

FAMILY HISTORY.

Containing a Brief Account of the Families of

ANDERSON,

DAVIES,

WERSLER.

BY J. A. LLOYD,

DIXON, ILL.

1880.

Preface.

In a former venture,* somewhat similar to this, I promised to attempt a brief historical sketch, if that venture met with encouragement. I now endeavor to redeem my promise ; not because of much encouragement, but because it seems a duty. It is to be regretted that some one more able and with better opportunities had not undertaken the task. It is one that would require much care and pains under the most favorable circumstances; for one so far removed from the place where most of the events occurred, from existing records and documents, from those persons most familiar with the legends and traditions of our family—the difficulties are much increased.

The intelligent man desires to know something of the past ; not only of the world and of his country, but also of his family. In a country like our own, where the population is ever changing, ever shifting like the sands upon the seashore, it may be often difficult, sometimes impossible, for a man to trace his genealogy to a remote period.

The information we may gather and preserve, in affairs pertaining to our family history, will be found interesting, perhaps useful, to those who follow us. It is true, as some of my young relatives have remarked, that our ancestors

* LETTERS AND POEMS, 1880.

PREFACE.

were not illustrious, and that their exploits look rather prosy in print. This should not, however, be pleaded in defense of ignorance. An infinitesimal part of the world becomes famous.

Through kindness of Mr. S. W. Pennypacker, of Philadelphia, I am much indebted to his work on "Phoenixville and Vicinity" for information in the first three chapters of this sketch. My thanks are due also to Mr. Quay, of Harrisburg, for a volume of the "Archives of Pennsylvania"; to Mr. J. A. Biddle, of Williamsburg, Pa., and to Mr. W. C. Wersler for information concerning the Wersler family, and to many other friends in Chester Co. for old letters, documents, etc. Without the liberal subscription and encouragement received from Mr. Julius B. Anderson, of this place, this work would not have been undertaken. Following are the names of others who contributed in advance for the work: John W., Jerome B., and Charles A. Anderson, J. A. Biddle, Mrs. A. M. Rapp, W. C., W. L., Milton and George, Sr., Wersler, and John Hampton.

JULIUS A. LLOYD.

Dixon, Ill., January 1, 1883.



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ERRATUM. — In line 9 of page 78, read "Miss Elizabeth Biddle," instead of "Miss Elizabeth Smith." The step-father's name was Smith

FAMILY HISTORY.



CHAPTER I.

JAMES ANDERSON.

Arrival in America.—“Selling Passage.”—Elopement and Marriage.—Reconciliation.—Buying a Home.—Church Creed.

IN the year 1707 a sailing vessel might have been seen plowing its way through the waves of the Atlantic, towards the shores of America. Among its passengers who were going to seek their fortunes in the New World was a Scotch youth, by the name of James Anderson. Tradition says that he was poor. It was the custom for many of the poorer class who came to America at that time to enter into the service of some one who advanced the “passage money,” and bind himself to work for such person until the amount of indebtedness was discharged. This was termed “selling passage,” and seems to have been much in vogue.

There lived in Chester Valley, in Chester county, Pennsylvania, at the time of which we are speaking, a Welsh farmer by the name of Thomas Jerman. It is said also that he was a noted Quaker preacher.* Be that as it may, he was doubtless farmer as well as preacher, and needed help on his farm, for when the ship which bore young Anderson to America arrived, we find Mr. Jerman searching among the new-comers for a farm hand. It happened that he and Anderson struck a bargain, according to the custom mentioned above, and James Anderson became a member of Mr. Jerman's family. Jerman is said to have been in comfortable circumstances, and had, what seems to have been of more importance to the young Scotchman, a daughter. She was doubtless interesting and attractive, for Anderson surrendered his heart to her, and succeeded in winning hers in return. A difficulty, however, arose: he had gained the daughter's consent to become his wife, but the father would by no means sanction the marriage. The young couple overcame this obstacle by eloping, and Miss Elizabeth Jerman† became the wife of James Anderson.

Little is known of subsequent events. There was a reconciliation, however, for in 1713, six years after Anderson's arrival in America, Jerman advanced a part of the money with which Anderson bought a farm. This farm comprised three hundred and forty acres, being in a section of country then considered an unbroken wilderness. It lies two and one-half miles from Phoenixville, and is now in

* Pennsylvania Archives, Vol. X, Second Series.

† By some other authorities it is stated that her name was Margaret.

the midst of a thickly settled and wealthy country. For this farm Anderson paid £120 (about \$600), his father-in-law advancing a part of the purchase-money, as before stated. On the south side of Pickering Creek, the young couple built themselves a home. It was not a pretentious one, for the house was built of logs and contained but one room, one door and one window. To this primitive mansion Anderson took his young wife, where, as far as we know, they lived a happy life, while he tilled the soil, and became prosperous. Although his home was an humble one, it was not among the poorest, since we are told that some of the early settlers in this vicinity lived in caves. The houses were built of logs and had but one room unless the necessities of the family required two. There was frequently but one door, and windows appear to have been a luxury. The light was generally admitted through holes between the logs. When necessary these were closed. The bare ground constituted the floor. The fire places extended across the entire end of the house, and into them large logs were thrown, which frequently burned for several days. The chimneys were made by making a network of vines and twigs around four upright poles, and plastering the inside with clay. A hole was then cut through the logs into the chimney.*

James Anderson was the first actual resident of what was known as the "Pickering tract," and the first settler in what afterward became "Schuylkill Township." When he moved into his new home his nearest neighbor lived three

* Annals of Phoenixville and its vicinity

miles away; now (1882) there is a thriving city within a shorter distance. His descendants, by the eldest son in each generation, continue to build and live on this land.

James Anderson's oldest child was the first child of European parents born in this vicinity. In church creed the Andersons were originally Episcopalians, and to this sect James Anderson probably belonged.

Anderson was the first to introduce garlic into Schuylkill Township. Following the Swedish custom of sowing it for early pasture for cows, he sowed it on his farm in 1730. From his place it scattered over the adjoining farms. He was Supervisor of Highways in 1728.

An old number of a newspaper published in Pennsylvania says:

"The posterity of James Anderson remain with us, though many have emigrated westward."*

* "The Jeffersonian," I believe, published in West Chester. I have been unable to ascertain the number of children James Anderson had nor the date of his death. I was informed that there was on record at West Chester a will by his wife's father, Thomas Jerinan, but I had no opportunity to search for it or examine it.



CHAPTER II.

PATRICK ANDERSON.

First child born of European parents in Schuylkill Township.—Builds a mill on Pickering Creek.—Ben the darkey.—Has three wives.—His romantic meeting with Ann Baton.—Commissioned Captain in the Revolutionary War.—Ransacking of the homestead by the British.—Service in the army.—Is elected to the Assembly.—Death.

PATRICK ANDERSON, the oldest son of James Anderson, was born July 24, 1719. Although little is known of his childhood and youth, the active part which he took in the stirring times of the Revolutionary War enables us to gather from public records and other sources some facts of his later history.

As intimated in the preceding chapter, Patrick Anderson was the first child born of European parents in that vicinity. On the death of his father he inherited the homestead,* and during the Revolutionary War was the

* The old Anderson homestead is within about two miles of the famous Valley Forge. There are many of these iron works in Pennsylvania, called "forges." This one was situated in Great Valley, hence its name "Valley Forge," made historic by Washington's terrible winter there.

head of a family. In 1735 he built a mill on his farm on Pickering Creek, this being the third built in Schuylkill Township.

Concerning his domestic affairs little is known. He owned one of the few slaves then existing in Chester County. This was an old darkey called "Ben." Patrick was married three times. Concerning his first two wives nothing is now known. The name of the last wife was Ann Baton. As the manner of their acquaintance and the subsequent results were quite romantic, they may be worth relating.

Ann Baton was a young lady who had come into the neighborhood to teach school. On one occasion she fell into a stream, probably Pickering Creek, and Patrick being near, or attracted by her cries, he came gallantly to her rescue. The result was a mutual attachment, ending in love. As they desired to keep their communications secret, they agreed that a hollow tree which stood near the old Union Schoolhouse should serve as a postoffice. In this Patrick fixed a shelf, and thither they went to deposit or take away their letters. Their secret was kept to themselves for a time, but some roguish boys in the neighborhood* discovered their rustic postoffice, abstracted the letters they found therein, informed themselves as to their contents and replaced them. The secret of Patrick and Ann thus became known. They were subsequently married and had offspring. Anderson had children by his former wives.

* Said to be the sons of Jeddy and Ruth Gruffy, the latter half sister to Hezekiah Davis.

While in his youth, Patrick was sent to Philadelphia to be educated. On his return he taught a school in a room of his father's house, which had by this time, doubtless, been enlarged. He is thought to have been the first school teacher in Schuylkill Township. In 1753 he became overseer of the poor.

On January 17, 1770, a petition was presented to the Assembly of Pennsylvania, by one Myrick Davis, of Chester County, who was then imprisoned for debt, and lying in one of the jails of Philadelphia. In relation to his confinement and petition we find the following entry in the minutes of the Assembly:

"February 1st, 1770, A Petition from Patrick Anderson, of the Township of Charlestown, in the County of Chester, against the release of Myrick Davis from imprisonment in the goal of this city, was presented to the House and read."

In 1774 Patrick sold a farm to Matthias Pennypacker, doubtless a part of the three hundred and forty acre tract mentioned in the preceding chapter, also the mill which he had built in 1735.

We will now turn our attention to the life of Patrick Anderson as he figured in the Revolutionary War. It is stated that he was in service during the French and Indian war,* but no facts have been collected as to the part he took.

The quarrel with England growing more determined, the Colonial Congress, in order to provide against future difficulties, passed a resolution in October, 1774, prohibiting

* Pennsylvania Archives. Vol. X., p. 328, Second Series.

the importation of all articles from England subject to taxation. In order to carry this provision into effect, the Assembly also provided for the election of a "Committee of Safety" for each county, whose duty it was to enforce the observances of the prohibitory measures, and to protect the Continental interests in their respective counties. Patrick Anderson was elected a member of the committee for Chester County. Of this committee, Anthony Wayne, afterwards known as "Mad Anthony," was appointed chairman, and Francis Johnson, secretary.

The Committee of Safety having suggested to the Assembly of February 20, 1776, the necessity of strengthening their defense, acting on the committee's suggestion, on March 5, the House resolved to levy and take into pay fifteen hundred men. The previously estimated expense was £64,789 10s. Pennsylvania currency, or \$172,772. One thousand of the levies was to be divided into two battalions of riflemen, five hundred each, the remainder to be a battalion of musketry. In March, 1776, four months before the signing of the Declaration of Independence, a captain's commission was sent to Patrick Anderson. Although then fifty-seven years of age, he accepted it, and in a few days raised a company, which with seven others was formed into the musketry battalion mentioned above, under the command of Col. Samuel J. Atlee.*

* Atlee's name occurs in some old letters in my possession. At seventeen years of age he was commissioned captain in 1756; served in the Forbes campaign in 1758, and was a member of the Assembly and of Congress. In 1786 he was seized with a paroxysm of laughing ruptured a bloodvessel, and expired soon afterwards. He is buried in Christ Church, Philadelphia, near the door.

Anderson's company, with Atlee's battalion, and the two battalions of riflemen, joined General Mercer's forces at Amboy. Anderson arrived on the beach at Amboy on July 21st. The battalion was ordered to New York on August 11th. On the 12th they were brigaded with the regiment of Glover and Smallwood, under the command of Brigadier Lord Sterling. All of Anderson's services during the war were with the musketry battalion.*

According to the return of the muster master, Ludovic Sposgell, Anderson's company, on the first of July, 1776, numbered 56 men.†

Washington, fearing an attack on New York, and needing all the troops that could be obtained for the anticipated engagement, this battalion was hurried forward in what must have been a very incomplete state of preparation. On the 2nd of August, Col. Atlee wrote from the camp at Perth Amboy, to the Committee of Safety, that numbers of the soldiers were without either shirt, breeches or stockings; that they could not be kept clean, and very justly complained, of the want of necessaries. Were it not that they were in the face of the enemy, he would consider it an act of cruelty to compel them to perform on duty. He asked for at least 500 pairs of stockings and shirts, and 100 pairs of leather breeches. An appropria-

*For fuller accounts of parts taken by these three battalions see Pennsylvania Archives Vol. V, First Series, p. 21, Vol. I., p. 512, and Vol. X., p. 193, Second Series.

† There are fifty given, including all subordinate officers, in a list given on page 239, Archives Pennsylvania, Vol. X., Second Series. It is amusing to notice that only one name Robert Brink, is given under the heading "Drum and fife."

tion of £250 was made on the 7th for that purpose, but the supplies were not received. On the 4th Col. Atlee wrote again, urging their need of clothing, and saying that his battalion would march that afternoon or next morning to join Gen. Washington, but in a most disgraceful condition. Three battalions, including Atlee's, were formed into a regiment under command of Col. Samuel Miles, and were stationed, in arranging the lines for the battle of Long Island, at Flat Bush. In the disastrous engagement that ensued, on the 27th of August they occupied an apple orchard, upon the front, and suffered severely. Several of Anderson's company were killed. One sergeant and nine privates were missing, and he himself escaped at the last moment, through the timely assistance of a friend. His neighbor and intimate associate, David Parry, was killed at his side. It is said that the loss of his friend so enraged him that it was with difficulty that he could be withdrawn from the field. Col. Miles and Col. Atlee were captured by the enemy, and the command of the regiment devolved upon Col. Daniel Brodhead, of the second battalion.

In an official account of the battle, dated the 5th of September, he says:

"The men behaved well, even when the enemy were in their rear, until a New England regiment, in the retreat, ran through their lines and created some confusion. Twice they compelled the foe to retire. Many regiments were not engaged at all, and less generalship had never been shown in any army since the art of war was understood. The men were becoming very sickly for want of clothing and blankets."

On September 22nd Anderson wrote to Benjamin Franklin as follows:

CAMP ABOVE KING'S BRIDGE. Sept. 22nd, 1776.

HONORED SIR:

My Zeal for the Great Cause and the Difficulties I have lately Encountered, together with our present shattered condition, and my want of Instructions, from the Honorable Convention, or Council, over which you preside, Relative to my future conduct, Obliges me to trouble your Honor with the following accounts and Requests, and therefore shall submit the following particulars for your consideration:

Immediately after our defeat on Long Island, the command of the musketry Battalion Devolved on me, I found the number of men remaining fit for Duty, to be about 200, but the most of their Baggage, and some Even of their arms and accoutrements Lost, and having no field officers left, applied to Lt. Col. Broadhead for his advice and assistance, soon after he informed me the General ordered him to annex our Battalion to the Rifle Regiment, which I at that time Complied with, expecting of further Instructions from the Convention or Council of Safety, as Colonel Broadhead wrote you concerning it. Want of Necessaries sowed the mens minds. Deficiencies in their Stipulated rations hath increased it, and neglect of punctual pay't. of their pay hath caused the Meeting and Desert in Great numbers, with arms and so that there is now only scarce Eighty-three Remaining, and they still think if they are taken prisoners, they will not be exchanged while any prisoners from the Continental army is in the Enemy's hands.

2. The forgoing will necessarily show our present condition.

3. Your Honor will hereby perceive that the utmost Exertions are necessary to bring the men to their Duty. Therefore, I, with Col. Broadhead's permission, have sent Lient. Larry after the Deserters, he being a gentleman in whom I can fully confide, both for his ability and faithfulness, and who from his knowledge of Military Duties, and of the state of our troops, and having been Continually active in all our movements, can fully inform your Honor of every particular you may think proper to enquire after. Also Captain Dehuff will further inform you on his arrival.

I would therefore wish to know what further orders you may think proper to Issue, and shall cheerfully obey, and if you see cause to recruit the Battalion, Shall Recommend several for promotion, of whose Good behavior and Courage I have undoubted proof, Both in Long Island and elsewhere.

I am Honored Sir, your most obedient Serv't.,

PATRICK ANDERSON., Capt. P. B. M.
To the Honorable Benjamin Franklin, President of the Convention of the State of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia."

The fears entertained by the men in regard to exchange, were occasioned by the fact that they were under the pay and subject to the control of the Province and not of the Continental Congress. For a long time after the battle of Long Island the regiment was in a very great confusion. There were companies without captains, and captains without commands, so small that a sergeant could have taken charge of them. Clothing which had been

sent to them had by mistake been opened and distributed to other soldiers.

On the 24th of October, by order of the Committee of Safety, the three Battalions were consolidated, formed into ten companies, and the command of the third company given to Patrick Anderson. The regiment was retained in the pay of the State. From a report to the Council on the 12th of March, 1777, it would appear that Patrick Anderson was the ranking Pennsylvania Captain in the Continental Army. Late in that year, however, or early in 1778, he became ill, and was compelled to resign. On his return home he was elected to the Assembly, from Chester County, in 1778, and was re-elected in 1779, 1780 and 1781.

Soon after the battle of Brandywine, which occurred on September 11th, 1777, and the noise of which could be heard in the vicinity of Patrick Anderson's residence, a number of troops belonging to the British army, entered Schuylkill Township, Chester County. This squad was fourteen thousand strong, and encamped along Nutt's Road, from Fountain Inn, to Flatland Ford. A part of the troops were Hessians under the command of General Knyphausen, whose headquarters were at the house of Frederick Buzzard. This house stood midway between the Corner Stores and a small patch of timber, now known as the "Morris Woods."

As soon as the troops were ordered to break ranks and go into camp, they commenced their depredations in the neighborhood. The residence of Patrick Anderson was not far from the camp, and of course did not escape molestation. The family, however, had been informed of

the approach of the soldiers and had left the premises. Before going they had secreted as many things of value as possible, hoping they would not be found. Such articles as bedding and clothing were packed away, and locked up in bureau drawers, and the house abandoned. The British knew that Anderson was away, and in the American army; and without fear of interruption, they forced an entrance into the dwelling and destroyed everything within. It is said they forced the locks of the bureau drawers by thrusting their bayonets through the keyholes. They then helped themselves to the contents. The furniture, which had been left in good condition, was broken up and used for fuel. Mirrors and pictures were dashed upon the floor and trampled to pieces. To the general ruin of everything they could lay hands upon there was one rather remarkable exception; a picture of George Washington had been left hanging in its place on the wall, this was left unmolested. Perhaps their respect for that brave, good man, though an enemy, restrained them from laying violent hands on even his picture. The cattle and sheep were slaughtered, the meat salted, and prepared for transportation to feed the British troops.*

In 1761 the Assembly of Pennsylvania appointed a Board of Commissioners from among the residents along the Schuylkill River, whose duty it was to "clean," "scour," and make that river navigable, by making dams of loose stones at various places. Some of these dams may yet be

* The handling of the meat was done in the parlor. The blood stains could be seen upon the boards when the house was moved in 1842.

seen. Among the commissioners between 1773 and 1774, were Patrick Anderson and Abraham Lincoln, one of the family from whom descended the martyred President.

Among the minutes of the Assembly of the same state is found the following entry:

"At an election held agreed to law on the second Tuesday of October in the year 1778, at Catham and the Red Lion Districts, for representatives and county officers, for the County of Chester, for the ensuing year, have elected the following gentlemen:

John Fulton,	375 votes.	Patrick Anderson,	342 votes.
John Culburton,	341 "	Stephen Cochran,	339 "
Jos. F. Gardiner,	337 "	John Flemmin,	245 "

Esquires."

After this follows the certificate of the judges of election, stating "these gentlemen's names here mentioned to be the highest in vote."

In the minutes of the Supreme Executive Council, under date of 1779 is the following entry:

"A letter from P. Anderson, of the 27th inst., representing that the election of officers in the militia have been held in Chester County. No voters who have not taken the test, and returns of said election by Col. Gronow, and enquire into aforesaid charge."

On February 13th, 1779, Anderson voted against a bill providing for the abolishing of slavery from the State of Pennsylvania. He also voted against the publication for consideration of a further gradual abolition of slavery. He was one of eight voting against it.

Patrick Anderson died in March, 1793, in the seventy-fourth year of his age.*

It was stated in the beginning of this chapter that nothing is known of Patrick Anderson's first two wives. It should rather have been stated that there is no information concerning them among the writer's notes, and that he was unable to gain any information in regard to them. There may be facts known to others that the author did not learn.

* See appendix A.



CHAPTER III.

ISAAC ANDERSON.

Builds first lime kiln.—Becomes dispatch rider for Washington.—His narrative of army life.—Is elected to the Assembly and to Congress.—His death.

ISAAC ANDERSON was the son of Patrick Anderson, described in the foregoing chapter. He was born on Pickering Creek, on the 23rd of November, 1760. He was six feet four inches high, and is said to have possessed great physical, as well as intellectual strength. Little is recorded of his domestic relations, though it is said he was somewhat morose in disposition.

Isaac Anderson was one of the first to introduce Lombardy poplars into Schuylkill Township, and built the first lime kiln. Among the early duties of his public life, while yet a mere youth, was that of carrying dispatches between

the headquarters of the army under Washington at Valley Forge and Congress, then in session at York.

The following is quoted from an article on Charlestown Township, written by Isaac Anderson in 1802:*

"During the Revolutionary war, General Howe with his army paid Charles Township a visit. After the battle of Brandywine, General Washington retreated towards Philadelphia, but in a few days returned with his army to meet the British. Washington marched on the Lancaster road, passing the sign of the Admiral Warren during a dark and cloudy night, and formed his army across the Great Valley, about a mile west of Warren Tavern, offering battle to the British. The writer of this headed a small volunteer company of militia from Charlestown, and lay in the tavern of the Warren during Washington's march. Through the dark in the morning, the Charlestown militia took their station on the left of the army in the South Valley Hill. A few muskets were fired in advance of us, and presently a friendly Indian came in. It was not late in the morning when it began to rain, and soon poured down a most copious shower. It was said that the ammunition had been much damaged in consequence. The army fled off on the road leading to the iron works in the Northwest of Chester County, through the township up the Glandy Hill. The British moved down the valley into Montgomery County, then turned their course westward, crossing Mount Joy at Valley Forge, and encamped

* Potter's "American Monthly" for January, 1875, published in Philadelphia.

in Charles Township. General Howe had his headquarters in the house now belonging to the heirs of Samuel Rossiter, deceased, where he lay two or three nights, the men plundering through the neighborhood. The active Whigs generally moved off with a wagon-load of goods. All that was left behind was taken by the enemy. Cows, sheep, hogs and poultry were taken or driven off.

"There was at that time a magazine of cannon balls at Valley Forge; and a large number of barrels of flour. The enemy took what suited them, invited the neighbors to what they could take, then set fire to all the buildings belonging to the Valley Forge, which, with their contents, were reduced to ashes. While Gen. Howe lay here, a party was sent into Pikeland Township, and burned a pretty extensive powder works belonging to Congress. (This is the mode we expressed public property, by saying it belonged to Congress.)"

Before the British forces had seized and occupied Philadelphia, Congress removed the seat of government from that city to York, and the Council of Safety withdrew to Lancaster. Necessary communication between these two places and the army at Valley Forge was maintained by express riders who traveled between these points on horseback. As before mentioned, Isaac Anderson was one of these express riders. He was frequently entrusted with important dispatches by Washington, commander in chief of the American Army.

In the year 1801, Charles Township was largely Democratic, and Isaac being an ardent Jeffersonian, that party elected him to the Assembly of Pennsylvania. He was

elected to Congress in 1803, serving until 1807. He was a presidential elector in the Monroe campaign, and at one time his name was prominently mentioned as candidate for governor. Prior to his going into the Assembly he had been elected a justice of the peace. He voted for Monroe in 1816.

While in the legislature in 1802, he wrote to Major E. Howell, March 6th, as follows:

"I am happy to inform you that there is a considerable portion of the legislature pious Christians, of different Denominations. Soon after I arrived a Presbyterian Elder from Fayette County invited me to take lodgings with him, as he has since told me, purely on account of religion. I accordingly moved and abide with him in much friendship, together with another gentleman of said church. It has been remarked that there is as little morality in this House of Assembly as has been known. Notwithstanding, you may be sure, Christianity admits room for the best of us to amend and a daily necessity for the exercise of all the grace we have gotten."

The Congresses in which he served were the Eighth and Ninth, (1803 to 1807) during the presidency of Jefferson. The principal subjects of interest to the country which were discussed during Anderson's congressional life, were the negotiations with France for the purchase of Louisiana; the negotiations and difficulties with Spain in regard to Florida; the war with the Barbarians; the attempt of Aaron Burr to establish an empire in the Southwest. He gave the Administration and all its measures his utmost support.

On the 18th of January, 1805, a resolution was offered in the House, declaring that all blacks born in the District of Columbia, after the Fourth of July, 1805, should be free. The resolution was lost, 31 to 57. The list of "ayes" is headed by the name of Isaac Anderson. On the 22nd of January, 1806, he voted in favor of levying a duty of \$10 on every slave imported after that date; and on the 8th of January, 1807, he voted in favor of a bill to prohibit the importation of slaves, after the 31st of December of that year.*

On the 9th of February, 1807, Ezekiel Howell wrote to Isaac Anderson as follows:

"I am happy to hear of the harmony that subsists in Congress the present session, but I am sorry our Chief Magistrate would withdraw himself from a Station in which he would, I think, be supported by a very Honorable Majority at a time when our papers say that we are menaced by — and an Insurrection by Aaron Burr in ye very heart of ye United States. But if the President and and Head of Departments have defeated his designs, I should think it very proper to continue such men as can do such great things, without ye help of ye militia, or a Standing Army. Please to communicate to me all you know (or can consistantly with ye office you hold.) Respecting Burr and his party, I have heard of Swarthout and the Doctor, with others of the party being made prisoners together— of the taking of a number of Boats that were built and named by Coll. Burr,—further I know not."

* "Phoenixville and its Vicinity."

The following verse bears the signature of "Isaac Anderson," but it is not certain that it was the person whose history is here written who wrote it, but the manuscript bears evidences of age, and indicates that he may have been the writer. It was written concerning an old Welshman, Dennis Demsey, who had been a soldier in the Revolutionary. He became a mere sot through the use of grog. When intoxicated he said that he had a "D" for Dennis, a "D" for Demsey, and another "D" for "damnation," because he never expected to get to Heaven. He had always said a soldier should not die in bed. One time while intoxicated he was frozen to death in the snow. Hence the following verses by Isaac Anderson:

"Dennis, a brave and valiant soldier:
In our Revolution no one was bolder;
To fight the British their Magog and Gog,
But fell a Martyr to his favorite Grog."

Isaac Anderson died in 1838. The following is the inscription on his tombstone:

"In memory of Isaac Anderson, Esq., who departed this life Oct. 27th, A. D. 1838. Aged 78 years. 'This day a great man and a Patriarch hath fallen.' Where I am there shall also my Servant be."*

* See Appendix B.

CHAPTER IV.

JULIUS ANDERSON.

Son of the third wife.—Is of quiet disposition.—Becomes a tanner by trade.—Joins the American Army in the War of 1812.—Adventures at Marcus Hook.—Life at "Scrabble."—Teaches school and afterwards "keep^s store."

IT will be remembered that Patrick Anderson had three wives. By the third he had a son, Julius Anderson. He was a quiet man, and being domestic in his habits, and not taking an active part in public life, but little has come down to us concerning him. He was a tanner by trade, but it is not known that he followed it exclusively for a livelihood. At one time he was tax collector and often came home with a large sum of money tied up in a cotton handkerchief. For a while he followed the profession of teaching.

He joined the American army in the War of 1812. After the British troops had destroyed Washington, it was feared that they would make an attempt to enter Philadelphia. The Americans, to prevent this, made extensive preparations. Intrenchments and fortifications were thrown up along the Delaware River and at other places. The Company to which Julius Anderson belonged was stationed at Marcus Hook for several weeks. Here their Captain, a man by the name of Davis, was taken sick and the command was given to Samuel L. Anderson. This young man was a Lieutenant. He and Wesley Anderson, who was a sergeant, were of the family of Andersons whose history we have been tracing. The company, as before intimated, was under the command of John L. Davis. Nothing of importance occurred to bring the troops into active service. It is said that one Thomas Rossiter relieved the monotony of camp life by delivering mock sermons. Other means was resorted to to pass time away, until the alarm occasioned by threatened approach of the British subsided, and the company returned home. While in camp at Marcus Hook, Julius Anderson contracted a cold, from which he never recovered. It finally resulted in consumption, of which disease he died in 1822. The writer obtained a copy of the inventory of his personal effects from the records of Chester County.*

When Julius Anderson married, he went to live at a place called Scrabble, now Charlestown. The locality derived its name from the fact that the country being

* See Appendix C.

rough and unproductive, people had a "hard scrabble" to make a living, hence the name "Hard Scrabble," or for brevity, "Scrabble." He married Harriet Davies, second child of Hezekiah Davies, mentioned in the succeeding chapter. He lived for a time at West Chester, and moved thence to Charles Township. Here he carried on the business of tanning, previous to going into the war. He taught school a while at the Pickering Schoolhouse, and one year took the census.

It is thought that he was not in the army more than three months. His company was under command of Major Hartman.* When he returned from the war, he lived on a farm until his death. It is said that he abandoned his trade of tanning. Thomas Davies came to help carry on the farm work, and by this time his eldest son, Jerome, was able to render assistance. The latter was one of the pupils of Major Hartman at Timberton. He rode to school on horse-back and had to start very early in the morning in order to arrive at school in time.

One day Julius took one of his little daughters, Mary, to school for the first time, but she became homesick, began to cry, and her elder sister, Ann, had to return home with her.

While at "Scrabble," or Charlestown, Anderson kept store. For a while, it is thought, he was in partnership

* Major Hartman was still living when I commenced collecting material for this history. I was on the point of calling on him to obtain information, but concluded to visit a cousin in Stonington first, as it was late in the season. "Supposing he should die in the meantime," I thought, as I departed. After an absence of about two weeks, I returned to Chester County, expecting to get some interesting facts from him, but was astonished to learn that he had died while I was absent.

with a man by the name of Bodley. He was afterward in partnership with his brother-in-law, Joseph Quay. Quay was somewhat intemperate, and drank considerable rum, as shown by an account in an old ledger of their business in 1802.*

It has thus far been impossible to obtain the date of his marriage. In the old ledger referred to (page 10) is an account for "House Expenses." If it is Mr. Anderson's account, as it doubtless is, he was probably married near that time. There is also a previous account of Julius Anderson extending from April 3rd to November 22nd, 1802, total amount 14£, 2s., 11d. The credit side of all accounts in this old ledger is always marked "Per Contra."

Although Mr. Anderson himself was a temperate man, Scrabble seems to have been a hard place. It is said that there was a great deal of drinking, carousing and fighting going on. At one of these wild revelries, a fight occurred. Julius Anderson was called, or appeared upon the scene, and the turmoil ceased at once.

He once burned a kiln of lime at this place,† and kept the lime for sale. He was then far advanced in the stages of consumption. About this time he staid over night with another of the Anderson families when it was observed that he coughed nearly all night.

He was a man of few words, and quiet in disposition.

* The old Ledger is in my possession. I obtained it of Milton Wersler, whose father had been one of the administrators

† One statement in my notes is to the effect that the kiln was in Cedar Hollow "

He had good government in his family, but was rather severe. It is said that if the children became too noisy while he was reading, a stamp of his foot on the floor stopped the tumult immediately. Although for some time previous to his death he had been gradually passing away, yet he dropped off suddenly at last. He had been walking around just a little while before he died. Efforts to find his grave were unsuccessful, although he was probably buried in the Presbyterian burying ground in Great Valley.

Julius Anderson was a great reader, and in his time was considered well educated. On the near approach of death, he said that the greatest desire he had to live was that he might educate his children, for an education is something that cannot be taken away. He left a large family, the youngest, John, being then only about one year old. Among his children, Hezekiah D. and Anne resembled him most in character. He died some time in the early part of April, 1822. near the hour of midnight.



CHAPTER V.

HEZEKIAH DAVIES.

Is of Welsh descent.—Nathaniel Davies.—Letter from Jefferson Davies.—Boyish pranks of Hezekiah.—Takes part in the Revolutionary War.—Is captured by the British, and is afterwards exchanged.—Elopement with Anne Schenck, of Long Island.—Is elected to the Assembly.—Death.



HAVING now briefly traced the history of the Anderson branch of the family down to where a member of the Davies family entered it by the marriage of Julius Anderson to Harriet Davies, we will go back in time and review what is known of the Davies family.

Hezekiah Davies was born in Charles Township, Chester County, Pennsylvania, on November 22nd, 1747, and was baptized, while an infant, by the Rev. Samuel Evans. He was the son of Nathaniel and Hannah Davies, of the above named township and county. As there seems

to be no report of his father's birth, and as Hezekiah was accustomed to tell the young folks "how people used to do in Wales," it is probable that he obtained the information from his father. The Davies family is of Welsh descent, and Nathaniel was probably the first to come to this country from Wales. The writer has in his possession letters from Wales, written by Philip Davies; they are addressed to Hezekiah Davies, his uncle.

It is a matter of regret that so little is known of Nathaniel Davies and his family. That he left near relatives in Wales there is no doubt. Tradition says that he had a brother who moved to the South in early times, and that from him was descended Jefferson Davis, who became president of the Southern Confederacy. Desirous of obtaining the facts in the case, the writer addressed a letter to Mr. Jefferson Davis in 1879, and received the following reply:

"BEAUVOIR P. O., HARRISON Co., MISSI.

JULIUS A. LLOYD, Esq.,

I am sorry that I cannot reply to you as positively as the purpose of your enquiry demands. So far as I know, the name of Hezekiah does not appear in the list of my father's family. The name of Nathaniel I do vaguely recollect to have heard mentioned as being a relative at some remote period.

It may be proper to mention that I was the youngest of a large family, that I was sent abroad in my boyhood for education, that I did not return until after I was grown. In the meantime my father had died, that I went immediately into the U. S. Army. where I remained until of mid-

dle age, so that I have less than the usual opportunity to know much of my family's history.

I regret that I cannot aid you in the efforts with which I fully sympathise, having learned too late my mistake in not getting from older members of the family such facts as would here enable me satisfactorily to answer your inquiry. Respectfully Yours,

JEFFERSON DAVIS."

Inasmuch as the writer of the above professes to know but little of the history of his family, but in that little the name of "Nathaniel" appears, it seems that there is either some truth in the tradition, or a remarkable co-incidence in names. It is true that Jefferson Davis spells the latter part of his name without the "e;" some of the descendants of Nathaniel occasionally wrote it in the same manner, and always pronounce it as though spelled without the "e."

Few facts have been preserved concerning the youth of Hezekiah. While in later days he seems to have been full of fun, in boyhood he was full of mischief, as shown by the following anecdote.

One snowy night the threshers were at his father's place. The proprietor of the threshing machine was also the owner of a pig, and it was his custom to carry home each night for the animal an armful of straw from whatever place he chanced to be at work. Young Hezekiah observed his habit; he also knew that the poor man was somewhat deaf, and resolved to have some fun. On the wintry evening above mentioned, he accordingly concealed

himself with a match in hand, in a fence corner where the man passed the house. He came, presently, with his load of straw strapped upon his back. As he passed the corner, Hezekiah slipped out, applied the ignited match to the bundle, and again concealed himself. The fire had got well under way before the cracking and the snapping of the flames attracted the man's attention. On perceiving what was done he suddenly dropped his burden and looked inquiringly around. He saw no one, but evidently knew who the culprit was, for he muttered "D—n yon, Hezzy, that is some of your work," and walked on. Hezekiah had had his fun, but the pig did not get straw that night.

Another prank of later years is related as follows:

An illiterate Negro, named Cornish, desired to become a tenant in one of Mr. William Latta's tenant houses, and to be more sure of success, asked Hezekiah to write a recommendation for him. As it happened, Mr. Latta read the recommendation aloud, and both were surprised at finding it close with the doubtful compliment, "that although Cornish was honest, it was necessary for the chickens to roost high." The Negro's name was John Cornish, and it seems he had a failing of robbing hen-roosts. On hearing his character thus set forth, he exclaimed: "I did not think that of Mr. Davies."

Hezekiah was a man about five feet, ten inches high, with blue, but rather small, eyes. He read a great deal, and kept himself well informed. Voluntarily, he never took an active part in politics, although he took a great interest in public affairs. He was a good business man, and a saddler by trade, though interested during a part of

his life in farming. He was often called upon to act as arbitor in difficulties between neighbors, though he never accepted the position without much urging. He was never a very hard worker, and in the latter part of his life took matters easily, and walked about a great deal with his cane and his old white dog, Buff. He generally, in his walks, followed the same route, and even knew the number of steps from one point to another.

Hezekiah Davis, living during the thrilling times of the Revolutionary War, took an active part in it. He was for a time Lieutenant in Colonel Montgomery's Regiment of Flying Camp. One account says he was captured by the British at Fort Washington, Nov. 16, 1776; another authority states that he was taken at the battle of Long Island. He was held for some time a prisoner on Long Island. While in the hands of the British he was quartermaster, and as he had to attend somewhat to the supplies of the prisoners, he had greater freedom than the average soldier. For a while he boarded at the house of a Tory family, by the name of Schenck. Nicholas Schenck was a Hollander, and did not believe in the cause for which the Americans fought. He had a daughter, Anne. Davies was then about 32 years of age. One day, with a hard substance (it is said with a diamond), he scratched his name upon the window pane. The young lady afterwards observing it, wrote under it the word "Rebel," to show her contempt for his cause. It is said that an English officer seeing the inscriptions, added the word "Devil," so that it now stands, "Hezekiah Davies, Rebel Devil." Following are other inscriptions, on the same pane, though not in the

order of their date: "A. R. Schenck, 1807, Sept. 7," "J. Schenck, 1814," "A. Schenck, 1818," "S. Schenck, 1821."*

Notwithstanding differences in politics, the two conceived a tender passion for each other, and as the old people would not give their consent to the marriage, they eloped. The marriage took place on October 29, 1780, at Flat Lands, Kings County, Long Island. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Nepianus (or Mepianus) Vansinder. The Schencks are said to have been wealthy, and when young Davies took his bride to church for the first time in her new home, it is related that she caused quite a sensation with her silks and jewelry.

In speaking of Davies, while in the hands of the British, a note copied from an eastern paper of modern date says, "Lieutenant Hezekiah Davies, of Colonel Montgomery's Regiment, of Flying Camp, was captured at Fort Washington, November 16, 1776, and was imprisoned in New York. He received from Mr. Pintard £64, 15s, 2d; from Mr. Beatty £143, 7s, 4d; 80 weeks' board from Mr. Skinner; \$266 from Mr. Adams, and \$1,496 from Mr. Bradford. He was exchanged December 8, 1780, at Elizabethtown, and returned to his home in Chester County, Pa." For what purpose these amounts were received is not stated, perhaps for public, or army distribution. While a prisoner he wrote the following letter to Lieutenant Colonel Thomas Bull, of West Nantmil, Chester County, Pennsylvania:

* This pane of glass is now in the possession of Mrs A. M. Wrapp, of Schuylkill, Chester County Pennsylvania—1881.

LONG ISLAND, 2nd August, 1779.

Dear Colonel:—

Yours I received ye 31st of May last (untill which time I should a conceived myself neglected only for the confidence I place in You) by which I am informed of your reliance on Mr. John Potts assisting me. I wrote to him upon sight, but as yet received no answer with regard of his endeavoring to effect me a parole. I have the satisfaction of informing you that I enjoy a perfect state of health, both of body and mind, for the length of my captivity has made it almost habitual, for what seemed a hardship at first, is rendered more easy by patience, and a thorough resignation to fate.

My dear Sir, I cannot form the least distant hope of being shortly released, but have the pleasure of informing you, that we are well supplied. I remain still at the same place. Vanderbilt and family are in health, would be desirous of often hearing from you (if opportunity serves), my compliments to all enquiring friends, whilst I remain your Friend and H. b. b. e Serv't,

HEZEKIAH DAVIES.

N. B. Our gentlemen retain a competency of health. I intend this by Lieut. Robinson who is admitted out on parole."

On the back of this letter is the following note addressed to the same person :

"CHESTER TOWNSHIP, Aug, 7, 1832.

Dear and Respected Sir:—

The enclosed was wrote upwards of 53 years past and was intended to be sent by Lieut. Robinson.

who was admitted on parole, but went sooner than I expected—the other day examining my papers, in which I found this and a role containing the names of the officers and soldiers belonging to our Regt. which may be of service to the Judges.

As the 21st of this month is appointed by the Judges for the applicants to meet at West Chester, would be glad should your health permit, to meet you there, before we fight our last battle with that all conquoring death, who is sure to conquer.

It therefore behooves us that we be prepared that we may have our bullets in that Bourne where we would not ask a parole, nor wish to be exchanged.

Believe me, Dear Sir, to be with Senim't of Esteem,
To Col. Thomas Bull. H. DAVIES."

On the last page was written at the first writing (1779). a list of those who had died and married. Among the latter was a list of army officers. Mr. Davies very *naively* adds, "and I have reason to Judge several others will follow their example." It will be remembered that he married Miss Anne Schenck the following year.

Isaac Anderson, in his sketch of Charlestown Township, says that Hezekiah Davies was made a prisoner in the Battle of Long Island. He took an active part in the beginning of the present century in the politics of the day, being elected a member of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, in 1803, and again in 1804.

Hezekiah Davies was regular in his habits, but, as was customary in those days, "took his bitters." He would get a quart at stated intervals. and if through liberality

to friends, the supply was exhausted, he would do without until it was time to have the bottle refilled. He chewed tobacco, but never smoked. An old cane, with a T shaped top, cut from the woods, is now in the possession of Mr. George Wersler. Mr. Wersler says Mr Davies often extended his cane and with its top caught him by the neck to pull him towards him. With this cane and bushy tailed Buff, his old white dog, he strolled about a good deal in his old age. Buff always wanted to follow, but on Sunday his master would say, "Buff, I am going to church to-day; you must stay at home." Buff would then not attempt to follow.

It is said that when he chose, his language was very sarcastic and cutting, and that he generally kept himself well informed. He was quick tempered and passionate. He had a great dislike for killing anything. So great was his dislike that he sometimes exchanged work with a neighbor in order to get him to kill a chicken for him. He was of a merry, jovial disposition, and, as we have seen, very fond of playing tricks. Mr. John W. Anderson, when a little boy, was one of his favorites, and was called "Little Jack." When he came into the presence of Mr. Davies, the latter would exclaim :

"Who comes there?" Little Jack was taught to say,

"Little Jacky Jingo."

"Don't steal all my sheep away."

"Yes, I will. I'll steal them one by one, till I get them all away."

"Well, don't take the black one."

"That's the one I intend to take. Grand-pap." and then

Grandfather Davies would laugh to see how well "Little Jacky Jingo" could go through with his part.

Mr. Davies drew a pension, but what amount per year has not been ascertained. He was accustomed to go to Philadelphia to receive the money.

The following is a document written by H. Davies, though not signed :

" To the Honorable Secretary of War:—

These are to certify that I know the petitioner, Michejn Posy, Enlisted in Capt. Jacob Hetherlings company, Chester Co. Flying Camp, Col. Montgomery's Reg. Commanded by Lieu. Col. Thomas Bull, enlisted about the 16th of August, 1776, was taken prisoner on the 16th of November ensuing, was sent out on parole about the middle of January, 1777; that I was a present witness, and further, I know not."

If he was an eye witness to all this it seems highly probable that he was taken prisoner at the same time.

Hezekiah's father had an opportunity to take up land under the grant (or whatever the usual form was) from William Penn, and might have taken up good land in the Valley, but he refused it, and took up stony land among the hills in Charlestown Township.

Hezekiah Davies was fond of the beautiful. It is said yellow was his favorite color. If he was sent for calico, he would bring home yellow, as he deemed it the prettiest color. Whenever the name of a strange lady was mentioned to him he would ask, "Is she handsome?" Once on hearing that a certain woman was to be hung, he said

"What a pity! she is so beautiful!" His son Thomas once paid attention to a young lady whom Mr. Davies had never seen. He opposed the intimacy of the young people. One Sabbath he went to church, and on returning home, gave an animated description of a pretty young lady whom he had seen. He was surprised to find the person was the one he had opposed as a prospective daughter-in-law. It is said that all his objections vanished, and he allowed the young couple to go on with their courtship.

Near Diamond Rock School-house, in Great Valley, a Welshman had built a house before the Revolutionary war. Hezekiah Davies went to this house to a sale at one time while young. He rode on a horse behind his uncle. A number of books were to be sold. The house was built by a spring, which still marks the spot, but mere traces of the house remain. The British soldiers often stopped at Diamond Rock, on their way to and from a hospital they had at Yellow Springs. It is said that William Penn refused to sell or grant a part of the land around Diamond Rock, thinking it might contain valuable minerals.

Hezekiah not only read, but wrote a great deal. One of the most valuable manuscripts has been lost. It was lent to Rev. R. M. Patterson,* who was writing a history of the Great Valley Presbyterian Church. Mr. Patterson speaks as follows of this manuscript of Mr. Davies, in his church history:

"I have met with a M S. which was written by a

* I had a correspondence with Mr. Patterson, of Philadelphia, asking him to send me the manuscript but he had lost all trace of it

member of the church about the beginning of the present century. It is excessively amusing, and very personal, though evidently one-sided. It is entitled "The First Chronicles of the Sheep-fold," and in imitation of Scripture, gives an outline history of the congregation under the head of a flock of sheep. Under this revenue matter it says that Mr. Evans' yearly share of the fleece was twenty-five pounds. It is highly ludicrous to read the judgments which are passed on the successive ministers from the money standpoint. Mr. Rowland was a faithful Shepherd, knowing and doing the will of his master, the Great Shepherd, and above all was moderate in the division of the fleece. *Above all*, Mr. Griffith 'was contented with the fags of the fleece.' Happy student of Phil. iv, 11! Mr. Simonton 'did not pluck hard on the fleece.' Mr. Gemmil 'well pointed out the paths the flock should walk in, could point out the most wholesome blades for their welfare; in short, he was much caressed by the flock, but was severe in shearing, for he took fleece, tags, rags, bobtail, and all not enough.'"

The following satire on church affairs was written by him when he was eighty-six years of age.

"Charity is lost, buried in oblivion.
Without charity there is no religion,
For the affection of sanctity
Is a blotch on the face of Piety.
In charity it must be confessed,
Much good has been done by Methodist.
The sect I do not wish to stigmatize,
If they do not convert, they humanize.
I find no fault with their profession,

But with one of their preacher's transgression,
 Who, by the stormy, pestilential Ayres,
 Amongst their good seed sowed the tares,
 Who says if they follow his direction,
 They are purged from sin—they are all perfection,
 And all their sins committed before,
 Are blotted out—they can sin no more,
 And his doctrine will bear the test,
 Although his Bible reads—*Non bonum est.*
 'I've made our church a clear fountain
 Since I drove old Beelzibub o'er the Welsh Mountain,
 Some of you say, "Alas! alack!"
 We fear presby and Baptist will drive him back."
 Be not afraid—back he dare not come,
 For he fears the sound of my pulpit drum,
 Presby and Baptist only hop on;
 Their preaching sounds like pop of pop gun,
 And their churches are ever in schism,
 There is no true church but Methodism.
 I told you once, I tell you again,
 You are all made perfect, Joy in amen."

It is related that at a "moving" of one John Hodge, after the work was completed and they were sitting around having a social chat, some one proposed that Davies extemporise some poetry for their amusement. Taking his pipe from his mouth,* he began:

"O, Johnny Hodge,
 You've made your lodge
 Amongst the hawks and owls.
 I'll wager a gill
 Upon this hill
 You'll not raise many fowls."

*In the beginning of this chapter it was stated that Davies chewed tobacco, but never smoked. I have since learned that this statement is incorrect. He smoked but never chewed.

The following account is taken from a newspaper published in 1813:

"ANNIVERSARY OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE.

"Pursuant to public notice, the Great Valley Volunteer Light Infantry, (commanded by John G. Wersler) paraded at Bartholomew and Jones' store, in East Whiteland Township, Chester County, on Saturday the 7th day of August, 1813, in commemoration of the day that gave birth to our national Independence.

"After performing a number of military evolutions becoming citizen soldiers, they marched to an adjacent green, near an excellent spring of water, both shaded by handsome groves. The business of the day commenced by firing a volley. They (then accompanied by a large concourse of respectable citizens) partook of an elegant dinner prepared for the occasion, at that place by William Bones. After which Mr. Hezekiah Davies was chosen president and Mr. John Reese vice president of the day, and the following toasts were drank, accompanied by the firing of volleys, and martial music. Among the toasts were the following:

"Hezekiah Davies—'United we stand, divided we fall. May the tongue be palsied that would attempt to divide.'—1 volley—3 cheers.—Hail Liberty.

"John Reese—'The Great Valley Light Infantry.—May they always be ready to avenge the fair at Hampton.' Numerous other toasts followed."

Davies was appointed Lieutenant in Capt. Culbertson's company, Flying Camp, Sept. 7. 1776. The commission was signed by Benjamin Franklin. The regiment to which

he belonged was raised in Chester County, and went first to Fort Lee, which was erected by a corps of the Flying Camp. From Fort Lee they were ordered to Fort Washington, where an engagement took place, continuing from early morn until late in the afternoon. The Flying Camp were taken prisoners, removed to the city of New York, and Davies with others was confined on board the prison ships. In a few weeks he was sent to Long Island, and exchanged on December 7, 1780. While a prisoner he had made a list of officers who were prisoners of war and detained in New York City and on Long Island. This document, which contained other important matter, he exhibited in court in 1832, on making his affidavit for pension.

As a prisoner, Davies must have had considerable latitude allowed him, for it will be observed that his elopement and marriage took place before he was exchanged.

An anecdote is related of a young man who once tried to frighten Davies. He had hid himself one night in the Charlestown graveyard, and lay in wait for Davies, who was expected to pass that way late in the night. When Hezekiah came along, a figure arose from behind a tombstone and in a hollow voice exclaimed: "Stop, Mr. Davies."

"Ha! who are you, and what to you want with me?" was the response.

"You must shortly be prepared to lie here?" said the ghost.

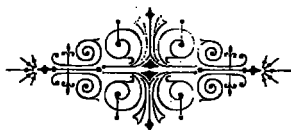
"No, sir, Mr. Ghost, I shall not lie here. I intend to lie in the Valley, in the Presbyterian graveyard:" and Mr.

Davies walked on. His words proved true, for to-day he lies there, quietly sleeping among the dead.

Hezekiah Davies, having a strong constitution and being very regular in habit, lived to the advanced age of 91 years. He died on the 27th of December, 1837, and was buried in the Presbyterian burying ground, Great Valley. The following is inscribed on his tombstone:

“In memory of Lieut. Hezekiah Davies, an officer in the Revolution, who departed this life Dec. 27th, 1837, in the 91st year of his age.”*

*See Appendix D.



CHAPTER VI.

MRS. HARRIET ANDERSON.

BEFORE proceeding with a sketch of the life of Mrs. Harriet Anderson, daughter of Hezekiah Davies, and wife of Julius Anderson, it may be well to glance at the history of another branch of the family, from which she was descended.

The Schencks of Long Island were of Holland descent. The first progenitor of the Bushwick (Long Island) branch of the family was Johannes Schenk.* He was born in Holland, Sept. 19, 1656, and came to America in 1683. He was a man of learning, and had conferred upon him the degree of J. U. D. (*Juris utriusque Doctor*; Doctor of both Laws; *i. e.* the Canon and the Civil). His mother was Margaretha Boekhorst, who died April 12, 1688.—According to Motley† he was descended from an old and influential family who could trace their ancestry back to

*"Memoir of Johannes Schenk," by P. L. Schenck, M. D., Flatbush, Long Island 1876

†"History of United Netherlands."

the time of Charlemagne in the eighth century. He married, before leaving Holland, Magdalena de Haes. This event doubtless occurred but a short time before their departure for America, as they had no children born in Holland. Johannes died at Bushwick, L. I., Feb 5, 1746.

The Schencks are very numerous, and it is unnecessary to attempt an extended review of their history. Suffice to say that Nicholas Schenck, father of Anne Schenck (see page 42), was born Sept. 4, 1732, and died April 3, 1810. He married Wilhelminie Wyckoff, a lady four years his junior. Anne, their third child,* was born March 19, 1763.

The Schencks were nearly all devoted to the cause of liberty during the Revolutionary War. But it is said that Nicholas' sympathies were with the Tories. The "rebels" once disturbed the serenity of his household, as shown by the following account of Gen. Jeremiah Johnson:

"Hyler took a sergeant's guard at Canausie from the house of their Captain, Schenck. The guards were at supper and their muskets standing in the hall when he entered. He seized the arms and, after jesting with the guard, borrowed the silver spoons, took all their muskets and a few other articles and made one prisoner. He then sent the guards to report themselves to Col. Axtell and returned to New Jersey."

The Tory version of the same affair is as follows:

"About 10 last Thursday night the house of Nicholas Schenck, near three miles south of Flatbush, was surprised by the crews of two Rebel whaleboats from Brunswick.

*See Appendix E.

The family were at supper when the Rebels entered the house, and of course not prepared to make any resistance. They therefore took away everything they could carry, wounded Peter Bogart, a lodger, of New York, in the side with a bayonet, took away his money and plate and the plate of the family, to a considerable amount." *

It will be remembered that Anne Schenck eloped with Hezekiah Davies, the young "rebel" officer. When he finally took his bride home, it is said he had no place prepared to keep her, and that they lived for a while in a spring-house loft on the Pritchard estate.† It will be remembered that they were married before his exchange. Their married life was happy, peaceable and quiet. Anne died on Saturday, February 11th, 1826, near the hour of noon, and was buried on the following Monday, in the Presbyterian burying ground, Great Valley. The following inscription is made upon her tombstone:

"IN MEMORY
of Anne, wife of Hezekiah Davies,
who was born on Long Island,
March 19th, 1763 and died Feby. 11th, 1826.

This churchyard bears an added stone,
The fireside shows a vacant chair,
Here sadness dwells and weeps alone,
And Death displays her banner there.

*Quoted by Onderdonk from Gaine's Mercury, June 18, 1781.

†I have in my possession deeds belonging to this estate over a century and a half old. They are written on very heavy parchment.

The life has gone, the breath has fled,
And what has been no more shall be;
The well-known form, the welcome tread;
O, where are they; and where is she?"

The second verse of the above does not appear on the tombstone, though the writer has in his possession an old paper containing perhaps the original copy in the handwriting of Hezekiah Davies.

Harriet, second daughter of Hezekiah and Anne Davies, was born in Chester County on Saturday, July 3, 1784, at quarter after five o'clock P. M., and baptised on Sunday, July 13, by the Rev. John Simontown. She was of a literary turn of mind, and read a great deal.

On the death of her husband she supported herself for a time by teaching in the old Union School House, in the meantime keeping house for her father. There were eight children, Jerome, Isaac, Anne, Mary, Hezekiah, Adrianna, Julius and John. Isaac died in infancy. On reaching adult age, Anne, Hezekiah and Julius went to Alexandria, Pa., then considered the "West." John, the youngest, went to sea while a mere youth.

Yielding to the wishes of her children, she accompanied her daughter, Adrianna, to Alexandria in the spring of 1842. On departing from the old homestead she was heard to remark, "How foolish I am to go away out west to die!" These words were singularly prophetic, for in the following spring she died from internal cancer, after suffering great pain. She was buried in the Presbyterian graveyard in Alexandria.

In person Mrs. Anderson was of medium height, rather fleshy, with blue eyes. She was a member of the Presbyterian church, and her poetry as well as the character of the books she read gave evidence of true piety. Her family bible bears on its fly-leaf this inscription: "Brooklyn, July 1, 1820, Presented by Nicholas Schenck to Harriet Anderson, as a precious souvenir of the Past." Another volume to which she seems to have been much attached is "Jay's Evening and Morning Exercises," comprising a text and sermon for every day in the year. Among her religious books were also Dr. Doddridge's "Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul," and "A Monument of Parental Affection." On a fly-leaf of the latter book is inscribed, "Harriet Anderson's book: a present from her son, Jerome S. Anderson, A. D. 1824." "May I live the life of the righteous and may my latter end be like his."*


*These books are now in the possession of J. A. Riddle, Williamsburg, Pa.



CHAPTER VII.

FAMILY OF WERSLER.

Progenitors of the Wersler family. — Participation in public affairs. — Brief account of descendants.

HE progenitor of the Wersler family came to America with five sons some time before the breaking out of the Revolutionary War. He was an Episcopal minister, but on the commencement of the war, joined the American army with his five sons.

After the close of the war, George Wersler, one of the sons established a home near Oley, in Bucks County, Pa. In this place he married Miss Anna Maria Guldin, in or about 1780.

Shortly afterward he purchased a saw-mill in what was then Charlestown (now Schuylkill) Township, Chester County, and moved to that place. He owned also two farms in that township, on one of which was built the

Union Schoolhouse, mentioned in a former chapter.

In 1794, during the Whiskey Insurrection, Wersler raised a company of militia, of which he was elected captain. The company was encamped at Shippensburg until the trouble was over, when they were discharged and sent home.

On his return home, Wersler devoted his attention to farming and surveying — to the latter quite extensively. These occupations he followed until the time of his death which occurred on May 14, 1832.

Of five children, the following survived him: John G., Rebecca and Elizabeth. He left the following document to his executors:

THE SUBSCRIBER'S DESIRES TO HIS EXECUTORS AND
FRIENDS, IN THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN.

Taking into Consideration at this Day the Mortality of my Natural Life and how Short and how unexpected it May be Ended,

(1) My desire is this that as Soon as the Breath of Life has forsaken me, and Left my Body a Corps To lay out the Same in a Common and Decent Manner, and then Send to Thomas Lewellin to make a Coffin Such a one as my Children may Direct, with a Case of White Oak to lay the coffin in.

(2) Aply to the Sexton at the time being to Sink a Grave at a Stake in Second row west aposite Judge Ruston's Tomb Stone.

(3) As I have Spoken to the Rev. Mr. Guldin to give my followers a funeral Sermon at my Burial, he is to take hymns at his discretion, But the funeral Text I long since Selected out of the 31st Psalm, 5th verse :

Zu deine Haende besuche ich dir meinen Geist. Du hast mich erloest Herr du getreuer Gott.

(4) If you can conveniently Get two Practical Surveyors with two other Neighbors to carry the Corps frome Buring room to the Hearse &c. John Beaver and George Hartman would be exceptable at this time.

(5) The Rev. Bringley's presence would be very agreeable if not too troublesome & to take part in the funeral Sermon.

(6) As to monument or head and foot stone, I leave it to the Discretion of my Children.

Written the above with my own hand Monday the 7th Day of April, 1828.

GEORGE WERSLER.

JOHN G. WERSLER.

John G. Wersler, son of the above, was born Feb. 20, 1781, in Charlestown Township. His education was acquired in the Union School, situated on one corner of his father's farm. When old enough, he frequently accompanied his father on his surveying trips as an assistant. Being a very apt scholar in mathematics, he soon master-

ed the art, and afterwards followed it for himself, when his father became too old.

He married, in 1810, Miss Maria Davis, daughter of Hezekiah, a sketch of whose life has been given.

On the outbreak of the war of 1812, he recruited a company of volunteers, and was given a captain's commission. His company joined the Second Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, Col. Lewis Bache commanding. Wersler was in the service three months, or more.

In 1807 he had been commissioned, by Gov. McKean, ensign of the company of light infantry, attached to the First Battalion of the 44th Regt. of Pennsylvania Militia, 2nd Brigade, 3rd Division, composed of the counties of Clester, Delaware. This commission was renewed in 1811 by Gov. Snyder, who also commissioned him Major of the First Batt., 57th Regiment, of the Pennsylvania Militia. He received a captain's commission from Gov. Hiester on Aug. 3, 1821, and a major's commission on Sept. 1 of the same year.

In civic offices, Mr. Wersler was appointed deputy sheriff under George Hartman in 1810, and in March 25, 1818, was appointed and commissioned by the Governor, Clerk and Prothonotary of the Court of Chester County.

He had eight children : their names are Milton, Anna Maria, George, Hezekiah Davis, Harriet M., Annie D., A. Horatio, and William L. They all survived him.

MILTON WERSLER.

Milton, the eldest son of John G. Wersler, was born Dec. 14, 1811, in West Chester, and in the old jail build.

ing, while his father held the office of deputy sheriff. His earliest recollection is that of the prisoners carrying him around the jail.

He married, in 1847, Elizabeth, daughter of Wm. C. Conard. During the first year of his married life, he lived with his father on the farm. For this service he received \$100, with which sum he paid house rent and provided for himself and wife. He rented the place the next year and farmed it until the spring of 1881, when he removed to an adjoining farm which he had purchased in 1878 from his father's estate.

He had five children : William C., John G., Clement L., Susanna C., and George B. McClellan.

ANNA MARIA (WERSLER) RAPP.

Anna Maria, second child of John G. Wersler, was born March 28, 1813. She is a woman of considerable intelligence. While a young lady, she went to Williamsburg, Pa., where she taught school. On her return to Chester County, she married Benjamin Rapp, in 1854. She has since resided in Schuylkill Township and has no children.

GEORGE WERSLER.

George Wersler was born Feb. 1, 1816. In 1847 he married Elizabeth Beaver, daughter of George Beaver, of Great Valley. For a while after his marriage, he lived on his father's farm. He afterward moved to a farm be-

longing to his father-in-law and again to one owned by Wm. Wayne, near Paoli.

On the death of his father-in-law, he purchased the old Beaver homestead and moved back to it. The celebrated "Diamond Rock" is situated upon this property, also the old Diamond Rock Schoolhouse.

His children are M. Louise, Annie M., Ella, Ida R., Lizzie H., Geo. B., Clara T., Emma W., John G.

HEZEKIAH D. WERSLER.

Died Oct. 10, 1820, aged one year, seven months, and twenty-two days.

HARRIET M. WERSLER.

Harriet M. was born March 12, 1820. She married Thomas E. Hampton Sept. 7, 1839, and lived with him on a farm which they purchased in Charlestown Township in 1852. In 1879 they sold this place and removed to a lot on her father's estate, known as the "Saw Mill Place."

She died Feb. 19, 1882. Her children were Stephen L., Mary E., Milton W., Elmira C., John G.

ANNIE D. WERSLER.

Annie D. was born January 13, 1821. She never married, but kept house for her father until the time of his death. She now lives with her sister, Mrs. Rapp.

ALBERT H. WERSLER.

Albert H. Wersler was born January 12, 1824. He was apprenticed to learn the carpenter's trade, and afterward worked as journeyman many years. He removed to Tippecanoe O. still following his trade. In 1852 he married Miss Mary Christie of that place.

Soon after his arrival in Tippecanoe, he was elected surveyor, and has since held the office of mayor.

Following are the names of his children : John, Henry, Annie, Sally, Hattie, Lizzie, Willie, Albert.

WILLIAM L. WERSLER.

Wm. L. Wersler was born Dec 31, 1827. When of about twenty years of age, he went to learn the printer's trade under John Hodgson, editor of the "Jeffersonian," at West Chester. The occupation not agreeing with him, he returned to his father's farm, upon which he worked until his father's death. He afterward lived with his brother Milton, and again with his nephew, M. W. Hampton. He now resides with Benjamin Rapp.



CHAPTER VIII.

A brief account of the descendants of Julius Anderson.



HAVING now traced the history of those of the Anderson family who have preceded us, we will next turn our attention to present generations. I shall not attempt to give an extended account, as such was not originally the object of this brief sketch of family history. The first-born of Julius Anderson dying in early childhood, we will begin with a brief account of

JEROME S. ANDERSON.

Jerome S. was the second child of Julius Anderson. After the death of his father in 1822, he lived a short time with his mother, who made her home with her father, Hezekiah Davies. He then went to the city of New York

and learned the printer's trade. While there he became acquainted with Somers, a popular Baptist minister. It was doubtless through his influence that Anderson left the printer's case and commenced studying for the ministry. With this intent he entered Brown's University and graduated at that institution, having paid the expenses of his education by his own effort. He was finally ordained a minister of the gospel, and his first charge was in Newark, New Jersey. He was afterward offered an appointment in Martha's Vineyard, but objected to living on an island. He accepted a charge in Stonington, Conn. In this place he labored until failing health compelled him to abandon the pulpit.

He was married twice, and left a son, Jerome S. Anderson, by his second wife, Miss Catharine Douglass. After a lingering illness, he finally died in Philadelphia of consumption.*

MARY A.

Was born in 1810. On the death of her father, she went to live with a family by the name of Whiteside, as her mother was not able to support all her little ones, eight in number. She afterward lived in the family of John Davis, or "Pickering Johnny," as he was familiarly called.

At the age of eighteen she married Jacob Rossiter, a millwright by trade. They lived on the "Saw Mill Place," and various other places and finally bought a lot and built a permanent home at the "Corner Stores."

* Although I corresponded with the family of Mr. Anderson, I was unable to obtain the dates of his birth, marriage and death.

On the death of her husband, she sold the homestead and removed to Phoenixville in 1878, where she now resides with her daughter Addie.

Her children were Jerome, Lizzie, Harriet, ALICE SHRIKER, Frances Marion and Kate. The first two died in infancy.

ANNIE D.

Annie D. Anderson was born October 20, 1807, in Chester County, Pa. Her education consisted merely of the rudiments of the common branches which she acquired while attending the school taught by her mother. Later, she learned the trade of dressmaker in Philadelphia. This occupation she followed for a number of years, removing afterward to Alexandria, Huntington Co., Pa., where her brothers Julius and Hezekiah had already established themselves as millwrights. Here Annie opened a store and continued her occupation of dressmaking.

In autumn of the same year, 1842, her mother, her sister Adrianna, and a cousin, Miss Wilhelmine Shriver (now Mrs. Kennedy), arrived. It will be remembered that the mother died the following spring.

Her brother Hezekiah, having previously married the daughter of Mr. John Biddle, of Williamsburg, Pa., Annie, shortly after her establishment in business in Alexandria, accompanied her brother on a visit to the Biddles, where she met John, a son of the above. This acquaint-

tance resulted in love and marriage, as shown by the following entry in an old family Bible :

"John Biddle and Annie D. Anderson were married at Alexandria by Rev. Peoples on May 25, 1843."

She at once left her home in Alexandria for one with her husband on the Biddle homestead, situated on Clover Creek. That her absence from the old fireside was keenly felt by those she left behind, is attested by the following lines written in her album by her sister, Adrianna.

"Farewell ! whate'er my lot may be,
Tho' tossed on life's tempestuous sea,
Till every nerve in death shall thrill,
I'll love thee, love thee, love thee still.

"Should storms of sorrow o'er my path
Unfold their raven wings of wrath,
Or pleasure strew my path with flowers,
I'll change not with life's changing hours.

"Sister, farewell ! May peace thy steps attend
Till life's brief pilgrimage shall end;
Then may we meet on that bright shore,
Where farewell tears are shed no more."

Few men are blessed with better wives than was John Biddle, the husband of Annie. We need not dwell upon the thrifty, happy, but uneventful, life that followed.

In March, 1876, she was seized with an attack of apoplexy which produced a partial loss of memory and speech with at times most gloomy and distressing feelings.

From this stroke she partially recovered, but her comfortable moments were always followed by others of gloomy depression. On Saturday night preceding her death, she was seized with severe vomiting, which caused internal inflammation and weakness, increasing until the hour of her death on the following Tuesday, Dec. 31, 1878.

For the last twenty years of her life Mrs. Biddle was a member of the Pres. Church of Williamsburg, having been baptized in that faith many years before. She was the mother of two children. The first died in infancy; John, the second, survives her and resides near Williamsburg.

ADRIANA S.

Adriana S. Anderson was born Sept. 12, 1812, while her father was absent in the war. After her father's death, she lived with her aunt Julia Davies and grandfather Hezekiah Davies. After her brother Jerome's marriage, she was invited to live with him in Newark N. J. Here she lived for a time, attending school. She lived with her brother after he took up his residence in Stonington.

Removing to Philadelphia she learned the miliner's trade on North Second St. with a family named Abby.

On the removal of her sister Annie and brothers Julius and Hezekiah to Alexandria, Adriana and her mother changed their home to that place, where she and Annie carried on the trade of millinery and dressmaking and

selling fancy articles of dress. Their brothers above named assisted them in fitting up their store.

On March 1, 1848, she was married to Eli Lloyd by the Rev. William Gibson. In 1851 she and her husband moved west to Dixon, Illinois, where they purchased a farm. Not satisfied with the country, they sold out and returned to Pa., after about a year's sojourn in the West. But the rough roads, stony fields, and rugged mountains had lost their charms ; or, at least, the West seemed, on the whole, more attractive for 1853 they removed again to Dixon where they finally purchased a farm of Julius B. Anderson, Adrianna's brother, on the Three Mile Branch, two and one half miles southwest of Dixon. On this a commodious house was built, while only two other houses were visible on the wide, bleak prairie.

The howling of the wind by day and the wolf at night were soon familiar, though none the less dismal sounds. An occasional deer was seen bounding across the meadows, and the wild "prairie chickens" were numerous.

Additional purchases of adjoining land were made and the occupation of farming continued until the autumn of 1878, when a house was purchased in Dixon, then a thriving town of about 5,000 inhabitants.

Three children were born to them: Julius A., Catherine E.* and Anna M. The latter died in infancy.

HEZEKIAH D.

After his father's death Hezekiah was sent to live with a

* The following lines were written by her a short time before her death and afterward found among her brother's papers.

man by the name of John McCurdy. He was born April 2, 1814, and was about eight years of age when his

With folded arms and upturned face,
Quietly I take my place

With those that rest.
Alone I'll occupy the halls
Composed of four poor narrow walls
Of mother earth.

With heavy heart, I watch the sky
And see the sunset fade and die.

Then weep and cry.
My heart grows fainter every day;
I would a little longer stay.
How time does fly!

With feeble hands I fold away
The things I've worn from day to day,

Now useless all.
I'll don a habit new and strange,
Of fashion that will never change
Till Judgment's call.

How wasted now seem all the years!
How full of foolish hopes and fears!

Beyond recall!
I've done with hope and life and love.
I know my Helper is above,
That comforts me.

My faith looks forward to the day,
I know it is not far away,

When he will come.
And Zion shall again behold
The Son of God whom Judas sold
In triumph reign.

Then will the sea give up her dead,

(UNFINISHED.)

father died. He remained with McCurdey until he was sixteen years of age, when he left to learn the shoemaker's trade. He soon changed his plans, however, and went to learn the trade of millwright under his brother-in-law, Jacob Rossiter. Remaining with the latter about five years, he, in 1839, in company with his brother Julius, made a tour through western Pennsylvania and Ohio, returning home in the autumn of 1840 ; and in the spring of 1841, went to Alexandria, Pa., to follow their trade, Julius being also a millwright. On November 11, 1851, Hezekiah married Miss Drusanna Biddle, sister to John Biddle, who had previously married Anne Anderson.

After living in Alexandria one year, he moved to Pattons-ville, Bedford Co., Pa. In 1855 he removed to Dixon, Ill, where he followed the occupation of farming until his death, which occurred May 10, 1870. He was buried in Oak Wood Cemetary.

The McCurdeys, being Methodists, he had been instructed in that faith, and was a consistent member of that church. His children were Mary C., Jerome B., George W., Charles A., John W., Anne E., Salome, Virginia, Frank and Homer.

JULIUS B.

Julius Baton Anderson was born April 17, 1816. When about nine years of age, he was sent to live with Benjamin Boyer, near Valley Forge. Remaining there until his sixteenth year, he went to live with General George

Hartman, under whom his father had served in the war of 1812. After remaining with the latter family one year, he entered that of his brother-in-law, Jacob Rossiter, to learn the millwright's trade. In 1839 he made the tour above mentioned with his brother Hezekiah. Changing his home in 1841 to Huntington Co., Pa., he found occupation in building and repairing mills along the Juniata. On the fifth March, 1845, he married Miss Elizabeth Lloyd, of Huntington Valley. In the spring of 1850 he removed to Dixon, Illinois, being the first of the family to venture to the "far west."

An incident of the journey is worth relating. At Pittsburgh, Mr. Anderson and John Porter were delegated to select a steamer on which their party were to travel down the Ohio River. Anderson chose one, Porter, another. Each argued in favor of his choice, but Porter finally gave up, and the party embarked on the boat chosen by Anderson. On its passage down, the boat selected by Porter blew up, and many lives were lost. By a curious coincidence, a man by the name of Anderson was killed.

Disembarking at Peru, Illinois, the party proceeded by stage to Dixon. The roads being very muddy, the horses were swamped and came to a stand-still. The male passengers were obliged to alight, help the women out, put their shoulders to the wheels and lift the stage coach from the mire. After a somewhat tedious journey they arrived in Dixon at two o'clock in the morning.

Although following his trade in his new home, he lived on a farm for a short time and bought and sold several farms on which he realized considerable profit. He help-

ed to build the first flour-mill in Dixon, there being only a saw-mill when he came, and no railroads. One day as he and his wife sat at dinner, they saw through the window the first train on the Illinois Central cross the bridge over Rock River.

Their children are Harriet J. and Adriana M., one having died in infancy.

JOHN W.

John Wersler Anderson was born February 17, 1823. This, it will be remembered, was after the death of his father. In early childhood he attended the school taught by his mother. At the age of ten he went to live with his brother Jerome at Newark, N. J. He went with the latter to Stonington where he attended school until sixteen years of age.

While yet a child he had conceived a desire to roam by hearing his aunt Julia Davies read stories of travel and adventure. To gratify this desire, he ran away from home to go to sea. He went to Mystic, near by, where he fell in with some sailors preparing a vessel for sea, who set him to tending a fire under a pitch kettle.

Here his brother found him and tried to persuade him to return home, but in vain. He accordingly set sail in the *Atlas*, a whaler of about 300 tons burden, with one brig in attendance, Captain Barnum commanding. The first voyage was to the Cape Verde Islands. Here both the *Atlas* and brig were wrecked on a reef with the loss

of one man. The crew were pulled ashore in a basket by means of ropes. After sixty days, twenty-two of them were taken off by a French man-of-war, the others being obliged to remain. Anderson and Captain Barnum were transferred to an American whaler subsequently hailed in passage, and landed at Cape Town, whence they found passage home in an American merchantman.

The second voyage was made to the same islands to rescue the men who had been left. On their arrival, however, they found that the men had built a shallop and had gone, leaving only the goat and pigs. After obtaining a cargo of oil, the vessel returned home after a voyage of eleven months.

Anderson's third voyage was in the ship *Blackstone* as a petty officer under Captain Pendleton. The course taken was around Cape Horn to whaling grounds in the Pacific, after a cargo of sperm oil. After 600 barrels of oil had been stowed down, the vessel cruised along the western coast of South America, touching at various points and ascending some of the rivers. While redoubling the cape in a gale of wind, the vessel sprang a leak. The captain broke cargo and stopped the leak, but had to run into Rio Janeiro for repairs, after lying in quarantine two weeks. After recruiting for the loss of two men, the ship sailed on its homeward course. The voyage home occupied three months. When entering the home port the vessel had to be made fast to a steamboat to keep her from sinking.

The next voyage was in the ship *Byron*, under Capt.

Beck, in company with another whaling vessel, and the course taken was the same as in the last voyage. The vessels, however, parted company after being several days out. The *Byron* sighted the coast of Patagonia and anchored in the Galligus River to wait for the other vessel. The ships now headed their course for the Falkland Islands. On the passage two right whales were captured. During this exploit Anderson was knocked out of his boat by one of the whales and had one of his shoulder bones broken. He was pulled into the boat by a negro. He was off duty two months. Near Falkland Islands 3,000 sealskins were taken in and one whale captured. The vessels next headed for the Shetland Islands, where the *Richard Henry*, which had accompanied the *Byron* on the voyage, was wrecked in a storm. The latter was afterward wrecked on a kelp reef during the night. At eleven o'clock P. M. the crew deserted her in boats and made for Big American Bay. She was shortly afterward rescued, however, and put to sea. On the third day the ship *Warsaw* was hailed, under command of Capt. Barnum, Anderson's former commander. The latter ship being short of hands, Anderson re-entered the service of his old Captain as boat steerer. Mrs. Barnum, an old friend of Anderson's, was on board. The *Warsaw* doubled Cape Horn and cruised along the coast of South America, taking in 800 barrels of sperm oil. Near the Three Marias, she was warned off the coast by the American ship *Constitution* on account of the Mexican war which had been recently declared.

A part of the crew mutinied and were delivered into the hands of the American Consul when the ship touched at Rio Janeiro. When Anderson finally arrived home, he had been absent three years and eleven days.

After a brief stay with his relatives in Stonington and Chester County, he went to Blair County Pa., where, as we have seen, a number of his brothers and sisters had already located.

Here he married Miss Elizabeth Smith. He lived for a short time on a farm in Blair Co., sold out and followed still farther west his brothers and sisters who had settled at Dixon, Ill.

He purchased a farm two and one half miles southwest of Dixon, adjacent to the one purchased by Eli Lloyd, his brother-in-law, where for a number of years he followed the occupation of farming. He then sold this and moved to the southern part of the state. He soon returned with his family to Dixon, where he now resides, following the occupation of druggist.

His children were Anna Maria, Adriana, Charles, William, Julius, and Edward. William and Edward are the only ones now living.



 APPENDIX A.

The writer has in his possession a copy of a commission granted to Patrick Anderson. It begins as follows :

“In the NAME and by the AUTHORITY of the FREEMEN of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania The SUPREME EXECUTIVE COUNCIL of said Commonwealth To Patrick Anderson, Esquire.

WE, reposing especial Trust and Confidence in your Patriotism, Valor, Conduct, and Fidelity, DO, by these Presents constitute and appoint you to be

CAPTAIN of a company of foot &c, &c in the Pennsylvania State Regiment” etc.

APPENDIX B.

In a letter in my possession, dated at Washington, Dec. 17, 1804, Isaac Anderson, while a member of Congress, says : “The reversion of the Territory of Columbia is pending. The constitutionality of the measure is doubted. If that should not be in the way, I am clearly of the opinion that we ought to recede.”

APPENDIX C.

The following are some of the articles with their estimated values, as reported by the appraisers of the estate of Julius Anderson :

Watch.....	\$9. 00
Bedstead and Bedding	20. 00
Woman's Saddle	2. 00
Cradle	25
Brown Mare, Saddle and Bridle...	60. 00

A Lot of Horse Gears	\$8.00
3 Cow Chains.....	.75
Big Spinning Wheel (wood).....	.25
Old Man's Saddle.....	.50
Dough Trough25
Dutch Oven37½

APPENDIX D.

In a letter to Nicholas Schenck, dated April 23, 1783⁷ Mr. Davies says that he has a fine daughter, then nearly a year old, named Willempie.* In another dated Sept. 22, 1785, he says : " Little Willie has grown to be a fine girl and can speak almost as distinct as any. We are about weaning Harriet, who has immediately the countenance of Nick, and has not proved so troublesome a child as Wimpy."

APPENDIX E.

Through kindness of Mrs. Elizabeth Remsen of Flat Bush, Long Island, I have copies of family records from old Bibles in the Schenck family. Mrs. Davies' mother was born Dec. 24, 1736.

* Another form of the name Wilhelmine.

THE END.

