

Recollections of my life  
Afloat and Ashore  
From the beginning to my arrival  
in Rio de Janeiro in 1866  
and a journal, letters &c &c

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# Recollections of C H Stockton

I was born in the City of Philadelphia on October 13th 1845 in a house bounded by Race Avenue then Ridge Road 11<sup>th</sup> St, and Buttonwood St. This triangular building was occupied on the first floor for business purposes by my father Wm P. Stockton, the upper floors being used for residence.

(Want 1<sup>o</sup> per.)

My father was a son of Charles Stockton after whom I was named and my mother Anna T. Stockton was a daughter of John F. Gross <sup>Hannah T. Frost Gross</sup> and his wife. John F. Gross was born in Stuttgart, Wurtemburg coming to this country about 1810. The grandfather was from Burlington Co., N.J. of the Burlington Stocktons, a younger branch of the Stockton family of New Jersey, a near relative of the Rev. Thos. H. Stockton D.D. for many years a chaplain of the U. S. House of Representatives and of the U. S. Senate, and whose prayer at the dedication of the Gettysburg monument was an accompaniment of the famous Memorial Address of Abraham Lincoln. A younger and a half brother of Thomas H. Stockton was Frank T. Stockton the well known novelist and humorist. They were of a very well known literary family which included Miss Louisa Stockton and John D. Stockton.

My father <sup>when I was a lad of 13 years</sup> ~~some years after my birth~~ entered the ministry of the Protestant Episcopal Church and became the Rector of St. James Parsonage and St. Peter's Church Phoenixville, remaining Rector of the latter church until his retirement from active life <sup>covering</sup> of the ministry ~~having~~ a period of thirty six years. He was then made Rector Emeritus surviving his resignation as active Rector but a few years.

I was one of  
 My father had thirteen children - six sons and seven  
 daughters, of whom at the present writing (Sept. 1923)  
 there are surviving four sons and four daughters. My  
 sister Anna afterwards Mrs. H.C. Merdette was the  
 eldest child and I came next <sup>and last</sup>, being now approaching  
~~my~~ ~~seventy~~ <sup>eighty</sup> birthday. My seventy ~~first~~ <sup>eighty</sup> birthday. The genealogy  
 and general history of the Stockton family in all of  
 its branches and connections is known in the various  
 histories of the family in America - the latest and  
 on the whole the <sup>most complete</sup> ~~best~~ and best is that by Thomas  
 Coates Stockton M.D. of San Diego California now deceased.  
 This was finished by his wife under the supervision of  
 John W. Stockton in 1911. Jno. W. Stockton had in  
 his early days <sup>also</sup> written a history of the Stockton  
 family which was brief and confined largely to his  
 own branch of the family. There was also a fragmentary history  
 by a Mr. George and <sup>other</sup> genealogical tables by the Rev. Dr. Benedict Stockton.  
 There are I believe at this time twenty one towns  
 in the United States named Stockton and they  
 extend geographically from Stockton and Stockton  
 Harbor in Maine to Stockton, California. There are  
 a number of towns and villages of the same name  
 in England, the largest being Stockton on the Tees  
 in Yorkshire, the smallest that I know of being  
 a charming village in Wiltshire, a replica of  
 former centuries, and owned by <sup>the late</sup> Bishop  
 of Horsham - Mr. Batman-Biggs & with its thatched  
 roofs and neat but ancient aspect, it is considered  
 by the Bishop <sup>who is the sole owner</sup> ~~to be~~ a piece of property ~~too~~  
~~owned by him~~ as a model village of its time  
 and kind.

I do not recollect any thing of my residence on  
 the Ridge Road, my first <sup>being</sup> ~~recollection~~ of a home, was in  
 Spring Garden St. made 11<sup>th</sup> st not far from the  
 place of my birth, in the house next to which ~~was~~ <sup>lived</sup>  
 lived Mrs. William Stockton <sup>who carried on</sup> ~~had~~ and taught a small  
 school of which I was a pupil ~~successively~~. Her ~~late~~ son  
 John, Frank & Paul were also of the household. Paul  
 was a contemporary and fellow pupil of mine, Frank  
 was then an engraver and had not commenced  
 his literary career, John was ~~an~~ <sup>an</sup> ~~artist~~ writer  
 and poet not at that time a profession he

in connection with Reconstruction

3) followed ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> Philadelphia and New York newspapers  
The regard with which the prayer at Gettysburg and its effect  
upon one hearer whose name is unknown to me  
~~of~~ <sup>I have</sup> here a description written at the time.  
The fact that Mr Edward Everett was the principal  
orator of the day and the beauty of the prayer he  
offered is of course nearly forgotten and completely  
overshadowed by the majesty and simplicity of the  
memorial address of Abraham Lincoln, the President  
of the United States, whose words upon this occasion  
have become classic.  
The extract from the narrative of the occasion as  
read to Thomas H Stockton reads as follows

liers.

THOMAS H. STOCKTON.

There was none who made a deeper impression than the clergyman as he arose in prayer,—Thomas H. Stockton, the chaplain of the House. Stockton was celebrated as an ecclesiastical orator; had a fame as wide as that of Everett, but which like Everett's was to pass into obscurity. He was of the New Jersey Stocktons, elder brother to Frank, whose stories are among the joys of current existence; also of John D. Stockton, for several years one of my most cherished friends, a brilliant, refined, lovely character, doomed to leave us in the very morning of his days at the early age of forty-one. Reverend Thomas was tall, gaunt, with a manner that recalled to those who could make the comparison that of Henry Clay. His face was thin, worn, like one gone in disease, the great eyes peering out from under his finely arched forehead, peering, staring, bent upon futurity. His bearing was that of one who seemed charged with a special message from the Holy Spirit, and I was told by those who knew him that he lived in wrapt assurance of that sacred responsibility. He was supremely eloquent, could produce effects with his voice that I have heard in no other orator but Gladstone. I recall the solemnity of his "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts," his Jehovahs and Hallelujahs, that came like chants from a far off angelic choir, and such a recitation of the Lord's Prayer as would bring tears to the unbelieving. It was eloquence in a state of tropical luxuriance. The adjectives, the invocations, the metaphors, the superb incisive command of speech, the current of thought like some steady, densely flowing, ever shining stream; the winds, the stars, the Hebrew anthology, the mythology of the Greeks, nature, the gardens of roses, whatever typified beauty, sensibility, piety, peace, all came forth in the sermons of this extraordinary man—eloquence tumbling suddenly into metaphysics and transcendentalism, and the intonations so strangely moving,—"Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts, whose Righteousness endureth forever."

My recollection of Thomas Stockton who was an  
intimate, <sup>friend</sup> as well as a relative of my father comades  
with the description of the writer, late, gaunt with  
great eyes, he seemed almost to be on the  
verge of another and celestial <sup>world</sup>. I remember hearing

of him preach once on the New Jerusalem which was in accord  
with his appearance and was most eloquent though delivered  
~~in~~ ~~in~~ ~~the time of his death~~ in a sitting position;

The portrait of Thomas H. Stockton, <sup>now</sup> in my possession  
was painted by Sully a famous portrait painter of his  
day and from it engravings were made by Sartain  
of Philadelphia ~~for general distribution~~. Thus. Stockton in telling of the  
portrait described its origin as being "painted for  
Sartain". It was given to my father by Mr. Jay  
 Cooke of Philadelphia <sup>a great admirer of this portrait</sup> I inherited  
it from my mother after my father's death.

My father at that time was in business as  
a Real Estate Agent at the corner of Ridge (now) <sup>Ridge</sup>  
and Spring Garden St. He was interested in the  
development and sale of property in that ~~neighborhood~~  
and during the rest of his residence in Philadelphia  
lived in that vicinity). The next school that I  
attended ~~about~~ in Philadelphia was ~~at~~ ~~the~~  
~~allotted to~~ ~~by~~ the Grammar School in Buttonwood  
St in Philadelphia <sup>which I attended</sup> near by my residence in that  
City. A Scotchman named Landau was the  
Principal and a Miss Wm. D. my immediate  
teacher. Of ~~these~~ <sup>of these teachers</sup> both I have pleasant recollections  
and doubtless benefited very much from their  
teaching.

Spring Garden St was then a peculiar Street,  
in its eastern part it had a market in  
its center extending several squares from ~~the~~ <sup>East Ridge Ave</sup>  
~~longest built~~ ~~which~~ was its terminal point, ~~to the~~  
bordering the market <sup>portion</sup> on both sides the  
street was ~~largely~~ <sup>somewhat</sup> commercial. The western portion  
of the street was residential while the central  
portion of the street improved by parks and  
open spaces with fountains etc. The street was  
wide and the Spring Garden district had a  
~~very~~ <sup>very</sup> ~~rough~~ government like most of Philadelphia before  
its Consolidation. Such districts as Southwark, Moy-  
mensing, Kensington, Northern Liberties, Spring  
Garden West Philadelphia etc were like  
the districts and boroughs of London before the

A.S.

the establishment of County and Metropolitan governments. I remember the passage and celebration of the Consolidation Act<sup>w 1854</sup>, which established the homogeneous and Consolidated City of Philadelphia. The city was illuminated generally and it was a great delight to me, <sup>then nine years old</sup> to see the various houses illuminated by candles placed in the window panes.

On 13<sup>th</sup> St & Spring Garden St there was <sup>then in existence</sup> ~~located~~ a town hall, <sup>of some prominence</sup> for the borough government and I once attended a meeting of the borough Council when my father was a member ~~thereof~~. The police station was there and the arrests and conveyances thereto were always a matter of greatest interest and excitement to the boys of any day and of that neighborhood.

Broad St was then the terminal point of Western Spring ~~Ga~~ Garden St and the districts beyond was the site of various manufacturing establishments, like the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Sellers Machine Works <sup>and others</sup> & the boys of those days were adherents of the various firemen's organizations, at that time on a volunteer basis. The Spring Garden Engine and Hose Companies and the Fairmount Engine and Hose Companies and their adherents of all ages waged war upon each other ~~and~~

<sup>and Broad St used to be the fighting ground for the battles</sup> the boys and men of those days were fighting animals. In the lower part of the City, the feud between the Shillies and McAmusings ~~Hose~~ Hose companies partook also of the nature of a religious feud between adherents of the Roman Catholic and Protestant faiths and their fight was at times

<sup>by the nature of serious and fatal riots</sup> wrote

Broad St, then to my mind of wonderful ~~width~~ was the principal street for ~~street~~ <sup>then</sup> parades, dearly loved by the boys of Philadelphia. The militia, firemen, and especially the mounted bachelors parades were sources of great delight. Those of the odd fellows, masons and

Other paternal societies were less interesting and  
more <sup>Spectacular</sup> ~~massive~~. I remember in later years that  
Broad St was practically repaved one night  
for a Masonic parade from the rough Cobble  
stones of the early period to the comparatively  
smooth Belgrave blocks now replaced by the  
asphalt and concrete pavements ~~of late period~~  
At that time the centre of Broad St at  
Market St was marked by four sectional  
parks. Strangely the City buildings in later  
years were placed <sup>on these parks</sup> at these intersections, rather  
than at the sides leaving the parks or perhaps  
necessarily leaving the space as a ~~large~~ plaza  
or square. It would have been a fine feature  
of an uncrowded city <sup>similar to the Place de la Concorde in Paris, an open</sup> ~~city to have had this open space with~~  
public and other buildings <sup>large</sup> ~~placed~~ facing the plaza.  
and important the buildings might <sup>have</sup> been they would  
not have overshadowed the open square. Philadelphia  
has been lacking in its architectural development as  
to City - Fairmount Park being an exception and the  
suburbs along the main line, and at Chestnut Hill  
being <sup>now with residential sections.</sup> ~~the~~ very pleasing <sup>of my boyhood days</sup> ~~to the eye~~.

The street life of Philadelphia, even in the  
quite quiet residential portions had its peculiar  
characteristics. The fish women carrying fish in  
wooden hunches <sup>or traps</sup> on their heads called out "Shad!"  
"Scallop shells" etc In the same way berries were called  
out during the day. At night hot corn <sup>in summer</sup> was called  
out and eaten <sup>at</sup> from <sup>where it was kept hot by steam</sup> the basket, at night <sup>seen</sup>  
"Scum" and "pepper pot" - Smoking hot! con-  
sidered also eaten <sup>at</sup> the roadside. Pepper  
pot being a ~~soup~~ made from tripe cut in  
small squares and highly seasoned a most  
delicious soup for establishing warmth  
and ~~vitality~~ cold winter nights <sup>to</sup> the late wayfarers.

7  
Recollections

My father was public spirited and interested in civic matters and the topics of the day. As his eldest son I was often <sup>his</sup> companion ~~as an auditor at~~ to lectures and various conferences. I remember going to lectures given by Henry Ward Beecher on the Slavery question, John B. Gough on the Temperance question, Chautauque and religious meetings presided over by Geo. H. Stuart a philanthropist and leading merchant of the day. Lectures were ~~given~~ <sup>sister</sup> ~~on~~ <sup>an oration</sup> ~~Court Service & Reform~~ by Geo. W. Curtis, and on Washington by Edward Everett for the purpose of <sup>securing money for</sup> the purchase of <sup>the</sup> ~~out~~ Union. Before the Civil War the East was a lecture attending ~~district~~ <sup>people</sup> and Emerson and Wendell Phillips were favorite orators in the North.

My step grandmother was Mrs. Daffee, a Miss Helmer, and by her connections in Middle Hall in Montgomery County, to Spring Hill and Pottstown were my first out-of-town expeditions with my father. I remember also a trip to Baltimore by the Delaware River to Newcastle and thence by rail to Frenchtown on the Chesapeake and then by boat again to Baltimore.

A memorable trip was made to New York City by steamboat <sup>in the Richard Stockton</sup> from Bordentown <sup>and</sup> <sup>rail</sup> to Amboy and boat to New York. The occasion was the opening of the Crystal Palace on 42<sup>d</sup> St. opposite Bryant Park by President <sup>Franklin</sup> Pierce. I remember being lost in the vicinity of Barnum's Museum near <sup>city</sup> Hall Park and returned to the hotel office of the Museum where I was found by my father. As all of the hotels in New York City were crowded at that time we stayed at the Mansions House Bronx I remember very distinctly seeing President Pierce riding on horseback and I clearly hearing the procession which paraded in connection with the opening ceremonies of the Crystal Palace.

President Pierce was a handsome man and was well  
educated and rode well. His service in the Army during  
the war with Mexico no doubt contributed to his horsemanship.  
So far as I can recollect President Pierce  
was the ~~first~~<sup>best</sup> President of the United States that I  
~~had been the next being~~  
~~had met~~ General Grant when President  
in Washington - after that time I met all of the  
Presidents - though <sup>only</sup> ~~casually~~ <sup>in the White House</sup> down to the present time (1919)  
~~and in the White House!~~ And presidency of W. Woodrow Wilson

Another out of town excursions that I can  
remember were to the Rancocas Creek region  
in and about Burlington County, New Jersey.  
At one time my father owned a farm on the  
Creek which was navigable to steamboats at  
that time. It was a great treat to me to go  
to that farm or that of Captain Basby a连接词 of  
the family, near Mount Holly. That region  
of New Jersey was famous for its fruit and vegetables.  
I remember with pleasure the peaches, cantaloupes  
and watermelons, which still abound there  
and also what are known to the market  
as "Philadelphia Capons." My first voyage in a  
Sailing vessel was in a large sloop laden with  
peaches, owned and sailed by Captain Basby,  
from <sup>on</sup> the Rancocas <sup>Creek</sup> to a wharf in Philadelphia  
the Rancocas Creek being a tributary of the  
Delaware River

I remember crossing the Rancocas in a punting  
boat one time and visiting a German settlement  
then known as "Prosses". We were unable to  
find any person in the village who could  
speak English. Naturally these people  
had not undergone any Americanization and  
their information could only be obtained by  
the German newspaper and books published here or in Germany.

98) When I was about ten years old we moved from Spring Garden St to Germantown, my father being then in comfortable circumstances had built a house on Washington Lane near the Chestnut Hill Railroad which <sup>railroad</sup> was in the process of construction at the time of our residence <sup>in Germantown</sup>. The three or four years we spent in Germantown was a happy period of my boyhood. I had many ~~as~~ matters to occupy myself pleasantly. We had horses and I rode and drove, kept pigeons and did some amateur gardening. I went to school <sup>on School Lane</sup> at the Germantown Academy, and had some of the Dovals, Ashes, Henrys and Rodneys <sup>W. Whittington was the principal.</sup> for school mates. Our neighbors were the L. Boneltons, Austins, Potts, Kellys and others. It was in the early days of First Church before the erection of its first church building and the family attended this church. The Revd D. A. B. Atkin was the Rector at the time. Miss Sallie Stokings wife who was a ward of my father lived with us for most of the time and as she was a handsome young woman her address added to the animation of the house. She afterward went to California and married General Nathaniel Nickler of the Engineers and was prominent in Washington Society during the administration of President Johnson.

After a residence of some years in Germantown we returned to Philadelphia and to Spring Garden St near Broad St. Here we had pleasant neighbors, while ~~as~~ was Mr. Colvert then President of the Germantown & Chestnut Hill R.R. whose daughter married <sup>9 the Army</sup> Col. Anderson, afterward Genl W. T. Sherman's Staff. The Andersons were handsome

10<sup>th</sup>) men, a younger brother George Anderson, became in later years a friend of mine, whom I met repeatedly at various places, especially in San Francisco, Paris and London. His widow ~~at~~ <sup>now</sup> ~~survives~~ of my wife still survives him living in Paris at present.

A family of Archambaults were also within a few doors of our residence. The son Victor was a contemporary of mine, his grandfather I often saw, he was an equerry of Napoleon I and accompanied him in his exile to St. Helena. There were also numbers of Dampier, Thompson, McMurdy besides a number whose names I cannot recall. During this residence in Spring Garden St we used to summer on a farm owned by my father in Delaware County just far from <sup>Clifton and</sup> Darby Creek. I remember attending a summer service carried on at the time by the Rev Dr Jenkins, then in charge of Calvary Presbyterian Church on Locust St Philadelphia. He was a Scotchman I believe and afterwards went to Canada. He had a large family of very cheerful children, one of whom became famous as the author of "Geno's Baby" while a daughter who I met afterwards in London married Sir Henry S. King - Harry King tutored us when we resided in London and died but a short time ago during the present year of 1919 — The station we used was Clifton and the railroad then under construction had reached Media, the County seat, but was aiming for Baltimore but <sup>has become diverted to</sup> Paragon the branch of the railway to West Chester - The vicinity of Darby Creek and of Clifton was then a beautiful rural region with old fashioned water mills for the manufacture of paper, of cloth <sup>and</sup> with a great dairy farms held largely by Quaker families.

(10) Recollections on C.W.

the butter and milk of that region is still famous in the Philadelphia markets.  
After our return to Philadelphia my father connected him self with the Church of the Almoner - 17<sup>th</sup> summer  
it and began his preparation to enter the Ministry  
of the Episcopal Church. He was an attendant of the  
newly formed Deacony School under the charge of  
the Rev<sup>d</sup> W. Emmer Stake a member of the well known  
family of Philadelphia of that name and the  
father of Bishop Stobart Stake whose work among  
the Indians of the Dakotas is well known <sup>(Bishop)</sup> <sup>Churchman</sup>  
Stake was a classmate of my father as was also Bishop  
Leighton Tolman of Delaware, the Rev<sup>d</sup> W. H. Mead  
and a number of other clergymen who attained  
distinction in the Church but whose names has  
escaped my memory.

Before my father Aug. 9-1858  
After being ordained he was called to take

charge of two churches - St. James Perkiomene and <sup>He was ordained Deacon in Dec 1858 and Priest Dec 1859</sup> St. Peter Phoenixville. He moved with his family  
Aug. 15 1858 to Evansburg in which village St. James church  
was situated. Evansburg was and is still a  
small straggling ~~church~~ village along a turnpike  
which joins the Rich or Reading turnpike at  
that distance from ~~the~~ Evansburg as Perkiomen  
Bridge ~~is already~~ a very old bridge of stone  
which crosses the Perkiomen creek ~~at~~  
<sup>Near to</sup> short distance from the Collegeville station and  
village on the Perkiomen Valley R.R. Evansburg  
was situated in Montgomery County about seven  
miles from Norristown the County town and  
seemed to be placed at a meeting point between  
the original Welsh <sup>+ English</sup> settlers of that County and  
the Pennsylvania Dutch or (German) settlers of  
Eastern and Central Pennsylvania - the country

which is rolling and well wooded is also fertile and well watered especially by the Perkiomen Creek and its principal tributary the Skippack Creek, ~~the former~~ <sup>the former</sup> been tributary to the Schuylkill River. St. James Church was founded in 1721 by one of the Missionary organizations of England and was endowed with a glebe or parochial farm of 200 acres. The <sup>original</sup> church is still standing in or next to the church  
grave yard. ~~Opposite the site of the late~~  
~~sixty~~  
~~There was also a Methodist church~~  
~~in the village.~~

Phoenixville about five miles distant from Evansburg the location of the other Church was in the Schuylkill Valley and is and always has been a manufacturing town. In my boyhood days it contained the works of the Phoenix Iron Co originally Reeves, Buck & Co and also a woolen mill owned and managed by Mr. Harry Richard. Since that time its manufactures have increased and become more diversified, including, ~~steel~~  
~~and stockings~~  
Silk mills and various other factories. It was a great contrast to go from the quiet rural surroundings of Evansburg to the busy noisy and smoky town of Phoenixville. There was however a dash of Chester County life in Phoenixville and there were men who attained more than local reputation who were either born or lived in Phoenixville. Two brothers ~~both~~  
born in Phoenixville attained national reputation and Cabinet positions during my life ~~I know of no place the Hon. Wm. M. Evrige~~  
U.S. Attorney General and his brother Franklin M. Evrige Secretary of the Treasury under President Taft

Sam'l. W. Pennybacker a native of Phoenixville  
and boyhood friend of mine became Governor of the State, and Mr. David  
Reeves and his son Samuel J. Reeves were  
prominent iron masters of their day and were  
men of ability and Patriotism. Mr. Charles  
M. Whalley, <sup>Sam'l. A.</sup> Dr. Whittaker, Mr. Harry Roberts  
and Bayard Taylor were identified with  
Phoenixville at one time and also Sir  
John H. Pulteney a Welshman by birth  
<sup>afterward</sup> and a member of the English Parliament &  
of Jay Cooke, McCulloch & Co. bankers in London,  
I edited a newspaper ~~at~~ <sup>at</sup> one time in this  
town. All of these men I knew except  
Bayard Taylor whose residence was before  
my time

While at Evansburg I attended school at  
the Freedland Seminary, in Freedland, now College-  
ville, which has developed into the Ursinus  
College and there was also a Pennsylvania  
Female College under Mr. Sundlund one  
of the earliest attempts at purely Female  
Colleges in the Country. Among my school and  
playmates at Evansburg were Mr. John M.  
Vanderpol afterward Auditor of the State  
and Mr. Henry K. Boyer at one time Speaker  
of the House of Representatives of the State,  
W. A. H. Fellows afterward President of the  
Girard College at Philadelphia, and the Rev'd  
Henry C. Hinckie and Joseph Hendricks  
were among my teachers at Freedland  
Seminary. My course of studies at this Seminary  
was in preparation for entry into college,  
~~at that time not determined~~

✓ 104 I was always deeply interested in politics and  
✓ ~~and~~ during the Campaign in 1860, which resulted  
in the election of Mr Lincoln and the succeeding  
Civil war I managed to take a part. The <sup>minor</sup> Spectacular  
part of the Campaign was largely due to the ~~Wide~~  
Awake Clubs semi-uniformed with oil cloth caps  
and caps and <sup>with</sup> torches on stakes. A part of the Club  
was devoted to the representation of Lincoln's career  
as a rail splitter and mauls, wedges, and facts were  
often carried. I became a youth in the club as  
a boy of fifteen to carry a light ~~fac simile~~ of a  
maul and I appeared in the processions at home -  
town, Phoenixville and elsewhere as the comit of  
one of the mauls of the club. The procession was  
normally in the night time and the torch  
light <sup>effects</sup> processions were quite illuminating in  
the various meetings as the assemblies at times  
were very large for those days. I remember among  
the speakers at the various meeting hearing Mr.  
Francis P. Blair of St Louis, Mr. John Gopart of  
Philadelphia, and Mr. Wm. Morris Davis of  
Philadelphia who was a candidate for Congress  
in the district - the 5th of Penna - which  
consisted of Bucks, Montgomery Counties and the  
upper part of Philadelphia. Mr. Davis was a quiet  
grave gentleman, utterly unversed in politics, not  
much of a speaker but of a family of Quakers  
origin and of distinguished Anti-Slavery opinions.  
The district had been generally ~~a~~ Democratic  
but Mr. Davis was elected and served one term  
in the House of Representatives. Notwithstanding his  
quiet demeanor he made a name as a youth in an

(15) American whalers, concerning the cruise  
the account of his voyage being the subject of a  
book which was published and I still find  
notes concerning it from time to time to this  
day - I never saw Mr. Davis again but after  
leaving his seat in Washington he appointed me  
to the Naval Academy and consequently had a  
most important and decisive influence on my  
future life. I regret that I was never so  
fortunate to meet him in person and express  
to him my appreciation of his appointment. I  
trust that I have not proven unworthy of  
his action which was of course due to my  
father's application, and solicitation.

When the Civil war broke out after Mr. Lincoln's  
inauguration the country became alive with military  
spirit and I endeavored to enlist though but  
sixteen. I learned the process of a corporalship in a  
Cavalry Regiment when Mr. Davis appointment  
to the Naval Academy secured by my father gave  
another turn to my life. He had asked for an  
appointment to West Point but there was no  
vacancy in the district for the Military Academy  
and the vacancy for Annapolis was suggested earlier  
by Mr. Davis and accepted by my father for  
me. Father had the right of way in those  
days and I went into the Navy rather than  
the Army. Governor Pennypacker in his memoirs  
states that he was offered the appointment  
and declined through my understanding at  
the time <sup>was</sup> ~~had been selected as~~ that he ~~was to be~~ an alternate -  
However as his recollection and ~~and~~  
knowledge of his own career was undoubtedly  
better than mine, his statement is to be  
trusted.

15a)

My father's first application <sup>as I have just said</sup> was for an appointment to West Point as I knew little and <sup>had</sup> heard less of the Navy but when I was ~~offered a place~~ <sup>active</sup> was appointed to the Naval Academy I went gladly as I desired to get into some branch of the Military Service of the Government, expecting <sup>active</sup> service in the operations of the war then underway. My father must have made application to others <sup>Besides</sup> Mr. Davis about West Point for the Rev<sup>d</sup> Thos. H. Stockton who has been mentioned before in this narrative wrote to my father concerning my desire and I quote from a letter of his to my father from him which is now in my possession. He ~~say~~ wrote from the Speaker's Room of the U. S. House of Representatives, a body of which he had been Chaplain <sup>and</sup> to which position he was re-elected. He wrote July 5<sup>th</sup> 1861 as follows in part, "My dear William:

"I left home on Wednesday, having received your note about Charles, a day or two before.

I noticed a statement in one of the papers, yesterday, I believe, that some arrangement has been made for two additional boys from each State, for West Point - to be selected by the Senators from each State, ~~for West Point~~ - If this be so, it would seem well to apply to the Senators from Pennsylvania - that is, if Charles and yourself continue to desire an appointment there.

If it were my son, I would greatly prefer some other school. To my mind, there is nothing in earth equal to a religious education, - a religious life - and especially if Divinely called to it, a life in the Ministry of the Gospel. The more I see of war, the more I value peace. I can only tolerate war, as a sort of Providential necessity. Surely God would never suffer it, except as a sad instrument of some good accomplishment, hardly to be otherwise attained. Such a position as I suppose yours to be, would on many accounts, be enchanting to me! Let Charles think about the matter awhile. Let him pray about it."

16) I entered into the Navy on the 14th of November 1861 - I went with my father to Newport, R. I where the Naval Academy had been installed in the early days of the Civil War, the removal from Annapolis being considered necessary as Maryland was a Border State, a slave state <sup>and</sup> with a large unaffected population, though it was controlled and kept in the Union, by a larger number faithful to the Union and its restoration.

I was 16 years and one month old when I entered the Navy and the Naval Academy and passed the entrance examination. The War had been going on for over six months and the three months men had been enlisted and discharged and the three years men had been called out. The contribution of Pennsylvania to the prosecution of the war had been ready and generous and her men had fine services during the whole war ashore and afloat.

The next summer my father resigned from the charge of St. James Episcopal and removed to Phoenixville becoming the Rector of St. Peter's Phoenixville alone. When I returned home during leaves of absence from the Naval Academy and from service afloat my home was in Phoenixville where ~~my~~ two of my ~~sisters~~ still live. My father and mother lived for the remainder of their lives and in which place two of my sisters still live. It has represented to us all since 1862 as our home town and not un naturally in later years at a ~~home~~ Home week celebration I became a speaker as a representative of a family long resident in the town. With me as speakers were Mr. Ward Reeves, Mrs. Wayne Dr. Brink and Mrs. Thimble Human Butler the orators from the visitors

Evansburg and Montgomery

The period which I spent in the County after my father entered the ministry was one of interest and had a more far reaching effect than that <sup>of any</sup> similar period of my younger days. Although I had for a period of years had a semi-rural life in Germantown which had broadened my youth, this life was suburban and not rural. Through my Germantown experience however it was rural. It broadened my city life but it was ~~nothing like~~ <sup>also</sup> to rural in any way as my life in the Evansburg factory. In the first place my father and consequently our family was in better material circumstances and my pursuits amusements and school life was that of a well to do gentleman's son. My companions and school mates at the well known Germantown Academy were children of well to do or at least <sup>Cultivated</sup> families. The Germantown Academy under its principal Wellington and his assistant Warden <sup>had as pupils many of the best</sup> sons of the best families of Germantown and the sports included not only Cricket for which Germantown had been more or less famous in the <sup>Country</sup> at least but also town ball which eventually became base ball and other <sup>old</sup> games of old and honorable standing.

My residence in Evansburg was in a strictly rural population, consisting of farmers and the usually ~~but~~ <sup>mostly</sup> ~~but~~ <sup>but</sup> working craftsmen. Besides the largely predominant farm population was of Pennsylvania

18 A

Pennsylvania Dutch  
pronunciations & idioms  
Johnnie Call for dinner

Tillie Call cut window out - Minnie Call the  
stairs down, Johnnie, Johnnie Come eat yourself.  
Mamma's on the table and Papas half eat

A farmer's wife exclaimed at seeing <sup>some</sup> some  
neighbor's children come to lunch - "Say Tillie  
Lee comes Company and the Schneecake  
and bread are all.

When a shopkeeper in Allentown was  
asked for certain material he replied -  
that we wouldn't have .

A laundress was met with her small son  
one day and upon saying - "how late he had  
grown", she replied - Ya, ya when he grows  
up already - he finis a policeman.

Pennsylvania - Dutch translation of Hamlet -  
Avant - Ich bin der Daddy see  
Schpoole .

bama Dutch or German in their origin, written  
in these districts, ~~and beyond~~ Pennsylvania. Dutch was spoken  
and the English was infected with idiomatic  
German. Two felonies and apprentices were however  
given in English and expressions like "Das Pennsylvania  
bama Railroad" were found used. Wie gehts was  
the familiar salutation even of the unmeaning  
Colloquy was in English. German Country  
papers in German were in circulation especially in  
the Pennsylvania Valley. My schoolmates at the Franklin  
Seminary were almost entirely of Pennsylvania Dutch  
origin and I know of no people in the  
United States so tenacious of their method and  
habits, than the Pennsylvania Dutch. Extremely frugal  
thrifty, and communistic <sup>as they were</sup> in some of their sects, an  
example <sup>can be given</sup> of their peculiarity <sup>of their peculiar</sup> by the custom  
or German bakers using <sup>for their clothing</sup> the back of the <sup>the</sup> <sup>the</sup>  
books and caps instead of buttons and  
more worldly fastenings. The Mennonites back  
German Reformed and Lutherans were <sup>related</sup> to each  
other by more than <sup>ordinary</sup> ~~common~~ <sup>in Arville</sup> <sup>+ baptisms</sup> <sup>they occupied</sup>  
the doors of years ago in Germany. <sup>were</sup> <sup>in</sup> <sup>especially in</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>the</sup>  
extensively in the neighborhood of Lancaster, and <sup>the</sup>  
residence at the <sup>village of the</sup> Grappling; Island Hartland and  
the village of the ~~Potowmack Valley~~, "Tillie" the  
Mennonite said "and Governor Remington's auto-  
biography gives an idea of the dialect, habits  
and peculiar religious beliefs of the Pennsylvania Dutch  
and the different religious sects <sup>of the</sup> and communions. The  
habit of washing each other's feet as a symbol  
of brotherly and communistic ideas still remains,  
I believe in Central Pennsylvania. I do not

of too highly of the moral life connected with the expression of & normal social life. The primitive ways did not tend to a too high standard, possibly that this was more evident in a community where every one knew ~~the concerns of others~~ while <sup>close</sup> ~~and~~ all kinds of unnecessary <sup>here</sup> people were <sup>close</sup> drawn together in association; the strata in cities and large towns ~~that~~ <sup>but</sup> are kept apart in country life such classification and such segregation became ~~so~~ difficult if not impossible.. A bad spirit a lack where our <sup>writing</sup> consumption largely <sup>a whole</sup> community with little restriction as to amorous and intercourse.

Physically I owe much to my <sup>three years of</sup> country life before entering the Navy. It gave me a good constitution which was added my out door life at sea. My father's income <sup>not uneventfully</sup> seemed to diminish as his family increased and my services about the barn and stable became more in demand as I grew older -

The place or farm belonging to the Rectory was I believe nearly two hundred acres <sup>on extent</sup> and was at first farmed in shares, but as that did not prove very successful financially, most of the estate was leased for a period of 999 years giving the parson something of an endowment. A horse or horses and cows were necessary and I either had charge or assisted about the barn - My eldest Sister <sup>Laura</sup> had charge of the vegetable garden which she made successful in production.

At first we were driven or drove to our various schools but toward the last I walked to the Seminary, to the Post Office, and to various other places. This exercise and out of door life gave me the sound health, although I was not prominent in athletics or as an athlete I was sturdy and healthy and I believe I owe, <sup>to this circumstance</sup> more than I ever intended the long and healthy life I stood to <sup>be</sup> healthy old age, which I am now enjoying at the age of seventy <sup>four years</sup> with no greater infirmity <sup>than</sup> ~~except~~ partial deafness.

in November 1861

(21) I left the Rectory in Evansburg, with my Father  
and went by rail to Providence R. I. where we  
took the Steamboat ~~Red~~ for Newport R. I. At  
<sup>where the Naval Academy had been placed</sup> Newport, we spent the day and night at the  
Aquidneck House then the principal hotel of the  
City in the winter. The evening we spent at the  
Aquidneck House we met Capt. Com<sup>t</sup> E. O. Matthews  
who was calling upon his father and with him was  
Surgeon Palmer and his son Charles afterwards a  
bearing Officer and ~~Ex-Officer~~<sup>N.S.</sup> Marshal of the District  
of Columbia. The two Officers mentioned were the  
first naval Officers, to my knowledge, that I had  
ever met.

The Senior classes at the Academy were  
quartered at the Atlantic House facing Town  
Park, in which was situated the celebrated Stone  
mill of early but departed days. The Senior class  
was the regular third class. When this class  
~~on board~~ ~~arrived~~ <sup>at</sup> the "Constitution" arrived in New  
York from Annapolis, request was made upon  
the Secretary of War for permission to quarter the  
Instructor of the third class, the upper classes  
having been ordered into active service at Fort  
Adams in Newport R. I. which was done, the  
Constitution having arrived at Newport on the  
9th of May 1861. In the following September <sup>on some</sup>  
the third class was removed to the Atlantic <sup>House</sup>  
<sup>which was</sup> an old fashioned summer hotel ~~and~~ erected  
by the Navy Department for the purpose. The  
last three years of my career at the Naval  
Academy were spent in this hotel which  
was principally of wood painted white of the  
Greek Parthenon type of architecture with large  
pillars on the porch in front a style of hotel  
architecture very common in the early part  
of the nineteenth century in our country. A

Nov. 17/11 ✓✓  
21) Very good picture of the Atlantic House can be found in Park Benjamin's History of the Naval Academy.

Benjamin says ~~in~~ <sup>of residing there</sup> in his description of the arrangements at my time that "The old hotel had a large main hall (decorated with Lawrence's "Don't give up the ship" flag) with cross passages on the lower floor, one of which led to the officers' quarters, and the other to the mess room. The recitation rooms were mainly on the floor above, and over this were the students' apartments, into which they were packed, sometimes four in a room. The junior class was in the topmost story. The regular formations took place sometimes in the main hall and some on a closed-in piazza on the west side. Lecture formations were on the third floor, whence the students marched to the recitation rooms."

"Infantry and artillery drills were held in a pasture near Oche Point - now the site of magnificent villas - to and from whence the battalion marched preceded by the Academy band. Seamanlike drills took place on the practice ships anchored in the harbor, and for target firing there was a little battery of 32-pounders in a shed on Goat Island. To reach the ships or the battery, the battalion marched down Pelham St. to the Fanny, a little steamer which had a capacity for carrying an extraordinary number of people and a way of getting around the bay in all weathers with her gunwales nearly awash."

The fourth class of which I was a member, entered in October 1861 and were quartered on the "Constitution" which had been brought into the inner harbor and moored close to the shore of Goat Id. with which the ship was connected by a gangway and ~~ferry~~

(22) Fort Id belonged to the Government and was the site  
of Fort Wolcott one of the early defenses of Newport  
harbor. Fort Wolcott was an earthwork facing the outer  
harbor and its walls stand I believe to this day part  
earthen, part masonry - There were some frame barracks  
and other structures connected with the fort which  
were in charge of an Ordnance Sergeant of the Army  
in my day at the Naval Academy who resided in  
one of the structures part of which was used as a  
hospital for the invalids ~~when they were sick~~.  
The daughter of the Sergeant used to cook the food for  
the sick and she used to supplement our sick  
diet by cooking "flap jacks" for us for a money consideration.  
The flap jacks the first that I had ever met with  
in my life were remarkably good, as I found them  
during a sick tour I had in the hospital, but I  
doubt whether they assisted in my recovery and  
they were certainly served without the knowledge  
or authority of the Surgeon in charge. ~~of the~~  
~~hospital~~. However they were light in weight for  
flap jacks and did not cause ~~cause a~~ ~~any~~ ~~deadly~~  
death. A fatal effect.

Besides the buildings existing others were erected  
for recreation rooms, and <sup>on the island</sup> ~~as others as an~~ armory and storerooms  
for the paymen ~~as it~~ ~~and~~ ~~the~~ <sup>the sun deck held recreation rooms and</sup>. On board  
the Constitution, the sun deck was used as an  
study place and the various fun and mess crews,  
~~were both in one~~, were placed ~~as~~ at ~~the~~ long  
desks, ~~at~~ the formation of the American war  
on this deck <sup>bring</sup> inside of the deck line <sup>from</sup> which  
they were marched to the mess busses below, to  
recreation and to the drills on the Island. The  
invalids slept in hammocks on the bulk  
deck, <sup>under</sup> very uncomfortable and crowded conditions.  
In the morning at reveille they turned out very  
early, lashed their hammocks and carried them on  
deck to be stowed. In rainy weather they ~~were~~  
allowed to stow them below decks. Altogether  
it was a most uncomfortable ~~place~~ <sup>place due</sup> such  
the contrast it great to the present <sup>conditions</sup> at Annapolis,

23) The organization of the midshipmen was in mess crews  
and ~~the~~ when I arrived on board ship I found  
every thing in working order as the greater part  
of the new class - known as plebeians - or "plebes"  
were at work with their studies and drills having  
arrived in October ~~before~~ my arrival <sup>being</sup> in  
mid-November. The Captain of my first mess crew  
as distinguished from my gun crew was Wright  
McKee from Kentucky, either Frankfort or <sup>many</sup>  
Lexington, He was old for his years, a fine ~~soldier~~  
~~gentleman~~, and a natural leader. He was killed  
in a storming party in Korea, in an attack  
upon one of the forts placed on the river approaches  
to ~~of~~ Seoul, the Capital. His father if I recollect  
right was <sup>also</sup> killed in the Mexican war and  
he had, from his life and early maturity, seemed  
much more advanced in intellect and out-of-door  
manners than his class-mates. He was not  
much of a student and graduated in the  
class below that of ~~my~~ own.

At the time of the attack upon the Cumber-  
land and Congress in Hampton Roads it was  
feared that the Merrimac - the Confederate  
iron clad - would make a raid upon the  
Northern harbors and seaports and preparations  
were made for signifying her approach from the  
Brenton's Reef light vessel by rockets and as  
~~the~~ Fort Adams were not garrisoned, and had  
heavy guns not mounted, preparations were  
made to put the fort in <sup>a</sup> ~~a~~ state of defense  
by mounting guns. ~~but~~ in the early summer  
of 1861 after our academic course and studies were  
over, our class was quartered in the fort  
in the barracks and mounted in monthly  
gun crews in barbette and also drilling at  
them. The Merrimac's career <sup>of the</sup> ~~course~~ was checked by the  
Monitor and after a time we were withdrawn

24<sup>th</sup> from the fort - and placed on board of the small  
Sloop of war - Marion - and cruised about Narr-  
agansett Bay for the latter part of the summer.  
Our stay at Fort Adams was an agreeable  
change from our life on board of the Constitution  
and <sup>cleaning</sup> took the place of hammocks where  
greater freedom and range of movement was given  
us at the fort. Adams at that time was  
probably the second fort in size and strength  
along our coast in the East, Fort Monroe  
being the largest; both founded very important  
bodies of water of depth sufficient for the  
largest vessels of war.

The San Joaquin under the command of Captain,  
Afterwards, Admiral Charles Wilkes came into  
the outer harbor of Newport with Sidiak and  
<sup>Captured from the British Steamer Trent</sup>  
Mason ~~on~~ on board, and all usually other  
vessels of war came in for stores or coal. At  
times large clipper ships, then in their last  
days anchored to await favorable winds and  
often in the early morning they would set  
sail away with the land breeze and stand out  
of the harbor. I heard from them for the  
first time in weighing anchor the shorty songs  
of the sea, with the refrain made by the  
Clock - Clank of the windlass. This was impressive  
in the <sup>early</sup> dawn in the profound silence of the bay  
and harbor.

At that time an Army hospital and Camp  
for prisoners was placed between Newport and  
Fall River on the present site of the Coalery  
Station for the navy, the selection of which  
being made in later years by a Board of Officers  
of which I was a member -

25) This summer of 1862 was an anxious time for me and for my family at home because my father having obtained leave of absence from his churches, entered the Army as Chaplain of the 61st Penna. Volunteers and was taken prisoner at Fair Oaks in the Peninsula Campaign, sent to Libby Prison, then to Salisbury N.C. and then released came home, resigned from the Army and took up Church work again at his original parishes. An account of his experience there ~~is~~ given as published in a journal of the time,-

ARRIVED FROM SALISBURY, N. C.—Mr. W. R. STOCKTON, Chaplain of the Sixty-first Pennsylvania Regiment, has arrived in this city from Salisbury, N.C., having left there on Thursday last. He arrived at Harrison's Landing from City Point, by the flag of truce boat Frazer, on Saturday afternoon.

The party consisted of the released Chaplains and Surgeons from Salisbury, and numbered eight persons, as follows:—Rev. HIRAM EDDY, of Connecticut, and Rev. G. N. DODGE, of New York. The above gentlemen were taken at the battle of Bull Run. Mr. SCHRINER, Acting Chaplain of the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania Regiment, who was taken in the Valley of the Shenandoah, and Mr. STOCKTON, who was taken at the battle of Fair Oaks. There are no other chaplains left at Salisbury, and but two surgeons; they are held as hostages for those captured by FREMONT, and are kept in close confinement. The name of one of these gentlemen is Dr. SLOCUM, a Surgeon in the Navy; the name of the other is not remembered. The health of Colonel CORCORAN and his party, the officers taken under SHIELDS, BANKS and FREMONT; at the battle of Fair Oaks, and the officers of the transport Union, which vessel was wrecked during the Fort Royal Expedition, and the officers taken prisoners at that time, are there and in good health, and hope for a speedy exchange.

Mr. STOCKTON went into the battle, on the 31st of May, with his regiment, and remained with the wounded after they were driven back. He could have been taken prisoner at three o'clock, but was allowed by the Rebel officers to remain with the wounded, under promise that he should not be taken prisoner. He remained on the battle-field all Saturday night, rendering all the assistance that lay in his power to the wounded men. Between one and two o'clock on Sunday morning, General ROGER A. PRYOR came up with his brigade, and detailed a company, called the "Emerald Guard," from Alabama, to assist him in his attentions to the sufferers. They brought in water, &c., and rendered much assistance.

The Emerald Guard is an Irish Company, and no women could do more for our wounded than they did. During the night Mr. S. laid down for a short time; during that time five of the men died at his side. Previous to this he had cut up pieces of lemon to distribute them to the men after the water had given out, and on looking about after waking up, he found that three of them had died pressing the lemon to their lips. During the night the raving of the men for water was of a heart-rending description. They would cry, "Give me one drop of water and then you may kill me."

They would call upon the names of absent comrades, begging them for water, saying, "you never refused me before and why do you now," and so the night was passed. Sometimes Mr. S. would go to the door of the little house and he could hear the groans and cries for a mile around. At 7 o'clock one of the Chaplains of the Virginia Regiment came in to see Mr. S., having heard a Yankee Chaplain was there with the wounded; this Chaplain proved to be an acquaintance of the Rev. THOMAS H. STOCKTON, present Chaplain of the House of Representatives, and a relative of our informant: Mr. S. inquired of him if he knew Dr. EVANS, who married his sister. He told Mr. S. that he was the Lt.-Colonel of the regiment to which he was attached, and offered to introduce him and have him passed through the lines.

He scarcely got the words out of his mouth when he said, "I see I am a prisoner." Mr. STOCKTON asked him what he meant; he said "your men have come up and taken the ground without firing a shot, and you will excuse me, for I must run and tell our men or they will be taken by surprise." Our advancing men, consisting of about two companies, were then within speaking distance of the house; Mr. STOCKTON told them not to fire on the house, as it was filled with our wounded, who had yet received no attention. The officer commanding these companies asked who he (Mr. STOCKTON) was, and on being told, said he had better come within our lines. He declined doing so, for three reasons; first, because no one would be left to attend to the wounded; second, because our men having taken the ground he supposed they could keep it; and thirdly, because of the assurance of the Rebel officers that he should not be disturbed.

The enemy then came up, and the battle raged furiously around the building; the bullets falling like hail, and our men were forced to retire. About 11 o'clock two other regiments came up; our men again occupied the ground. Mr. STOCKTON again told them that our wounded were in the house, and the words were scarcely out of his mouth when the Rebels again came up, and again our men were forced to retreat, the Rebels fighting like fiends. Mr. STOCKTON remained with them until 4 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, when, being worn out with fatigue and excitement, and the atmosphere of the place becoming very offensive, he told the wounded men that he would go out and see if he could not get a Rebel surgeon to attend to them, and he would try to get through the lines. He had scarcely left the house when one of the Rebel pickets hailed him and said he must go in as prisoner. He was taken to General PICKETT, who told him he would release him and send him through the lines, but that there was a higher officer on the field, and he was sent before Major-General HILL.

On being questioned by Gen. HILL, Mr. STOCKTON said he was a Chaplain; had never carried a gun or fired one, and had come only to relieve the wounded. General HILL said he had better have stayed at home with his church. Mr. STOCKTON said he thought not; that he would go to the lower regions if sent there to do any good to the men. General HILL then said though he (Mr. STOCKTON) did not come to fight for the Union, he would, doubtless, pray for it, and as he had started for Richmond he had better go there. Mr. STOCKTON asked for assistance to get there, being very weak and feeble, and was told by the General that he would direct a guard to stir him up with a bayonet. Mr. STOCKTON walked from there to Richmond, and was taken from there to Salisbury in the cars.

26) The "Marion" and "John Adams" were the two vessels  
detailed  
~~used~~ as practice ships in the summer of 1862. The  
John Adams made an extended cruise to Port  
Royal while the Marion ~~for~~<sup>to</sup> which ship I  
was ~~selected~~<sup>ordered</sup>, not being considered sea worthy,  
had Narragansett Bay for her cruising ground -  
She was under the command of Lieut. Comdr  
Stephen B. Luce who was for many years con-  
nected with the Naval Academy and was  
afterward, ~~the~~<sup>my Commanding Officer at the</sup> Captain and founder of the  
Naval War College in Coasters Harbor Id. becoming  
its first President. A number of years ago my  
life was ~~also~~ identified with the same institution  
as a lecturer as an assistant to Captain Mahan  
and finally as <sup>its</sup> President, ~~of the college~~ -

The size and handiness of the Marion and the  
seamanlike and skill of her commanding officer  
made her a very successful practice vessel for  
scouting, ~~or account~~ perhaps <sup>in</sup> of her, limited cruising  
ground - She visited Providence, Bristol, Fall River  
during the cruises. My own position "before the mast"  
was as Captain of the Mizzen top and the role I played  
was a very busy one as the sails were frequently  
hoisted, and the ship constantly worked - At times  
the ship <sup>was but</sup> ~~had~~ ashore and we had the practice  
of keeping her off, ~~when the ship was~~ <sup>date</sup> now  
ashore purposefully or by accident we never ~~know~~  
but the Captain's practice was never forgotten and  
the soft mud did the vessel no harm -

At the end of the summer's cruising our <sup>a</sup> ~~states~~ now  
formed into <sup>an</sup> advanced or 1st division and the 2d division  
was transferred on shore to the Atlantic House and we  
came under <sup>George G. Rogers</sup> the shore routine. Comdr ~~Edward~~ <sup>a</sup> ~~and son~~  
was the Commandant of instruction, under Commodore  
George S. Black ~~had~~ the Superintendent, Lieut. Comdr Luce

27) the Commanding Officer of the Marine became the  
Head of the Department of Seamanship. I have spoken of  
his skill as a seaman and his general versatility as  
an officer. I wish to express again my admiration  
of Luce as ~~as~~ an officer of broad outlook, inordinate  
energy and great foresight. The Naval Academy, the  
Schools for training apprentices and young seamen, and  
the Naval War College owe almost every thing <sup>to his</sup>  
~~to his energy, still~~  
~~and progressive intuition.~~  
~~the Naval Service.~~ His ~~opportune~~ discernment gave  
Mahan his opportunity for wide world fame and  
professional success. Perhaps there is in no service  
displaying <sup>such</sup> conservatism and reluctance to innovations  
in the personnel as in the Navy. I can recall  
no great advance that did not have to run  
the gauntlet of prejudice, ridicule and ~~opposition~~  
~~from other officers in the service.~~ As Admiral  
Luce was concerned or interested in all measures  
for the improvement and advancement of the  
Navy <sup>and</sup> he came in for more than the usual  
amount of criticism and opposition. Now that  
he is dead I trust that in some permanent  
way an expression of his labors for the  
service will be realized. Up to his very last  
days his one thought and one labor was for  
the <sup>its</sup> improvement and training of the ~~Service~~.  
~~Under any circumstances~~  
~~at all events~~, the Training Stations, and the  
War College ~~were~~ stand as institutions due to  
his <sup>untiring</sup> and ~~constant~~ advocacy.

My roommate during the first year at the  
Atlantic Station was <sup>post</sup> from Kansas Lane, who resigned at the  
end of the year. We were detailed as worn masts  
and although comparative strangers we were  
pleasantly content with each other and I  
deplored his departure. He ~~had~~ been <sup>I have since heard</sup> ill or  
~~very~~  
~~since his departure~~  
~~strangely avoided first sight of his family —~~

10  
28) Among our instructors during the winter of 1862-63  
at the Academy was Com<sup>t</sup> Edward Simpson, instructor  
in Ordnance and Gunnery and the author of a  
text book on the subject, Lieut. Com<sup>t</sup> afterwards  
the famous Capt. Mahan, Lieut Com<sup>r</sup> Frank Blake  
a son of the Superintendent, who resigned after the  
Civil war and became a successful banker in  
London, Lieut Com<sup>t</sup> E. O. Matthews. Prof. Edward Leafer  
taught Drawing, Prof. JHC. Coffin taught Mathematics  
and Navigation assisted by Professors Wilcox and Beecher.  
Professor of Phys. &c. now at Yale College and formerly had  
Professor Smith, former President of Wesleyan University,  
taught Natural & Experimental Philosophy which  
included Chemistry & Mechanics - while Professor Gerault  
was head of the department  
taught French, assisted by Professors Doolittle and Wright  
Prof. Leafer was also our fencing master and Lieut J.D.  
Marvin was instructor in Infantry tactics. Most of  
my instructors, especially the Naval men I met  
in later life. I sailed with Simpson under the  
Command of Simpson and since, I was under  
Mahan at the War College, Frank Blake I met in  
London when I was Naval Attaché there while  
Prof. Coffin was a neighbor of mine when I was  
stationed in Washington in my early married  
life.

During the summer of 1863 our class was granted  
leave of absence and I went to my home in  
Phoenixville Penna where my father was then  
living in a house not far from the Phoenix  
Iron Works, the principal industrial establishment  
of the place to which it gave its name!. It was  
the summer of the Invasion of Pennsylvania  
by Lee and I endeavored to secure service with  
the Army but without success as I was as a  
fisherman neither fish, flesh or fowl or, as the  
Cape Cod men say, food nor herring. I could not  
enlist, nor could I be employed as a lad to  
lead men. I was however ready to take up a  
gun, waving every thing, of the enemy had approached

29) After his retreat I went on a walking tour  
with two of my friends, Andrew Whelaker and  
Singleton Ashenfelter in various parts of the  
Country around Phoenixville and Pottstown  
in which we roughed it and enjoyed ourselves  
in the fashion of late day pedestrians. In  
many respects I was a shy diffident youth  
and suspend in the way that one of that  
desposition always does. It has been a source  
of wonder that with these impediments that  
I became as much of a after dinner <sup>platform</sup> speaker  
~~and platform orator~~ as I did when past my  
hundredth birthday in London and at home.  
As ~~Collye~~ president.

After my summer's leave in 1863 I returned to the  
Naval Academy at Newport and resumed <sup>my life in the</sup> ~~my~~ Quartermaster  
in the old Atlantic House. My roommate this year  
as I recollect was M<sup>r</sup> A. Beach Carter the son  
of the Revd<sup>r</sup> Carter, then in charge of St. Paul's  
Church Yankees N.Y. and afterwards <sup>Rector</sup> ~~in charge of a~~  
Church in New York City. <sup>My first wife was a younger</sup> ~~lifelong friend~~ ~~now~~ sister  
of Beach Carter. My third roommate was Robert  
Giffen who was from Phoenixville and a son of  
the superintendent of the Phoenix Iron Works who was  
also the inventor of the Giffen gun, a .30 in. <sup>wrong</sup> ~~large~~  
iron muzzle loading rifle which was adopted as a  
regulation gun during the civil war for the field  
batteries of the Federal Army. Giffen belonged to  
the class below mine and Carter was graduated  
from that same class, both died at a comparative  
early age after graduation, Giffen from yellow fever  
in the West Indies and Carter in the Hawaiian  
Islands. My standing was generally high in Mathematics  
English Studies and International law but known  
Mathematician for the pure and applied. I was now  
in the second class and lived very quietly  
with but few friends and acquaintances in Newport.

30) The temporary nature of the Academy at Newport did not facilitate social life and there was very little diversion even in out of door sports or athletic life. The drills in infantry, light artillery and on board ship when the weather permitted in winter were the only opportunities offered for physical development. About this time Commander W. M. Farjay became the Commandant of midshipmen. He was of a Virginia family, but had remained loyal to the Union. The most of his relatives and connexions had gone South and served either in the Army or Navy and I suppose out of consideration for that fact he was given duty at the Academy, though he was with both forces at the time of the Capture of Mason and Slidell and of I recollect ought commanded a monitor in Charleston Harbor. He was normally a charming man of high character with a rather quiet bearing and a devoted Churchman. Commander Geo. S. Blase remained the Superintendent of the Academy during my tenure at the Academy. He was a Bostonian of an old family resident <sup>there for</sup> of several generations in Massachusetts & a fine type of the old <sup>old conservative</sup> officer with considerable scholarly attainments.

In the summer of 1864 quite a squadron was formed for practice cruising. It consisted of the Macedonian as flagship, the Marion, the sloop Marblehead and the yacht America which had in its early days attained great fame by the capture of the Queen's Cup in the early days of American Yachting from the English ~~yachts~~ in the regatta <sup>over the course</sup> off Cowes and around the Isle of Wight. This Cup has been contested for many years at international <sup>so far</sup> ~~as~~ races, but has remained ~~united~~ upon this side of the ~~sea~~.

31) During this summer's cruise I served on board of the  
Macedonian, the Marblehead and the America - The  
America was commanded by a Masterman of the first  
Class - Henry C. White, <sup>When I was on board</sup> and was <sup>almost always</sup> writing ~~written~~  
Signal distance of the Macedonia.

The Squadron ~~was~~ <sup>Cruised</sup> ~~frequently~~ in the waters of Long Is-  
land Sound, Gardiners Bay, Buzzards Bay and Vineyard  
Sound. While at Gardiners Bay the news came  
that the Confederate Steamer Florida from Mobile ~~had~~  
was coming North along the Atlantic coast, <sup>Capturing &</sup> ~~burying~~  
vessels en route - The Marblehead was sent to a station  
off Nantucket New South Shoal light vessel to cruise  
for the Florida. At that time I was on board of the  
Macedonian and we got underway at once, Cruising south  
of Buzzards Martha's Vineyard and Gay Head - I was  
one of the Captains of a heavy smooth bore and over  
day a vessel answering to the description of the  
Florida was sighted to the Southward. We were summed  
10 quarters and the guns on the gun deck were  
manned so far as the crews were concerned from the  
bluejacket crew with the exception of the Captain  
who remained in command of the gun, so fortunately  
I remained at my station - The vessel sighted stood  
<sup>downwards</sup>, while we were here to await her arrival. She  
carried the English merchant flag and we were  
sure she was the Florida. This could have been no  
doubt of our character and we also displayed our number  
but without <sup>immediate</sup> answer. Coming close to us she <sup>very</sup> finally  
lowered the English flag, hoisted the American flag  
and made her number. We found her to be the  
Ticonderoga, under the command of Captain, <sup>Officer</sup>  
Admiral Charles Stewart, also cruising after the Florida. The  
Suspense was thus ended by disappointment as the Florida  
had but two guns we thought our opportunity was gone

32) During this summer we were detained  
as I have previously mentioned to the different  
vessels and as a relaxation and complete  
change we all enjoyed our time of duty on the  
America. I remember on a passage from  
Gardiner Bay to New Bedford that we were  
met by the steamer of the ~~same~~<sup>date</sup> ~~date~~  
~~time~~ - the Macedonian - and as the wind  
was fair and ~~gale~~ fresh we labored hard  
and unceasingly to keep our position. Capt.  
Farrat, with pity upon us and signalled  
directions to make the best of our way to  
New Bedford. It was our opportunity and  
making all sail we soon took sight of the  
Macedonian and <sup>reached</sup> ~~got~~ our anchorage that  
evening off New Bedford. The Macedonian  
did not get in port until the next morning  
and my recollection was that the "Aurora"  
was left in charge of the Hospital Steward  
that night <sup>with</sup> and all of the midshipmen ~~were~~  
ashore on leave.

On our return to Newport we became first  
Classmen and entered into our last year at  
the Naval Academy, which also coincided with  
the last year of the Academy at Newport R.I.  
The Cadet officers were chosen from our class,  
the adjutant being Fremont <sup>M</sup> Hendrix and the  
sub-adjutant being George A. Converse who  
graduated at first of the class. Hendrix  
was retired at an early age and died  
soon afterward, Converse had a very distinguished  
career, although always handicapped by poor

health. Notwithstanding his pulmonary trouble he was retired only after he had attained the retiring <sup>limit</sup> age of sixty two <sup>years</sup>. He had the exceptional record of holding positions as the Chief of three bureaus, successively, Equipment, Ordnance and Navigation. He served in each capacity, <sup>and always</sup> with distinction and success. It was with great sorrow that shortly after his retirement I served as ~~his~~ pall bearer ~~at his funeral~~. At the time of his death notwithstanding his retirement he was ~~on~~ assigned to duty and died at the last in harness serving his country and the Navy faithfully ~~at all times and upon all occasions until the last day~~ His funeral was attended by the President of the United States who had Secretary of War had been associated with him on joint commissions and who had learned to respect his attainments sound sense and high character. He goes in my respect ~~the first among his peers~~ - ~~Promus inter pares~~ remember but little of my first class year I then roomed with Beach Conner - thought he had been turned back to the next lower class. Both of us as sons of clay & men had much in common and ~~not without some~~ <sup>as close friends</sup> our different classes were allowed <sup>to</sup> know one another as room mates.

I occupied myself principally with the Academy routine not having much inclination for socializing or pleasure. I had a few acquaintances only - the Sheffields and Beach Lawrence being among the number.

I remember distinctly the news of the death of President Lincoln reaching Newport and the firing of minute guns in Forts Park as an evidence of the great sorrow which was felt over

3d, the whole country. This was the first year  
that I made my acquaintance with  
the study of international law, in which  
without effort I found myself among  
the best numbers while in mathematics  
either pure and undefiled or day applied  
I gravitated toward the other end of the  
class. In languages I was only tolerable  
and I wish that the present plan  
of confining our studies to one language  
instead of two, had been in force. It would  
have been a great boon to those like  
myself with little linguistic tastes.

The Board of Visitors at the close of the  
Academic year was composed of distinguished  
officers who had served successfully in the  
war of the rebellion which had just come  
to a close. Admiral Farragut was the  
President of the Board, and I remember  
a chat I had with him in Yards Park.  
He evidently wanted to get the impressions  
point of view for the Board of visitors  
desired to reconstruct the Academy at  
Annapolis and end the many temporary  
and make shift methods of the day. I remain  
in my congratulations to the Admiral upon  
his promotion from Vice Admire to full  
Admiral, to which he responded that he  
had been told by a young lady that he  
was now "Without a Vice" - The memory  
of a good man is at times lasting. Admiral  
Porter, who became in the early autumn  
the successor as Superintendent to Commodore  
Blake was also a member of the Board

A Member of the Board

35) While Mr Edward Everett <sup>A Member of the Board</sup> was the Master  
of the ~~Board~~ annual final exercises - the  
Civil war being over, the pressure for officers  
have ~~not~~ passed away, it was determined  
by the Navy Department to have the  
first class make an additional cruise  
before the delivery of the diplomas or cer-  
tificates of graduation which was to be  
done in the autumn at Annapolis  
under the auspices of the new Superintendent  
Norman Porter - This was a disappointment  
to us and made more so ~~by~~ by the  
fact that we were to be graduated as  
Midshipmen rather than as Ensigns which  
a strict reading of the law required - The  
too rapid graduation in three years of  
previous classes had proven unsatisfactory  
and we were caught in the re-action.

The necessities of the war and the  
scarcity of officers had gradually placed  
the instruction at the Academy in the  
hands of Curhans or the older Professors  
of Mathematics - Among other instructors  
were a number of Chaplains who were  
designated then as "The Crows", by their  
beards they were known as Black  
and red Crows. Some of them became  
men of prominence in their various com-  
munities, one Chas R. Hale became Bishop  
of Cal. Ith - The Rev S. Hitchcock was a  
~~Chaplain~~ ~~by~~ Rector of a prominent  
Church in Pittsburgh and Buffalo, & the  
Rev G. W. Woodward became  
President of Trinity Coll. Hartford, The  
Professional studies have been suspended

and Infantry Tactics

36/ Summary was of course entrusted in the  
hands of Officers of the Navy and of the Army.

Steam Engineering was taught by Officers of  
the then Engineer Corps of the Navy, two of  
whom I remember with great pleasure  
as most competent instructors, able mathe-  
maticians and agreeable gentlemen. They were  
David M. Greene, and John D. Van Buren,  
both left the Navy and became successful  
Engineers in Civil life - David M. Greene  
became the head of the Troy Polytechnic  
School, one of the very few technical schools  
of Engineering of that day. Mr. Van Buren

if I recollect aright became <sup>State</sup> ~~the Engineer~~  
~~Comt. S. Govt.~~ ~~Lient Col. W. B. Luce~~  
of New York State, ~~Lient Col. W. B. Luce~~  
Lient Col. Mahan, Lient Col. S. J. T. Blake  
Mst. Montgomery Seward, Joseph D. Marrow,  
Augustus P. Cooke, Henry W. Miller, & Charles

C. Carpenter & Ross F. Bradford - were  
among the instructors of the day in ~~superior~~  
Studies and as Dragoonary Officers ~~most of~~  
~~these Officers~~ Comt. Geo. W. Robles, Edward Simpson  
and Comt. D. M. Fairfax were the Commandants  
of Musketeers or Second in Command at the  
Academy in my day - Most of these Officers  
I met afterward in Service abroad Luce,  
and Simpson were my Commanding Officers at one  
time and as I have previously mentioned

became the closest associated with ~~and~~ -  
Luce <sup>and</sup> Mahan <sup>who with</sup> Seward, Simpson and Fairfax  
became <sup>New</sup> Admirals in the Service and died  
as such -

In 1865 we had Seven civilian professors  
twenty two civilian instructors and only nine  
Officers of the line as instructors. The pendulum  
went too much the other way afterwards and then  
we mean I think lying between -

37) The instruction in the subject of International  
law during the last year of my stay at the  
Naval Academy was handicapped by a want of ~~the~~  
good text books. The best and most authoritative  
work upon the subject was by the American Henry  
Wheaton. His work had gone through a number of  
editions and was in use in the United States and  
England, besides being ~~published~~ printed in the French  
language - It was and is a work of much  
erudition as well as his History of the Law  
of Nations ~~in Europe and America~~. It has been edited by several writers  
and in 1865 it had six editions - Richard Henry  
Dana - a well known jurist of Boston - and W.  
Wm Beach Lawrence, a distinguished writer living  
at in Newport, R. I. The 8th Edition ~~was~~ <sup>Contested</sup> by  
Dana was an acceptable one to the School  
and government but its use was ~~abolished~~ by  
Mr. Beach Lawrence who claimed that by  
<sup>of the Wheaton family</sup> the authority <sup>had</sup> ~~had~~ the sole  
right of publication. The suit at law  
upon the subject was decided by the proper  
Courts in favor of Mr. Lawrence so Dana's Edition  
which was finally prepared was not allowed  
to be sold in this Country though ~~printed~~ and  
sold in England. Mr. Lawrence's edition though  
legitimate was not used by our government  
as his views upon several subjects connected  
with the Civil War were not considered  
as sound by the government at Washington  
at the time. Hence Wheaton was not used  
as a text book, and Woolley's book upon the  
subject and <sup>those of Kent's</sup> ~~Stamps~~ lectures that referred to  
the subject of International law were used  
as text books. Neither of these books gave  
a practical or ~~extended~~ thorough treatment  
of the subject. Dana's Edition was greatly

38) Superior to Lawrence's edition which has practically disappeared from use. Dana's notes on the recognition of belligerency and of independence in his edition of Wheaton are classics upon the subject and as the edition of Wheaton is now out of print was appended to my work upon International law published by Scribner of New York. It is rather a singular matter that Scribner's consented to publish Worcester's book upon the subject with notes by his son, until they published in 1914 my own book upon the subject written for them ~~at their~~ at their request. The best book on International law now used at the Naval Academy in 1919 is also a manual written by myself at the request of the Academic Board of the Naval Academy treating of the subject in a brief and practical manner. The advanced treatment of the subject by Naval officers is carried on at the Naval War College by problems and lectures which were originated by Prof. Truman Snow of Harvard. Prof. Snow's lectures were collected and edited from manuscript left by him <sup>by me</sup>, as he died suddenly about the time of the conclusion of his course. These lectures amplified and ~~post~~ edited by me were published by the Navy Department in two editions but are now out of print. Mr. Snow's manuscript was very meager on the lecture on Contraband of war for instance consisting only of the title a ~~this~~ lecture was delivered <sup>contemporaneously</sup>, the subject being a very familiar one to ~~the~~ men there. I was assisted in securing and arranging the various notes of W<sup>W</sup> Snow by Professor MacVane of Harvard who in a letter to me gave me due credit for my portion of the work. Although not chronologically pertinent I will give Prof.

39) MacVane's letter which serves to complete this  
discussion of the best books upon the subject  
of International law and as a reminiscence of  
a very learned and somewhat eccentric professor  
of Harvard for whom and for whose family  
I have always entertained the warmest feelings  
of friendship.

While at the Naval Academy at Newport I visited  
Mr. Beach Lawrence who was a relative of my class  
roommate Beach Carter. He lived at Ocean Point  
in a fine old fashioned house with charming grounds.  
He was very kind and courteous to me and was  
very learned in law and mechanics. He had been in our  
diplomatic service and was a staunch partisan  
of the Democratic party and a man of <sup>more than ordinary</sup> exceptional  
ability - I think the highest position he ever  
attained in public life was as Lieutenant

Plymouth Mass.

Sept. 13 1895

Dear Mr Stockton,

The great irregularity of our mail & late must be my excuse for delay in answering your note of the 3d.

I congratulate you heartily on your coming service afloat, in charge I do give a yacht as

the "Yorktown." I shall take a new interest in the newspaper notes of the movements of the "Yorktown" for the next two years.

We started from Castine Aug. 24, intending to get as far as Newport; but we have had very poor cruising weather: calms and fog. So we have had to abandon the idea of getting around Cape Cod.

I return proof of your preface, and thank you very cordially for your mention of my name. You overstate my share in the matter, however. I wish I had a small corner, somewhere between the covers, to tell how completely the book is your own work.

Please give the regards of the MacLane family to the Mikado, when you

call on time. We all  
hope you will have a  
thoroughly agreeable cruise.

Very sincerely yours

S. H. MacCormac

The young ladies ask  
very particularly to be  
remembered. They are  
enjoying the repose of  
Plymouth today.

I know you have left  
Newport, but I suppose this  
will find you.

40) Governor of Rhode Island, a not very important position in a not over important State. ~~He~~  
~~I believe~~ his duties were confined to that of  
the Presidency of the Senate of the State with  
the possibility of becoming Governor of the ~~the~~ Governor  
~~of the State~~ left the State which considering  
the size of the State was ~~not~~ a difficult thing  
to do refrain from doing.

The general reputation of Governor Lawrence  
was that of a personage who was very  
tenacious of his rights and rather enjoyed  
and sought ~~suits at law~~ litigation than avoided them.  
My personal impression of him when I met  
him was <sup>as I have said</sup> that of an exceptional learned  
and courteous man whose career in the  
diplomatic service should have given him  
much greater distinction and position than  
that actually attained by him.

It was a source of great disappointment  
to me and to my classmates of the class  
of 1865 that we were not permitted to  
take part in the ~~Civil~~ war except ~~as~~  
our experience in <sup>and tenure of office</sup> organizing Fort Adams  
and ~~as~~ <sup>in</sup> the pursuit of the ~~Confederate~~ <sup>vanois</sup> Confe-  
derate Steamers Florida, Galahassie and  
Tecum. The service afloat in the private  
vessels of the Naval Academy in the various  
attending these pursuits was considered  
however by the Navy Department as service  
aboard in the <sup>Civil</sup> war and I with others  
of the class was awarded the <sup>Civil</sup> War medal  
~~of the last war~~ which gave me the retirement  
allowment of that war and made me  
eligible as an original member to the  
Military Order of the Loyal Legion, to which I  
belong <sup>as a member of</sup> in connection with the Commandery  
of the District of Columbia.

We were turned down from in the Harbor  
in the summer of 1865 from Gardner's Bay  
to the Chesapeake and then anchored in the  
mouth of the Patuxent River. Here we enjoyed  
all of the good things of the Chesapeake Bay and  
adjacent shores. There were one or two places  
at in the Patuxent which had not been  
inhabited during the war and which were  
~~fully~~ ~~part~~ full of peaches, peard,  
apples and other fruit, ~~to~~ to be had for  
the picking while the abundance of fish  
game and oysters gave us food fit for the  
gods. Perhaps the malaria attack I  
had after graduation was due to the  
exposure at in the Patuxent -

From the Patuxent we proceeded to Annapolis  
and were transferred there to the Double  
Ender Womeric, to be quartered until our  
days in connection with the Academy  
were over. We had still one more  
of examination to pass and there on the  
25th day of ~~October~~ September 1865 <sup>was we recd Annapolis</sup>  
Certificates of graduation <sup>dated Oct. 25/65 at a later date</sup>, July signed by the  
members of the Academic Board, headed by  
Rev. Comwall David D. Park, <sup>we</sup> ~~had~~ <sup>left</sup>  
~~the Naval Academy~~ and went to our  
homes to await orders as members of  
the active service of the U. S. Navy.

After a stay at home in Phoenixville of about ten days <sup>after departure from the Naval Academy</sup>, I was ordered on the 7th of October 1865 to the U.S. S. Bacchante at the Navy Yard Philadelphia. As a midshipman. The Bacchante had started on a trip to the Pacific but owing to a serious break in the machinery she had to return to the Navy Philadelphia for prolonged repairs. She was commanded by Commander John Guest, with Lieutenant Comdr Geo. B. White as executive officer. Lieut Comdr White was temporarily in command when I reported and I commanded my acquaintanceship which ripened into a friendship which continued until his death many years afterward at Washington D.C. The other principal officers were Lieuts J. S. Brown, H. J. Blake, Mr. L. Johnson, with Ensigns D. Caswell and G. J. Davis whom I had known at the Naval Academy. The Surgeon D. Huchting and the 3<sup>d</sup> Asst. Eng Chas. H. Manning I met afterward from time to time in later years. Manning who retired at an early period made a high reputation in connection ~~as~~ with the superintendence of extensive mills in a New Hampshire manufacturing town -

My messmates and fellow midshipmen were all class mates, Bill, Gurnier, Vaughan, and Oscar White. Bill & Gurnier died early in life. Vaughan resigned and his whereabouts is unknown while Oscar White resigned and went to Texas and is I believe still living.

43) As a result of my cruise in the Merrimac  
and particularly while at anchorages in the  
Chesapeake Bay and the mouth of the Potomac  
I had malignant fever and jaundice and after  
having been on the Waccamaw three months  
and after two periods of sick leave I was  
detached from her and placed on sick  
leave which continued for about two  
months - after having reported myself as fit  
for duty I was ordered to the Apprecedent  
Ship Sabine, an R.S. private slatormed at  
New London, but after a period of five days  
I was detached and ordered to the U.  
S. S. Chattanooga at the Navy Yard, Philada.  
I reported for duty on the 23<sup>d</sup> of February 1866  
and after a delay of nearly three months at  
Philadelphia, which was enjoyable for me  
at my age and at that time, the ship  
was finally put into commission May 16<sup>th</sup>  
1866 with Captain J. P. M'Kenney as Com-  
manding Officer and Lieut. Comr. James H. Gillis  
as Executive Officer, the Lieutenants were Geo.  
M. Bucke, Fred. Stokes, A. H. McCormick, F. J.  
Harte and Walter Abbott. Of the other Officers  
with whom I was associated in those days  
besides Lieut. <sup>Na. Am.</sup> A. H. Parker, <sup>Na. Am.</sup> P. Keen  
H. A. Bartlett USMC, <sup>appr. of Am. Ass.</sup> Geo. W. Melville  
and my classmates and messmates - Chas. H. Block  
Gooley Stabler, Geo. Talcott, Chas. D. Gossard, Sam'l. F. Baird  
Frank H. Parker, Thos. P. Wilson, A. S. How, A. H. Vail  
Thos. Perry, and J. K. P. Ragsdale. Of these only How  
and myself still are living both Retired Admirals  
of long standing. Samuel F. Baird a man of quiet  
manner and solid attainment, reposed as a hermit

144) Studied law and became a successful practitioner in Indiana. I was unable to ascertain anything of him when I was planning for the fifteenth reunion of our class in 1915 and I presumed he has passed away, all of the rest died in the service except Frank Parker who resigned and was for a time in the merchant service.

The Chattanooga was a large, long, wooden vessel, a spar deck Cruiser, built to pursue the rebel Cruisers, and by model and presumably by machining fast enough to outpace them and strong enough to capture or sink them. Her hull was built by the Crumps of Philadelphia and her engines by Menck and Son of the same city. She made several trial trips, but as her engines were of heavy construction and short acting they were rather of an experimental nature. Several breakages of consequence occurred when the heavy masses of machinery moved suddenly.

Part of the time of the boat trip was spent off Chester Penna and the Midshipmen were honorably entertained by Genl. Genl. G. T. Beale a former marine officer who lived in the old Palmer House on Chester Avenue. This house was occupied by Commodore David Porter in 1812 and the frigate Essex was fitted out in the creek near his house before it started on the famous cruise in the Pacific which ended up in its capture off Valparaiso by the British pirates. The two daughters of Genl. Beale who were then quite young were active in the entertainment of the Midshipmen. They afterward became very prominent in social life in America, the eldest marrying Mr. Buckmaster, ~~Benn~~, at one time Ambassador from Russia to the United States and the younger daughter marrying Mr. H. H. Chaney the owner of the Washington Daily Post and a

45) the Amherst Engineer and who was a  
prominent citizen of Washington - D. C. After our  
various trial trips we returned to our berth at  
the Navy Yard at Philadelphia for repair  
and overhauling of the machinery of the ship -  
While there an epidemic of what appeared  
to be cholera suddenly broke out in the ship  
and seven deaths occurred, which were  
lucky among the enlisted men. After considerable  
delay we were started on the third great  
trip but off Chester we anchored on account  
of some breakage in the machinery. After a stay  
<sup>on Aug. 10th 1866</sup>  
there ~~left~~ a number of the midshipmen  
lucky among the number were detached from  
the <sup>"Whichever"</sup> Chattanooga and ordered to duty on board  
the ~~Academy~~ fitting out at the Navy Yard  
Baltimore. The ~~Academy~~ Midshipmen was a sister ship  
to the ~~Academy~~ a vessel to which I was  
ordained after graduation from the Naval Academy  
Midshipmen Black, Talcott, Ruggles and myself  
were the detachment assigned to the  
Midshipmen. We arrived in Boston on the  
14th of August and reported at the Navy  
Yard to Admiral Strongham and Captain  
Commodore Sands of the Navy Yard. We found  
that the Midshipmen was to be commanded  
by Commander E. Simpson who was for a  
time Commandant of midshipmen at Newport  
Armed Const. Thos. L. Swan, another  
officer who was Instructor at the Academy  
in my time was Executive Officer -  
The proposed destination of the Midshipmen  
was the North Pacific.

This was my first visit to Boston and  
I was awaiting the commissioning of the  
Midshipmen we stayed mostly at the old  
Revere House under pleasant circumstances.

On the 18<sup>th</sup> of August the Mohican was put  
in commission and we moved on board and  
started our mess on the 23<sup>rd</sup> of August in a  
small shanty with no bunks, lockers for our  
clothes and hammocks for one bed.. Our  
sailing orders came on the 29<sup>th</sup>, our first  
designated port being St. Thomas en route  
to San Francisco. The Mohican sailed on her  
course on the 6<sup>th</sup> of September 1866 with the  
following roster of officers

Commander - E. Simpson

Lient Com & 1st Off - Thos. L. Swain

Navigator - Lient. Com<sup>r</sup> G. A. Hayward

Actg Master - E. S. Goodwin, John Rivers and F. A.  
O'Connor, Actg. Ensign J. B. McKeever, Paymaster  
Geo. Martin, Chief Engineer Henry Moore,  
A. S. Knight, Mchtn. C. H. Clark, En. Jacott, Ch  
Steward - J K R. Nagdale,

Engines Saml. Gross, Edward Lewis, Gunner  
Lewis - Chamberlain - Blakemore -

Capt. Clerk - Seth Hartwell

Bosman - Harding

Carpenter A. O. Goodson.

The first night out we crowded with a  
schooner without ~~very~~<sup>serious</sup> damage to  
either craft. On crossing the Gulf stream we  
had bad weather and the ship proved very  
uncomfortable in the rough sea. We  
went through our sea experience, especially  
my self with very unmerciful discomfort.  
The ship proved to be but a moderate  
sailor; as she was placed under sail alone  
when a fair wind was prevailly. It  
was found necessary on account of light

47) and contrary winds to fit under steam and  
the propeller was bound and steam used. As  
we were at this time well south we found  
our quarters uncomfortably close and hot,  
our proximity to the engine room increased  
the heat, the fumes and general discomfort.  
The mess table occupying the entire enclosure  
slavery was not a place to cause idleness  
at meals, being dark in daytime and  
badly lighted with oil lamps at night.  
What a contrast to the electrically lighted  
mess rooms of the present day with ample  
ventilation and large air ports and sky lights.  
This ship a vessel built before the Civil war  
averaged about seven knots under steam  
alone. We arrived at St. Thomas, in the  
Virgin Islands on the 18th of September. This  
was my first foreign port in my naval  
career.

St. Thomas had a fine though small harbor  
and the view of the town was very attractive  
upon our entering the port. The historic blackbeard  
and blue beard's castle on the hills were very  
prominent and the high rocky ~~sides~~<sup>and</sup>  
sides of the harbor added greatly to the  
surroundings. At this time 1866 St. Thomas  
was very prosperous as a port of call and  
had a number of steamer lines to the Eastern  
West Indies. There were English, French  
and Spanish lines that made this the  
first port of arrival and calling en route  
from Europe to Panama, Cuba and  
Mexico both and the Isthmus of Panama  
White submarine lines went to the Azores,  
Portugal, France, Canada and the

48) Spanish main. St Thomas had the best harbor of the Virgin Islands which were under the dominion of Denmark at the time. It produced little at that time but - bay rum, but its stores were beginning with European articles - for sale taken among the neighboring islands. In the harbor at the time of our arrival there was the "Monongahela" of our navy and an English man-of-war. Our stay was short and we then proceeded to the island of Santa Cruz the most fertile and productive of the Virgin Islands whose sugar and more particularly whose rum were famous the world over.

From Santa Cruz Id. we proceeded to Barbados and then to Maranhão in Brazil at which place we took in coal under considerable difficulty on account of the great rise and fall of the tide.

At Maranhão I had my first application of my limited study of international law. One of the passing boats with its crew and under the charge of one of our midshipmen - Talcott ~~was~~ lying at a stone jetty when two of the crew left the boat and ran into the house pursued by Talcott who fired at them with his revolver in the

49) Open and crowded street. He was speedily arrested and held in the police station for trial for his offenses against international and municipal law. He had attempted the arrest of his men in foreign soil and disturbed the peace of the town by firing a revolver in the ~~club of the city~~ in broad daylight with great danger of all concerned.

Capt. Thompson however took the matter in a different light and demanded the surrender of Tucoto at once and threatened to bombard the town if the demand was not complied with. Tucoto was surrendered but <sup>the</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>an</sup> <sup>Capt. Thompson's</sup> messenger to Brazil, and Watson Webb demanded ~~the~~ removal on account of his high handed action. This ~~as~~ the action of one Commanding Officer was not approved of by the Department but the exact action on the part of the Navy Department was never ~~made~~ known to us.

After leaving Maranhao we stood along the Brazilian Coast steaming against the S.E. trades which drew in along the coast and with our weak steaming power we made poor headway against the sea and wind.

While steaming in the vicinity of Cape San Roque in Northern Brazil, the ship received a sudden shock and the engines came to a stop. The first thought as it was in full

daylight, was that we had struck a shoal or  
 rock, but soundings did not justify that idea,  
 finally the engines were backed and a large  
 mass arose and the surrounding sea was  
 covered with blood. A small whale or large  
 black fish had been struck and drawn  
 by our propeller having been dislodged  
 when the engines were reversed - Un-  
 fortunately the blow had bent one of  
 the piston rods of the engines and the  
 machinery was so damaged that we  
 could not go ahead again. As it was  
 impossible to make repairs on board there  
 was nothing to do but to go back under  
 sail to some port to leeward. The nearest  
 town and port of size with any resources  
 was Ceara or ~~Fortaleza~~, the Capital of  
 the Province of the same name. We made  
 sail and soon reached this port or roadstead  
 where we anchored. We found upon ex-  
 amination of the resources of the place that  
 there were no facilities for the repair of machinery  
 at Ceara or any other port nearer than  
 Pernambuco on the other side of Cape San  
 Roque some distance to the southward and  
 windward of where we were anchored - It  
 was finally decided to send the bent piston  
 rods by the mail steamer nearly due to Per-  
 nambuco and have the repairs effected there

under the supervision of the Chief Engineer of the ship. It was slow work and we remained at Ceara about a month until the ~~bad~~ ~~old~~ ~~rotted~~ wood was repaired and brought back to the ship. Even with the resources of Pernambuco, it was necessary to obtain the needed copper by stripping the metal from the roofing of a church of the place. Ceara was a small place, its anchorage was an open washboard and our stay was a tedious one. The harbor craft to get ashore and what got to the ship were crude rafts manufactured by oars and raft, of the Catamaran type, good sea boats but of indifferent speed and maneuverability. The principal staple in the way of food was of the nature of tropical fruits upon which the slaves of which I was at that time the caterer lived upon, especially crabs and bananas, etc. out of the ships tubs and canned stuff. We surveyed the anchorage and occupied ourselves with drifts and studies, but at best it was tedious work. After our repairs had been effected, we got underway again and arrived off Pernambuco where the bills were paid and we went on Rio de Janeiro and its famous bay and anchorage.

1866.

## Recollections &amp; Part 2

(1)

The Mariner, under the command of Commander Edward Simpson, on board of which I served as a midshipman, entered at the mouth of Rio de Janeiro in 1866. This was my only visit to this beautiful bay and its surrounding country and yet in 1921 fifty five years after the impressive nature of its beauty and the beautiful surroundings remain fresh in my mind. The difference of the Rio of that day and the Rio of this day from the photographs that I have seen and the accounts that I have heard must be very great. The City has been modernized and increased in size, then in 1866 it was the Capital of an Empire and the Court of Dom Pedro III was not unlike the Court of a European Capital of the time, in fact as the reigning monarch was a Bourbon, the Customs & a monarchy and a Court were well known to him and his family. The royal family were of Portuguese origin so far as their American connections were concerned but Rio was a peer of Lisbon as a Capital while the resources of Portugal were meagre compared to those of Brazil at that time the only monarchy in America - since then it has joined the other countries of America and become a Republic in name and reality the only Portuguese speaking Country in the world besides the now Republic of Portugal itself.

The beautiful bay with its superb entrance, the Corcovado, the distant high mountains and the tropical climate and vegetation was a source of delight to us. The Rua de Ouvidor

## Recollections - Part 2

A narrow street the shopping centre of the City had rich shops, some with pearls, diamonds amethysts and topazes which were of the Country though cut I suppose at Europe. Now this narrow street is roofed of stone the rest of the streets of the City, I am told, and used by pedestrians only -

The U.S. S. Juniata was the only American man of war in port, Commanded by Commander Alfred Ward, Rear Admiral Albany, whose son I knew afterwards, one of them in the Army and one in the Navy, the latter being under my command in later years on board the USS Thetis. Our stay in Rio was comparatively short and we soon left for Montevideo on our way to the Pacific.

At Montevideo we found the Admiral Godon, with his flag ship and our stay here was also short, at that time Brazil was at war with Paraguay and there were a number of Brazilian men-of-war at anchor there, as the harbor and anchorage at Buenos Ayres was too shoal to allow the ships to be at convenient distance to the city. Our stay here was short also and we pushed on to the Straits of Magellan principally under sail with head winds and with a small Russian Cruiser in sight - at times bound for the same destination. After a comparatively good passage we entered the Straits of Magellan and were soon anchored off the settlement at Punta Arenas, a Chilean penal settlement the only port of call on the straits. In later years it became a port of call for transatlantic steamers bound for the Pacific.

We met the strong westerly winds in going through the Straits and our Commander being enterprising we went through the inside passages on the West Coast of Patagonia instead of steaming outside against the heavy seas of the Southern Pacific. Occasionally we met in our progress Canoes from Tierra del Fuego with the natives of that desolate land and once or twice some Patagonians in their canoes. We did not find more we met of the strand may sign which we anticipated, as we pushing through the uncharted and uncharted waters we kept under way in daytime alone so we did not delay to have any communication with them! We anchored at night where we could but when we could not we steamed very slowly maintaining our position against the current as best we could. There were many submerged rocks, very often marked by the long kelp or sea weed, but the mythic sounds and channels were a source of danger on account of the uncharted and unknown rocks, and afterwards when they were used by the Pacific Steam Navigation Co. steamers from Europe the losses were 10 great that the inside passages were abandoned and the steamers went out of the Strait of Magellan at the Western entrance and steamed against the heavy seas for Valparaiso and the other great ports of the Pacific Coast. We finally reached the port of Valparaiso the principal sea port of Chile and the port for Santiago the Capital some distance up the

About this time Dec 1<sup>st</sup>, 1866 our class including myself were promoted from Midshipmen to Ensigns. As we had to pass a physical and professional examination before receiving our commissions we continued to serve as midshipmen for some time. The watch offices on the ship were volunteer offices and at Valparaiso the last week in this contingent was made by the Atkinson Dragoon and recognition of Acting Master Goodwin.

Our stay in Valparaiso was a very pleasant one, the Consul being an ex-member of Congress named Clark, who was father of a midshipman in the service. We visited Santiago which was connected with Valparaiso by railway, which was completed by Mr. Henry Meigs a well known American in Chile and Peru and who was also the contractor and builder of the famous Royal RR in Peru which crosses the Andes Mts and reaches Leon de Pasco a mining town famous for its mines worked at present by an American corporation. Santiago is beautifully placed in the mountains at a distance of 115 miles from Valparaiso, besides being the Capital of the Country it is the largest city measured by population, at the time of this visit it must have had about 200,000, Valparaiso the second City in population being then about 15,000. At the time of our visit General Kilpatrick, a famous cavalry leader in our Civil War was the American Minister and he married in Chile the widow of the Archbishop of Santiago, whose sister like Mrs. Kilpatrick herself were famous beauties of the day. I had the pleasure of tea partying

1867

Recollections Part II

5

with the Kilpatrick's and the unnamed brother  
in Valparaiso on board of the Great Steamer  
on board of which the party were returning  
going to the United States. I met Mrs. Kil-  
patrick many years afterward when she was  
a widow residing in the Bronx of New York.  
On my visit to Santiago I met also Mr.  
Henry Meiggs who was living there just  
previous to his departure for Peru.

We went on to Callao the principal  
sea port of Peru and the port of departure  
from which city it is but a few miles  
distant. Our stay was short at Callao but  
I remember a very pleasant visit to Lima  
which was then in a very bushy state,  
and the principal Plaza opposite the  
Cathedral was a delightful Sunday evening at  
night with its fountains and the music  
which accompanied the play of waters.  
From Callao we proceeded northwards to  
Panama where we fell in with the flag  
ship Saracen flying the flag of Rear  
Admiral Gustavus H. Scott, and we had  
our necessary examinations and received  
Our commissions as Ensigns. I was quite  
bright in appearance and being introduced  
to Admiral Scott and congratulated by him  
on my promotion I informed him that I  
had been waiting a long time for my commission  
upon which he responded that I did look  
after for some reason this was the pendant  
of a story by Frank Cook an old friend of  
mine, which was one of the many told by him  
and made his fame as a taconteur.

1867)

Recollections. Part 2<sup>d</sup>

6

From Panama we steamed north to Acapulco in Mexico, a beautiful and well protected harbor. After coaling there we left for San Francisco and as there were practically no winds to help us when under sail the Commanding Officer, Capt. Tomlin stood off shore to beat the N.W. winds of the North Pacific to get into our proper latitudes. We were however becalmed for a long while and this with an broken crank shaft caused a passage of 54 days from Acapulco to San Francisco, a passage made under steam now in a few days. As we were stranded in machinery and found ourselves off the Golden Gate ~~sister~~ in a dead calm, we anchored outside and sending word in by a fisherman, we were towed in by a Revenue Cutter. During our passage around to the Pacific in a most ignominious manner, our long passage and diminished rations made us welcome however all the more the bountiful markets of San Francisco, which was even then ~~justly~~ famous for its fruits, meats and vegetables. California then was reached most comfortably by steamer the large side wheel steamers of the Pacific Mail S. S. Co. which was then in the hey day of its prosperity. It was before the day of the Pan Transcontinental Railway and the isolation of the Coast from the States made it some what primitive but also gave it a character greatly different from its early gold seeking days and different also from its present times of close connection.

with the rest of the Country. The society of the State was largely Southern and altogether delightful and the colonies that used to gather about the dining tables of the Occidental Hotel had a fascination which has never been established since. Many charming and cultured people were here in California in those days who found it a delightful place for a residence and almost exasperating place for the re-establishment of friends lost in the Civil war. I had letters to a number of prominent people and the Mohican was had to undergo extensive repairs both in San Francisco, Oakland and Alameda, as well as at the Navy Yard Mare Is. - I found delightful friends and acquaintances which were more in changed times always made California and San Francisco and its vicinity a most delightful station for me in the future. I have made San Francisco the starting point for three of my cruises and the Pacific has been my crossing ground from Cape Horn to the mouth of the Mackenzie River in the Arctic ocean and my naval life in connection with my cruises there has been as I look back a most happy one. Good running had become

a secondary matter in those days, and wheat and fruit growing were to the front but I feel then as I do now that California is an Empire in its resources, such one in turn assuming a predominance, but eclipsed

to him by others. The Gold mining, wheat and wood lots, fruit, wines, raisins, petroleum and other products come to the front and remaining at the front with relative changes & caused by Railway development, ~~Peculiar~~ <sup>Sea</sup> commerce and irrigation, and doubtless in due time Cotton and wool will bring the day of textile development. In the mean time the climate has brought and will bring health seekers and those who desire for one reason or another to avoid the rigorous Climate of the Atlantic and mid Western States. The Chinese who were at one time a rather large element in the population, especially after the first overland Railway had been finished, have diminished in number and the troublesome element seems at present writing to be the Japanese.

The Overland Railway, made continuous by the junction of the Union Pacific and the Central Pacific was opened to traffic during my time in the Pacific and I was destined to go home in that way.

Mrs. Van Swindle and her half sister Mrs. Murchison who had been a ward of my father when I was a boy, made me acquainted with some very pleasant people who gave me an insight into life in San Francisco and its vicinity from 1866 to 1869. Our Crossing in the Moleman was limited to a short one to Acapulco, La Paz and the West Coast

1867

Recollections & 2<sup>d</sup> part

9

of Mexico. The Admiral in command of the Squadron when we arrived was Rear Admiral Henry G. Foote, he was relieved at a later date by Rear Admiral Thomas F. Turner a Philadelphian, not unknown to the service and at one time the commanding officer of the New Ironsides.

Eventually as the Monitor needed extensive repairs, we were transferred to the Mohongo, a double ended ~~eventually~~ frigate during the Civil War, a paddle wheeler, and with comfortable quarters and better fitted for cruising in the tropical and sub-tropical regions. By this time we had, by the discharge of the volunteer officers, become watch officers and our places in the steerage were taken by midshipmen graduated at a late date from the Naval Academy. They were a fine set of young men, some of whom became well known and distinguished in naval and civil life. Mch<sup>n</sup> Henry B. Mansfield, afterward an Rear Admiral, Jacob W. Miller, who escaped and became well known in connection with the Naval militia of New York State and with the proposed Nicaragua Canal, Tidm. Richard Bush who died a Captain on the Relief List. These three I became associated with in later life but at the time of this writing they have all passed away.

We were finally sent to Honolulu in the Mohongo redressing the lack awama and removing

there for a period of seven months. At this time  
the Hawaiian Islands formed an independent  
King under a native King who had been  
was of the reigning dynasty. The people were  
as a rule Christianized and civilized by the  
efforts of American missionaries, whose sons  
and others for a time formed the Cabinet  
of the King. At any time of my stay  
there, the Cabinet was not particularly in  
sympathy w<sup>t</sup> the missionaries and  
Kamehama V was on the throne and his  
Cabinet ministers, all whites, were represented  
by a Frenchman, a Scotman, an Englishman  
who had married into the royal family  
and one or more Americans. The govern-  
ment was a fairly capable one and the  
island not over prosperous was however  
well governed. At that time Honolulu, the  
principal seaport and Capital, situated upon  
the island of Oahu, was a rendezvous for  
whalers who came down from the Arctic  
and shipped home to New Bedford and  
elsewhere, the oil and whalebone that  
resulted from their northern cruises. At one  
time a ship came in laden with furs  
and particularly seal skins from the far  
islands of the Bering sea consigned to Wallen  
Haven & Co which was the most noted  
of those celebrated islands and which was  
the beginning of the outset of the afterwards  
famous Alaska Commercial Company of San  
Francisco.

While I was in the Hawaiian Islands several attempts were made looking towards annexation with the United States but the efforts were turned towards the making of reciprocal arrangements with respect to trade with the United States. This being finally effected, an era of prosperity set in especially with respect to sugar, many plantations of sugar cane were started and the planters buying "Tons of Ornamenaries" became very wealthy and the island prosperous. This development however soon occurred after my departure from the islands. The American residents were particularly hospitable to us and made the island a pleasant place for our stay. There was more or less political intrigue going on all the time with a view to making the island a dependency of some great power, the United States, Great Britain and France in turn being involved by various parties almost ending in foreign residents.

The excursions made a very interesting cruise during our stay among the islands - to Niihan, Kauai, Maui and the Island of Hawaii. At Maui we visited the plantation of Captain Maser on the slopes of one of the extinct volcanoes and at Hawaii whose port of Hilo was our anchorage from where we visited the great crater of Kilaeua which

placed on the side of Mauna Loa was almost always in a state of volcanic activity except when the two greater volcanoes, Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea were themselves in eruption. These two volcanoes were over 18,000 feet in altitude and were the two highest mountains in the Pacific archipelagoes and insular territories. The ride from Hilo to Kilauea, which was quite a long one and took the most of the day on horseback, was over rough lava beds broken by a rest at one mid way point, where our aches and stiffness were kneaded out by an ancient Dame by the process of massage known locally as the lumi-lumi. The elevation of the Kilauea inn on the brink of the crater, was about 8,000 feet and gave an excellent climate. We were well cared for and the native strawberries although a little sulphurated were not a bad by - product. The trip over the crater into which we descended was quite interesting and a few cans were vibrating but no eruption took place, at times the crater about 8 (Eight) miles in diameter is turned into a molten lake of lava, but as there had been so recently an eruption of the larger mountains, the crater of Kilauea seemed to have been largely drained and consequently quiescent at the time of our visit.

At Hilo, which was then still a rendezvous for whaling vessels, we received much kind hospitality from the Revd Titus Coan, a missionary for that section of the Country. He was very well read in Hawaiian matters and had a very considerable collection of the leaves and woods of the country and also various specimens of "peles hair" which was from the early period considered to be part of the hair of Pele, the goddess of the volcanos. It was really formed by the effect of the strong winds upon liquid drops of lava and was very delicate and fine in its hair-like texture.

We visited various other places but only passed by Kealakekua Bay where Capt. Cook, the famous navigator was killed by the natives. The most part of our stay however was passed at Honolulu and the trip up the Waimea Valley became a familiar one to us. It ended - the valley - abruptly at the Pali a famous cliff and in early days a defense to the approach from the south to Honolulu. It is now surrounded easily by a road that zig-zags up its face. The principal part of Honolulu situated by the harbor front was along the ascending valley across which at a certain distance the Ianslators from the north, the windward and west side of the island, seem to stand stationary, so much so that the direction to several residences had to be pointing from as up the Valley with first east and then west to the right or left.

One night while at anchor in Honolulu we felt a wave like drawn in the harbor and the shooting of water which aroused our attention and to which at first we ascribed no cause other than Hawaii. The harbor water acted as if the island had actually been tilted and rocked themselves. In those days the steamer to San Francisco made monthly trips, there was no telegraphic cable or wireless communication and it was some time before we learned of the earthquake wave at Arica in Peru which was accompanied by a heavy tidal wave, which sent the "water" "a double end" here the mounds up into the country and caused a wave which extended over the Pacific, reaching on a diminished wave the coast of Japan.

At the expiration of seven months we were relieved at Honolulu, by the "Ossipee" and returned to San Francisco and the Navy Yard there id. Com<sup>r</sup> Simpson was relieved by Com<sup>r</sup> Stephen B. Luce and went to San Fran by Lieut. Com<sup>r</sup> Theodore F. Kane, both well known to us as Officers of the Naval Academy when we were midshipmen at Newport, R. I. The rest of our cruising was along the west coast of Mexico, La Paz, Mazatlan, Guaymas, Acapulco and down San Blas. We had a very interesting trip from San Blas inland to Tepic a provincial Capital, part by stage and part by horseback. Here we met some of the Bascon family and an "exiled" American, a former Postmaster and Tamang Sachem, Isaac V. Fowler who was here a superintendent of a Cotton Mill in Tepic.

Recollections - Part 2d

(15)

At Tepic I learned the ~~Danza~~ dompa Habanera, a Spanish American Dance, in a cabin and by the light of the moon. I saw also my first full night and up the mountains in Tepic met a number of San Francisco whose interest called them there and who adapted themselves to the customs of the country with facility. The Misses Walker Shaw was among the number. Mrs. Webster afterwards married a Spanish Officer. Mrs. Juanita married an American. I never saw either of them again so far as I can reconstruct.

We were engaged in one port Magallan in receiving on board silver both in bags of silver dollars and in the shape of silver bars. This silver was to be carried to San Francisco to various banks, for at that time the communication by steamer was uncertain and unreliable and the Captain & men-of-war to the British Navy and one own were allowed to carry silver as freight, with a percentage for the Captain and for the owners and for the revenue fund. The export silver Mexican dollars was allowed of the export tax was paid but the silver in bars and uncoined was not allowed to be sent out of the country. At night however a canoe laden with bars of silver would float alongside and a loud whisper of "plata" was heard and then a silver treasure not duly weighed would be lowered and the silver hoisted on board and stowed in the store rooms & the cabin of the Captain. Although in a way the silver trade was allowed by the "Articles of war of the navy" that it was not permitted by the laws of Mexico and the smuggling was unsatisfactory and not a regular proceeding.

1868-1869

Recollections Part 2

16

Returning to San Francisco after this cruise the Monong was put out of commission and we were transferred to the Vanderbilt as a receiving ship and nominally attached to the Acroppe which vessel was under repairs. I met Edward V-Lansdale at that time who had come out in the Oregon as a clerk to Captain Emmons and a friendship resulted that lasted all of our lives to the present writing. Capt. Salmon had relieved Capt. Emmons and he with his wife had on board of the Vanderbilt at that time my father and my sister Margaret and my mother came out for a trip to California, the overland railroad having been finished. I enjoyed immensely having them there after my long separation with my family - they had to go home before my time was up and I remained for some months later before I was ordered home. In the mean time I had been promoted to be a master and finally a Lieutenant so my cruise in the Pacific gave me years in the three years from the grade of midshipman to that of Lieutenant the most rapid promotion that I ever had.

In the Naval Service.

When I finally went home I met and travelled with a party consisting of Mr. Wm B. Ogden who was President of the Chicago and North Western RR a connecting link with the Union Pacific Railroad and his Chairman was the Moses Wheeler

1869

## Reconstruction Part 2.

17

This party made our trip homeward very pleasant and as in those early days the stations for meals were at the first part of the journey very crude, we were all provided with an excellent basket obtained from the hotel which gives us excellent red wine for the sandy deserts of Nevada and Utah. My Cousin Mrs. Russell was in a general way under my charge but she left at Chicago in fact the Ocean having died the same, but to state to day as we approached Hastings I found my brother and sister in one train so we all went home together arriving at Phenixville in due time and made a complete household.

Shortly after my arrival home my sister Anna married Dr. Henry Clay Monroe and took up her residence as a wife of a County Doctor in Pughtown in rural Chester County on a farm. I made several visits during my stay at home and to our general satisfaction I was ordered an Only at the Navy Yard Philadelphia, part of the time living in Philadelphia and part of the time at home which was about twenty seven miles from Philadelphia. Socially I saw a little of Philadelphia, as I made my first and I think probably my last appearance on the amateur Dramatic Stage at the house of Dr. M. E. Mc Nea in what was known as "big Breezy Place"; Mrs. Mc Nea was a Miss Helen Dwyer and an aunt of the present Secretary of the Navy - Mr. Brown. Dwyer - I hardly can recall my fellow actors - Mr. Morgan Lansdale; a brother of Ed Lansdale was one Mr. Miss Spackman, a Miss Josephine or Miss Griffith I however remember and very pleasantly

1870

Recollections Part 2

18

I came to the conclusion however that I was not well fitted as an actor, even upon the amateur stage and the best fine play was my first and last as well as most ambitious drama in which I took part.

My official stay at the Navy Yard was as very pleasant one Admiral Murray was in charge and with his wife afforded a pleasant house here for us all. Capt Thos. C. Harris, Captain of the yard was also a kindly and efficient officer, Comdr Gov. B. White who was the Executive Officer of the Nacotah during my short connection with her, Com<sup>r</sup> Bancroft Gherardi, whom I served with considerable dist. Com<sup>r</sup> Whithead, whom I had known before, and several other charming men, officers who had distinguished themselves during the Civil War, who had married early and who were as a rule unmarried.

As I was of course a very young lieutenant my stay on shore was short and in 1870 I was ordered to the H. S. S. Congress then fitting out at the Navy Yard for her first cruise. This vessel was originally designed during the war as a vessel to cruise against the Confederate blockade. The war ended before she was launched as the "Bushwhacker" and afterwards she was renamed the Congress, the <sup>second</sup> ~~first~~ vessel of that name in the navy, the most famous one being the Argyle Congress built at Portsmouth in 1799 ~~and~~, which served in early days in the Mediterranean, took part in the war of 1812 and the war against the Barbary States and was finally broken up at Norfolk Virginia in 1836 - The Congress which I joined

1870

Recollections Part 2

(179)

In 1870 was built of wood, of green lumber and  
made but one cruise which was a long one and  
must have lasted five years, for of these years  
she was my home and with her I lived the  
longest period in any one vessel. I was a hunter -  
ant on board, a watch officer all the time,  
and cruised in her in our home waters, in the  
West Indies and Greenland and finally was detached  
from her in the Mediterranean. A water color of  
this ship was made in Naples, a frigate, and  
now hangs in the living room of our home, forty  
years after it was painted by a local painter.  
"Aho, its colors are bright as ever and it is in  
an excellent state of preservation". ~~The~~

The Congress originally built for speed, was of an  
iron model, and intended for a fore & aft rig &  
a flush deck; but as the need of these  
was over come, the Port was closed, she was  
under the Porte regime, given a gun deck and  
a ship rig and at times made her passage  
under sail, with her top galed screen but in  
a horizontal position. The gun deck made her a  
very comfortable ship, in fact probably the most  
comfortable one that I was ever attached to in  
my career, except possibly the ~~the~~ flag ship I  
had in my short cruise on the French coast,  
the Tennessee, an armored cruiser whose name  
was changed to the <sup>City</sup> Memphis and while under  
that name off the ~~coast~~ of St Domingo was  
broken by a huge wave while at anchor.  
After so long a service in the Congress, with a pleasant  
though changeless mind and a subordinate the same day left

1870

## Reconnections - Part 2

(20)

The Commanding Officer of the Congress was Col. James  
Napoleon B. Harrison, the Executive Officer was Lieut. Col.  
Rodrick J. McCook, Lieut Col. Nathan A. Greene  
was Navigator, and the Watch Officers as I remember  
them were Lieut. G. B. Thomas, Lieut Col. Securing Lieut  
Lieut J. V. D. Breckin  
W<sup>m</sup> Watts, Master Joseph Buckley & Ensign H. Ward

Mr. Liveron L. J. Bogart, Paymaster G. Cockman and the  
Chief Engineer W.G. Breckin, P. Act. Engineer Mrs. W. Titche,

various changes in the water from time to time.

After fully fitting out at Philadelphia we were ordered to Boston to take on board the Com-  
modore for 7 Greene and his staff preparatory  
for going to the station of the West Indies

Out stay at Boston was pleasant and as the  
Commodore lived in Brookline and his Secretary  
Mr. Prescot also lived there we came to be on  
friendly terms with various families on Pleasant  
St. Brookline more or less wintered and on  
friendly terms with the Greens. The Whitingys  
were next door to the Greens, and also  
a family of Stearns. Mr. Whitney was the  
father of W. C. Whitney who afterward in Mr.  
Cleveland's first administration became Secretary  
of the Navy. On 9 the Miss Stearns married  
Capt. Blodget of the Congress, the daughter of the  
Commodore Green married Mr. Henry M. Whitney  
prominent in Boston financial affairs - Capt.  
G. W. Lovell was Commodore Green's Chaplain  
and kept many his flag lieutenant.

The Company with Commodore Greene & Staff left Boston for Key West and made that the head quarters of the Division of the Atlantic Station. During the stay of the Company in Key West, a hurricane occurred which created considerable havoc in the harbor. The Tuscarora under Commander Wm Mayo went aground and a medium steamer from Tampa bay bound for Havana sunk outside the harbor, I went out with a volunteer boat crew and went to the scene of the remains to attempt to save the but without finding anybody in the ship, only eight. Found exposure Capt. Stansbury, who went to sea in his wet clothes in the cabin, was attacked with pneumonia and died shortly afterwards. His place was taken by Capt. Wm Mayo of the Tuscarora a small Midshipman and he remained in command until some time later when he was relieved by Capt. H. K. Dauphin. Capt. R. S. Crook was detached to the and still later became Capt. S. A. M. Early -

While we at Key West the Franco-German war broke out and the majority of Havana between the French Corvette Bouvet and the German Corvette Meteor took place which was practically a drawn fight and the Meteor returned to Havana and remained there until the end of the war. As the German Navy was very small, the officers of the Meteor had rapid promotion after the war. Knorr became the head of the German Navy and Bendemann became the Vice Admiral in command of the Second Fleet, years later when I came and the

Kentucky on that station. While the Major was in Havana, the City of Paris surrendered to the Germans and there was great rejoicing and jubilee on the Major in Havana - he happened to be in Havana at that time -

After a stay at Key West we were ordered to Samana Bay, Santo Domingo where we remained a considerable time as the question of the annexation of Santo Domingo was under ~~other~~ discussion and negotiations. Santo Domingo was opened to the United States and Samana Bay was proposed as a naval station for the United States, neither which were consummated and by the annexation of Porto Rico and the subsequent purchase of the Virgin Islands the Major has become of little interest - The bay of Guantanamo comes better as a naval base and a pumping port on the route to the Panama Canal - these matters were known outcomes of the Spanish-American war and the World War.

We met the Commission which consisted of

Senator B. F. Wade, Mr. Andrew White and Dr. Samuel G. Howe from time to time, as they were carried around and about the island by the "Nantucket". The project met with the opposition of Senator Carl Schurz and was on the whole ~~was~~ defeated - It was Mr. White's first trial of diplomatic life, as he was then President of Cornell University - and I met him later on life at which he used to refer to his Dominican experience with great interest -

Among other things we were expected to do was to assist in keeping President Baez in power during the negotiations with the part of the United States and we landed a party at least once on the North of San Domingo

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## Recollections Part 2.

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In anticipation of an attack by mercantile parties against the Riaz administration and party -

Finally we were detached from the North Atlantic Fleet and the ship was ordered north to Boston where the Commodore Greene & hauled down the flag & Com<sup>r</sup>-flag was raised by Capt. Sampson and Lt. Com<sup>r</sup>-Sampson was ordered to the ship as the Executive Officer. The ship was then ordered to New York harbor to await the arrival of the Grand Duke Alexis accompanied by an escorting squadron. The Grand Duke was to make a tour of America and coming over the Squadron to the three ships became scattered and came in to Sandy Hook one by one after we had become tired out waiting its arrival. The Russian Navy was very backward then as it had always been and its movements were closely compared with the movements of an English, French or American Squadron. We learned the flag of Vice-Admiral Rowan while we acted as the flagship of the Reception Squadron.

After the reception and festivities of the Captain which included a ball at the Navy Yard and one in ~~house~~ New York we were detached from this duty, landed our guns and prepared for a cruise to Arctic waters to provision and start the Arctic vessel under the command of W. Hall a certain expedition which we were to meet at Disco Greenland. On our way north we went into St. John's Newfoundland and were detained there and had a most enjoyable stay there. The Governor had taken ~~themselves~~ a ride and his reception was combined with

1871

## Recollections Part 20 -

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hospitalities to ourselves and we were entertained at a ball and dances and remained the guests on board of the Congress - we finally reached Puerto Rico and started the ship - the Alert I believe - of P-Hull and bade farewell to the expedition which failed to accomplish its object to the north pole. The Hamps, Boromys, Frasers and others were very kind to us and I met portions of the families later in Bermuda, Ant London in later years. Upon our return to New York we were fitted out for a cruise in the Mediterranean and the ship was filled at with officers and men making a contrast to the meagre numbers of the West Indies.

Chocowicia  
Cupressus 1<sup>st</sup> 1873  
Marinus 1<sup>st</sup> 1875  
Sequoia 2<sup>d</sup> 1880  
Nuts - 1889  
Cord - 1892

Yosemite - 1895-1897

Rev. F. Anthony - 1898-1900 -

Cal - 1899  
Kentucky - 1901-1903  
Lemon 1903-1906

Admiral 1906

Hay West - 1906-1907  
Rehns Oct. 13. 1907  
Lemon City - 1908  
Z.D. - 1908  
Rev. S. White - 1910-1918



~~was still standing~~ 10

Near by at the intersection of Race Avenue and 13th St., or at an open space including that junction was many years ago in the early days of Philadelphia a common, partly covered by sheds, this space established ~~for~~ <sup>by</sup> the early Quakers of the City, for the out-of-town Quakers, who drove in from outlying points to attend the annual meeting of that sect, and <sup>in this area</sup> quartered their teams and belongings. At this place also, Benjamin Franklin, with his son William, made his ~~elec~~ <sup>electric</sup> kite flying during an electrical storm and drew from the clouds and the heavens the electricity, <sup>this</sup> establishing the connection, and making of this <sup>experiment</sup> ~~operation~~, a scientific ~~know~~ <sup>conclusion</sup>, which became famous the world over, and for all time.

~~My father whose early years were spent in business, was from his youth of a very religious nature and naturally when the opportunity occurred, determined to~~

To enter the ministry of the Protestant Episcopal Church. He underwent a course of Study and training at the time of the formation and making of the institution which became known as the Philadelphia Divinity School afterwards situated in West Philadelphia and now being re-built and enlarged in that section of the City. Among its professors was the Rev. Dr James May who from 1861 to 1863 was Rector of the Church and Parson at the "Oaks" about five miles from Evansburg. Here he was buried and St. Paul's Memorial Church was made a memorial to him and to his singularly pure and holy life.

While my father was a lay reader and before his ordination he was called to take charge of the combined parishes of St James' Episcopal and St Peter's church Phoenixville, these two churches being combined at that time under one Rector. His ordination to the Diaconate followed at the proper interval to the Priest hood. He then moved to the Rectory of St. James' Church at Evansburg and assumed the charge of the parishes.

At that time - 1858 - I was a lad of thirteen - and the transition from a ~~cat~~ boy to one in the country was very great, especially as the clergymen's son in

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congregation. In addition to the property about the church and burying ground there was belonging to the Parish a glebe or church farm consisting of as I remember over one hundred acres. Although this farm was rented or cultivated and harvested in shares, still there was a good deal to be done about the stable and barn and kitchen garden which gave me an insight as to a farmer's life which was both practical and healthy, but not stimulating in many ways. However I think the life in and about the Recky and my walks to and from the Freeland Academy gave me a constitution and a hardiness which allows me to read to you this paper while in my seventy seventh year.

Afterward the land composing the glebe was subdivided into lots of various size and the farming ceased to interest me as my father had his second service on Sunday at Phoenixville a horse and carriage was necessary and it was used under certain circumstances to meet the train at Norristown or Phoenixville. Under ordinary circumstances the trip to and from Norristown was made by the daily stage to and from that railway terminus, which carried the daily mail and the newspapers from Philadelphia.

Methudists. The post office was then established at an inn at Reckonien Bridge about a mile distant. And just beyond, <sup>junction of</sup> the Ridge Turnpike and the Germantown pike which after their junction became a single road known as, I believe the Reading pike. At that time Evansburg consisted of twenty four houses, in which resided some <sup>heads</sup> trades people, retired farmers and <sup>others</sup> ~~wooded~~ people. There was also a physician, Mr. Rose Davis, who practiced medicine in Evansburg and the surrounding country. Another resident was Mr. Samuel Patterson, who was the justice of Peace, a man of cultivation and literary talent who had previously held public office in Philadelphia. His house was ~~of~~ the most pretentious one in the village as he was <sup>next to</sup> besides the Rector of St. James the leading man in literary pretensions and cultivation as well as knowledge of the ways of the world. Directly opposite the Rectory was a fine old oak tree which was not only a convenient posting place for the various notices of the neighborhood <sup>and</sup> but also gave a dignity of presence to the village which seemed lacking at the time of my last visit to the place village.

The Rectory at the time of the arrival of my father was rather small especially for the ever growing family of my father, but during my residence <sup>at</sup> Evansburg it was enlarged and we took up residence on the Ridge pike somewhere near the village of Englewood, where a mod-

St. James Parkomer — I was soon after my arrival made a student at the Friends Seminary at the town of Friendland, now Lampville. The Revd Henry A. Brinsford was the Principal and Mr. Ps. H. Henricks, Mr. Am. C. Williamson, Mr. Whingford, and Mr. Att. Feltwoop were the principal teachers at the time of my career at the Seminary. From that Seminary, Mrs. Anna Lamp has grown into being. The other institution in the same village was a Congregational for girls and young women, headed by a Dr. Sunderland which I believe is still in existence.

Beyond is the village known as the Brattle and in the village church is a monument to D<sup>r</sup> Mellenberg of Redlinton fame. St. James Parkomer was founded in 1721 and the original church used in my day as a Sunday School Buidly was built at that time. The later church was built in a grove and is sufficient for the congregation that comes there. At the time I came to Wrenbury and the Rectory I found pride that the village contained about the same number of inhabitants as now. The names of the families leading then were mostly of Pennsylvania Dutch or German origin. They were the Boyes, Casselbys, Honefield, Shupps, Hallmans, <sup>and</sup> Gots, with a very few English names such as the Pattersons and Davis. The village consisted of a Methodist Church under St. James, a school house at the center of the village now superseded by the Boyce School, a tannery and a village store. The school house was the place for assembly on its second story and also headquarters for the village band. No new house was erected in the village during my stay there as I recollect, but the Rectory was enlarged to accomodate my family.

I used to go to the Seminary at Franklin both by walking and by carriage; the latter generally in inclement weather. It seems to me that I should remember every sheet and stone of the old turnpike which joined the Reading turnpike this side of the old Peckomian bridge named from the Creek which gave the name to the valley and region from which the church also ~~was~~ <sup>with its name</sup> named. This old stone bridge deserved to be as old as the older church, and the Peckomian seems to have been the original Indian name. The Peckomian Creek is as beautiful a stream as ever and especially near its mouth as it flows into the Schuylkill, at my time it was a peaceful stream fringed with trees, now it is ~~now~~ <sup>now</sup> ~~wondered~~ bounded by a railway parallel its course ~~as its way to Allentown Penna~~

There were some ~~old farms~~ <sup>old farms &</sup> fine residences near its mouth that are almost historical, such as that at Fairlawn of the Van's family, which was a resting place for Washington and the British Commander-in-Chief Howe in their march after the Battle of Brandywine, ~~was the residence of~~ <sup>used to be a short distance from</sup> Audobon the naturalist, and the little gathering known as "The Oaks", where the Gumbes and Cresson families <sup>lived</sup> ~~lived~~ and I believe still live. At the Chapel now grown to a Church the Rev'd Mr. Nutting once Rector of St. James

Peckomian for many years <sup>was in charge</sup> ~~affiliated~~ & my father occasional took Charge of services there

In my day the mail and passengers were brought to Peckomian & Peckomian bridge by Stage from Princeton, connecting them with the Turnpike to Philadelphia. the Peckomian road the stage stopped quite a time

Cottage Reminiscence pt 6

and the <sup>late</sup> horses were changed and the  
mail delivered, this being the Post Office  
nearest Evansburg. The hotel at Penncross  
Bridge was owned and managed by Judge  
Longaker, <sup>Judge</sup> called from his service  
on the bench as Hayfield, which position  
is I believe a thing of the past. Norristown  
was then, as now, the County town of Mont-  
gomery County, and the shopping center for  
those who resided in the central part of  
the County and who did not go up to  
Philadelphia. Farther to the north of  
Evansburg was Pottstown, in which the  
family of Potts, with whom our family  
were connected and who were then  
the owners and managers of the principal  
iron works of the place. Both Pottstown  
and Norristown had excellent private schools,  
the High School <sup>in boys</sup> under Mr. Meigs, father and  
son, <sup>since</sup> has become pretty famous and until  
very recently has been <sup>headed</sup> controlled by one  
the Meigs family. The principal of the Monte  
School at Norristown for girls was under the  
management of Mrs. Rulston -

Phoenixville was at the second Parish of my  
father and had the second service on Sunday.  
Its principal and almost <sup>the</sup> only works of im-  
portance were the Phoenix iron works  
under the control of the Nease and Bach  
families. Besides these works there was a

Woolen mill managed by Mr. L. Harry Richard one of the most charming and cultured men that I have ever met. The contrast from the quiet country surroundings of St. James Borromian and the continuous operations of the noisy iron mills of Phoenixville was very great and yet notwithstanding the predominance of the iron masters there were a goodly proportion of educated, cultured men there who were my delight in early days. I recall Mr. Charles M. Whetley, Mr. Harry Richard whom I have just mentioned, Dr. Samuel A. Whittaker and Mr. Samuel J. Reeves and Mr. John Griften. In earlier times Mr. Bayard Taylor, the famous traveller and poet edited a paper there; and in after years came Mr. Wayne McVeagh and Mr. Franklin McVeagh who was born in Phoenixville and both attained the position of Cabinet Ministers at Washington - Governor Pennington was a boy at Phoenixville at the same time I lived there as a youngster and as you know ended his days here as a vestry man of

St. James Borromian. Near Phoenixville was Moore Hall the residence at one time of the Rev. S. Knott, Rector of U. S. P. & the author of the *History of my fellow playmates and schoolmates in Downing and vicinity* was also Mr. Henry K. Bayar who still lives here at times and Mr. John M. Sandusky who attained prominence in Philadelphia and State Politics. The former was able to contribute to his native village the fine school building not far from St. James Borromian. and our present meeting place.

The school at Freeland was recruited largely from the U.S. and U.S.A. Comtys and from

Bucks and Lehigh Counties, with a scattering from  
Chester and Bucks Counties. The great majority  
at the School were from what was known  
as the Pennsylvania Dutch, which was quite  
the language of the school, the upper Perkiomen  
valley was thickly settled by the same people,  
the country papers being printed in that language  
at any time, while some of the greetings we  
and about Evansburg were in the same patois -

Bright was almost the unusual valuation

The stability of these people, their large families, their industry and frugality have not only perpetuated them but they have had a glacier like momentum that has taken them to through the Susquehanna Valley in the south and that they have reached all of the towns of the Tchaypatha Valley, and now to this day an important element in the City of Philadelphia, contributing with the Quakers at one time said composition of the a decided factor in the character of that city.

Settling on large tracts in Lancaster, Bucks  
Lehigh and the Cumberland and Susquehanna  
valleys they have proven to be probably the most  
conservative and least progressive of all  
of the early settlers of the state. By way of  
a singular contrast where the Pennsylvania  
Woods are most heavily massed, the towns and  
counties are in name distinctly English - Mont-  
gomery, Reading and Bucks, Lancaster town <sup>and</sup>  
~~Carlisle~~ County, York and the Cumberland Valley, ~~Cumberland~~  
are all of Old English names claimed & derived  
~~colloquial~~

The errors of their ~~translated~~<sup>conqueror</sup> English expressions  
most amusing are the following ~~answering~~<sup>absolute</sup> ones -

New English expressions and objects were incorporated into the Colloquial Dutch or rather German without an amalgamation - such as "das Pennywanner Railroad" - A boy was called to his dinner with the remark that his "frolic was half eat". This variety seems to have been a meeting ground of the early Welsh and English settlers and chose from the palatinate - the early Germans - the Jones, and Evans, of the Welsh origin have given way to the Shakes, ~~Hobson~~ Hobsons, Ironfields & York and Pennywackers of the German ancestors. In turn arrivals were of constant happenings English-Bearns intermarried with the Hebrews. Colonel Theodore Dr. Bean was quite a respected blacksmith living in Jeffersonville and was known to <sup>many</sup> as the learned "Nuckomoth". I remember him before the Civil War and his wife was a delightful singer. He enlisted in the ~~Cavalry~~ Cavalry in 1862 as a private but afterward became a Commissioned Officer being attaining the brevet rank of Lieut. Colonel. He <sup>continued</sup> pursued his studies after the war and entered the profession of law - He <sup>is</sup> the author of a history of Montgomery County and if I remember <sup>well</sup> right became the County Prosecuting Attorney. He was a man of the highest integrity and a citizen and citizen soon of <sup>real book</sup> ~~of all~~ reputation. In the presidential campaign which terminated with the election of Abraham Lincoln as the first Republican President of the United States even Montgomery County and Evansburg

November 6, 1981

These Recollections were not edited or completed by Admiral Stockton. I think he started them in 1919, then took a speech from them + worked <sup>on the recollections</sup> later, in 1923. Thus the confusion of the numbering  
Pauline Stockton Hoff