our Heritage*, and partly from my own experience. I have come to call interpretation "inspired revelation, based on sound scientific scholarship and designed to make people think for themselves about meanings and ideas and relationships in the past."

Why "inspired revelation"? Largely, I suspect, because those of us who have been plowing this field most diligently in the last twenty to thirty years have discovered that nothing less will do. We are confronted with a wholly new factor which is the keystone to understanding our educational problem. Unlike our academic friends and colleagues, who assume their captive audience, we deal almost exclusively with the non-captive audience. Our audience with the will walk out on us and not return unless we can attract as well as instruct. Only *inspired* revelation will make our visitors feel their history—and remember it.

To be sure, this is a primary mission of the classroom professor of history as well. Dr. Boyd C. Shafer, the executive secretary of the American Historical Association, recognized this when he wrote in a recent annual report: "We have a responsibility beyond the discovery of historical information, beyond the critical study of the past. We

like to call our study a humanity. We should not forget that the word has two meanings: the study of letters and the quality of being humane. A primary purpose of our study is to offer interpretations of the life of man—the dreams and the failures, the generousities and the brutalities, the tragedies and the comedies—and to make these interpretations so meaningful that our fellows will want to learn, and will learn, and will think historically."

There are academicians who succeed brilliantly, but many have left their captive audiences become a snare and a delusion, and seem to believe that the inert fact, once learned will not be forgotten and, what is even more dreadful, that it has a meaning. Meanings, however, are bound up more reliably with the spirit of the past, and the spirit of the past, I believe, is better transmitted other than in the classroom.

Mark Van Doren once pointed out that "the art of teaching is the art of assisting discovery to take place." That is what we are trying to do with our historic buildings and collections. Ideally, when we succeed, each visitor establishes some kinship with his own past or with his ancestral past. Our primary mission, I think, is to stimulate rather than to teach fact, to reveal rather than to preach.

Let me tell you how these thoughts have influenced us in Cooperstown at The Farmer's Museum. During recent years, in spite of our location off the beaten track, we have been welcoming there about 115,000 visitors annually. Observation has led to the formulation of a hypothesis. Hypothesis, mind you, not thesis; for I cannot prove it. But I now believe that 75% of *our* visitors have virtually no background for understanding the simple story we are trying to tell. An additional 20% seem to have what I call a "forgotten back-ground"—that is, at one time or another, perhaps years and years ago, they had a course in American history or even New York State history, which, being human, they have largely forgotten. And that leaves only 5%, some 5,000-6,000 visitors a year at the most, who have a good grounding in the history of the period we are covering (roughly 1785 to 1860), or who have specialized knowledge. If there be some among you unwilling

to accept this hypothesis, unwilling to presume so much ignorance in your audience, let me remind you that Pascal once noted that the educated person is one who has substituted learned ignorance for natural ignorance.

Such thoughts must condition our approach to this public, for we cannot afford to speak to the 5% to the exclusion of the 95%. Our major responsibility is to try to reach the 95%. To do this, we have come to rely on our own common sense, ingenuity, and imagination. Common sense leads us to reduce our scholarship to its essentials, if only because we have come to know that there is a time factor as well as an absorption factor in our kind of education. At the entrance to the Main Building of The Farmers' Museum (a converted dairy barn), on a large sign appropriately (and inexpensively) made of old timbers and planks, we state as briefly as we can what we are trying to teach here: "The Farmers' Museum and Village Crossroads show how the plain people of yesterday, in doing their daily work, built a great nation where only a great forest had stood." We narrow this down somewhat thereafter to our section, upper New York State, and to our time period, about 1785 to the middle of the 19th century. We do not try to cover all of American history, only the short chapter we can tell best, thus avoiding a common and egregious error in this field.

To do this well, we depend on careful selection of materials. During the early years of its development the Main Barn became a vast storehouse for collections of objects through which our visitors roamed. Only roughly grouped, the material told a story only to the specialist. In recent years we have taken more than 60% of that material off display. For example, a second floor loft that once contained a heterogeneous collection of farming implements has yielded to a month-by-month exposition of "The Farmers' Year". It is now, I think, a lucid graphic, colorful explanation of one part of our story. It doesn't answer all the questions about farming in Upstate New York in our period, but it relates the material to the past and it stimulates many of our visitors to think for themselves about it.

Let me not be misunderstood on this



point. I am *not* suggesting that we talk down to our public. Even if we doubt the knowledge of our visiting public, we do not underestimate its intelligence. We never minister to the public in such a way as to sacrifice respect. What we are striving for is the artful synthesis of a page of the American past, the willingness to reduce holdings on view to those which will best tell the story, and the intelligence to display them so that the visitor's capacity will be stimulated and even taxed. I believe—and I hope you can believe with me—that out of the complexities, ambiguities, and paradoxes of human history can come comprehensible simplicities.

The next point seems to me to follow naturally—the need for clarity of presentation. It is in the First Epistle to the Corinthians that Paul said “. . . except ye utter by the tongue words easy to be understood, how shall it be known what is spoken? for ye shall speak into the air.” This is equally true of the written word with which we must deal so constantly. What is needed in our written labels, so many of which are noxious abominations that speak into the air, is, as has been pointed out by others, an instinct for imaginative and inspired compression—and this is all I shall say on this subject, except to remind you that object identification, so frequently resorted to in this field, may be instruction, but it is not interpretation. It is unimaginative and, I suspect, futile. Moreover, it is irresponsible—and irresponsibility, long continued, may cause us to lose the franchise we are seeking.

If you are trying to establish the visitor's kinship with the past there are other valuable techniques that are being used today. Visitor participation is one. Not every museum can do what we do—that is, to encourage the reasonable handling of our museum displays. Our Curator, George Campbell, devised what I consider to be the almost perfect museum display. It consists of five objects: an old log bench on which is a piece of old treen ware, an oblong bowl, possibly a chopping tray, hand-hewn from a log; and next to it a log which *we* have cut and partially hewn, and in it an old mallet and chisel. Here is an exhibit that tells its own story; the relationship between the two, the old piece and the un-

finished new piece, is immediately apparent; and very quickly the father of the family visiting our museum is chipping away with chisel and mallet at our recently cut log, and saying “See, this is the way they did it.” As George Campbell laconically points out, “We have plenty of logs.”

Like so many preservation projects today, we go yet another step further: we animate. This is best seen at our Lippitt Farmhouse complex. The farmhouse, in use until we acquired it 10 years ago, is a careful and accurate restoration, a book, a product of historical scholarship that is open for millions to view instead of being bound in hard or soft covers. It also avoids the tendency to romanticize the past, to glorify it so that our ancestors become more pretentious in retrospect than they were in fact. The farmhouse, the barn, and the sheds are used as they might have been 150 years ago. The animals characteristic of the period are there and we have been accused (with a good deal of truth) of seeking animals with a “fine sense of public responsibility.” The farmhouse kitchen is used for butter and cheese-making, for nominal daily baking, and sometimes for cooking by women who know and suggest their role.

Here then is a direct contact with life more than 100 years ago—brief, to be sure, but direct. Here are the sounds of the past—the rhythmic thunk of the churn, the crackle of the fire and the clank of the lid on the Dutch oven, the light snap of the whip and the “gees” and “haws” of the farmhand driving the oxen, the honk of the gander and the scream of the peacock, the measured clop of the horses' hooves and the scrunch of the wheels of the wagon, and the splash of the jetstream of milk against the side of a tin bucket. Here are the smells of the past—the manure and hay and straw in the barns and sheds, the burning wood in the fireplace, the herbs drying from the rafters, the spicy pomanders, the home-made soap, the cheese aging in the cupboard, the apple barrel, and the gingerbread. Here are the feels of the past—the silkiness of the flax on the spinning wheel, the patina and the balanced perfection of the hay fork carved from the forest a century and a half ago, the rasp of the oxen's tongues, the roughness of linsey-woolsey, the smoothness of a mus-

ket barrel standing in the corner. Here are the sights of the past—the birth of a lamb, the duck leading her young to the pond, the calf jumping its way with untrammelled joy across the yard, the peacock fanning his tail and strutting, the dye-pot hanging over the outdoor fireplace, the smoke idling upward from the farmhouse chimney.

This is what leads to the lived-in look instead of the died-in look. We are in the game of historical and psychological illusion, trying not so much to capture the past itself as the spirit of the past. The spirit of the past *can* be recreated if there is imagination and ingenuity and common sense and attention to small detail.

A few years ago in Cooperstown we were hosts to a most unusual group of foreigners, on their way to Chicago to attend an international convention. They were, every one of them, intelligent men—one, for example, was responsible for the setting up and installation of the dial telephone system in the Netherlands. However, all were blind, *and* deaf, *and* at least partially mute. Some could understand English and could hear by placing their sensitive fingers on the throats of those who accompanied them. To the others we had to speak through their companions, who translated our words into their native tongues through a code tapped on the palm of a hand or through the hand-to-throat system. It was our job to interpret The Farmers' Museum to them, to let them feel and smell, to have our words serve as their eyes, and to try to give them some sense of the short chapter of the American past it is our job to tell.

It was a challenging experience, and one which reinforced a lesson which I have been learning ever since 1937. The lesson? Almost everyone needs to be helped to see—at The Farmers' Museum and at every museum in the land. A Danish poet, Henrik Hart, has written in *King Rene's Daughter*:

In the material eye, you think, sight lodges!

The eye is but an organ. Seeing streams From the soul's inmost depths. The fine, perceptive nerve

Springs from the brain's mysterious workshop.

Should we not try to offer to our public,

insofar as it is possible, that which provokes thought about our past, that which reaches beyond the eye to the soul? We must abandon excessive pedantry as well as our too frequent resorts to statements of the obvious; we must let historical scholarship crystallize as understanding; we must deal in human terms with a past that was real; and we must give a brief and effective view of the dignity of man and how he has labored to afford us our present affluence.

Dealing thus with *our* 95% (and I am not suggesting that the percentage is the same in all of our educational institutions), what of the 5%?

The 5% too appreciate and profit by the synthesis of careful research, the analytical selection of materials; and they realize that it is both an art and a science when interpretation is effective. But to them we must offer more. And we can, for the results of our research programs are exposed to them in many ways.

About this, however, I need say relatively little. Our scholarship is today being offered to the 5% through articles in our journals, through leaflets, pamphlets, booklets, and books, through use of our study collections and library, through direct contact with the scholars on our own staff who are willing and often eager to share the results of their investigations, through forums and seminars and special courses. All these are part of the traditional role of the historical society and they cannot be, should not be abandoned.

It is obvious, however, that my concern is not so much with the 5% as it is with the 95%, the host of curious who are turning to us annually. Are they not seeking enlightenment, even comfort in times that are psychologically trying to men's souls? Earlier, I alluded to the atomic age and the questions that are being posed for each and every one of us today. Nowhere, I think, has a primary contemporary issue been better stated than in the magnificent book, *This Is The American Earth*, which Ansel Adams and Nancy Newhall produced two years ago. This is Mrs. Newhall's brief poetic preface:

This is the American earth—

This, as citizens, we all inherit. This is ours, to love and live upon, and

use wisely down all the generations of the future.  
 In all the centuries to come.  
 Always we must have water for dry land, rich earth beneath the plow, pasture for flocks and herds, fish in the seas and streams, and timber in the hills.  
 Yet never can Man live by bread alone.  
 Now, in an age whose hopes are darkened by huge fears—  
 —an age frantic with speed, noise, complexity  
 —an age constricted, of crowds, collisions, of cities choked by smog and traffic  
 —an age of greed, power, terror  
 —an age when the closed mind, the starved eye, the empty heart, the brutal fist, threaten all life upon this planet—  
 What is the price of exaltation?

What is the value of solitude?  
 —of peace, of light, of silence?  
 What is the cost of freedom?

What is the cost of freedom? If we are to be heard with whatever answers our past can provide, we must be confident that the years have taught much that the days never knew. The past is a storehouse of experiments, and to use it as such is the great challenge. We must deal with that portion of the past which is always present, where a part often expresses the whole and where the overtones and undertones may say more than any bare statement of fact. We must indeed try to reach the soul's inmost depths through the brain's mysterious workshop and, through inspired revelation, teach that the long and painful struggle for liberty and quality—yesterday, today *and* tomorrow—is the cost of freedom and gives meaning and purpose to life itself. Let us have faith and pursue the known end.