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Complete, by J. Jay Smith**

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**AMERICAN HISTORICAL
AND
LITERARY CURIOSITIES**

By John Jay Smith

Second Series

1860

AMERICAN
Historical and Literary Curiosities;

CONSISTING OF

Fac-Similes of some Plates, &c. Relating to

COLUMBUS,

AND

ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS of the REVOLUTION,

&c. &c.

WITH A VARIETY OF RELIQUES, ANTIQUITIES, AND AUTOGRAPHS.

EDITED AND ARRANGED,

WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF SEVERAL AUTOGRAPH COLLECTORS,

BY

JOHN JAY SMITH,

MEMBER OF THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA, ETC.

SECOND SERIES—COMPLETE IN ITSELF.

NEW YORK:

CHARLES B. RICHARDSON.

1860.

P R E F A C E.

THE First Series of "American Historical and Literary Curiosities," by John F. Watson, Esq. and myself, was commenced privately as a means of preserving many documents in the possession of our friends and ourselves; but they soon increased to such importance by contributions, that it was determined to publish them. Five editions were demanded by the public at home and abroad, and the work is now scarce and high-priced. The plates being worn out, no other edition of it is likely soon, if ever, to be issued.

This Second Series, complete in itself, owes its origin to the Commercial Panic, when it was desirable to employ several artists in want of work. It has been carried through by the assistance and contributions of various friends. I am particularly indebted to Ferdinand J. Drzer, Esq., Peter Force, Esq., Lewis J. Cist, Esq., Frank M. Etting, Esq., J. Wingate Thornton, Esq., Hon. George Folsom, Herman and Caleb Cope, Esqs., J. Francis Fisher, Esq., John Macalester, Esq., Charles J. Wister, Esq., Winthrop Sargent, Esq., Bushrod W. Adams, Esq. and others, and to the Philadelphia Library for the rare Broad-sides of the Revolution, and the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, whose valuable collections have been opened to my use in the handsomest and most liberal manner.

It may be proper to copy here a portion of the Preface to the fifth edition of the First Series, explanatory of the object of the work:—

"The past has a charm for Americans, as well as for the inhabitants of countries whose history extends far into the shadowy and unknown. *Our* early and romantic past has the merit of being known and truly related. Every thing which adds to these truths is sought for with avidity by the curious and intelligent inquirer. We have now many autograph-collectors, who may be viewed in the light of preservers of documents which would otherwise perish or be dispersed. To few, comparatively, are their treasures revealed. It was suggested, therefore, that some of the most rare 'Historical and Literary Curiosities' in the possession of individuals, should be grouped for the amusement and instruction of the present and of future generations, who may well know from printed accounts *what* things were done, but who can also thus learn *how* they were done."

As in the First Series, nearly all the articles in the present collection have been taken by competent artists from the originals of which they purport to be fac-similes. Considerable labor and trouble have been expended in collecting together and adapting the varied materials here presented, but I have been rewarded by the pleasure of the pursuit.

JOHN JAY SMITH.

* * Fully to understand the work, it is necessary, in turning over the pages, to have constant reference to the Tables of Contents, where will be found many explanations for which there was not space on the plates.

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PLATE II.—Columbus, departing on his first voyage to the Indies, takes leave of the King and Queen. (From the same.)

PLATE III. FIG. 1.—Columbus standing on the deck of his ship, with an astrolabe in his hand. (From the same.)

(Figs. 2, 3, 4, and 5, are taken from a letter written by Columbus, March 9, 1493, and copied from a very rare edition now in the Imperial Library at Milan. This work, scarcely found in any other library, consists of but nine pages in octavo or small quarto.)

FIG. 2.—A caravel under sail, with its elevated deck. The pilot in a bateau.

FIG. 3.—The ship of Columbus, the Ocean Wave, with the islands San Salvador, Hispaniola, Isabella, Fernandina, and Conception. In front of this we find a city, with a gate and tower, and a wall with port-holes. The man on deck, with a sword by his side, is supposed—curiously enough—to represent Columbus in the act of meditation.

FIG. 4.—Insula Hyspana, or St. Domingo. A caravel with oars. A bateau, with two Spaniards; the first supposed to represent Columbus. Some of the natives present food, and others fly from him.

FIG. 5.—The building of a city, or Fort Isabella. The sea bathes the walls.

PLATE IV. FIG. 1.—Medal of Christopher Columbus, the Genoese. (Taken from De Bry.)

FIG. 2.—Medal of Americus Vesputius, the Florentine. (Likewise taken from De Bry, where it forms an accompaniment to that of Columbus.)

FIG. 3.—Portrait, which "may be relied on as the most genuine and accurate of Columbus." (Taken from a reduced copy of the larger one in De Bry, and accurately copied into "Vita de Christoforo Colombo, scritta dal Cavaliere Luigi Bossi." Milano, 1818.) *In the possession of the Hon. George Folson.*

Beneath the Portrait, Signatures of Columbus, taken from original letters formerly existing in Genoa, but now in the Royal Archives at Turin, and from the Codicil of his Will in the Corsini Library at Rome, discovered by accident, and diligently scrutinized by the Abbé Andres.

FIG. 4.—The Coat of Arms of Columbus. Inscription—"To Castile and Leon Columbus gave the New World."

PLATE V.—Introduction of Christianity into the New World. The Whale gives effectual support to the Missionaries. (Taken from a rare work printed in Italy, *in the possession of Charles B. Norton, New York.*)

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Columbus suos cachinnatores lepidè in con- VII.
uiuio illudit.



From De Bry's Voyages.

NON O illo orbe à Columbo detecto, quum forte celebri conuiuio cum multis Nobilibus Hispanis ipse adhibitus esset, & inter eos de India sermo ortus, vnus eorum ad Columbum conuersus, sic eum alloquitur. Tametsi Indiam non reperisses, non defuissent tamen in hac nostra Hispania, qui idem quod tu tentare potuissent: abundat enim ea magnis viris & ingeniosis. Ad ea nihil respondens Columbus, ouum inferri in mensam iubet, & omnes experiri monet, vt faciant id nullo adminiculo fultum, stans & erectum in mensa maneat: quam nulli succederet, ipse rationem qua id fieri posset demonstrat.

Columbus and the Egg.

Prima



From De Bry's *Voyages*

COLUMBUS nauibus à Ferdinando Rege impetratis, cum Bartholomæo fratre è Palos vrbe in Gomeram Insulam nauigat. Istic aqua & ceteris necessarys sumtis, Occidentem solem sequutus, iter instituit: quum porro emensa dierum aliquot nauigatione, nondum terra vlla in conspectu esset, milites in Columbum fremere incipiunt: ille mitigatis semel atq; iterum eorum animis. & suas rationes pro virili confirmans spemq; sibi esse, Deo bene iuvante, breui terram nouam in conspectu fore, nauigationem prosequitur. Sed quum aliquot dies pretere a nauigassent, nec vlla tellus occurreret, fremitum redintegrant, & minitantur se illum in mare precipitem daturus, si pertinacius ultra tendere vellet: itaq; postridie vela demitti iubet. At credibile est, Columbum, quum hac preciperet, haud procul terra abfuisse, idq; ex cæli conspectu deprehendisse, aura, & nubeculis quæ circa Orientem solem in horis, onte apparerent.

C Colum-

Columbus departs for America.

COLUMBUS.

[SEE PLATES III. and IV., AND THE TABLE OF CONTENTS.]

Translation from page 167 of "*Vita di Cristoforo Colombo scritta e corredata di nuove osservazioni, di note storico-critiche e di un'appendice di documenti rari o inediti dal Cavaliere Luigi Bossi.*" . . . Milano, 1818.

APPENDIX No. II.

Letter written by Christopher Columbus to Don Rafaele Saussis, Treasurer of the King of Spain, on the 9th of March, 1493. Taken from the very rare edition now in the Imperial Public Library of Milan.

DESCRIPTION OF THE VOLUME.

This volume, truly precious, despite the smallness of its size and the fact that it is hardly to be found in any other library, (a copy, however, is believed now to be in the British Museum,) does not appear to be mentioned in the most copious catalogues of the most remarkable collections of bibliographical rarities. It is composed of only nine leaves, in octavo or small quarto, not exceeding in length 1 decimètre, 4 millimètres, and in breadth 1 decimètre only.

On the face of the first leaf appear the armorial bearings of Castile and Leon, (forming the kingdom of Spain,) cut in wood, and above them the inscription *Regnum Hyspanie*. On the reverse of the same page is found a woodcut, covering the whole page, (Plate III. Fig. 2,) and representing a caravel under sail, near which is seen a boat containing a pilot, or sailor, seated, with a cap, perfectly conical, on his head, and an oar in his hand. The ship is well drawn, the castle on the poop being well wrought out. Above, we read *Oceanica Classis*; but from the form of some of the letters it may be inferred that the characters are not cut in the wood, but doubtless printed from movable types inserted into a space prepared for them in the upper part of the block. This view is also confirmed by the observation that the letters project beyond the line of the woodcut, and in the same place the line surrounding it is broken.

On the face of the second leaf appears the inscription, printed in the same types as those of the preceding cut, *De insulis inventis*. After which we find, printed in types somewhat smaller, which continue through the entire volume, the other title, *Epistola Cristoferi Colom, &c.*, as is given in full in the reprint of the letter.

† 1

[2] †

On the reverse of this page is found another engraving, representing the island of Hispaniola, or St. Domingo. (Plate III. Fig. 4.) The island is girded by rocks; but certain plants may be discerned, rudely designed. Near the island is seen the caravel, moved by oars, on which may be discovered certain animals which one hardly knows how to describe. A boat, with two Spaniards in it, the foremost of whom, covered with a cap more ornamented than that of the other, may perhaps be Columbus himself, draws near to the land in an inlet of the sea. A troop of Indians, of whom a part manifest fear and grief, and another make as if they wished to fly, whilst a third seems to issue from the throat of a mountain; and he who is nearest to the sea holds out, with both hands, a fruit—perhaps a cocoonut—to the more notable person who stands in the boat, and who, in turn, presents to the Indian a vase or a cup, perhaps full of some liquor. Rocks and mountains in the distance. Above may be read, printed likewise with movable types, *Insula Hyspania*.

The text of the letter is continued on the third leaf; and on the reverse is found another plate representing the islands St. Salvador, Hispaniola, Isabella, Fernanda, and Conception. (Plate III. Fig. 3.) In the foreground is represented, pretty roughly, the caravel under sail, and upon it a man standing with a sword by his side, who is probably Columbus himself, in the act of meditation. In a similar attitude Columbus is seen, far more nobly figured, in a plate of De Bry. In that which we are now describing, there is placed on the right an island, or a portion of an island, with the inscription *Salvatoris*; higher up, on the same side, another portion of an island, with the name *Hyspania*; another island in the middle, with the name *Isabella*. On the left side, at the upper part, is seen a portion of an island denominated *Fernanda*; and below it, another portion of an island, with the words *Conceptis Marie*. Before this latter is found a kind of city, with a gate, a tower, and battlemented walls. In all the islands may be observed indications of verdure and some vestiges of buildings. The letters representing the names of the different islands in this plate have no resemblance to those of the text, and seem cut in wood like the picture itself.

The fourth leaf is entirely occupied with text, even on the reverse side. But on the front of the fifth is seen again repeated the same plate printed on the reverse of the first leaf, with the title *Oceanica Classis*. On the reverse of this leaf the text is continued, as also on the whole of the sixth succeeding, and on the first page of the seventh.

On the reverse of the seventh leaf we have another plate, (Plate III. Fig. 5,) representing the building of a city, (probably that of Isabella,) different edifices, and certain battlemented walls with a gate; certain workmen are raising, by means of a pulley, a large bucket, or box of materials. At the foot of the walls stand divers cubical blocks, probably stones prepared for the buildings. The sea bathes the walls of the new city. In the distance are two soldiers, who seem to be armed with halberds. Above may be read, as in the second plate, *Insula Hyspania*, which title is printed with movable types, the line being interrupted by a high tree, which rises as it were in the middle of the plate, and which may be conjectured to be of that species which the French naturalists have denominated *chou palmiste*.

The eighth and ninth leaves contain nothing but text, which is finished on the reverse of the ninth, with the date *Pridie ydus Martii*, and the subscription *Cristoforus Colom Oceanice Classis Prefectus*.

This letter was the first authentic document which made known through Europe the discoveries made by Columbus.

Respecting the PORTRAIT of COLUMBUS, (Plate IV.,) De Bry, in his celebrated book, says, in the preface,—

“Theodore de Bry sends health to the reader :

“In a former part of the History of America, containing not only a written account of wonderful

and extraordinary matters relating to the recently-discovered New World, but also pictorial representations, by means of drawings, of many scenes, it was stated that the discovery had been made by the persevering industry of Christopher Columbus, a Genoese, contrary to the expectations of all those whom he had consulted on the subject. As Columbus was a man of intelligence, and endowed with great genius and spirit, the King and Queen of Castile, before his departure, directed his portrait to be painted by a skilful artist, that they might have a memorial of him in case he should not return from his expedition. Of this portrait I have had the good fortune to obtain a copy, since finishing the fourth book of this work, through a friend who had received it from the artist himself; and it has been my desire, kind reader, to share this pleasure with you; for which purpose I have caused it to be engraved, in a reduced form, on copper, by my son, with as much care as possible, and now offer it for your inspection in this book. And, in truth, the portrait of one possessing such excellence deserves to be seen by all good men; for he was upright and courteous, pure and noble-minded, and an earnest friend of peace and justice." * * * * *



Fig 1.

Fig. 1. Columbus on the Deck of his Ship taking an observation of the sun.

Fig. 2. A Caraval under Sail.

Fig. 3. The Ship of Columbus, the Ocean Wave.

Fig. 4. Insula Hispana, or St. Domingo. A Caraval with oars.

Fig. 5. The Building of a city, or Fort Isabella.

(See Contents.)



Fig. 3

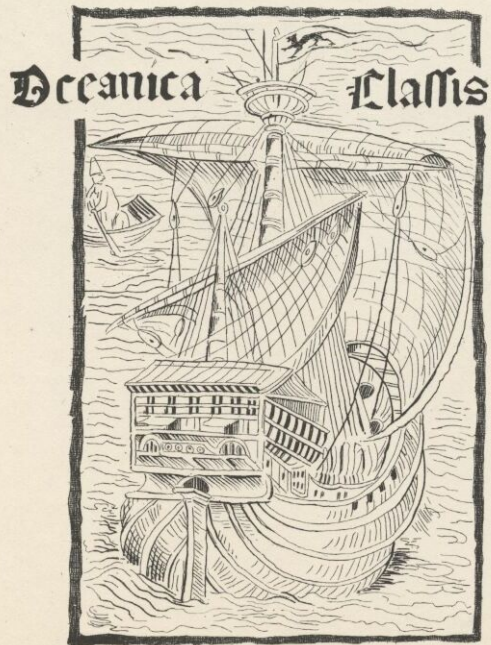


Fig. 2



Fig. 4.



Fig. 5.



Fig.1



Fig.2



Fig.3

S
 S A S
 X M Y
 XPO FERENS

S
 S A S
 X M Y
 XPO FERENS



Fig.4. *apabon*

- Fig.1. Medal of Christopher Columbus.
- Fig.2. . . . Amerigo Vesputius.
- Fig.3. Portrait of Columbus, with his Signature.
- Fig.4. The Coat of Arms of Columbus.



The Whale assists in the Discovery of New Worlds.

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PLATE XIII.—Interesting Letter from Charles Thomson, Secretary of Congress, respecting the arrest of soldiers for trifling debts. *In possession of Frank M. Etting.*

Association.

WHEREAS there has been a horrid and detestable Conspiracy formed and carried on by Papists and other wicked and traitorous persons for Assassinating His Majesties Royal Person, in order to encourage an Invasion from France, to subvert our Religion, Laws and Liberty. We whose Names are hereunto subscribed, Do heartily, sincerely and solemnly profess, testify and declare, That His present Majesty KING *WILLIAM* is rightful and lawful KING of the Realms of *England, Scotland and Ireland*: And we do mutually promise and engage to stand by and assist each other to the utmost of our power, in the support and defence of His Majesties most Sacred Person and Government, against the late King *James* and all his Adherents. And in case His Majesty come to any Violent or untimely Death (which GOD forbid) We do hereby further freely and unanimously oblige our selves, to unite associate and stand by each other in revenging the same upon His Enemies and their Adherents, and in supporting and defending the Succession of the Crown, according to an Act made in the first year of the Reign of King *WILLIAM* and Queen *MARY*, Intituled, *An Act Declaring the Rights and Liberties of the Subject, and settling the Succession of the Crown.*

Joseph Smith

<i>Jedidah Dixon</i>	<i>Samuel Robinson</i>
<i>John Elgerd</i>	<i>William Wilson</i>
<i>Thomas Kelly</i>	<i>John White</i>
<i>Edward Jackson</i>	<i>Sam. Legg</i>
<i>Kath^l Knoulton</i>	<i>And Nelson</i>
<i>Phineas Johnson</i>	<i>Jos. Wolcott</i>
<i>John White</i>	<i>Sam. Phelps</i>
<i>John Hanson</i>	<i>Ebenezer Brewster</i>
<i>Thos. Sawin</i>	<i>William Boydy</i>
	<i>Joseph Sherman</i>
	<i>Abner Harvey</i>
	<i>James Davis</i>
	<i>Ben. Haseltine</i>
	<i>John Kimball</i>
	<i>Abra^m. Peble Jr</i>
	<i>Edward Jones</i>
	<i>James Wagon</i>
	<i>Jo^hn Gorham</i>

OATHS appointed to be taken instead of the Oaths of Allegiance and Supremacy. And Declaration.

I A. B. Do sincerely Promise and Swear, That I will be faithful and bear true Allegiance to His Majesty KING WILLIAM the Third.
So help me GOD.

I A. B. Do Swear, That I do from my heart abhor, detest and abjure as impious and heretical, that damnable Doctrine and Position, that Princes Excommunicated, or deprived by the Pope or any Authority of the See of Rome, may be Deposed or Murdered by their Subjects, or any other whatsoever; And I do declare that no Foreign Prince, Person, Prelate, State or Potentate, hath or ought to have any Jurisdiction, Power, Superiority Preeminence or Authority, Ecclesiastical or Spiritual, within the Realm of England.
So help me GOD.

I A. B. Do solemnly and sincerely in the presence of GOD, Profess, Testify and Declare, That I do believe that in the Sacrament of the Lords Supper, there is not any Transubstantiation of the Elements of Bread and Wine, into the Body and Blood of CHRIST, at or after the Consecration thereof by any Person whatsoever; And that the Invocation or Adoration of the Virgin Mary, or any other Saint, and the Sacrifice of the Mass, as they are now used in the Church of Rome, are Superstitious and Idolatrous. And I do solemnly in the presence of GOD, Profess, Testify and Declare, That I do make this Declaration and every part thereof, in the plain and ordinary sense of the words read unto me, as they are commonly understood by English Protestants, without any evasion, equivocation or mental Reservation whatsoever, and without any Dispensation already granted me for this purpose by the Pope, or any Authority or Person whatsoever; or without any hope of any such Dispensation from any Authority or Person whatsoever, or without thinking that I am or can be acquitted before GOD or Man, or absolved of this Declaration or any part thereof, although the Pope or any other Person or Persons or Power whatsoever, should dispense with or annul the same, or declare that it was null and void from the beginning.

Thomas Perley, William Wilson, Joseph Gordon, Edward Gorton
William Rogers, Nath Knollton, Joseph Gordon, John White
Phineas Allen, James Daring, Am. Legg, John White
John Hays, David Habittie, Am. Legg, John White
John Kimball, Am. Legg, Abra. Preble
Theo. Savin, Edward Forbes, J. Wolcott, J. Gorton
James Coffin, James Womou, Sam. Chubbey, Thomas Oakes
John Buzzell, Josiah Downy, E. Fuller, J. Brewster
John Elgood, Samuel Robinson

Boston, May 27th. 1702. —

The Twenty Nine persons within subscribed took the within written Oaths, repeated and subscribed the Declaration and signed the Association on the other side.

Before us. — Elisha Cook
Sam Sewall } of 9.
J. H. Huntington } Council

To my Honoured & very dear Friend
Dr Cotton Mather of New-England

Recd & Dear Sir

I may persuade my self of a hearty acceptance in this little present I make you: They are & fruits of some easy hours the last year when I have not sought Poetic flourish, but simplicity of style & ease, for & use of vulgar Christians.

It is not a Translation of David & I pretend; but an imitation of him to nearly ~~be~~ in Christian hymns, & Jewish Psalmist may plainly appear. You leave Judaism behind. My Little Essay ^{it} attends this Mst. will render some of my Reasons for this way of introducing & ancient Psalms in & words of the N. T. The Notes I have frequently inserted at & end are chiefly to render & word a reason for & particular Liberties I assumed in each Psalm.

If I may be so happy as to have your free Confare & Judgment of 'em, it will help me in correcting others by them.

I entreat you, Sir, that none of them may steal out into publick. If God allow me one year more even under all my present weakneses I hope he will enable me to finish my Design. To him be all & Glory. Amen.

Your most affectionate Lover
& obliged Friend
J Watts.
London March 1717/8

Psalm 112. Long Metre
The Blessings of the Pious and charitable

1.
Blest is the man who fears the Lord,
Loves his commands, and trusts his word:
Honor and Peace his Days attend,
and Blessings to his seed descend.

2.
Compassion dwells upon his mind,
To works of mercy still inclin'd.
He lends the Poor some present aid,
Or gives them, not to be repaid.

3.
When Times grow dark and Fodings spread
That fill his Neighbors round with dread,
His heart is arm'd against the fear.
For God with all his power is there.

4.
His soul well fixt upon the Lord
Draws heavenly Courage from his word
Amidst the Darkness Light shall rise
To cheer his heart and bless his eyes.

5.
He hath dispers'd his alms abroad,
His works are still before his God;
His name on earth shall long remain,
While envious sinners fret in vain.

Note. I have transpos'd & reas'd of this Psalm much, & abridg'd & Temporal Blessings of the Old Testament, more agreeably to the genius of the new.

Philadelphia July 16th 1776.

Gentlemen,

Since I had the Honour of
addressing on the fourth of June, at which
Time I transmitted sundry Resolves of
Congress requesting you to call forth your
Militia, our Affairs have assumed a much
more serious Complexion. If we turn our Atten=
-tion towards the Northern Department, we behold
an Army reduced by Sickness, and obliged
to flee before an Army of vastly superior
Force. If we cast our Eyes to Head-Quarters,
we see the British Army reinforced under
Lord Howe, and ready to strike a Blow, which
may be attended with the most fatal conse=
-quences, if not timely resisted. The Situation
of our Country at this Season, calls therefore
for all the Vigour and Wisdom among us;
and if we do not mean to desert her at this alarming
Crisis, it is high Time to ^{raise} every Spark of Virtue,
and forgetting all inferior Considerations, to exert our=
-selves in a Manner becoming Freemen.

The Intelligence
received this Day from General Washington, points out
the absolute, the indispensable Necessity of sending

forward all the Troops that can properly be collected, to strengthen both the Army in New York, and that on this Side of Canada. I do therefore, once more in the Name, and by the Authority of Congress, beseech and request you, — as you regard the Liberties of your Country, and the Happiness of Posterity; and as you stand engaged by the most solemn Ties of Honour to support the Common Cause — to strain every Nerve to send forward your Militia, agreeably to the former Requisitions of Congress. This is a Step of such important Moment, that, in all Human Probability, it will be the Salvation of America — And, as it is the only effectual Step, that can properly be taken at this juncture, you will suffer me again most ardently to entreat your speedy Compliance with it.

In short, the critical Period is arrived, that will seal the Fate, not only of ourselves, but of Posterity. Whether they shall enjoy the generous Slaves of Freedom, or the dastardly Slaves of imperious Task-Masters, it is now in your Power to determine. And as Freemen, I am sure, you will not hesitate about the Choice. I have the Honour to be

Humble Servant
of New Jersey.

Gentlemen
your most obed^t &
very humble Serv^t

John Hancock President

[ENLARGE](#)

AMUSING SCENES OF THE REVOLUTION.

JOURNAL OF A YOUNG LADY,

Kept for the amusement of her Friend Deborah Norris,
afterwards the wife of Dr. George Logan, of Stenton, Pennsylvania.

UNDER the impression that the British army would very soon take possession of Philadelphia, one of its highly respectable citizens removed his family to North Wales, in the county of Montgomery, Pennsylvania, and the following lively, amusing, and natural journal was written by his daughter, then in her fifteenth year. It was addressed to her friend and schoolmate, Deborah Norris, subsequently married to Doctor George Logan, the grandson of James Logan, and has been kindly loaned by the family of the writer.

To the youth of the writer must be ascribed any inaccuracies of expression which may be discovered. It has been carefully copied from the much-faded original, and the punctuation only corrected. The Journal gives a peep at the manners of the day, and introduces us to the American army in a most characteristic manner.

To DEBORAH NORRIS.
1776-7

Though I have not the least shadow of an opportunity to send a letter if I do write, I will keep a sort of journal of the time that may expire before I see thee: the perusal of it may some time hence give pleasure in a solitary hour to thee and our S. J.

Yesterday, which was the 24th of September, two Virginia officers called at our house, and informed us that the British army had crossed the Schuylkill. Presently after, another person stopped and confirmed what they had said, and that General Washington and army were near Pottsgrove. Well, thee may be sure we were sufficiently scared; however, the road was very still till evening. About seven o'clock we heard a great noise; to the door we all went; a large number of waggons, with about three hundred of the Philadelphia militia: they begged for drink, and several pushed into the house; one of those that entered was a little tipsy, and had a mind to be saucy. I then thought it time for me to retreat; so figure me (mightily scared as not having presence of mind enough to face so many of the military) running in at one door and out another, all in a shake with fear; but after a little, seeing the officers appear gentlemanly and the soldiers civil, I called reason to my aid; my fears were in some measure dispelled, tho' my teeth rattled, and my hand shook like an aspen leaf. They did not offer to take their quarters with us; so, with many blessings and as many adieus, they marched off. I have given the most material occurrences of yesterday faithfully.

Fourth day, Sept. 25th.—This day, till 12 o'clock, the road was mighty quiet, when Hobson Jones came riding along. About that time he made a stop at our door, and said the British were at Skippac road; that we should soon see their light horse, and a party of Hessians had actually turned into our lane. My Dadda and Mamma gave it the credit it deserved, for he does not keep strictly to the truth in all respects; but the delicate, chicken-hearted Liddy and me were wretchedly scared. We could say nothing but "Oh! what shall we do? What will become of us?" These questions only augmented the terror we were in. Well, the fright went off; we seen no light horse or Hessians. O. Foulke came

here in the evening, and told us that General Washington had come down as far as the Trap, and that General McDougle's brigade was stationed at Montgomery, consisting of about 16 hundred men. This he had from Dr. Edwards, Lord Stirling's aid-de-camp; so we expected to be in the midst of one army or t'other.

5th day, Sept. 26th.—We were unusually silent all the morning; no passengers came by the house, except to the Mill, and we don't place much dependance on Mill news. About 12 o'clock, cousin Jesse heard that General Howe's army had moved down towards Philadelphia. Then, my dear, our hopes and fears were engaged for you. However, my advice is, summon up all your resolution, call Fortitude to your aid, don't suffer your spirits, to sink, my dear; there's nothing like courage; 'tis what I stand in need of myself, but unfortunately have but little of it in my composition. I was standing in the kitchen about 12, when somebody came to me in a hurry, screaming, "Sally, Sally, here are the light horse." This was by far the greatest fright which I had endured; fear tack'd wings to my feet; I was at the house in a moment; at the porch I stopt, and it really was the light horse. I run immediately to the Western door, where the family were assembled anxiously waiting for the event. They rode up to the door and halted, and enquired if we had horses to sell; he was answer'd negatively. "Hare not you, sir," to my father, "two black horses?" "Yes, but have no mind to dispose of them." My terror had by this time nearly subsided. The officer and men behaved perfectly civil; the first drank two glasses of wine, rode away, bidding his men follow, which, after adieu in number, they did. The officer was Lieutenant Lindsay, of Bland's regiment, Lee's troop. The men, to our great joy, were Americans, and but 4 in all! What made us imagine them British, they wore blue and red, which with us is not common. It has rained all this afternoon, and, to present appearances, will all night. In all probability the English will take possession of the city to-morrow or next day. What a change will it be! May the Almighty take you under his protection, for without his Divine aid all human assistance is vain.

May Heaven's guardian arm protect my absent friends,

*"From danger guard them,
and from want defend."*

Forgive, my dear, the repetition of those lines, but they just darted into my mind.

Nothing worth relating has occurred this afternoon. Now for trifles. I have set a stocking on the needles, and intend to be mighty industrious! This evening some of our folks heard a very heavy cannon. We suppose it to be fired by the English. The report seem'd to come from Philadelphia. We hear the American army will be within five miles of us to-night. The uncertainty of our position engrosses me quite; perhaps to be in the midst of war and ruin and the clang of arms! But we must hope the best.

Here, my dear, passes an interval of several weeks, in which nothing happen'd worth the time and paper it would take to write it. The English, however, in the interim had taken possession of the city.

Oct the 19th, second day.—Now for new and uncommon scenes! As I was laying in bed and ruminating on past and present events, and thinking how happy I should be if I could see you, Liddy came running into the room, and said there was the greatest drumming, fifing, and rattling of waggons that ever she had heard. What to make of this we were at a loss. We dress'd, and down stairs in a hurry. Our wonder ceased: the British had left Germantown, and our army were marching to take possession. It was the general opinion they would evacuate the capital. Sister B. and myself and G. E. went about half a mile from home, where we could see the army pass. Thee will stare at my going, but no impropriety in my opine, or I should not have gone. We made no great stay, but return'd with excellent appetites for our breakfast. Several officers call'd to get some refreshments, but none of consequence till the afternoon. Cousin P. and myself were sitting at the door; I in a green skirt, dark short-gown, &c. Two genteel men of the military order rode up to the door: "Your servant, ladies," &c.; ask'd if they could have quarters for General Smallwood. Aunt F. thought she could accommodate them as well as most of her neighbors; said they could. One of the officers dismounted, and wrote "SMALLWOOD'S QUARTERS" over the door, which secured us from straggling soldiers. After this he mounted his steed and rode away. When we were alone, our dress and lips were put in order for conquest, and the hopes of adventures gave brightness to each before passive countenance. Thee must be told of a Dr. Gould, who, by accident, had made acquaintance with my father,—a sensible, conversable man, a Carolinian,—and had come to bid us adieu. Daddy had prevailed on him to stay a day or two with us. In the evening his Generalship came, with six attendants, which compos'd his family; a large guard of soldiers, a number of horses and baggage-waggons, the yard and house in confusion, and glitter'd with military equipments. Gould was intimate with Smallwood, and had gone into Jesse's to see him: while he was there, there was great running up and down stairs, so I had an opportunity of seeing and being seen: the former the most agreeable, to be sure. One person, in particular, attracted my notice: he appear'd cross and reserv'd; but thee shall see how agreeably disappointed I was. Dr. Gould usher'd the gentlemen into our parlour, and introduc'd them—"Gen. Smallwood, Capt. Furnival, Major Stodard, Mr. Prig, Capt. Finley, and Mr. Clagan, Col. Wood, and Col. Line." These last two did not come with the Gen'l; they are Virginians, and both indispos'd. The Gen'l and suite are Marylanders. Be assur'd I did not stay long with so many men, but secur'd a good retreat, heart-safe so far. Some sup'd with us, others at Jesse's; they retir'd about in in good order. How new is our situation! I feel in good spirits, though surrounded by an army, the house full of officers, the yard alive with soldiers,—very peaceable sort of people, tho'; they eat like other folks, talk like them, and behave themselves with elegance; so I will not be afraid of them, that I won't! Adieu. I am going to my chamber, to dream, I suppose, of bayonets and swords, sashes, guns, and epaulets.

3d day morn, Oct 20th.—I dare say thee is impatient to know my sentiments of the officers; so, while Somnus embraces them, and the house is still, take their characters according to their rank. The Gen'l is tall, portly, well made: a truly martial air, the behaviour and manners of a gentleman, a good understanding, and great humanity of disposition, constitute the character of Smallwood. Col. Wood, from what we hear of him, and what we see, is one of the most amiable of men; tall and genteel, an agreeable countenance and deportment. The following lines will more fully characterize him:—

*"How skill'd he is in each obliging art,
The mildest manners and the bravest heart."*

The cause he is fighting for alone tears him from the society of an amiable wife and engaging daughter; with tears in his eyes he often mentions the sweets of domestic life. Col. Line is not married; so let me not be too warm in his praise, least you suspect. He is monstrous tall and brown, but has a certain something in his face and conversation very agreeable; he entertains the highest notions of honour, is sensible and humane, and a brave officer; he is only seven and twenty years old, but, by a long indisposition and constant fatigue, looks vastly older, and almost worn to a skeleton, but very lively and talkative. Capt. Furnival—I need not say more of him, than that he has, excepting one or two, the handsomest face I ever seen, a very fine person, fine light hair, and a great deal of it adds to the beauty of his face. Well, here comes the glory, the Major, so bashful, so famous, &c., he should come before the Captain, but never mind. I at first thought the Major cross and proud, but I was mistaken; he is about nineteen, nephew to the Gen'l, and acts as Major of brigade to him; he cannot be extoll'd for the graces of person, but for those of the mind he may justly be celebrated; he is large in his person, manly, and an engaging countenance and address. Finley is wretchedly ugly, but he went away last night, so I shall not particularize him. Nothing of any moment to-day; no acquaintance with the officers. Col's Wood and Line, and Gould, dined with us. I was dress'd in my chintz, and looked smarter than night before.

Fourth day, Oct. 21st.—I just now met the Major, very reserv'd: nothing but "Good morning," or "Your servant, Madam;" but Furnival is most agreeable; he chats every opportunity, but luckily has a wife! I have heard strange things of the Major. With a fortune of thirty thousand pounds, independent of any body; the Major moreover is vastly bashful; so much so he can hardly look at the ladies. (Excuse me, good sir;—I really thought you were not clever; if 'tis bashfulness only, will drive that away.)

Fifth day, sixth day, and seventh day pass'd. The Gen'l still here; the Major still bashful.

First day evening.—Prepare to hear amazing things. The Gen'l was invited to dine, was engag'd; but Col. Wood, Major Stodard, and Dr. Edwards din'd with us. In the afternoon, Stodard addressing himself to mamma, "Pray, ma'am, do you know Miss Nancy Bond?" I told him of the amiable girl's death. This Major had been at Philada College. In the evening, I was diverting Johnny at the table, when he drew his chair to it, and began to play with the child. I ask'd him if he knew N. Bond. "No, ma'am, but I have seen her very often." One word brought on another one. We chatted a great part of the evening. He said he knew me directly as he seen me; told me exactly where we liv'd. It rains, so adieu.

Second day, 26th Oct.—A rainy morning—so like to prove: the officers in the house all day.

Second day afternoon.—The Gen'l and officers drank tea with us, and stay'd part of the evening. After supper, I went with aunt where sat the Gen'l, Col. Line, and Major Stodard; so Liddy and me seated ourselves at the table, in order to read a verse-book. The Major was holding a candle for the Gen'l, who was reading a newspaper; he look'd at us, turn'd away his eyes, look'd again, put the candlestick down, up he jumps, out of the door he went! "Well," said I to Liddy, "he will join us when he comes in." Presently he return'd, and seated himself on the table. "Pray, ladies, is there any songs in that book?" "Yes, many." "Can't you favor me with a sight of it?" "No, Major: 'tis a borrow'd book." "Miss Sally, can't you sing?" "No." Thee may be sure I told the truth there. Liddy, saucy girl, told him I could. He beg'd, and I deny'd; for my voice is not much better than the voice of a raven! We talk'd and laugh'd for an hour; he is clever, amiable, and polite; he has the softest voice—never pronounces the r at all.

I must tell thee, to-day arriv'd Col, Guest and Major Leatherberry, the former a smart widower, the latter a lawyer, a sensible young fellow, and will never swing for want of tongue! Dr. Diggs came second day, a mighty disagreeable man. We were oblig'd to ask him to tea. He must needs pop himself between the Major and me! for which I did not thank him. After I had drank tea, I jump'd from the table, and seated myself at the fire. The M follow'd my example, drew his chair close to mine, and entertain'd me very agreeably. Oh! Debby, I have a thousand things to tell thee! I shall give thee so droll an account of my adventures, that thee will smile. No occasion of that, Sally, methinks I hear thee, say, for thee tells me every trifle. But, child, thee is mistaken; for I have not told thee half the civil things that are said of us SWEET creatures at "General Smallwood's Quarters!" I think I might have sent the gentlemen to their chambers. I made my adieus, and home I went.

Third day morn.—A polite "Good morning" from the M; more sociable than ever. No wonder a stoic cou'd not resist such affable damsels as we are.

Third day eve, Oct. 27.—We had again the pleasure of the Gen'l and suite at afternoon tea. He (the Gen'l, I mean) is most agreeable; so lively, so free, and chats so gaily, that I had quite an esteem for him. I must steel my heart! Capt. Furnival is gone to Baltimore, the residence of his belov'd wife. The Major and I had a little chat to ourselves this eve. No harm, I assure thee: he and I are friends.

This eve came a parson belonging to the army. He is (how shall I describe him?) near seven foot high, thin and meagre, not a single personal charm, and very few mental ones. He fell violently in love with Liddy at first sight; the first discover'd conquest that has been made since the arrival of the Gen'l. Come, shall we chat about Col. Guest? He's very pretty; a charming person; his eyes are exceptionable; very stern; and he so rolls them about that mine always fall under them. He bears the character of a brave officer: another admirer of Liddy's, and she is of him. When will Sally's admirers appear? Ah! that indeed. Why, Sally has not charms sufficient to pierce the heart of a soldier! But still I won't despair. Who knows what mischief I yet may do?

Well, Debby, here's Doctor Edwards come again. Now we shall not want clack; for he has a perpetual motion in his head; and if he were not so clever as he is, we should get tired.

Fourth day, Oct. 28.—Nothing material engaged us to-day.

Fifth day, Oct. 29th.—I walked into aunt's this evening. I met the Major. Well, thee will think I am writing his history; but not so. Pleased with the rencounter. Betsy, Stodard, and myself, seated by the fire, chatted away an hour in lively, agreeable conversation. I can't pretend to write all he said; but he shone in every subject that was talk'd of.

Nothing of consequence on the 30th.

Seventh day, Oct. 31st.—A most charming day. I walked to the door and received the salutation of the morn from Stodard and other officers. As often as I go to the door, so often have I seen the Major. We chat passingly, as, "A fine day, Miss Sally." "Yes, very fine, Major."

Seventh day night.—Another very charming conversation with the young Marylander. He seems possess'd of very amiable manners; sensible and agreeable. He has by his unexceptionable deportment engag'd my esteem.

First day morn.—Liddy, Betsy, and a T—y prisoner of state went to the Mill. We made very free with some Continental flour. We powder'd mighty white, to be sure. Home we came. Col. Wood was standing at a window with a young officer. He gave him a push forward, as much as to say, Observe what fine girls we have here! For all I do not mention Wood as often as he deserves, it is not because we are not sociable: we are very much so, and he is often at our house. Liddy and I had a kind of adventure with him this morn. We were in his chamber, chatting about our little affairs, and no idea of being interrupted; we were standing up, each an arm on a chest of drawers; the door bang'd open! Col. Wood was in the room; we started! the colour flew into our faces and crimson'd us over; the tears flew into my eyes. It was very silly; but his coming was so abrupt! He was between us and the door. "Ladies, do not be scar'd; I only want something from my portmanteau; I beg you not to be disturb'd." We ran by him, like two partridges, into mamma's room, threw ourselves into chairs, and reproach'd each other for being so foolish as to blush and look so silly! I was very much vex'd at myself; so was Liddy. The Colonel laugh'd at us, and it blew over.

The army had orders to march to-day; the regulars accordingly did. Gen'l Smallwood had the command of militia at that time, and they, being in the rear, were not to leave their encampment until second day. Observe how militaryish I talk. No wonder, when I am surrounded by people of that order. The Gen'l, Colonels Wood, Guest, Crawford, and Line, Majors Stodard and Leatherberry, din'd with us to-day. After dinner, Liddy, Betsy, and thy smart journaliser put on their bonnets to take a walk. We left the house. I naturally look'd back, when, behold! the two Majors seem'd debating whether to follow us or not. Liddy said, "We shall have their attendance;" but I did not think so. They open'd the gate and came fast after us. They overtook us about ten pole from home, and beg'd leave to attend us. No fear of a refusal. They inquir'd when we were going to neighbour Roberts's. "We will introduce you to his daughters: you us to Gen'l Stevens." The affair was concluded, and we shorten'd the way with lively conversation. Our

intention of going to Roberts's was frustrated; the rain that had fallen lately had raised Wissahickon too high to attempt crossing it on foot. We alter'd the plan of our ramble, left the road, and walk'd near two miles thro' the woods. Mr. Leatherberry, observing my locket, repeated the lines,

*"On her white breast a sparkling cross she wore,
That Jews might kiss, and infidels adore."*

I reply'd my trinket bore no resemblance to a cross. 'Tis something better, madam. 'Tis nonsense to repeat all that was said; my memory is not so obliging; but it is sufficient that nothing happen'd during our little excursion but what was very agreeable and entirely consistent with the strictest rules of politeness and decorum. I was vex'd a little at tearing my muslin petticoat. I had on my white dress, quite as nice as a first-day in town. We return'd home safe. Smallwood, Wood, and Stodard drank tea with us, and spent the greater part of the evening. I declare this gentleman is very, very entertaining; so good natur'd, so good humor'd,—yes, so sensible; I wonder he is not married. Are there no ladies form'd to his taste? Some people, my dear, think that there's no difference between good nature and good humour; but, according to my opinion, they differ widely. Good nature consists in a naturally amiable and even disposition, free from all peevishness and fretting. It is accompanied by a natural gracefulness,—a manner of saying every thing agreeably: in short, it steals the senses, and captivates the heart. Good humour is a very agreeable companion for an afternoon; but give me good nature for life. Adieu.

Second day morn, Nov. 1st.—To-day the militia marches, and the Gen'l and officers leave us; heigh ho! I am very sorry; for when you have been with agreeable people, 'tis impossible not to feel regret when they bid you adieu, perhaps for ever. When they leave us we shall be immur'd in solitude. The Major looks dull.

Second day noon.—About two o'clock, the Gen'l and Major came to bid us adieu; with daddy and mammy they shook hands very friendly; to us they bow'd politely: our hearts were full. I thought the Major was affected; "Good-by, Miss Sa—ly," spoken very low. We stood at the door to take a last look, all of us very sober. The Major turn'd his horse's head, and rode back; dismounted; "I have forgot my pistols;" pass'd us, and run up stairs. He came pass'd back to us, as if wishing, through inclination, to stay,—by duty compell'd to go. He remounted his horse: "Farewell, ladies, till I see you again," and canter'd away! We look'd at him till the turn in the road hid him from our sight. "Amiable Major! clever fellow! good young man!" was echoed from one to the other. I wonder if we shall ever see him again! He has our wishes for his safety.

Well, here's uncle Miles; heartily glad of that am I. His family are well, and at Reading.

Second day even.—Jesse, who went with the Gen'l, return'd. We had a compliment from the Gen'l and Major. They are very well disposed of at Evan Meredith's, six miles from here. I wrote to P. F. by uncle Miles, who waited on Gen'l Washington next morn.—[General Washington and army at Valley Forge.—Ed.]

Third day morn.—It seems strange not to see our house as it used to be. We are very still. No rattling of waggons, glittering of musquets! The beating of the distant drum is all we hear. Col's Wood, Line, Guest, and M. Leatherberry, are still here: the two last leave to-day. Wood and Line will soon bid us adieu. Amiable Wood! he is esteem'd by all that know him; everybody has a good word for him.

Here I skip a week or two, nothing of consequence occurring. (Wood and Line are gone.) Some time since arriv'd two officers, Lieutenants Lee and Warring, Virginians. I had only the salutations of the morn from them. Lee is not remarkable one way or the other; Warring, an insignificant piece enough. Lee sings prettily, and talks a great deal; how good Turkey hash and fried hominy is, (a pretty discourse to entertain the ladies!)—extols Virginia, and execrates Maryland, which, by-the-by, I provok'd them to; for, though I admire both Virginia and Maryland, I laugh'd at the former and prais'd the latter; ridicul'd their manner of speaking. I took a great delight in teasing them. I believe I did it sometimes ill-natur'dly; but I don't care. They were not, I am certain almost, first-rate gentlemen; (how different from our other officers!) but they are gone to Virginia, where they may sing, dance, and eat fry'd hominy and Turkey hash all day long, if they choose. Nothing scarcely lowers a man in my opinion more than talking of eating, what they love and what they hate. Lee and Warring were proficients in this science. Enough of them.

December 5th, sixth day.—Oh, gracious! Debby, I am all alive with fear. The English have come out to attack (as we imagine) our army, three miles this side. What will become of us? Only six miles distant. We are in hourly expectation of an engagement! I fear we shall be in the midst of it. Heaven defend us from so dreadful a sight! The battle of Germantown and the horrors of that day are recent in my mind. It will be sufficiently dreadful, if we are only in hearing of the firing, to think how many of our fellow-creatures are plung'd into the boundless ocean of eternity, few of them prepar'd to meet their fate. But they are summon'd before an all-merciful judge, from whom they have a great deal to hope.

Seventh day, December 6th.—No firing this morn. I hope for one more quiet day.

Seventh day noon, 4 o'clock.—I was much alarm'd just now, sitting in the parlour, indulging melancholy reflections, when somebody burst open the door. "Sally, here's Major Stodard!" I jump'd. Our conjectures were various concerning his coming. The poor fellow, from great fatigue and want of rest, together with being expos'd to the night air,—had caught cold, which brought on a fever. He cou'd scarcely walk, and I went into aunt's to see him. I was surpris'd; instead of the lively, alert, blooming Stodard, who was on his feet the instant we enter'd, he look'd pale, thin, and dejected, too weak to rise, and "How are you, Miss Sally?" "How does thee do, Major?" I seated myself near him, inquir'd the cause of his indisposition, ask'd for the Gen'l, receiv'd his compliments; not willing to fatigue him with too much chat, I bid him adieu. To-night Aunt H— F—, sent, administer'd something. Jesse assisted him to his chamber. He had not lain down five minutes before he was fast asleep. Adieu. I hope we shall enjoy a good night's rest.

First day morn, December 7th.—I trip'd into aunt's. There sat the Major, rather more like himself. How natural it was to see him! "Good morning, Miss Sally." "Good morrow, Major; how does thee do to-day?" "I feel quite recover'd, Sally." "Well, I fancy this indisposition has sav'd thy head this time." Major: "No, ma'am; for, if I hear a firing, I shall soon be with them." That was heroic. About eleven, I dress'd myself; silk and cotton gown: it is made without an apron. I feel quite awkwardish, and prefer the girlish dress.

First day afternoon.—A Mr. Seaton and Stodard drank tea with us. He and me had a little private chat after tea. In the evn, Seaton went into aunt's; mamma went to see Prissa, who is poorly; papa withdrew to talk to some strangers. Liddy just then came in; so we engag'd in an agreeable conversation. I beg'd him to come and give us a circumstantial account of the battle, if there should be one. "I certainly will, ma'am, if I am favor'd with my life." Liddy, unluckily, took it into her head to blunder out something about a person being in the kitchen who had come from the army. Stodard, ever anxious to hear, jump'd up; "Good night to you, ladies," was the word, and he disappear'd, but not forever. "Liddy, thee hussy! what business had thee to mention a word of the army? These sees it sent him off! Thy evil genius prevail'd, and we all feel the effects of it." "Lord bless me!" said Liddy, "I had not a thought of his going, or for ten thousand worlds I would not have spoke." But we cannot recall the past! Well, we laugh'd and chatted at a noisy rate, till a summons for Liddy parted us. I sat negligently on my chair, and thought brought thought, and I got so low-spirited that I cou'd hardly speak. The dread of an engagement,—the dreadful situation (if a battle should ensue) we should be in, join'd to my anxiety for P. F. and family, who would be in the midst of the scene,—was the occasion; and yet I did not feel half so frighten'd as I expected to be. 'Tis amazing how we get reconciled to such things! Six months ago the bare idea of being within ten, ay! twenty miles of a battle wou'd almost have distracted me; and now, tho' two such large army's are within six miles of us, we can converse calmly of it. It verifies the old proverb, "Use is second nature."

I forgot one little piece of intelligence, in which the girls say I discover'd a particular partiality for our Marylander; but I disclaim any thing of the kind. These saucy creatures are forever finding out wonders, and forever metamorphosing molehills into mountains.

*"Friendship I offer, pure and free;
And who, with such a friend as me,
Cou'd ask or wish for more?"*

If they charg'd thee with vanity, Sally, it wou'd not be very unjust. Debby Norris! be quiet; no reflections, or I have done. But the piece of intelligence: Sally, is just coming, Debby.

In the afternoon we heard platoon-firing. Everybody was at the door; I in the horrors. The armies, as we judg'd, were engag'd. Very compos'dly says the Major to our servant, "Will you be kind enough to saddle my horse? I shall go!" Accordingly the horse was taken from the quiet, hospitable barn to plunge into the thickest ranks of war. Cruel change! Seaton insisted to the Major that the armies were still; nothing but skirmishing with the flanking parties; do not go. We happen'd (us girls, I mean) to be standing in the kitchen, the Major passing thro' in a hurry, and I, forsooth, discover'd a strong partiality by saying, "Oh! Major, thee is not going!" He turn'd round, "Yes I am, Miss Sally," bow'd, and went into the road; we all pitied him; the firing rather decreas'd; and, after persuasions innumerable from my father and Seaton, and the firing over, he reluctantly agreed to stay. Ill as he was, he would have gone. It show'd his bravery, of which we all believe him possess'd of a large share.

Second day, December 8th.—Rejoice with us, my dear. The British have return'd to the city. Charming, this. May we ever be thankful to the Almighty Disposer of events for his care and protection of us while surrounded with dangers. Major went to the army. Nothing for him to do; so return'd.

3d or 4th day, I forget which, he was very ill; kept his chamber most of the dav. In the evening I seen him. I pity him mightily, but pity is a poor remedy!

Fifth day, December 11th.—Our army mov'd, as we thought, to go into winter quarters; but we hear there is a party of the enemy gone over Schuylkill; so our army went to look at them! I observ'd to Stodard, "So you are going to leave us to the English!" "Yes! ha! ha! hah! leave you for the E—!" He has a certain indifference about him that, to strangers, is not very pleasing. He sometimes is silent for minutes. One of these silent fits was interrupted the other day by his clasping his hands, and exclaiming aloud, "Oh, my God, I wish this war was at an end!"

Noon.—The Major gone to camp. I don't think we shall see him again. Well, strange creature that I am! here have I been going on without giving thee an account of two officers,—one who will be a principal character; their names are Capt. Lipscomb and a Mr. Tilly; the former a tall, genteel man, very delicate from indisposition, and has a softness in his countenance that is very pleasing, and has the finest head of hair that I ever saw; 'tis a light shining auburn. The fashion of his hair was this,—negligently ty'd and waving down his back. Well may it be said,

"Loose flow'd the soft redundancy of his hair."

He has not hitherto shown himself a lady's man, tho' he is perfectly polite.

Now let me attempt a character of Tilly. He seems a wild, noisy mortal, tho' I am not much acquainted with him. He appears bashful when with girls. We dissipated the Major's bashfulness; but I doubt we have not so good a subject now. He is above the common size, rather genteel, an extreme pretty, ruddy face, hair brown and a sufficiency of it, a very great laugh, and talks so excessively fast that he often begins a sentence without finishing the last, which confuses him very much, and then he blushes and laughs; and, in short, he keeps me in perpetual good humour; but the creature has not address'd one civil thing to me since he came! But I have not done with his accomplishments yet, for he is a musician,—that is, he plays on the German flute, and has it here.

Fifth day night.—The family retir'd; take the adventures of the afternoon as they occur'd. Seaton and Capt. Lipscomb drank tea with us. While we sat at tea the parlour door was open'd; in came Tilly; his appearance was elegant; he had been riding; the wind had given the most beautiful glow to his cheeks, and blow'd his hair carelessly round his cheeks. Oh, my heart, thought I, be secure! The caution was needless; I found it without a wish to stray.

When the tea equipage was remov'd, the conversation turn'd on politics,—a subject I avoid. I gave Betsy a hint; I rose, she followed, and we went to seek Lyddy. We chatted a few moments at the door; the moon shone with uncommon splendour; our spirits were high. I proposed a walk; the girls agreed. When we reach'd the Poplar-tree we stopp'd. Our ears were assailed by a number of voices. "A party of light horse," said one; "the English, perhaps; let's run home." "No, no," said I; "be heroines." At last two or three men on horseback came in sight. We walked on. The well-known voice of the Major saluted our hearing with, "How do you do, ladies!" We turn'd ourselves about with one accord. He, not relishing the idea of sleeping on the banks of the Schuylkill, had return'd to the Mill. We chatted along the road till we reach'd our hospitable mansion. Stodard dismounted and went into Jesse's parlour. I sat there a half-hour. He is very amiable. Lipscomb, Seaton, Tilly, and my father, hearing of his return, and impatient for the news, came in at one door, while I made my exit at the other.

I am vex'd at Tilly, who has his flute, and does nothing but play the fool. He begins a tune, plays a note or so, then stops. Well, after a while he begins again; stops again: "Will that do, Seaton? Hah! hah! hah!" He has given us but two regular tunes since he arriv'd. I am passionately fond of music. How boyish he behaves!

Sixth day, December 12th, 1777.—I run into aunt's this morning to chat with the girls. Major Stodard join'd us in a few minutes. I verily believe the man is fond of the ladies, and, what to me is astonishing, he has not display'd the smallest degree of pride. Whether he is artful enough to conceal it under the veil of humility, or whether he has none, is a question; but I am inclined to think it the latter. I really am of opinion that there is few of the young fellows of the modern age exempt from vanity, more especially those who are bless'd with exterior graces. If they have a fine pair of eyes, they are forever rolling them about; a fine set of teeth, mind, they are great laughers; a genteel person, forever changing their attitudes to show them to advantage. Oh, vanity! vanity! how boundless is thy sway!

But to resume. This interview with Major Stodard we were very witty and sprightly. I was darning an apron, upon which he was pleas'd to compliment me. "Well, Miss Sally, what would you do if the British were to come here?" "Do?" exclaim'd I: "be frighten'd just to death!" He laugh'd, and said he would escape their rage by getting behind the representation of a British grenadier that you have up stairs. "Of all things I should like to frighten Tilly with it. Pray, ladies, let's fix it in his chamber to-night." "If thee will take all the blame, we will assist thee." "That I will," he replied; and this was the plan: We had brought some weeks ago a British grenadier from uncle Miles's on purpose to divert us: it is remarkably well executed, six foot high, and makes a martial appearance. This we agreed to stand at the door that opens into the road, (the house has four rooms

on a floor, with a wide entry running through,) with another figure that would add to the deceit. One of our servants was to stand behind them; others were to serve as occasion offer'd. After half an hour's converse, in which we rais'd our expectations to the highest pitch, we parted. If our scheme answers, I shall communicate it in the eve. Till then, adieu.

Sixth day night.—Never did I more sincerely wish to possess a descriptive genius than I do now. All that I can write will fall infinitely short of the truly diverting scene that I have been witness of to-night! But, as I mean to attempt an account, I had as well shorten the preface and begin the story.

In the beginning of the evening I went to Liddy and beg'd her to secure the swords and pistols which were in their parlour. The Marylander, hearing our voices, joined us. I told him of our proposal. Whether he thought it a good one or not I can't say, but he approv'd of it, and Liddy went in and brought her apron full of swords and pistols. When this was done, Stodard join'd the officers. We girls went and stood at the first landing of the stairs. The gentlemen were very merry, and chatting on public affairs, when Seaton's negro (observe that Seaton being indisposed was appriz'd of the scheme) open'd the door, a candle in his hand, and said, "There's somebody at the door that wishes to see you." "Who? All of us?" said Tilly. "Yes, sir," said the boy. They all rose, (the Major, as he said afterwards, almost dying with laughter,) and walked into the entry, Tilly first in full expectation of news. The first object that struck his view was a British soldier!



[Singularly enough, this identical effigy of a grenadier has been preserved by the owner of the manuscript, and, by permission, we are enabled to present a drawing of it, colour and all. It is admirably painted on half-inch board, carved out at the edges, and may have been from the brush of Major Andre.—ED.]

In a moment his ears were saluted with, a "Is there any rebel officers here?" in a thundering voice. Not waiting for a second word, he darted like lightning out of the front door, through the yard, bolted o'er the fence. Swamp, fences, thorn-hedges, and plough'd fields no way impeded his retreat! He was soon out of hearing. The woods echoed with, "Which way did he go? Stop him! Surround the house!" The amiable Lipscomb had his hand on the latch of the door, intending to make his escape; Stodard, considering his indisposition, acquainted him with the deceit. We females ran down stairs to join the general laugh. I walked into Jesse's parlour. There sat poor Stodard, (whose sore lips must have receiv'd no advantage from this) almost convuls'd with laughing, rolling in an arm-chair. He said nothing; I believe he could not have spoke. "Major Stodard," said I, "go to call Tilly back. He will lose himself,—indeed he will," every word interrupted with a "Ha! ha!" At last he rose, and went to the door; and what a loud voice could avail in bringing him back he tried. Figure to thyself this Tilly, of a snowy evening,—no hat,—shoes down at heel,—hair unty'd,—flying across meadows, creeks, and mud-holes. Flying

from what? Why, a bit of painted wood! But he was ignorant of what it was. The idea of being made a prisoner wholly engross'd his mind, and his last resource was to run!

After a while, we being in more composure, and our bursts of laughter less frequent, yet by no means subsided,—in full assembly of girls and officers,—Tilly enter'd! The greatest part of my risibility turn'd to pity. Inexpressible confusion had taken entire possession of his countenance,—his fine hair hanging dishevel'd down his shoulders, all splashed with mud; yet his bright confusion and race had not divested him of his beauty. He smil'd as he trip'd up the steps; but 'twas vexation plac'd it on his features. Joy at that moment was banish'd from his heart! He briskly walk'd five or six steps, then stop'd, and took a general survey of us all. "Where have you been, Mr. Tilly?" ask'd one officer. (We girls were silent.) "I really imagin'd," said Major Stodard, "that you were gone for your pistols. I follow'd you to prevent danger!"—an excessive laugh at each question, which it was impossible to restrain. "Pray, where were your pistols, Tilly?" He broke his silence by the following expression: "You may all go to the D—!" I never heard him utter an indecent expression before.

At last his good nature gain'd a compleat ascendance over his anger, and he join'd heartily in the laugh. I will do him the justice to say that he bore it charmingly. No cowardly threats, no vengeance denounced. Stodard caught hold of his coat,—"Come, look at what you ran away from,"—and drag'd him to the door. He gave it a look, said it was very natural, and, by the singularity of his expressions, gave fresh cause for diversion. We all retir'd to our different parlours, for the rest of our faces, if I may say so.

Well, certainly these military folks will laugh all night. Such screaming I never did hear!! Adieu to-night.

December 13th.—I am fearful they will yet carry the joke too far. Tilly certainly possesses an uncommon share of good nature, or he could not tolerate these frequent teazings. Ah! Deborah, the Major is going to leave us entirely,—just going. I will see him first.

Seventh day noon.—He has gone! I see him pass the bridge. The woods which you enter immediately after crossing it hinder'd us from following him further. I seem to fancy he will return in the evening.

Seventh day night.—Stodard not come back! We shall not, I fancy, see him again for months, perhaps for years! unless he should visit Philadl. We shall miss his agreeable company. But what shall we make of Tilly? No civil things yet from him. Adieu to-night, my dear.

December 14th.—The officers yet here. No talk of their departure. They are very lively; Tilly's retreat the occasion,—the principal one at least.

First day night.—Capt. Lipscomb, Seaton, and Tilly, with cousin H. M., dined with us to-day. Such an everlasting bore as Tilly I never knew. He caused us a good deal of diversion while we sat at table. Has not said a syllable to one of us young ladies since sixth day eve. He tells Lipscomb that the Major had the assistance of the ladies in the execution of the scheme. He tells a truth!

About four o'clock, I was standing at the door, leaning my head on my hand, when a genteel officer rode up to the gate and dismounted; "Your servant, ma'am," and gave me the compliment of his hat; went into aunt's. I went into our parlour. Soon Seaton was call'd. Many minutes had not elapsed before he enter'd with the young fellow whom I had just seen. He introduced him by the name of Capt. Smallwood. We seated ourselves. I then had an opportunity of seeing him. He is a brother to Gen'l Smallwood,—a very genteel, pretty little fellow, very modest, and seems agreeable, but no personal resemblance between him and the Major. After tea, turning to Tilly, he said, "So, sir, I have heard you had like to have been taken prisoner last Friday night!" "Pray, sir, who informed you?" "Major Stodard was my author." "I fancy he made a fine tale of it. How far did he say I ran?" "Two miles, and that you fell into the mill-dam!" He rais'd his eyes and hands, and exclaimed, "What a confounded falsehood!" The whole affair was again reviv'd. Our Tillian here gave a mighty droll account of his "retreat," as they call it. He told us that, after he had got behind our kitchen, he stop'd for company, as he expected the others would immediately follow; "but I heard them scream, 'Which way did he go? Where is he?' Aye, said I to myself, he is gone where you shan't catch him, and off I set again." "Pray," ask'd mamma, "did thee keep that lane between the meadows?" "Oh, no, ma'am! That was a large road, and I might happen to meet some of them. When I got to your thorn-hedge, I again stop'd. As it was a cold night, I thought I would pull up my shoe-heels, and tie my handkerchief round my head. I began to have a suspicion of a trick, and, hearing the Major hollow, I came back."

I think I did not laugh more at the very time than to-night at the rehearsal of it. He is so good-natur'd, and takes all their jokes with so good a grace, that I am quite charm'd with him. He laughingly denounces vengeance against Stodard. He will be even with him. He is in the Major's debt, but he will pay him, &c.

December 15th.—Smallwood has taken up his quarters with us. Nothing worth relating occur'd to-day.

3d, 4th, and 5th day.—We chatted a little with the officers. Smallwood not so chatty as his brother or nephew. Lipscomb is very agreeable; a delightful musical voice.

Sixth day noon, Dec. 19th.—The officers, after the politest adieus, have left us. Smallwood and Tilly are going to Maryland, where they live; Seaton to Virginia, and Lipscomb to camp, to join his regiment. I feel sorry at this departure, yet 'tis a different kind from what I felt some time since! We had not contracted so great an intimacy with those last.

Seventh day, December 20th.—General Washington's army have gone into winter-quarters at the Valley Forge. We shall not see many of the military now. We shall be very intimate with solitude. I am afraid stupidity will be a frequent guest. After so much company, I can't relish the idea of sequestration!

First day night.—A dull round of the same thing over again! I shall hang up my pen until something offers worth relating.

February third and fourth.—I thought I never should have any thing to say again. Nothing happen'd all January that was uncommon. Capt. Lipscomb and Mas stay'd one night at Jesse's, and sup'd with us. How elegant the former was dres'd! And indeed I have forgot to keep an exact account of the day of the month in which I went down to G. E.'s, with P. F.; but it was the 23d or 24th of February. After enjoying a week of her agreeable company at the Mill, I return'd with her to Whitmarsh. We went on horseback,—the roads bad. We however surmounted this difficulty, and arrived there safe.

Second day eve.—G. E. brought us a charming collection of books,—Joe Andrews, Juliet Grenville, and some Lady's Magazines. P. T. sent us Caroline Melmoth.

4th day, 26th.—I thought our scheme of going to Fr'd F.'s was entirely frustrated, as S. E. was much indispos'd. About 12 she got better. We made some alteration in our dress, step'd into the carriage, and rode off. Spent a most delightful day. As we approach'd the house, on our return, we perceiv'd several strangers in the parlour. Polly's face and mine brighten'd up at the discovery. We alighted. Polly swung open the door, and introduc'd us to Major Jameson and Capt. Howard, both of the dragoons,—the former from Virginia, the latter a Marylander. We all seem'd in penseroso style till after supper. We then began to be rather more sociable. About ten they bid us adieu. I dare say thee is impatient to know my sentiments of the swains! Howard has very few external charms; indeed, I cannot name one. As to his internal ones, I am not a judge. Jameson is tall and manly,—a comely face, dark eyes and hair,—seems to be much of a gentleman,—no ways deficient in point of sense, or, at least, in the course of the evening I discover'd none.

5th and 6th day, and 7th day, pass'd away very agreeably. No strangers.

First day eve.—This day my charming friend and self ascended the barren hills of Whitmarsh, from the tops of which we had an extensive prospect of the country round. The traces of the army which encamp'd on these hills are very visible. Rugged huts, imitations of chimneys, and many other ruinous objects which plainly show'd they had been there. D. J. S. dined with us.

Second day.—Very cold and windy. I wonder I am not sent for. Read and work'd by turns.

Third day.—A raw, snowy day. I am sent for, nevertheless. Adieu. North Wales,—at my old habitation at the Mill.

March 1st, 1778, Third day eve.—Such a ride as I have had, O dear Debby! About 2 o'clock the sleigh came for me. Snowing excessively fast, though not sufficiently deep to make it tolerable sleighing; but go I must. I bid adieu to my agreeable friends; and with a heavy heart and flowing eyes, I seated myself in the unsociable vehicle. There might as well have been no snow on the ground. I was jolted just to pieces; but, notwithstanding these vexations, I got safe to my home, when I had the great pleasure of finding my dear parents, sisters, and brothers well,—a blessing which I hope ever to remember with thankfulness.

Well, will our nunnery be more bearable now than before I left it? No beaus since I left here; so I have the advantage of the girls. They are wild to see Major Jameson.

May 11th, 1778.—The scarcity of paper, which is very great in this part of the country, and the three last months not producing any thing material, has prevented me from keeping a regular account of things; but to-day the scene begins to brighten, and I will continue my nonsense. In the afternoon, we were just seated at tea,—Dr. Moore with us. Nelly (our girl) brought us the wonderful intelligence that there were light horse in the road. The tea-table was almost deserted. About fifteen light horse were the vanguard of 16 hundred men under the command of Gen'l Maxwell. I imagin'd that they would pass immediately by, but was agreeably disappointed. My father came in with the Gen'l, Col. Brodhead, Major Ogden, and Capt. Jones.

The Gen'l is a Scotsman,—nothing prepossessing in his appearance; the Col. very martial and fierce; Ogden, a genteel young fellow, with an aquiline nose. Capt. Cadwallader Jones! If I was not invincible, I must have fallen a victim to this man's elegancies; (but, thank my good fortune, I am not made of susceptibilities!) tall, elegant, and handsome,—white fac'd with blue regimentals, and a mighty airish cap and white crest: his behaviour is refin'd,—a Virginian. They sat a few minutes after tea, then bid us adieu.

This brigade is encamp'd about three miles from us.

First day evening.—This afternoon has been productive of adventures in the true sense of the word. Jenny R., Betsy, Liddy, and I, very genteely dress'd, determin'd to take a stroll. Neighbour Morgan's was proposed. Away we rambled, heedless girls; pass'd two picket-guards. Meeting with no interruptions encourag'd us. After paying our visit, we walk'd towards home, when, to my utter astonishment, the sentry desir'd us to stop!—that he had orders not to suffer any persons to pass but those who had leave from the officer, who was at the guard-house surrounded by a number of men. To go to him would be inconsistent with propriety; to stay there, and night advancing, was not clever. I was much terrified. I tried to persuade the soldier to let us pass. "No; he dared not." Betsy attempted to go. He presented his gun with the bayonet fix'd. This was an additional fright. Back we turn'd; and, very fortunately, the officer, (Capt. Emeson,) seeing our distress, came to us. I ask'd him if he had any objection to our passing the sentry? "None at all, ma'am." He waited upon us, and reprimanded the man, and we, without any farther difficulty, came home.

Third day, June 2d, 1778.—I was standing at the back window; an officer and private of dragoons rode by; I tore to the door to have a better view of them; they stop'd; the officer rode up, and ask'd for Jesse, who was call'd.

Afternoon, 4 o'clock.—Oh, Deborah! what capital adventures! Jesse came. The idea of having Light horse quarter'd at the farm was disagreeable,—the meadows just fit to mow; and we had heard what destruction had awaited their footsteps. This was the dialogue between Jesse and the officer:—"Pray, sir, can I have quarters for a few horsemen?" "How many?" "Five and twenty, sir. I do not mean to turn them into your meadows. If you have any place you can spare, any thing will do." And he dismounted and walk'd into aunt's parlour. I—determin'd to find out his character—follow'd. "I have," reply'd Jesse, "a tolerable field that may perhaps suit." "That will do, sir; but if you have any objection to putting them in a field, my men shall cut the grass and bring it in the road. I am under the necessity of quartering them here, but I was order'd; I am only an inferior officer." Some elegant corporal, thought I, and went to the door. He soon join'd me: speaking to his man, "Ride off, and tell Mr. Watts we rendez-vous here."

He inquir'd the name of the farmer, and went into aunt's; I into the back room. The troop rode up. New scenes, said I, and mov'd up-stairs, where I saw them perform their different manoeuvres. This Mr. Watts is remarkably tall, and a good countenance. I adjourn'd to our parlor. The first officer march'd up and down the entry. Prissa came in. "Good, now, Prissa. What's the name of this man?" "Dyer, I believe." "Capt. Dyer. Oh, the name! What does he say?" "Why, that he will kiss me when he has din'd." "Singular," I observ'd, "on so short an acquaintance." "But," resum'd Prissa, "he came and fix'd his arm on the chair I sat in: I Pray, ma'am, is there not a family from town with you?" "Yes." "What's their name?" "Wister." "There's two fine girls there. I will go chat with them. Pray, did they leave their effects in Philadelphia?" "Yes, every thing, almost." "They shall have them again, that they shall." There ended the conversation. But this ugly name teaz'd me! "Oh, Sally, he is a Virginian that's in his favour greatly." "I'm not sure that's his name, but I understood so." Prissa left us. I step'd into aunt's for Johnny, and desir'd him to come home. Up started the Captain: "Pray, let me introduce you, ma'am." "I am perfectly acquainted with him," said I, and turn'd to the door. "Tell your sister I believe she is not fond of strangers!" I smil'd, and return'd to our parlour.

Third day night, nine o'clock, aye, ten, I fancy.—Take a circumstantial account of this afternoon, and the person of this extraordinary man. His exterior first. His name is not Dyer, but Alexander Spotswood Dandridge, which certainly gives a genteel idea of the man. I will be particular. His person is more elegantly form'd than any I ever seen; tall and commanding; his forehead is very white, though the lower part of his face is much sunburn'd; his features are extremely pleasing; an even, white set of teeth; dark hair and eyes. I can't better describe him than by saying he is the handsomest man I ever beheld! Betsy and Liddy coincide in this opinion.

After I had set a while at home, in came Dandridge. He enter'd into chat immediately. Ask'd if we knew Tacy Vanderen; said he courted her, and that they were to be married soon. Observ'd my sampler, which was in full view; wish'd I would teach the Virginians some of my needle wisdom; they were the laziest girls in the world; told his name; laugh'd and talk'd incessantly. At last, "May I" (to mamma) "introduce my brother officer?" We assented; so he call'd him. "Mr. Watts, Mrs. Wister, young Miss Wister; Mr. Watts, ladies, is one of our Virginia children." He sat down. Tea was order'd. Dandridge never drank tea; Watts had done; so we set to the table alone. "Let's walk in the garden," said the Captain; so we call'd Liddy, and went, (not Watts.) We sat down in a sort of a summer-house. "Miss Sally, are you a Quaker?" "Yes." "Now, are you a Quaker?" "Yes, I am." "Then you are a Tory." "I am not, indeed." "Oh, dear!" replied he, "I am a poor creature! I can hardly live!" Then, flying away from that subject, "Will you marry me, Miss Sally?" "No, really! A gentleman, after he has said he has not sufficient to maintain himself, to ask me to marry him!" "Never mind what I say. I have enough to make the pot boil!"

Had we been acquainted seven years, we could not have been more sociable. The moon gave a sadly pleasing light. We sat at the door till nine. Dandridge is sensible, and (divested of some freedoms which might be call'd gallant in the fashionable world) he is polite and agreeable. His greatest fault is a propensity to swearing, which throws a shade over his accomplishments. I ask'd him why he did so. "It is a favorite vice, Miss Sally." At nine, he went to his chamber. Sets off at sunrise.

Fourth day morn, 12 o'clock.—I was awaken'd this morn with a great racket of the Captain's servant calling him; but the lazy fellow never rose till about half an hour eight! This his daylight ride! I imagin'd they would be gone before now, so I dress'd in a green skirt and dark short-gown. Provoking! So down I came, this Captain (wild wretch!) standing at the back door. He bow'd and call'd me. I only look'd, and went to breakfast. About nine I took my work and seated myself in the parlour. Not long had I sat when in came Dandridge,—the handsomest man in existence, at least that I had ever seen. But stop here, while I just say, the night before, chatting upon dress, he said he had no patience with those officers who, every morn, before they went on detachments, would wait to be dress'd and powder'd. "I am," said I, "excessively fond of powder, and think it very becoming." "Are you?" he reply'd. "I am very careless, as often wearing my cap thus" (turning the back part before) "as any way." I left off at where he came in. He was powder'd very white, a (pretty coloured) brown coat, lapell'd with green, and white waistcoat, &c., and his

"sword beside him negligently hung."

He made a truly elegant figure. "Good morning, Miss Sally. You are very well, I hope." "Very well. Pray sit down;"—which he did, close by me. "Oh, dear!" said I, "I see thee is powder'd." "Yes, ma'am. I have dress'd myself off for you." Will I be excused, Debby, if I look upon his being powder'd in the light of a compliment to me? Yes, Sally, as thee is a country maid, and don't often meet with compliments. Saucy Debby Norris!

'Tis impossible to write a regular account of our conversation. Be it sufficient to say that we had a multiplicity of chat.

About an hour since, sister H. came to me and said Captain Dandridge was in the parlour and had ask'd for me. I went in. He met me, caught my hands: "Oh, Miss Sally, I have a beautiful sweetheart for you!" "Poh! ridiculous! Loose my hands." "Well, but don't be so cross!" "Who is he?" "Major Clough! I have seen him. Ain't he pretty, to be sure? I am going to head-quarters. Have you any commands there?" "None at all; but," (recollecting,) "yes, I have. Pray, who is your commanding officer?" "Col. Bland, ma'am." "Please give my compliments to him, and I shou'd be glad if he would send thee back with a little more manners!" He reply'd wickedly, and told me I had a little spiteful heart. But he was intolerably saucy; said he never met with such ladies. "Not to let me kiss you! You're very ill-natur'd, Sally!" and,—putting on the sauciest face,—"Sally, if Tacy V*nd*ur'n won't have me, will you?" "No, really,—none of her discarded lovers!" "But, provided I prefer you to her, will you consent?" "No, I won't!" "Very well, madam!" And, after saying he would return to-morrow, among a hundred other things, he elegantly walk'd out of the room. Soon he came back, took up a volume of Homer's Iliad, and read to us. He reads very well, and with judgment. One remark he made, that I will relate, on these lines,

*"While Greece a heavy, thick retreat maintains,
Wedg'd in one body, like a flight of cranes."*

"G-d knows our army don't do so. I wish they did." He laugh'd, and went away.

Four o'clock, afternoon.—Major Clough, Captain Swan, and Mr. Moore, a Lieutenant of horse, din'd with Dandridge. The latter, after dinner, came in to bid us adieu. He sat down, and was rather saucy. I look'd very grave. "Miss Betsy, you have a very ill-natur'd sister. Observe how cross she looks!" He pray'd we might part friends, and offer'd his hand. I gave him mine, which he kiss'd in a very gallant manner; and so, with a truly affectionate leave, he walk'd to the parlour door; "God Almighty bless you, ladies;" bow'd, went into the road, mounted a very fine horse, and rode away: leaving Watts and the troop here, to take care of us, as he said. "Mr. Watts, Miss Sally, is a very worthy man; but, poor soul, he is so captivated with you,—the pain in his breast all owing to you,—he was caught by this beauty-spot,"—tapping my cheek. He could not have thought it was meant for an addition, as the size of it shew'd the contrary. But he is gone; and I think, as I have escap'd thus far safe, I am quite a heroine, and need not be fearful of any of the lords of the creation for the future.

Six o'clock, evening.—Watts drank tea with us. A conversable man. Says that the Dandridges are one of the genteelst families in Virginia,—relations of General Washington's wife. He appear'd very fond of the Captain, who has had a liberal education. Very sensible and brave. I sat in the entry all last evening, as did Betsy. But first let me say, fifth day morn we chatted on a variety of subjects; and, amongst others, he mention'd the cruelty of the Britons, which, I agreed, were very great. He said he would retaliate whenever he had an opportunity. I strenuously opposed such a procedure, observing that it would be erring in the same way, and, tho' they might deserve it, yet it would be much nobler to treat them with lenity. Remember the lines of Pope,

*"That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me."*

"I perfectly remember them. Your sentiments are noble; but we must retaliate sometimes."

A horseman deliver'd this message:—"Let the troop lie on their arms, and be ready to march at a moment's warning." He immediately gave these orders to the sergeant. Every soldier was in motion. I was a good deal frighten'd, and ask'd Watts the reason. He fancy'd the British were in motion, tho' he had not receiv'd such intelligence. "What will thee do if they come here?" "Defend the house as long as I can, ma'am." I was shock'd. "Bless my heart! What will become of us?" "You may be very safe. The house is an excellent house to defend: only do you be still. If the British vanquish us, down on your knees, and cry, 'Bless the King!' If we conquer them, why, you know you are safe." This added to my fright. I called my dear mamma, who was much indispos'd. Dadda was gone to Lancaster. Mamma ask'd him the same questions, and he gave her the same answers. I was in a fearful taking, and said if I thought such a thing would happen I would set off, though 9 o'clock, and walk to uncle Foulke's. "No! don't go to-night, Miss Sally! I will take you there to-morrow. Don't be uneasy. This is nothing. I often go to bed with my boots on upon some alarms." "But will thee take off thy boots to-night?" "Yes, I will, indeed." "Is thee really in earnest about defending the house?" "No, madam; for, believe me, if I hear the enemy is in motion, I will immediately depart, bag and baggage."

This dispell'd my fears, and, after wishing me a good night, he retir'd to his chamber. Imagine my consternation, when our girl came running in and said the lane was fill'd with light horse! I flew to the side-door. It was true! My joy was great when I heard Major Clough ask if this was Capt. Dandridge's quarters. I answer'd in the affirmative. He rode round to the other door. Watts, though gone to bed, was call'd. He chatted apart to the Major a while, then went off towards Skippack road, follow'd by a large party of horse and waggons. My fears were all renew'd; and, as if we were to be in perpetual alarms, by came another party, much larger, in dark clothes. These we all thought were British. They halted. All as still as death. The officer rode up to the door. "Does Mr. Foulke live here?" "Yes," said somebody. "Is there not a family from town here,—Mr. Wister's?" I recollected the voice, and said,

"Captain Stodard, I presume?" "Yes, madam. Are you Mr. Wister's wife?" "No: his daughter."

"Is your papa at home?" "No." I reply'd, but invited him in to see mamma. He agreed; dismounted, as did many other officers; but he alone came into our parlour. Watts follow'd to bid us adieu. They sat a few minutes; told us that two of their men had deserted, and when that was the case they generally moved their quarters. Watts told him how I was frighten'd. He said I paid but a poor compliment to their cavalry! I only smil'd. The alarm had partly deprived me of the power of speech!

They sat about fifteen minutes, then rose, and, after the politest adieus, departed. All the horse follow'd, about one hundred and fifty. I never seen more regularity observ'd, or so undisturb'd a silence kept up when so large a number of people were together. Not a voice was heard, except that of the officer who gave the word of command. The moon at intervals broke thro' the heavy black clouds. No noise was perceiv'd, save that which the horses made as they trotted o'er the wooden bridge across the race. Echo a while gave us back the sound. At last, nothing was left but the remembrance of them. The family all retir'd to their respective chambers and enjoy'd a calm repose.

This Captain Stodard is from New England, and belongs to Col. Sheldon's regiment of dragoons. He made an acquaintance with my father at Germantown, whilst our army was at that place, and had been here once before. He is clever and gentlemanly.

Fifth day, June 4th, 2 o'clock.—Oh, gracious! how warm is this day! But, warm as it is, I must make a small alteration in my dress. I do not make an elegant figure, tho' I do not expect to see the face of a stranger to-day.

Sixth day, June 5th, morn, 11 o'clock.—Last night we were a little alarm'd. I was awaken'd about 12 with somebody's opening the chamber door. I observ'd cousin Prissa talking to mamma. I ask'd what was the matter. "Only a party of light-horse." "Are they Americans?" I quickly said. She answer'd in the affirmative, (which dispell'd my fears,) and told me that Major Jameson commanded, and that Capts. Call and Nixon were with him. With that intelligence she left us. I resolv'd in my mind whether or not Jameson would renew his acquaintance; but Morpheus buried all my ideas, and this morn I rose by, or near, seven, dress'd in my light chintz, which is made gown-fashion, kenting handkerchief, and linen apron. Sufficiently smart for a country girl, Sally! Don't call me a country girl, Debby Norris! Please to observe that I pride myself on being a Philadelphian, and that a residence of 20 months has not at all diminished the love I have for that place; and as soon as one capital alteration takes place, (which is very much talk'd of at present,) I expect to return to it with a double pleasure.

Dress'd as above, down I came, and went down to our kitchen, which is a small distance from the house. As I came back, I seen Jameson at the window. He met me in the entry, bow'd:—"How do you do, Miss Sally?" After the compliments usual on such occasions had pass'd, I invited him into our parlour. He follow'd me in. We chatted very sociably. I inquir'd for P. F. He said he had seen her last first-day; that she was well. Her mamma had gone to Lancaster to visit her daughter Wharton, who, as I suppose, you have heard, has lost her husband.

I ask'd him whether Dandridge was on this side the Delaware. He said, "Yes." I wanted sadly to hear his opinion, but he said not a word. The conversation turn'd upon the British leaving Philadelphia. He firmly believ'd they were going. I sincerely wish'd it might be true, but was afraid to flatter myself. I had heard it so often that I was quite faithless, and express'd my approbation of Pope's 12th beatitude, "Blessed are they that expect nothing; for they shall not be disappointed." He smil'd, and assur'd me they were going away.

He was summon'd to breakfast. I ask'd him to stay with us. He declin'd the invitation with politeness, adding that he was in a hurry,—oblig'd to go to camp as soon as he could. He bow'd, "Your servant, ladies," and withdrew immediately. After breakfast they set off for Valley Forge, where Gen'l Washington's army still are.

I am more pleas'd with Major Jameson than I was at first. He is sensible and agreeable,—a manly person, and a very good countenance. We girls differ about him. Prissa and I admire him, whilst Liddy and Betsy will not allow him a spark of beauty. Aunt's family are charm'd with his behaviour,—so polite, so unassuming. When he disturb'd them last night, he made a hundred apologies,—was so sorry to call them up,—twas real necessity oblig'd him. I can't help remarking the contrast between him and Dandridge. The former appears to be rather grave than gay,—no vain, assuming airs. The latter calls for the genius of a Hogarth to characterize him. He is possess'd of a good understanding, a very liberal education, gay and volatile to excess: he is an Indian, a gentleman, grave and sad, in the same hour. But what signifies? I can't give thee a true idea of him; but he assumes at pleasure a behaviour the most courtly, the most elegant of any thing I ever seen. He is very entertaining company, and very vain of his personal beauties; yet nevertheless his character is exceptionable.

Sixth day, noon and evening.—Nothing material occur'd.

Seventh day night.—A dull morn. In the afternoon, Liddy, Betsy, R. H., and self went to one of our neighbours to eat strawberries. Got a few; return'd home; drank tea; no beans. Adieu.

First day evening. Heigh-ho! Debby, there's a little meaning in that exclamation, ain't there? To me it conveys much. I have been looking what the Dictionary says. It denotes uneasiness of mind. I don't know that my mind is particularly uneasy just now.

The occurrences of the day come now. I left my chamber between eight and nine, breakfasted, went up to dress, put on a new purple and white striped Persian, white petticoat, muslin apron, gauze cap and handkerchief. Thus array'd, Miss Norris, I ask your opinion. Thy partiality for thy friend will bid thee say I made a tolerable appearance! Not so, my dear. I was this identical Sally Wister, with all her whims and follies; and they have gain'd so great an ascendancy over my prudence, that I fear it will be a hard matter to divest myself of them. But I will hope for a reformation.

Cousin H. M. came about nine, and spent the day with us. After we had din'd, two dragoons rode up to the door,—one a waiting-man of Dandridge's, the faithful Jonathan. They are quarter'd a few miles from us. The junior sisters, Liddy and Betsy, join'd by me, ventur'd to send our compliments to the Captain and Watts. Prissa insists that it is vastly indelicate, and that she has done with us. Hey-day! What prudish notions are those, Priscilla? I banish prudery. Suppose we had sent our love to him,—where had been the impropriety? for really he had a person that was love-inspiring,—tho' I escap'd, and may say, I triumphe. I answer not for the other girls, but am apt to conclude that Cupid shot his arrows, and that may-be they had effect. A fine evening this. If wishes could avail, I would be in your garden with S. J., R. F., and thyself. Thee has no objection to some of our North Wales swains,—not the beau inhabitants, but some of the transitory ones. But, cruel reverse! instead of having my wishes accomplish'd, I must confine myself to the narrow limits of this farm.

Liddy calls: "Sally, will thee walk?" "Yes." Perhaps a walk will give a new turn to my ideas, and present something new to my vacant imagination.

Second day, third day, fourth day.—No new occurrences to relate. Almost adventuresle, except Gen'l Lacy's riding by, and his fierce horse disdain to go without showing his airs, in expectation of drawing the attention of the Mill girls, in order to glad his master's eyes. Ha! ha! one would have imagin'd that vanity had been buried within the shades of N. Wales. Lacy is tolerable; but, as ill luck would order it, I had been busy, and my auburn ringlets were much dishevell'd: therefore I did not glad his eyes, and cannot set down on the list of honours receiv'd that of a bow from Brigadier-General Lacy!

Fifth day night, June 18th.—Rose at half-past four this morning. Iron'd industriously till one o'clock, din'd, went up-stairs, threw myself on the bed, and fell asleep. About four,

sister H. wak'd me, and said uncle and J. F. were down-stairs; so I decorated myself, and went down. Felt quite lackadassical. However, I jump'd about a little, and the stupid fit went off. We have had strange reports about the British being about leaving Philadelphia. I can't believe it. Adieu.

Sixth day morn, June 19th.—We have heard an astonishing piece of news! The English have entirely left the city! It is almost impossible! Stay. I shall hear further.

Sixth day eve.—A light horseman has just confirm'd the above intelligence! This is charmante! They encamp'd yesterday. He (the horseman) was in Philadl. It is true! They have gone!! Past a doubt. I can't forbear exclaiming to the girls, "Now are you sure the news is true? Now are you sure they have gone?" "Yes, yes, yes!" they all cry; "and may they never, never return!"

Dr. Gould came here to-night. Our army are about six miles off, on their march to the jerseys.

Seventh day morn.—O. F. arriv'd just now, and related as followeth:—The army began their march at six this morning by their house. Our worthy Gen'l Smallwood breakfasted at uncle Caleb's. He ask'd how Mr. and Mrs. Wister and the young ladies were, and sent his respects to us. Our brave, our heroic GENERAL WASHINGTON was escorted by fifty of the Life-Guard, with drawn swords. Each day he acquires an addition to his goodness. We have been very anxious to know how the inhabitants have far'd. I understand that General Arnold, who bears a good character, has the command of the city, and that the soldiers conducted with great decorum.

[Since my writing the above, Gen'l Arnold has forfeited all right to a good character, by the shameful desertion of his country's cause, joining the British, accepting a command, and plundering and distressing the Americans.]

Smallwood says they had the strictest orders to behave well; and I dare say they obey'd the order. I now think of nothing but returning to Philadelphia. So I shall now conclude this journal, with humbly hoping that the Great Disposer of events, who has graciously vouchsaf'd to protect us to this day through many dangers, will still be pleas'd to continue his protection.

SALLY WISTER.

NORTH WALES, June 20th, 1778.

LETTER FROM MARTHA WASHINGTON TO MRS. GENERAL WARREN.

NEW YORK, December the 26th, 1789.

MY DEAR MADAM

Your very friendly letter of the 27th of last month has afforded me much more satisfaction than all the formal compliments and empty ceremonies of mere etiquette could possibly have done. I am not apt to forget the feelings that have been inspired by my former society with good acquaintances, nor to be insensible to their expressions of gratitude to the President of the United States; for you know me well enough to do me the justice to believe that I am only fond of what comes from the heart.

Under a conviction that the demonstrations of respect and affection which have been made to the President originate from that source, I cannot deny that I have taken some interest and pleasure in them. The difficulties which presented themselves to view on his first entering upon the Presidency seem thus to be in some measure surmounted. It is owing to this kindness of our numerous friends in all quarters, that my new and unwish'd-for situation is not indeed a burden to me. When I was much younger, I should, probably, have enjoyed the innocent gaities of life as much as most of my age; but I had long since placed all the prospects of my future worldly happiness in the still enjoyments of the fireside at Mount Vernon.

I little thought, when the war was finished, that any circumstances could possibly have happened which would call the General into public life again. I had anticipated that from this moment we should have been left to grow old in solitude and tranquility together. That was, my dear madam, the first and dearest wish of my heart; but in that I have been disappointed. I will not, however, contemplate with too much regret disappointments that were inevitable. Though the General's feelings and my own were perfectly in unison with respect to our predelection for private life, yet I cannot blame him for having acted according to his ideas of duty in obeying the voice of his country. The consciousness of having attempted to do all the good in his power, and the pleasure of finding his fellow-citizens so well satisfied with the disinterestedness of his conduct, will doubtless be some compensation for the great sacrifices which I know he has made. Indeed, in his journeys from Mount Vernon to this place,—in his late tour through the Eastern States,—by every public and every private information which has come to him,—I am persuaded that he has experienced nothing to make him repent his having acted from what he conceived to be alone a sense of indispensable duty. On the contrary, all his sensibility has been awakened in receiving such repeated and unequivocal proofs of sincere regard from all his countrymen.

With respect to myself, I sometimes think the arrangement is not quite as it ought to have been; that I, who had much rather be at home, should occupy a place with which a great many younger and gayer women would be prodigiously pleased.

As my grandchildren and my domestic connections made up a great portion of the felicity which I looked for in this world, I shall hardly be able to find any substitute that would indemnify me for the loss of a part of such endearing society. I do not say this because I feel dissatisfied with my present situation. No. God forbid! for every body and every thing conspire to make me as contented as possible in it. Yet I know too much of the vanity of human affairs to expect felicity from the splendid scenes of public life. I am still determined to be cheerful and to be happy, in whatever situation I may be; for I have also learned from experience that the greater part of our happiness or misery depends upon our dispositions, and not upon our circumstances. We carry the seeds of the one or the other about with us, in our minds, wherever we go.

I have two of my grandchildren with me, who enjoy advantages in point of education, and who, I trust, by the goodness of Providence, will continue to be a great blessing to me. My other two grandchildren are with their mother in Virginia.

The President's health is quite re-established by his little journey. Mine is much better than it used to be. I am sorry to hear that General Warren has been ill: hope, before this time, that he may be entirely recovered. We should rejoice to see you both. To both I wish the best of Heaven's blessings, and am,

My dear madam,

With esteem and regard,

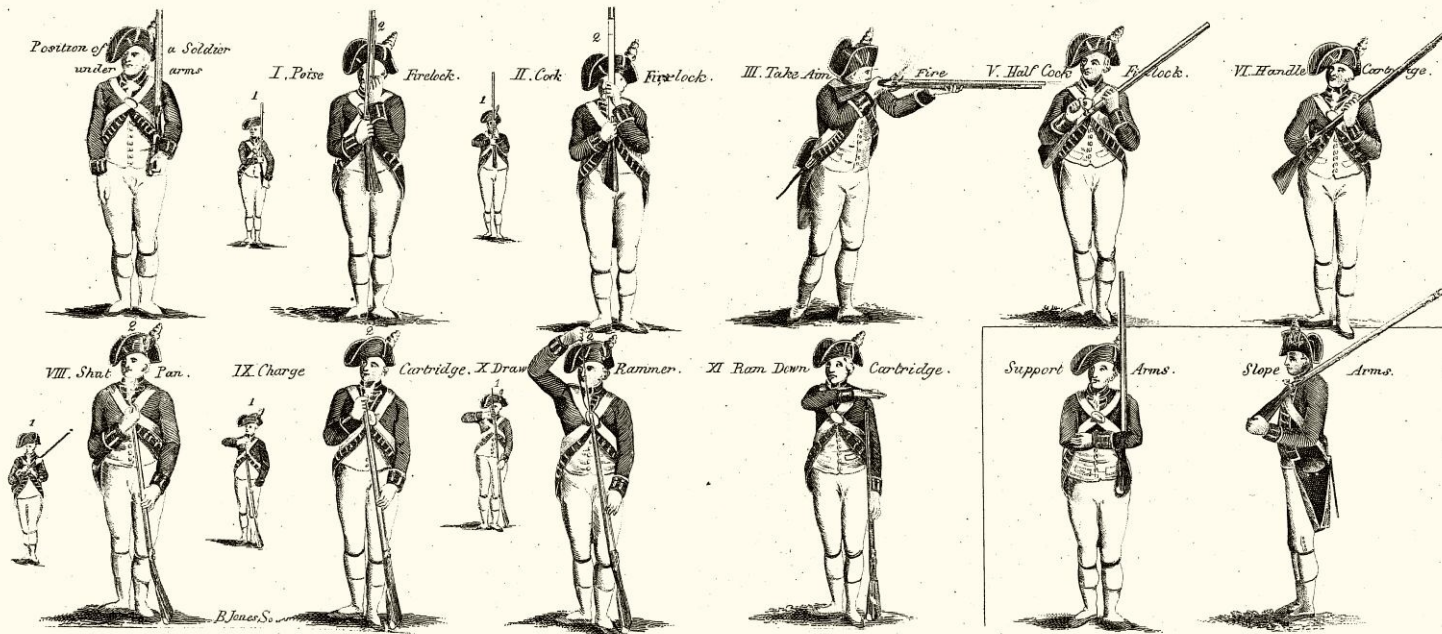
Your friend and hble sert,

M. WASHINGTON.

Mrs. WARREN.

TO ALL BRAVE, HEALTHY, ABLE BODIED, AND W
 DISPOSED YOUNG MEN,
 IN THIS NEIGHBOURHOOD, WHO HAVE ANY INCLINATION TO JOIN THE TR
 NOW RAISING UNDER
 GENERAL WASHINGTON,
 FOR THE DEFENCE OF THE
 LIBERTIES AND INDEPENDENCE
 OF THE UNITED STATES,
 Against the hostile designs of foreign enemies,

TAKE NOTICE,



THAT *Tuesday, Wednesday Thursday Friday and Saturday at 11 o'clock* in the forenoon, at the *Sho* county, attendance of the *11th* regiment of infantry, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Aaron Ogden, for the purpose of receiving the *company* such youth of SPIRIT, as may be willing to enter into this HONOURABLE service.

The ENCOURAGEMENT at this time, to enlist, is truly liberal and generous, namely, a bounty of TWELVE dollars, an annual allowance of good and handsome cloathing, a daily allowance of a large and ample ration of provisions, together with SIXTY dollars and SILVER money on account of pay, the whole of which the soldier may lay up for himself and friends, as all articles proper for his comfort are provided by law, without any expence to him.

Those who may favour this recruiting party with their attendance as above, will have an opportunity of hearing and seeing in a different manner, the great advantages which these brave men will have, who shall embrace this opportunity of spending a few happy years in the honourable and truly respectable character of a soldier, after which, he may, if he returns home to his friends, with his pockets FULL of money and his head COVERED with laurels.

GOD SAVE THE UNITED STATES.

ENLARGE

All Friends, to Liberty, and the Good, of their
Country.

Are Desir'd to take Notice, that
there, is one in this City, that, in Order
to Ruin our Cause, and to Distress
1779 us as much as possible, has lately
May Consulted, together, and Did actually
raise the price, of the most, Necessary
Articles, of Life — on the News of
the Enemies appearing on our Coast.
and if any, orderly, Militia will
bring them before the Civil
Magistrates, — I will point out and
appear against them

N^o 13
Some Necessary Article
has had Double
the price, in three weeks
if these men pass with
Impunity, where will it
End

Terra Firma,
D

PHILADELPHIA, November 9.
In CONGRESS, Wednesday, November 8, 1775.
Resolved, That all letters to and from the Delegates of the
United Colonies during the sessions of Congress pass and be
carried free of postage, the members having engaged upon
their honour not to frank or enclose any letters but their own.

NOVEMBER 9.
By authentic intelligence from London by the last vessel, we
learn that on the 21st of August a copy of the petition to the
King, which was sent from the Congress by Mr. R. Penn, was
sent to the Secretary of State for America, and on the first of
September, the first moment that was permitted, the original
was presented to him, which his Lordship promised to deliver
to his Majesty.

His Lordship was pressed to obtain an answer; but those
who presented it were told "THAT AS HIS MAJESTY
DID NOT RECEIVE IT ON THE THRONE, NO
ANSWER WOULD BE GIVEN."

Ordered to be published.

Extracts from the minutes,
CHARLES THOMSON, Secretary.

The Militia are determined, by solemn
Pledge of Honor to prosecute their Plan
with Decorum

The Battalions.

Long live the United States!

In Congress Dec. 26th 1775.

The report of the committee to whom was referred a paragraph of Lord Sterling's letter to the Congress complaining that several of his recruits had been arrested & imprisoned for trifling debts being taken into consideration was agreed to as follows -

This committee have reason to believe that divers persons either from inattention to the public good or with a design to retard the recruiting service have arrested and imprisoned for very trifling debts many soldiers who had engaged to risk their lives in defence of the rights and liberties of America and as it has been always found necessary in time of war to regulate & restrain a practice of such pernicious tendency in such cases to abate the rigor of law -

Resolved therefore that it be recommended to the several legislatures in these colonies, whether assemblies or conventions to pass acts or ordinances prohibiting the arrest of continental soldiers for small debts. And in order that the same rule may prevail all the colonies, that no such soldier be arrested at the suit of any of his creditors, unless the said creditor make oath that the said soldier is justly indebted to him in the sum of twenty five dollars over and above all disbursements & that the estate of no such soldier be liable to attachment at the suit or for the benefit of all his creditors unless their debts in the whole on being ascertained by their oaths shall amount to more than one hundred & fifty dollars

Extract from the minutes
Chas Thoms on July

CONTENTS.—No. III.

WASHINGTON, &c.

PLATES XIV. TO XX.

PLATE XIV.—Profile of General Washington, taken by lamp-light, by his friend Samuel Powel, Mayor of Philadelphia, and confirming Stuart's Portrait. Slightly reduced in size. *Deposited in the Rooms of the Historical Society of Philadelphia by Joshua Francis Fisher.*

PLATE XV.—1. Miniature of General Washington. Painted on ivory by an English lady, Mrs. Sharpless; with his autograph. Not the received likeness of the great Patriot, but curious, as it is supposed to be the only Miniature of him ever painted. *In the possession of Mrs. Evans, New Brunswick, New Jersey.*

2. Miniature of Alexander Hamilton. A very pleasing likeness; with his autograph. Painted by Mrs. Sharpless, and *in possession of Mrs. Evans, as above.*

3. Letter (in type) from General Washington to Francis Hopkinson, Esq., respecting his frequent calls to sit for his portrait. *In possession of the Hopkinson family.*

PLATE XVI.—Letter from Martha Washington. *In possession of Frank M. Eiting. (See, farther on, a Letter in type from the same pen.)*

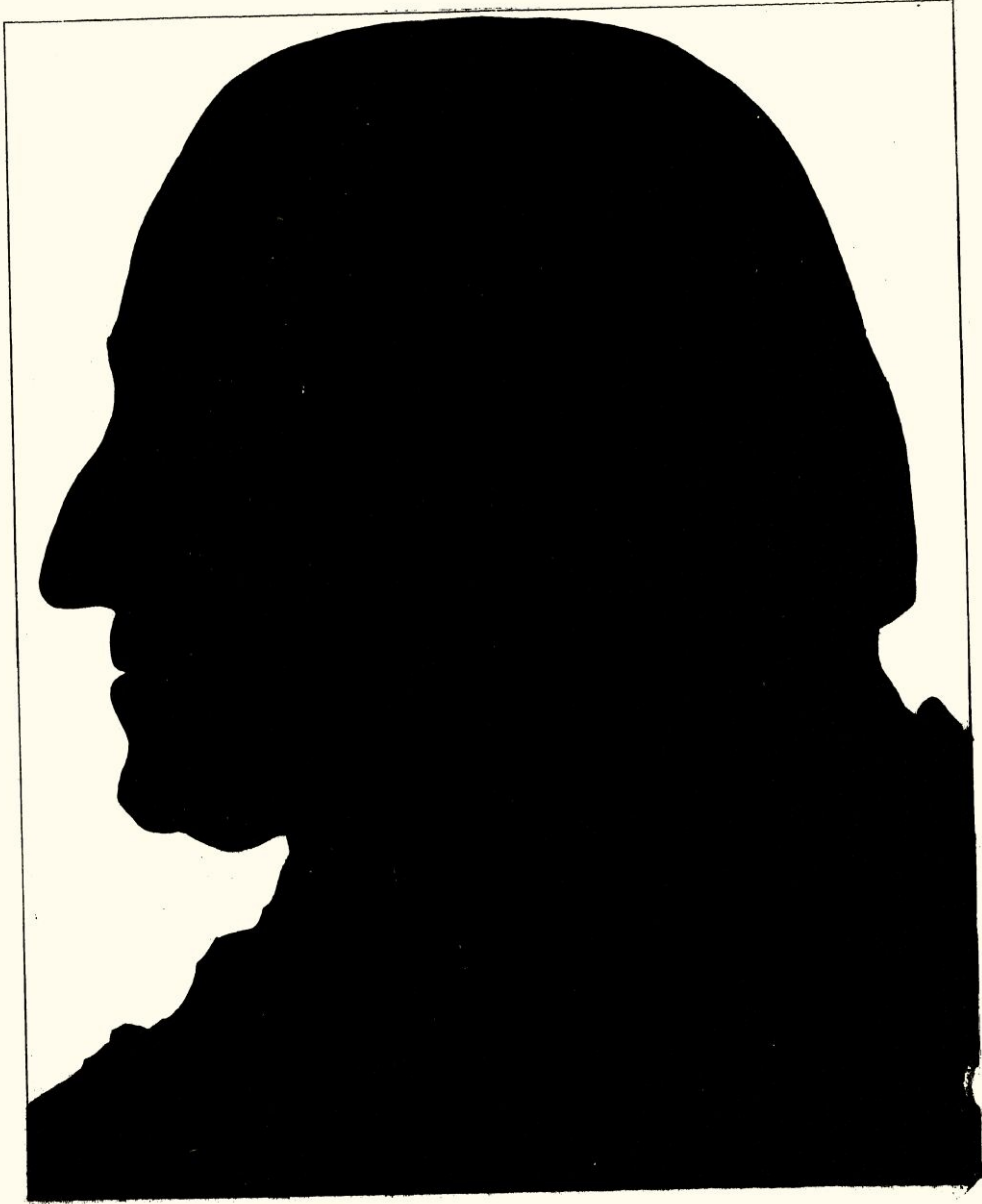
PLATE XVII.—Letter from General Washington. *In possession of Ferdinand J. Dreer.*

PLATE XVIII.—1. Telescope used by General Washington at the Battle of Germantown. *In possession of the Academy at Germantown, Pennsylvania.*

2. Bookcases of General Washington used in his Philadelphia residence, purchased by William Bingham. *Two of these in possession of J. Jay Smith.*

PLATE XIX.—General Washington's Coach. A controversy exists whether this picture was taken from the identical carriage; but all agree in stating that, if not the genuine vehicle, it is a fac-simile,—two having been imported at the same time and of the same pattern. The one still in existence *in possession of Wm. Dunlap, coach-builder, Philadelphia.*

PLATE XX.—Bishop White certifies to the names of the Bishops consecrated by him.



Washington

[ENLARGE](#)

LETTER FROM GENERAL WASHINGTON

TO

FRANCIS HOPKINSON, Esq.

MOUNT VERNON, May 16, 1785.

DEAR SIR :

“In for a penny, in for a pound,” is an old adage. I am so hackneyed to the touches of the painter’s pencil, that I am *now* altogether at their beck, and sit like Patience on a monument, whilst they are delineating the lines of my face.

It is a proof among many others of what habit and custom can effect. At first I was as impatient at the request, and as restive under the operation, as a colt is of the saddle. The next time, I submitted very reluctantly, but with less of flouncing. Now no dray moves more readily to the thill than I do to the painter’s chair. It may easily be conceived, therefore, that I yielded a ready obedience to your request and to the views of Mr. Pine.

Letters from England, recommendatory of this gentleman, came to my hand previous to his arrival in America,—not only as an artist of acknowledged eminence, but as one who had discovered a friendly disposition to this country, for which it seems he had been marked.

It gave me pleasure to hear from you. I shall always feel an interest in your happiness ; and, with Mrs. Washington’s compliments and best wishes joined to my own, for Mrs. Hopkinson and yourself,

I am,

Dear Sir,

Your most obed: and affecte h^{ble} servant,

GO. WASHINGTON.

FRANCIS HOPKINSON, Esq.

[ENLARGE](#)



George Washington

Miniature of Washington on Ivory
by Mrs. Sharpless.



*Yr friend & fan
Alexander Hamilton
A.D.C.*

Miniature of Alexander Hamilton on Ivory

my dear Jenny
New York October 22^d 1849

I have by Mrs Simms sent you a watch
it is one of the cages that I have so long mentioned
to you, that was expected, I hope is such a one as will
please you - It is of the newest fashion, of that has
any influence on you - that the chain is of soft
steel, choicest and such as Mrs Adams the vice
president's lady and those in the jubilee circle wear

Mrs Simms will give you a better account of the
fashions than I can - I love a very dull life here
and know nothing that takes in the town - I never
go to any public place - indeed I think I am more
like a state prisoner than any thing else, there is
certain bounds set for me which I must not
depart from - and as I cannot see as I like I am
obstinate and stay at home a great deal

The President set out this day week on a
tour to the eastward for dear and Mrs Jackson
attended him - my dear children has had
very bad colds but thank God they are getting
better my love and good wishes attend
you and all with you - remembers me to
Mr & Mrs L Wm how is the poor child - keep
her warm & send her the little handkerchiefs I wrote
her some

Adieu I am my dear Jenny yours

most affectionately

M Washington

Letter from Martha Washington.

Mount Vernon Jan 31st 1785.

Sir,

The interruption of the Post by the frost, with held your letter of the 31st ult^o from me until within a few days.

The liberty you have taken in dedicating your Poetical Works to me, does me honor — The conditions upon which you offer them to the Public are generous — evincing of their parity and conscious worth. — I shall with my pleasure therefore take a few copies of the bound & lettered Books, when they are ready for delivery.

It behoves me to correct a mistake in your printed address "To the patrons of the fine arts" I am ne Marshal of France — nor do I hold any Commission, or fill any Office under that Government — or any other whatever. — I am — Sir

Y^r most obed^t & devoted

G. Washington

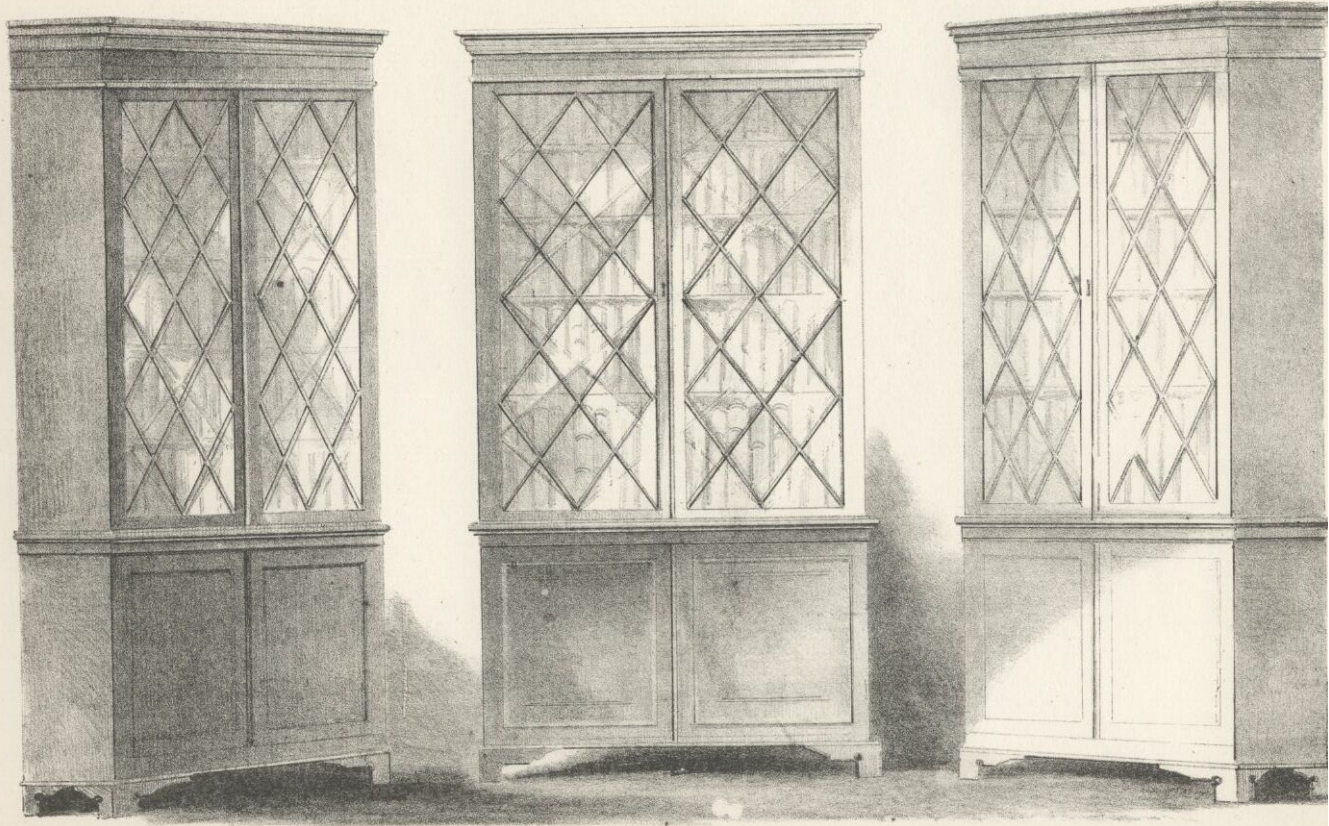
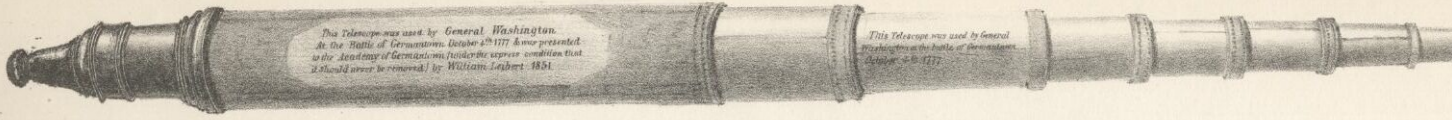
M^r. Aneas Lament

Frank of
PRESIDENT WASHINGTON
April 28th 1789

Clement Biddle Esquire

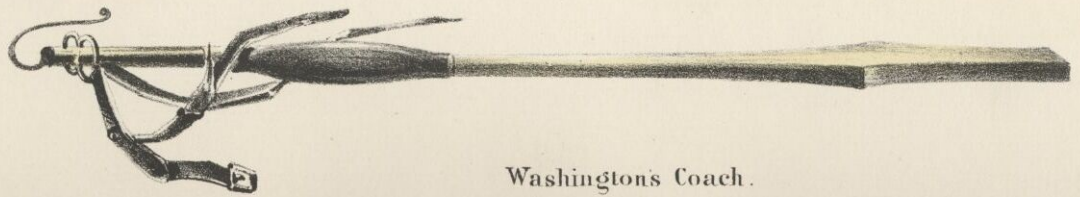
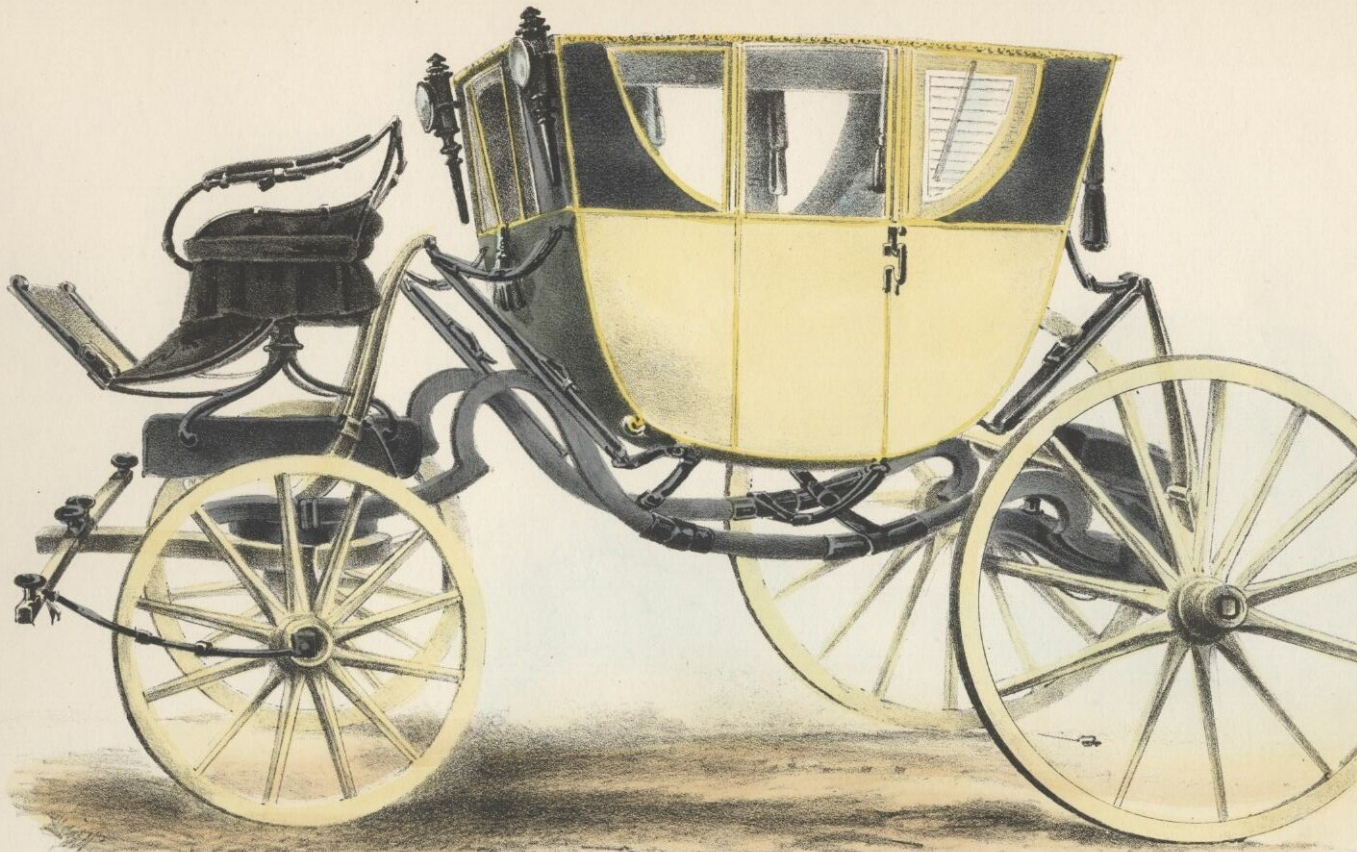
President
U. S.

Philadelphia



Washington's Book-cases & Telescope.

[ENLARGE](#)



Washington's Coach.

[ENLARGE](#)

Bps. consecrated by me - Wm. White

1795. Sep. 14 ----- Rev Robert Smith. D.D.
 ---7--- May --- ----- Edward Bass. D.D.
 --- Oct. 10 ----- Abraham Jarvis D.D.
 1801. Sep. 11 ----- Benj. Moore D.D.
 ---4. Sep. 14 ----- Sam. Parker D.D.
 ---11. May 20 ----- John H. Hobart D.D.
 ----- Alex. S. Geiswold.
 ---12. Oct. 15 ----- Theodore Dehon D.D.
 ---14. May 10 ----- Richard Channing Moore D.D.
 --- Sep. 1 ----- James Kemp D.D.
 ---15. Nov. 19 ----- John Cives D.D.
 ---18. Oct. 8 ----- Nathaniel Bowditch
 ---19. Feb 11 ----- Philander Chase -
 --- Oct. 27 ----- Thomas C. Brownell D.D.
 ---23. May 22. ----- John Stark Ravencrest D.D.
 ---27. Oct. 25 ----- Henry W. Onderdonk D.D.
 ---29. Aug. 19. ----- Rev Wm. Meade. D.D.
 ---30. Oct. 21 ----- Rev Wm. Murray Stone D.D.
 --- Nov. 26 ----- Rev Benjamin Fredwell Onderdonk D.D.
 ---31. Sep. 22. ----- Rev Levi Killiman D.D.
 ---32. Oct. 31 ----- Rev John H. Hopkins. D.D.
 ----- Rev Benj. B. Smith, D.D.
 ----- Rev Charles S. M. Flavel D.D.
 ----- Rev George W. Doane. D.D.
 34. Jan. 14 ----- Rev James H. Otis. D.D.
 35. Sep. 25 ----- Rev Jackson Kemper D.D.

Bishops consecrated by Bishop White.

PLATES XXI TO XXVIII.

These plates may be styled "Broadsides of the Enemy." They were carefully preserved, with others, by Du Simitiere, and are apparently the printers' copies.

XXI.—Is addressed "To all Intrepid Heroes," &c.

XXII.—Regulations under which the inhabitants of Philadelphia may purchase certain articles,—which we should now think very stringent.

XXIII.—1. All Gentlemen Volunteers, and,

2. All Gentlemen Sailors, are invited to serve the King.

XXIV.—1. Regulation for the sweeping of the Chimneys of the Barrack,—Christian Apple having the honor.

2. The Queen's Rangers want recruits.

XXV.—Joseph Galloway, Superintendent-General, by order of Sir William Howe, decrees that Philadelphians shall not appear in the streets between the beating of the tattoo, at half-after eight in the evening, and the reveille in the morning, without lanthorns.

These rare Broadsides in the possession of the Library Company of Philadelphia, placed, according to their dates, between the leaves of files of newspapers.

PLATE XXVI.—1. Letter from Baron Steuben to General McIntosh.

2. Note from David Rittenhouse, respecting lead for the Mint. *In possession of J. Jay Smith.*

MAJOR ANDRÉ.—Note from Caleb Cope, introducing the letters and picture of Major André; and giving some particulars of his residence at Lancaster, Pennsylvania; with an account of a young American painter, the pupil of André.

PLATE XXVII.—Picture drawn by Major André for John Cope. With an interesting certificate of the fact from the pen of the late Thomas P. Cope, dated April, 1851.

PLATE XXVIII.—Autograph Letter from Major André to Caleb Cope, Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Four others, printed in type, from the same to the same.

27 and 28, and the four printed letters, *in possession of Herman Cope.*

TEUCRO DUCE NIL DESPERANDOM.

First Battalion of PENNSYLVANIA LOYALISTS,
commanded by His Excellency Sir WILLIAM
HOWE, K. B.

ALL INTREPID ABLE-BODIED

H E R O E S,

WHIO are willing to serve His MAJESTY KING
GEORGE the Third, in Defence of their
Country, Laws and Constitution, against the arbitrary
Usurpations of a tyrannical Congress, have now not
only an Opportunity of manifesting their Spirit, by
affixing in reducing to Obedience their too-long de-
luded Countrymen, but also of acquiring the polite
Accomplishments of a Soldier, by serving only two
Years, or during the present Rebellion in America.

Such spirited Fellows, who are willing to engage,
will be rewarded at the End of the War, besides their
Laurels, with 50 Acres of Land, where every gallant
Hero may retire, and enjoy his Bottle and-Lads.

Each Volunteer will receive, as a Bounty, FIVE
DOLLARS, besides Arms, Cloathing and Accoutre-
ments, and every other Requisite proper to accommo-
date a Gentleman Soldier, by applying to Lieutenant
Colonel ALLEN, or at Captain KEARNY'S Ren-
dezvous, at PATRICK TONRY'S, three Doors above
Market-street, in Second-street.

Philadelphia, December 8, 1777.

REGULATIONS,

Under which the Inhabitants may purchase the enumerated Articles, mentioned in the Proclamation of His Excellency Sir WILLIAM HOWE, K. B. General and Commander in Chief, &c. &c. &c.

1st. **N**O RUM, or SPIRITS of inferior Quality, are to be sold (except by the Importer) at one Time, or to one Person, in any greater Quantity, than one Hoghead, or in any less than ten Gallons, and not without a Permit first obtained for the Quantity intended to be purchased, from the Inspector of the prohibited Articles.

2^d. **MOLASSES** is not to be sold (except by the Importer) in any Quantity exceeding one Hoghead. at one Time, nor without a Permit as aforesaid.

3^d. **SALT** may not be sold (except by the Importer) in any Quantity, exceeding one Bushel at one Time, for the Use of one Family, nor without Permit as aforesaid.

4th. **MEDICINES** not to be sold, without a special Permit by Order of the Superintendent General.

By Order of His Excellency Sir WILLIAM HOWE,

JOSEPH GALLOWAY. Superintendent General.

ALL GENTLEMEN VOLUNTEERS,

Who have a Desire to serve on Board the STANLEY ARMED BRIG,
belonging to His MAJESTY'S SHIP the

R O E B U C K,

Now lying down at the lower Ship Yards,

WILL meet with the warmest Encouragement from the Officer appointed to command her, who gives constant Attendance, and expects early Applications, as it is intended to fit her out immediately on an advantageous Cruize.

G O D Save the KING.

December 25 1777

ALL GENTLEMEN S A I L O R S,

Desirous of rendering themselves useful to their Country, let them repair on Board His Majesty's armed Ship the

VIGILANT, Captain CHRISTIAN,

C O M M A N D E R;

WHERE they will be received, and every Indulgence given that their Merit can entitle them to. The said Captain will engage his Word of Honor, that the Persons so entering, shall not be carried out of America without their Consent.

PHILADELPHIA, PRINTED BY JAMES HUMPHREYS, JUNR.
in Market-street, between Front and Second-streets.

January 7, 1778.

W H E N T H E
C H I M N E Y S
O F T H E
B A R R A C K S

Of the different Regiments want SWEEPING,

They are to apply to

CHRISTIAN APPLE,

At the Corner of Race-Street, in Sixth-Street,

Who is E M P L O Y E D by the

D^y. Barrack Master General,

For that Purpose.



PHILADELPHIA: Printed by JAMES HUMPHREYS, JUNIOR,
in Market-street, between Front and Second-streets.

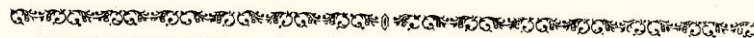
Q U E E N ' s
R A N G E R S.

All young and able-bodied

M E N,

[Seafaring Men excepted]

W H O are desirous of serving their KING and
C O U N T R Y, during the present Rebellion,
will repair to the Commanding Officer's Quarters of the
Queen's Rangers at Kensington, where they will receive
their full Bounty, Cloathing, Arms and Accoutrements.



PHILADELPHIA: Printed by JAMES HUMPHREYS, JUN.
in Market-street, between Front and Second-streets.



BY ORDER OF HIS EXCELLENCY

Sir William Howe, K. B.

General and Commander in Chief, &c. &c. &c.

PROCLAMATION.

I DO hereby give Notice to the Inhabitants of the City of Philadelphia and its Environs, it is the Order of His Excellency, that “ No Person whatever, living “ within the said City and its Environs, shall appear in “ the Streets between the Beating of the Tattoo, at Half “ an Hour after Eight o’Clock in the Evening, and the “ Revellie in the Morning, without Lanthorns: And all “ who shall be found abroad, within the Time aforesaid, “ will be liable to be examined by the Patroles, and con- “ fined, unless they shall give a satisfactory Account of “ themselves.” And I do hereby enjoin and require the Inhabitants, and all others residing in the said City and its Environs, to pay strict Obedience to the said Order, and govern themselves accordingly.

Given under my Hand at Philadelphia, this 9th Day of January, in the Eighteenth Year of His Majesty’s Reign.

JOS. GALLOWAY,

Superintendent-General.

Dec^r 26th 1783

Sir,

I have had the honor of receiving your letter but not by the gentleman who was the subject of it. I have already informed the Minister of France of his situation & wishes, & on his arrival shall make it my business to render him every service in my power.

I congratulate you my dear General on the Peace, & by your letter accept my best wishes for your happiness.

I have the honor to be
 Sir Your Obed^t & Hum^l Servant
 with the greatest esteem
 M^{rs} Gen^l M^{rs} M^{rs} M^{rs}

Nov. 20. 1794

D^r Sir

I am informed that you have purchased a large quantity of Lead on account of Government, We want about 3 Tons at the Mint for refining as the wars are likely to blow over perhaps you can furnish what we want without our being obliged to raise the price by a fresh purchase will you be so kind as to send an answer

Yours with respect not unmixed
 with affection

M^{rs} French FrancisDav^d Pittenhouse



This drawing is by Major John Andre of the British Army, when a prisoner, & living in my Father's family in Lancaster, during the war of the Revolution. I was at that time a small boy, but well remember Andre's bland manners, sporting with us children as if one of us. To my brother John he was more especially attached from a nearer approach of age, & a congeniality of genius & taste. I often played marbles & other boyish games with the Major. I cannot remember what he said the drawing represented, but think it the place of the authors birth, or some place at which he had resided, but I have carefully preserved the relic, in memory of the Artist, & of my affection for that gifted & deceived, that noble minded, generous man.

Jno: P. Cope
Phil^a 1851

Dear Sir

I have just time to acquaint you that I received your Letter by M^r Callender with my young Friends drawings, which persuade me he is much improv'd and that he has not been idle. He must take particular Care in forming the features in faces, and in copying hands exactly. He should now and then copy things from the life & then compare the proportions with what Prints he may have, or what rules he may have remembered with respect to his Shading with Indian Inks, the anatomical figure is tolerably well done, but he would find his work smoother and softer, were he to lay the shades on more gradually, not blackening the darkest at once but by washing them over repeatedly, and never till the Paper is quite dry. The figure is very well drawn.

Mr Campbell who bears the letter will probably when at Lancaster be able to judge what likelihood there is of an Exchange of Prisoners which we are told is to take place immediately; if this should be without foundation, I should be very glad to see your son here, if you may speak with Captⁿ Campbell and if you should determine upon it, let me know it a few days before hand when I shall take Care to settle matters for his reception.

I am Dear Sir Your most humbl^e Serv^t,
J. Andre'

Carlisle the 11th Oct: 1776

My best Compl^{ts}, if you please to your family and particularly to John. M^r Despard beg^d to be remember'd to you. —

By M^r Caleb Cope Lancaster —

Dear Sir I cannot miss the opportunity I have of writing to you by Mr. Hugh to take leave of yourself and Family and transmit ^{from} my sincere wishes for your Welfare. We are on our Road (as we believe to be exchanged) and however happy this prospect may make me, It doth not render me less warm in the fate of those persons in this Country, for whom I had conceiv'd a regard; I trust on your side you will do me the Justice to remember me with some good will, and that you will be perswaded I shall be happy if an occasion shall offer of my giving your Son some further hints on the Art for which he has so happy a turn, Desir'd him if you please to commit my Name and my friendship for him to his Memory and assure him from me, that, if he only brings diligence to his Application, Nature has open'd him a path to fortune and reputation, and that he may hope in a few years to enjoy the fruits of his labor perhaps the face of Affairs may so far change that he may once more be within my reach when it will be a very great pleasure to me to give him what assistance I can. My best Compliments as well as Mr. Despard's to Mrs. Cope and the rest of your family I am truly

Dear Sir

Reading the 2^d Dec. 1776.

Caleb Cope
Lancaster

Your most obed^t
servant
J. Andre'

[ENLARGE](#)

MAJOR ANDRE.

MAJOR ANDRE (when Captain Andre) was captured at St. John's, Upper Canada, by Gen'l Montgomery, on the 3d of November, 1775, and, with other British officers, sent to Lancaster, Pennsylvania, as a prisoner of war.

Caleb Cope was then residing in that place, and filling the office of a Burgess. He was a member of the Society of Friends, a non-combatant of course, and more disposed to yield to the pretensions of the British Government than to engage in a bloody war,—believing that there would still be remaining blessings enough to be thankful for. It was under these circumstances that he offered the prisoners a shelter under his roof, when it seemed impossible for them to obtain accommodations elsewhere. This act required the exercise of no little moral courage, as the populace were greatly excited against the prisoners, and soon gave evidence of their hostility by destroying every window in the house of their generous benefactor,—an act of violence, however, which was fully redeemed in after-years, when the people of Lancaster liberally assisted the unfortunate owner in the reconstruction of his dwelling, which had been accidentally destroyed by fire.

Among the children of Andre's benevolent host, there was one named John, then aged about thirteen years, in whom the former felt deeply interested. He had displayed a remarkable talent for drawing, as the letters of Andre show. This boy was the brother of Thomas P. Cope, Israel Cope, and Jasper Cope, and the father of Herman Cope, in whose possession the following letters and picture now are. All the brothers (including a fourth one named William) were then living under the same roof with Andre, and the elder ones were frequently entertained by him in games of marbles and other youthful sports.

The "Mr. Despard" spoken of by Andre was the Col. Despard who in subsequent years became famous. His name was Edward Marcus Despard, an Irishman by birth, who, after having served till 1779 in the American war, was transferred in that year to Jamaica, and soon thereafter assisted in wresting the possessions on the Mosquito Coast from the Spanish Government. He was afterwards invested with executive power in these colonies, but was superseded in his authority in consequence of disagreements with the people whom he governed. He returned to England, however, in 1790, with distinguished honors; but, unsuccessfully preferring extensive claims against the government, he yielded his loyalty to it, and headed a conspiracy having for its object the murder of his King and a seizure of the reins of government. His associates in this insane effort were of the lowest character; and six of them, together with their leader, expiated their guilt upon the scaffold. This was in his year 1802. Thus did the friend of Andre, though in a different cause,—the one being in rebellion against his King, the other engaged in his service,—meet with a like ignominious end.

I have heard the venerable Caleb Cope say that he had prophesied Despard's fate, from his impetuous and unconciliating temper and disposition. Of their mutual friend Andre he entertained wholly different anticipations; and, though many years had rolled by since they parted, this aged protector of the renowned and unfortunate soldier never failed to weep at the remembrance of his name.

Lieut. Hughes was also, as will appear from his letters, an inmate of the house I have referred to. The B---n alluded to in one of his letters was probably one of the "Lebanon gentlemen" spoken of by Andre, and who, notwithstanding what he says, there seems reason to believe had violated his parole.

I have been informed by one of the sons of my grandfather, Caleb Cope, that another letter was written by Major Andre, then Adjutant-General of the British army, about nine days before his last capture. It was dated at New York, and included the following remark:—"To-morrow I expect to meet Sir Harry Clinton, and make up for lost time." Considering poor Andre's fate, these words are memorable.

Whilst Andre was a prisoner at Lancaster, he proposed to the father of his "young disciple," as he called the boy-artist, to take the latter to England and educate him at his

own expense for the profession of a painter. For this purpose (as he alleged) he proposed to sell his commission; and on more than one occasion he stated that he had opportunities to dispose of it. Andre's friends believed that he longed to return to England, on account of his love-affair with Honora Sneyd, (afterwards the wife of Richard Lovell Edgeworth,) and that he made this proposition his excuse for abandoning the service.

His offer (I need scarcely say) was gratefully declined, on conscientious grounds, after the counsel had been sought of esteemed and reliable friends. A most unfortunate decision for both preceptor and pupil!

LETTERS FROM MAJOR ANDRE.

PHILADELPHIA, October, 1859.

C. C.

SIR,

You wou'd have heard from me ere this time had I not wish'd to be able to give you some encouragement to send my young friend John to Carlisle. My desire was to find a lodging where I cou'd have him with me, and some quiet, honest family of Friends, or others, where he might have boarded, as it wou'd not have been so proper for him to live with a mess of officers. I have been able to find neither, and am myself still in a tavern. The people here are no more willing to harbour us than those of Lancaster were at our first coming there. If, however, you can resolve to let him come here, I believe Mr. Despard and I can make him up a bed in a lodging we have in view, where there will be room enough. He will be the greatest part of the day with us, or employ'd in the few things I am able to instruct him in. In the mean while I may get better acquainted with the town, and provide for his board. With regard to expence, this is to be attended with none to you. A little assiduity and friendship is all I ask of my young friend in return for my good will to be of service to him, and my wishes to put him in the way of improving the talents Nature hath given him. I shall give all my attention to his morals, and as I believe him well-dispos'd, I trust he will acquire no bad habits here.

Mr. Despard joins with me in compliments to yourself, Mrs. Cope, and family.

*I am,
Sir,
Your most humble servant,
JOHN ANDRE.*

CARLISLE, the 3d April, 1776.

DEAR SIR

I am much oblig'd to you for your kind letter, and to your son for his drawings. He is greatly improv'd since I left Lancaster; and I do not doubt but, if he continues his application, he will make a very great progress. I cannot regret that you did not send your son hither. We have been submitted to alarms and jealousys which would have render'd his stay here very disagreeable to him; and I would not willingly see any person suffer on our account. With regard, however, to your apprehensions in consequence of the escape of the Lebanon gentlemen, they were groundless, as we have been on parole ever since our arrival at this place, which I can assure you they were not. I shou'd more than once have written to you had opportunities presented themselves; but the post and we seem to have fallen out; for we can never by that channel receive or forward a line on the most indifferent subjects. Mr. Despard is very well, and desires to be remember'd to yourself and family. I beg you wou'd give my most friendly compliments to your family, and particularly to your son, my disciple, to whom I hope the future posture of affairs will give me an opportunity of pointing out the way to proficiency in his favourite study, which may tend so much to his pleasure and advantage. Let him go on copying whatever good models he can meet with, and never suffer himself to neglect the proportion, and never to think of finishing his work or imitating the fine flowing lines of his copy, till every limb, feature, house, tree, or whatever he is drawing, is in its proper place. With a little practise, this will be so natural to him, that his eye will at first sight guide his pencil in the exact distribution of every part of the work. I wish I may soon see you in our way to our own friends, with whom I hope, by exchange, we may be at length reunited.

*I am,
Dear Sir,
Your most obedient, humble servant,
J. ANDRE.*

CARLISLE, the 2d Septr, 1776.

YOUR letter by Mr. Barrington is just come to hand. I am sorry you shou'd imagine my being absent from Lancaster, or our troubles, should make me forget my friends. Of the several letters you mention having written to me, only one, of late, has reach'd Carlisle,--viz. that by Mr. Hough. To one I receiv'd from you a week or two after leaving Lancaster, I return'd an answer. I own the difficulties of our correspondence had disgusted me from attempting to write.

I once more commend myself to your good family, and am, sincerely, Yrs, &c.

J. A.

I hope your son's indisposition will be of no consequence.

MR. COPE, Lancaster.

DEAR SIR

I have just time to acquaint you that I receiv'd your letter by Mrs. Callender, with my young friend's drawings, which persuade me he is much improv'd, and that he has not been idle. He must take particular care in forming the features in faces, and in copying hands exactly. He shou'd now and then copy things from the life, and then compare the proportions with what prints he may have or what rules he may have remember'd. With respect to his shading with Indian ink, the anatomical figure is tolerably well done; but he wou'd find his work smoother and softer were he to lay the shades on more gradually, not blackening the darkest at once, but by washing them over repeatedly, and never till the paper is quite dry. The figure is very well drawn.

Capt. Campbell, who is the bearer of this letter, will probably, when at Lancaster, be able to judge what likelihood there is of an exchange of prisoners, which we are told is to take place immediately. If this shou'd be without foundation, I shou'd be very glad to see your son here. Of this you may speak with Capt'n Campbell; and, if you shou'd determine upon it, let me know it a few days beforehand, when I shall take care to settle matters for his reception.

*I am,
Dear Sir,
Your most humble servt,
J. ANDRE.*

CARLISLE, the 11th Oct., 1776.

My best comps, if you please, to your family, and particularly to John. Mr. Despard begs to be remembered to you.

To Mr. CALEB COPE, Lancaster.

DEAR SIR

I cannot miss the opportunity I have of writing to you by Mr. Slough, to take leave of yourself and family, and transmit to you my sincere wishes for your welfare. We are on our road, (as we believe, to be exchang'd,) and, however happy this prospect may make me, it doth not render me less warm in the fate of those persons in this country for whom I had conceiv'd a regard. I trust, on your side, you will do me the justice to remember me with some good will, and that you will be persuaded I shall be happy if an occasion shall offer of my giving your son some further hints in the art for which he has so happy a turn. Desire him, if you please, to commit my name and my friendship for him to his memory, and assure him from me that, if he only brings diligence to her assistance, Nature has open'd him a path to fortune and reputation, and that he may hope in a few years to enjoy the fruits of his labor. Perhaps the face of affairs may so far change that he may once more be within my reach, when it will be a very great pleasure to me to give him what assistance I can.

My best compliment, as well as Mr. Despard's, to Mrs. Cope and the rest of your family. I am truly,

*Dear Sir,
Your most obedt and humbl servant,
READING, the 2d Dec., 1776. J. ANDRE.
Mr. CALEB COPE, Lancaster.*

CONTENTS.—No. V.

PLATES XXIX TO XXXIII.

PLATE XXIX.—1. Receipt of Hector St. John for £800 currency, the sinecure of Horatio Walpole, from South Carolina. *In possession of J. Jay Smith.*

2. A Card respecting the Tea Scheme. December 2, 1773. *In possession of the same.*

PLATE XXX.—1. Great Men in Difficulties. Letter from the able financier Robert Morris, written from the Walnut Street Prison, to his partner John Nicholson. *In possession of Ferdinand J. Drac.*

2. Odd Letter from George Taylor, a Signer of the Declaration of Independence, and whose autograph is the rarest of those worthies', few persons being able to complete their sets for the want of it. The curiosity of the present letter consists in the plainness with which he speaks of the complaint in his children; and yet he invites his friend to dine *en famille*. *In possession of the same.*

PLATE XXXI.—1. Petition of William Trent, founder of Trenton, New Jersey, and Joseph Pidgeon, to William Penn, craving a month's time for shipping some tobacco. *In possession of J. Jay Smith.*

2. Letter from John Laurens. *In possession of the same.*

PLATE XXXII.—Curious Petition of Friends to Governor Barnard, signed by David Barclay and others. *In possession of J. Jay Smith.*

PLATE XXXIII.—Certificate of the Order of the Cincinnati, carefully and accurately engraved from an original, and signed by Generals Washington and Knox. In the upper right and left hand corners is a drawing of the porcelain and gold insignia of the Order, worn by a ribbon in the button-hole, representing the two sides and the inscriptions. *In possession of H. Inthrop Sargent.*

Recd of John Hamerton Esq. his Majesty's
 Treasr^r Gen^l of the Province of South Carolina, by
 the Hands of Mr. George Lasby, the Sum of
 Eight Hundred Pounds Currency, being Equivalent
 to One Hundred Pounds Sterl. for the use, and
 by the Order of his Excellency Governor
 Walpole Esq. his Salary for one year
 as Auditor Gen^l for the said Province, & as
 Commencing the 25: July 1737. and ending at
 the 25: July 1738. pursuant to a Warrant
 from the Lords of the Treasury. Directed
 to the said John Hamerton for that
 purpose, as witness my hand the 12:th
 day of July 1739.

Wm. J. Johnston
 July 12: 1739

£800⁰⁰ 00⁰⁰ Currency

A C A R D.

THE PUBLIC present their Compliments to Messieurs
 JAMES AND DRINKER.----We are informed that you
 have this Day received your Commission to enslave your native
 Country; and, as your frivolous Plea of having received no
 Advice, relative to the scandalous Part you were to act, in the
 TEA-Scheme, can no longer serve your Purpose, nor divert our
 Attention, we expect and desire you will immediately inform
 the PUBLIC, by a Line or two to be left at the COFFEE HOUSE,
 Whether you will, or will not, renounce all Pretensions to
 execute that Commission?----THAT WE MAY GOVERN OUR-
 SELVES ACCORDINGLY.

Philadelphia, December 2, 1773.

Dear Sir

1798. May 15. 1798

I get frighted as I go through my Memorandum
-ums at the Number and Amount of our Notes, then I
leave of the work & lay the Papers aside not for them
to look, but that my mind may do it. I rec'd your
letter of Yesterday by which I see the Prison scene
had made its impression on your mind, you must
come every Sunday and it will grow so familiar that
you will think little of it so long as you keep out
on Week days. We shall then have opportunities
to concert how to liberate me & keep you close.
Remember I rec'd Baker's accounts. I am Sir your
John Nicholson Esq^r de J. J. M. 1798

Dear Sir

Greenwich 5th March 1780

I have taken all the Bark you left me and
have had none for several days & as I think it has
been of service to me desire you will please to send
me some more well prepar'd. the Children have all
got a most Inoeterate Itch I must beg you will
please to send some ointment to Rub them with and
some flowers of Sulphur to take inwardly if you
think it necessary. when will you come this way
& take a dinner with me. My respects to all Friends

I am with great Truth

Dear Sir

Y^r Most Obedt Serv^t

G. Taylor (one of.

- the Signers of the Declaration of Independence)

To the right Hon^{ble} William Penn Esq
Proprietor & Governour of Pennsylvania &
the annexed Counties, in Council

The Petition of William Trent & Joseph Progeon Merchants
Humbly Sheweth

That yo^r Pet^r have provided a considerable quantity of Tobacco in
Bulls to be shipped for London in the Briganteen Friend ship
William Laer Master, w^{ch} they thought wd have been taken on
board before the Committee there in the late act of Assembly past
for the Prohibition thereof. But the V^{ice} force of the said Act
& other extraordinary accidents happening

They humbly crave from yo^r Hon^{ors} a month time
more for the shipping the same, w^{ch} they conceive
will bee no detrimment to his Maj^{ty}s Revenue
and hoping the said V^{ice} force may arrive at her
Port before the 25th of September next w^{ch} is
the Limitation given by the Act of Parliament
made in that Case yo^r Pet^r have pray'd

And yo^r Pet^r have pray'd
W^m Trent
J^o Progeon

Sir

His Excellency desires me to inform you that
Generals Gates and Mifflin lodged at fifteen miles
distance from Camp last night, and may be expected
in the course of this morn^g - he wishes that proper
quarters may be provided for them I have the honor to be

the nearer the
Quarters are to Head Quarters
the better
W^m Trent

with great respect
Your most obed^t Serv^t
W^m Hallam
aide de Camp

5th May 1778

-441

London 24th 3rd Mo: 1758

Governor Bagnard
Much Esteem'd Friend

I having been the general Practice of our Society (the people call'd Quakers) by some of their members to pay their Respects, to the new Governors appointed for the American Provinces, we being deputed to wait on thee, were unexpectedly defeated in our Intentions, by thy departure for Portsmouth before we could inform ourselves of a suitable time, & therefore we must crave thy Excuse for this Address, on the Subject matter of our message, which was to request thy favourable Regard towards those of our Profession under thy Government.

The Conscientious Scruples of our Friends in respect to bearing Arms, or being concern'd in Warlike preparations, has expos'd many of them to heavy & severe Sufferings, More especially in these calamitous times, we therefore are the more earnestly engag'd to entreat the Governor's favourable Interposition towards them, in respect to such laws as are already made, or that the Governor may think necessary to pass for the defence of his Government, or any other, whereby their Religious dissent may subject them to Trouble as their Non-compliance does not proceed from a wilful Contempt, but from a Real Scruple of Conscience, of which we hope the Governor is well Convinced; & that he will be pleas'd upon our Friends application, to grant them such Relief as the nature of the Case will admit.

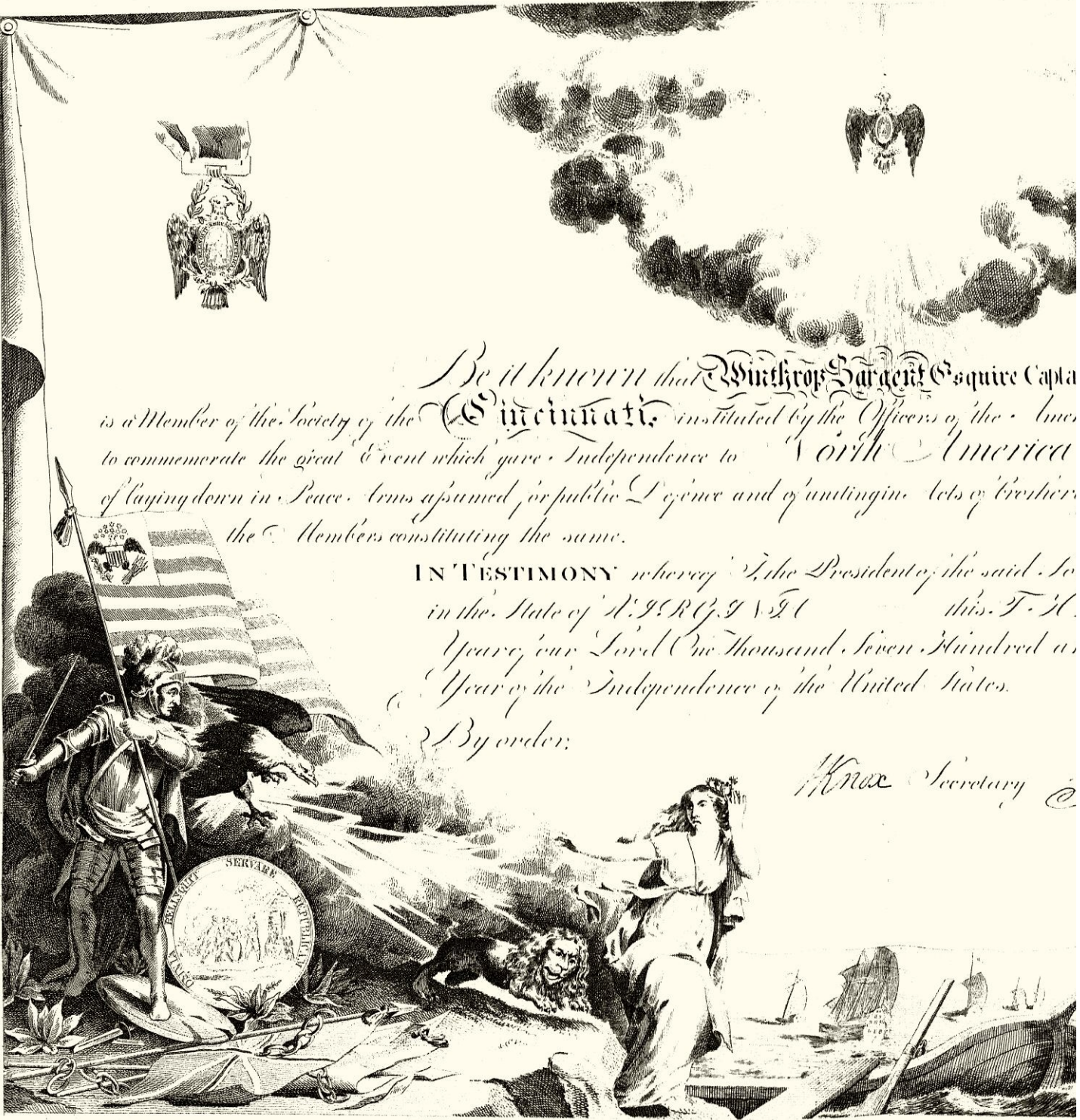
We sincerely desire thy Health & preservation, & remain
very respectfully

Thy real Friends

Robt Bursted
Richd Cartridge

Da Barclay
William Pitt

J. B. Flower
John Hunt



Be it known that *Winthrop Sargent* Esquire Captain
 is a Member of the Society of the *Cincinnati*, instituted by the Officers of the Army
 to commemorate the great Event which gave Independence to *North America*
 of laying down in Peace Arms assumed for public Defence and of uniting in Acts of Civility
 the Members constituting the same.

IN TESTIMONY whereof I the President of the said Society
 in the State of *N. Y. R. G. I. & C.* this *T. H.*
 Year of our Lord One Thousand, Seven Hundred and
 Year of the Independence of the United States.

By order:

Wm. Knox Secretary

CONTENTS.—No. VI.

PLATES XXXIV. TO XLIV.

PLATE XXXIV.—1. Stephen Girard, sitting at his counting-house desk, as remembered by many still living. Scarcely in the least caricatured. *In possession of John McAllister, Jr.*

2. Characteristic Letter from Stephen Girard. *In possession of Ferdinand J. Dreer.*

PLATES XXXV., XXXVI., and XXXVII.—A Selection from the Social Notes to and from Mrs. Madison during her residence in Washington. These treasured notes, carefully preserved by the recipient, and generally with a copy of her reply, were bundled into a champagne-basket, and sold at auction for a mere trifle, after her decease, and are *in the possession of a distinguished Citizen.*

PLATE XXXVIII.—Curious Title-Pages of Books by Sir Walter Raleigh. *In possession of the Library Company of Philadelphia.*

PLATE XXXIX.—Fac-simile of a pure silver ornament for the head, presented by Charles the Second to "The Queene of Pamunkey." The Pamunkeys were a powerful Virginia tribe, whose remnants, now numbering about two hundred, occupy an island in the York River, Virginia, granted by Government. This curious relic is in possession of Arthur Moxson, Esq., of Richmond, Virginia, and has been kindly furnished by Thomas H. Wynn, of that city, who refers for additional particulars to Campbell's History of Virginia, page 95, and remarks that, "besides Pocahontas, this is the only Indian woman that I recollect as being of sufficient importance to be noticed by the historian of Virginia."

This ornament was no doubt given to conciliate the tribe. On the back are four rings soldered to the plate, evidently for the purpose of securing it to the head-dress.

PLATE XL.—1. Interesting Historical Letter from Thomas Jefferson. *In possession of Ferdinand J. Dreer.*

2. Note from General Montgomery. *In possession of the same.*



Dear Sir

having perused your letter enclosed
for our President. I will sign the
recommendation which you propose after
you have obtained a few signatures

your mo: obt^d
Stephⁿ Girard

M^r Will^m Ingham

14th Feb^y 1809

I would afford no particular pleasure my dear Mrs. Linn to pay to morrow evening with you but we were previously engaged at the President's to a party given the fair Birds among whose attendants is my vice.
Yours affectionate friend
D.P. Madison.
June 10th 1849.

Mr. Madison with the knowledge of the Secretary of State requests the favor of 15 being placed in the Post Office here
Washington Dec 15 1845
The Secretary of State requests the favor of 15 being placed in the Post Office here
Washington Dec 15 1845

Social Notes to & from Mrs Madison, during her Residence in Washington.

Mr. & Mrs. Madison against the honor of Mrs. Madison's company
to Mrs. Madison
W. J. Weeks

The Sisters of the Visitation respectfully invite Mrs. Madison to attend the annual distribution of premiums at their Academy July 1st at 10 o'clock
Georgetown

Mr. Pottier's prie
Madame Madison delie faire
l'honneur de proposer la prie chelyne
Jeudi 28. Uprins 1839

Mr. Webster asks the favor of Mrs. Madison's company at Breakfast, on Thursday, at 10 o'clock.
President's Square,
April 5. 1842.

Mrs. Madison has
pleasure to accept the
invitation of Mr. & Mrs. Webster
to dinner on Thursday next.
March 5. 42.

Mr. Adams requests the pleasure of Mrs. Madison and Miss Payne's company on Thursday evening Feb. 5th at 8 1/2 o'clock
Thursday 29. Jan.

To Mrs E. A. Clark
 Accept my best thanks dear Cousin for the highly valued lock of hair once worn by my Mother's friend - the lady whose name she gave me - I called to see you yesterday when I was charged with an invitation from my amiable neighbors Mrs. Pils - Siglos - to your mother, yourself and sweet sisters, to visit her in a social way, the first evening you were here - I was breaking with you the Board where society - you prefer - as I should have the pleasure then to visit you - affectionately yours
 15th Feb 42

Mrs Madison's best respects to the President and would gladly take advantage of his polite invitation to witness the curious experiment of Mr. Bell but for a headache which would disqualify her from enjoying the noise - She hopes however that it will be pleasant and safe for the President and his daughters -
 Augt 20th 42
 Mrs Payne expects that it will not be in his power to accept the President's kind invitation for this evening - to witness the submarine explosion.

I am proud of your invitation conveyed in such kind words, my dear Miss Van Dels, but a promise to Mrs Keeman for this evening two days ago must delay my chance of finding you and yours in sweet social moon - shield yet the beams of our new moon still dance from wave to wave
 I was not at the President's yesterday, having gone to dine with the Mayor & Lady - and the admiral - Miss Bog - and his - whose visit to me this morn'g (I saw your affectionate friend prostrated in I early) and ago
 D. P. Madison
 March 16th 42.

I am greatly mortified my dear Cousin at not having the gratification of seeing you and your sweet daughter when you were so good as to call - Will you not console and indemnify me by coming to dine with us on next, bringing with you my valued friend your husband and your daughters, to whom I promise fair music.
 Affectionately yours
 D. P. Madison

Social Notes to & from Mrs Madison, during her Residence in Washington.

ENLARGE

C. Street
Monday Evng

My Dear Madam,

Mr. Frederick Peel,
a son of Sir Robert,
desires to visit Mount
Cernon.

Will you do me the
favor to give him a
note, which will secure
him a favorable admis-
sion?

I hope to be able
to introduce Mr. Peel
to you personally before
he leaves the City.

Mean time, I am

With the greatest
respect,

Very faithfully,
Yours

Robt. Livingston

Mrs. Madison,

P. S. I had written & sent
a similar note to you this
morning, & the servant has
just now informed me
that it was mislaid
This will explain the
matter, & sends you a
-ceive a duplicate.

Social Notes to & from Mrs Madison,
during her Residence in Washington.

(Copy)

You will permit me
dear Mrs Washington, to present
to you Mr. Frederick Peel, the
son of Sir Robert - a gentleman
well known & highly respected
by our Countrymen & all others
acquainted with his brilliant
character.

Mr. Peel desires to see
the home of your ancestor,
and perhaps to view the
tomb of "the Father of his Country."
Any civilities you may have
the goodness to show him to the
end, will greatly oblige
your friends of Washington.

Affectionately yours

July 3^d 48 (signed) D. Madison

Enclosed to the Hon. Robt. Livingston
with Mrs Madison's best respects

Monsieur & Madame Calderon
de la Posa request the Honor of
Mrs Madison and Miss Keyser's
company on Wednesday Evng at
1/2 past 6 o'clock to be present at the
Baptism of Mr & Mrs Jacob's
baby.

Saturday 19th July

NEVVES Of Sr. Walter Rauleigh.

WITH
The true Description of GVIANA:

As also a Relation of the excellent Gouernment, and
much hope of the prosperity of the Voyage.

*Sent from a Gentleman of his Fleet, to a most
speciall Friend of his in London.*

From the Riuer of Caliana, on the Coast of Guiana, Nouemb. 17. 1617.



LONDON.
Printed for H. C. and are to be sold by J. Wright, at the signe of the
Bible without New-gate. 1618.

The Cabinet-Council.

Containing the Cheif ARTS

OF
EMPIRE,

And MYSTERIES of

STATE;

DISCABINETED

In Political and Polemical Aphorisms,
grounded on Authority, and Experience;

And illustrated with the choicest
Examples and Historical
Observations.

By the Ever-renowned Knight,

Sir WALTER RALEIGH,

Published

By JOHN MILTON, Esq;

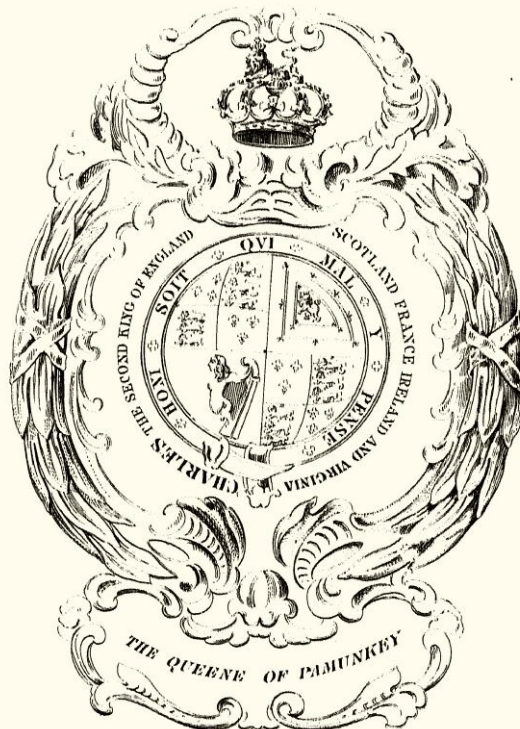
Quis Martem unica relictum Adamantina dignè scripserit?

London, Printed by Tho. Newcomb for Tho. Johnson
at the sign of the Key in St. Pauls Churchyard,
near the West-end. 1658



*Your Lord's Signer most
Smaller at in mind*

ENLARGE



Silver Plate presented by King Charles the Second
to The Queen of Pamunkey.

Dear Sir

Washington Feb. 28. 1802.

In a letter from Despont de Nemours to me is the following passage: 'Houdon a laissé en Amérique un très beau buste de Benjamin Franklin, lequel est actuellement cher moi. ce buste en marbre vaut cent Louis de notre monnaie, environ 480. D. rien n'est plus convenable à la nation que de le placer dans votre Capitole. et Houdon, à qui la Virginie doit encore mille écus sur la statue de Washington, est dans un véritable besoin d'argent.' if the bust could be placed in our capitol as the 'pendant' to La Fayette, it would be well. in the latter branch of the quotation I feel a personal interest, as having been the instrument of the contract of the state. but I imagine this matter must hang on some difficulties of which I am uninformed. I thought it not amiss to quote to you both parts of the paragraph as the only person who could act on both subjects. the first question on the judiciary bill in the H. of R. and which will decide it's fate, it is thought will not be taken till the day after tomorrow. Accept assurances of my affectionate esteem & respect.

Gov^r Monroe.

J. G. Jefferson

General Montgomery's compliments to Colonel Planton, & had the pleasure of congratulating him on the Capitalation's being signed — at 5 o'clock the Garrison will march out & embark —

The Colonel will be so good as to have the battery levelled when he sees our troops march in — & get his guns down to the water side for embarkation —

Nov^r 2^d 1/2 after tea

ENLARGE

PLATE XLI.—Portraits of two Distinguished Americans; viz., Benjamin West and Lindley Murray, with their autographs. In possession of J. Jay Smith.

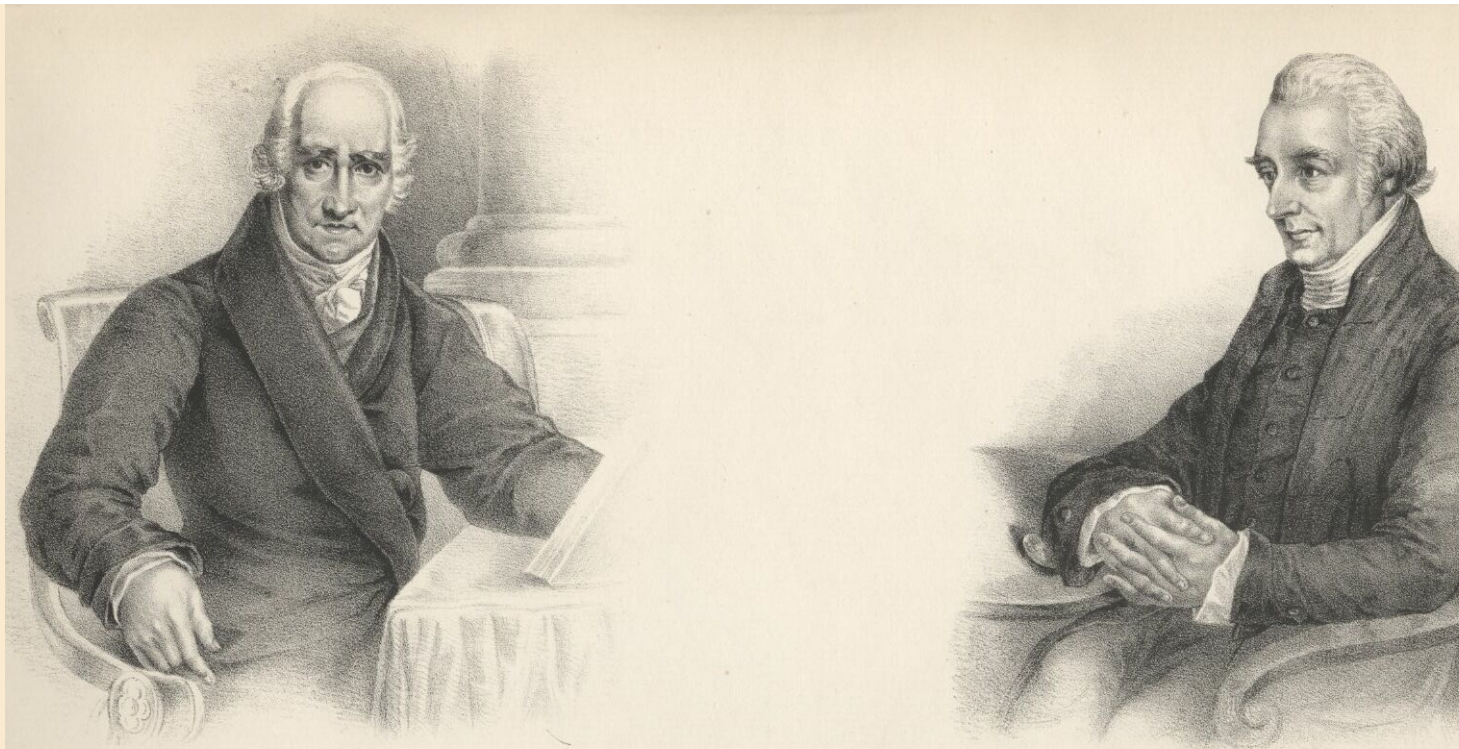
PLATE XLII.—Photograph of the last Model of a River Steam Engine, by John Fitch. In possession of, and much valued by, the Mercantile Library of St. Louis. Photographed by Mr. E. Long, of St. Louis. With a Letter from Fitch, in possession of J. Jay Smith.

PLATE XLIII.—Proclamation of King Charles regarding Pennsylvania, signed Conway. This rare sheet in possession of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania.

PLATE XLIV.—1. The Old Meeting-House in which William Penn preached at Chester, Pennsylvania, as it appeared after more than a century had elapsed after its erection. In possession of John McAllister, Jr.

2. Fac-simile of the Original Letter of William Penn to the King or Kings of the Indians of Pennsylvania. In possession of Charles Williams, as it descended from the Pemberton family.

In type, the whole Letter; and another from the same to the Emperor of Canada, in the Legislative Hall at Harrisburg.



Dear Sir

Your wish
me, is to me highly pleasing.

ENLARGE

My dear Nephew
and Niece,



My Dear Sir

Your wish
to see me, is to me highly pleasing,
and I will do myself the pleasure to
wait on you at your lodging in
the Poultry to morrow evening at
7 o'clock.

I am My Dear Sir Yours &c

W. George Dillwyn
Benj. West
No. 10 - in the Poultry



My dear Nephew
and Niece,

My Hannah
joins me in tender regards to you
and to them. - * * * and desires
me to say, that your letters are
acceptable, and that she hopes you will
continue them, if she does not equal
them in number.

Farewell, dear Robert & Elizabeth

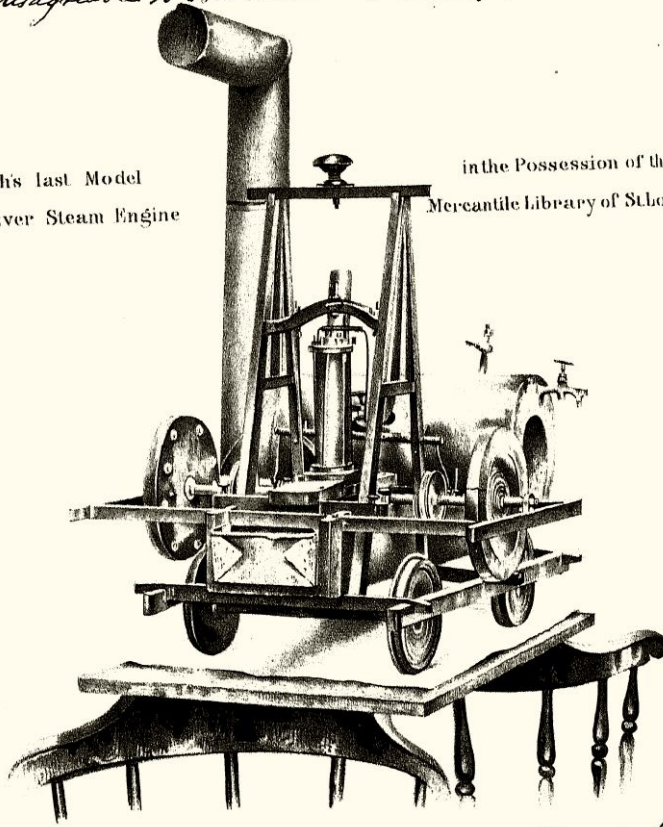
I remain your affectionate uncle

Robert & Elizabeth
Lindley Murray
Gearsall
NEW YORK.

Sir I have yours of this Day, and in Answer can
 only say, that it is not in the Power of all created beings to
 prevent my saving you harmless in regard to the Matter
 you allude to nor shall they do it so that you need not be
 under any Apprehensions of loss in the Affair, nor need you
 add Distress to the Affliction by adopting any Measures that may
 may be disagreeable to you or me - I cannot procure so much

Fitch's last Model
 for a River Steam Engine

in the Possession of the
 Mercantile Library of St. Louis.



money immediately were it to save my Life, but Publick Securities
 of almost any kind you may be sure of in a few Days if that
 will answer. don't be in too much hurry and you may rest
 assured of a safe Deliverance - I am your humble Servant.
 Saturday 21 July 84 — *E. Fitch*



CHARLES R.



Whereas His Majesty, in consideration of the great Merit and Faithful Services of Sir William Penn deceased, and for divers other good Causes hereunto moving, hath been Graciously pleased by Letters Patents bearing Date the Fourth day of March last past, to Give and Grant unto William Penn Esquire, Son and Heir of the said Sir William Penn, all that Tract of Land in America, called by the Name of Pennsylvania, as the same is Bounded on the East by Delaware River, from Twelve Miles distance Northwards of Newcastle Town, unto the Three and fourtieth Degree of Northern Latitude, if the said River doth extend so far Northwards, and if the said River shall not extend so far Northward, then by the said River so far as it doth extend: And from the head of the said River, the Eastern Bounds to be determined by a Meridian Line to be

4. 7
5

Drawn from the head of the said River, unto the said Three and fourtieth Degree, the said Province to extend Westward five Degrees in Longitude, to be Computed from the said Eastern Bounds, and to be Bounded on the North, by the Beginning of the Three and fourtieth Degree of Northern Latitude, and on the South by a Circle Drawn at Twelve Miles distance from Newcastle Northwards, and Westwards unto the Beginning of the fourtieth Degree of Northern Latitude, and then by a straight Line Westwards to the limit of Longitude above mentioned, together with all Powers, Preheminencies and Jurisdictions necessary for the Government of the said Province, as by the said Letters Patents. Reference being thereunto had, doth more at large appear.

His Majesty doth therefore hereby Publish and Declare his Royal Will and Pleasure, That all persons Settled or Inhabiting within the Limits of the said Province, do yield all Due Obedience to the said William Penn, his Heirs and Assigns, as absolute Proprietaries and Governours thereof, as also to the Deputy or Deputies, Agents or Lieutenants, Lawfully Commissionated by him or them, according to the Powers and Authorities Granted by the said Letters Patents; Wherewith his Majesty Expects and Requires a ready Compliance from all Persons whom it may concern, as they tender his Majesties Displeasure.

Given at the Court at *Whitensall* the Second day of April 1681. In the Three and thirtieth year of Our Reign.

The Kings Declaration —
— To the Inhabitants and Proprietors of the Province of Pennsylvania.

By His Majesties Command,

CONWAY.

L O N D O N,

Printed by the Assigns of *John Bill, Thomas Newcomb,*
and *Henry Hills,* Printers to the Kings most
Excellent Majesty. 1681.

LONDON, 18th 8th moth: 1681.

MY FRIENDS:

There is one great God and Power that hath made the World and all things therein, to whom you and I and all People owe their being and well being, and to whom you and I must one Day give an account for all that wee Doe in the world. This great God hath written his Law in our hearts, by which wee are taught and Comanded to Loue and help and Doe good to one another, and not to Doe Harme and Mischeif one vnto another.

Now, this great God hath been Pleased to make mee Concerned in your Parts of the world, and the King of the Country where I Live hath Given vnto mee a great Province therein. But I Desire to Enjoy it wth your Loue and Consent,—that wee may allwayes Liue together as Neighbours and friends. Else what would the Great God say to us, who hath made us not to Devour and Destroy one another, but Liue Soberly and Kindly together in the World? Now, I would haue you well obserue, that I am very senceable of the Vnkindness and Injustice that hath been too much Exercised towards you by the People of these Parts of the world, who haue Sought themselves, and to make great advantages by you, Rather than be Examples of Justice and Goodness vnto you, which I hear hath been matter of troble to you, and Caused Great Grudgings and Animosity, and Sometimes to the Shedding of Blood, which hath made the Great God Angry. But I am not such a man, as is well Knowne in my owne Country. I haue great Loue and Regard towards you, and I Desire to winn and gaine your Loue and friendship by a Kind, Just, and Peaceable Life; and the People I send are of the same mind, and shall in all things behave themselves accordingly; and if in any thing any shall offend you or your People, you shall haue a full and speedy Satisfaction for the same by an Equall number of Just men on both Sides, that by no means you may haue Just occasion of being offended against them.

I shall shortly Come to you mysef, at what time wee may more freely and Largely Confer and Discourse of these matters. In the mean time, I shall send my Comissioners to treat wth you about Land and a firme League of Peace. Let mee Desire you to be Kind to them and the People, and Receiue these Presents and Tokens w^{ch} I haue sent to you as a testimony of my good will to you, and my Resolution to Liue Justly, Peaceably, and friendly wth you.

I Am your Loucing friend,

Ffor the King or Kings of
the Indians in Pensiluania.

WM. PENN.

The following Document, written in a very large, legible hand, on parchment, is framed and hung up in the Capitol, at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania:—

TO THE EMPEROR OF CANADA.

The great God that made thee and mee and all the world, incline our hearts to love peace and justice, that wee may live friendly together, as becomes the workmanship of the Great God. The king of England, who is a great prince, hath for diuers reasons granted to mee a great country in America, which, however, I am willing to enjoy upon friendly terms with thee. And this I will say: the people who come with mee are a plain, just, and honest people, that neither make war upon others nor fear war from others, because they are just. I have set up a society of traders in my province to trafic with thee and thy people, for your commodities, that you may be furnished with that that is good at a reasonable rate. And that society hath ordered their president to treat with thee about a future trade, and have joined with mee to send this messenger to thee with certain presents, to testify our willingness to correspond with thee: And what this agent shall do in our names wee will agree unto. I hope thou wilt kindly receive him and comply with his desires on our behalf, both with respect to land and trade. The great God be with thee. Amen.

London, the 21st day of the fourth month, called June, 1682.

WM. PENN.

††



W^m Penns, old Meeting House at Chester Pennsylvania.

My Friends

London: 18th 8th mo: 1681

There is one great God & Power that hath made
the World & all things therein, to whom you & I and all
Creatures owe their being and well being, and to whom
you & I must one Day give an account, for all that
wee Doe in the world. This great God hath written his
Law in our hearts: by which wee are taught & Comanded
to Love & help & Doe good to one another and not to Doe
Harme. & Murther one unto another.

I shall shortly come to you my selfe
at what time wee may more freely & largely confer
& Discourse of these matters: in the mean time I shall send
my Comissionary to treat wth you about Land and a firm &
League of Peace. Let mee Desire you to be kind to them
& the People, & Receive these Goodwills & Wishes w^{ch} I have
sent to you, as a Testimony of my good will to you & my
Resolution to Live Justly Soberly & friendly wth you

I Am your Loving affeoned
W^m Penn

PLATES XLV. TO XLVIII.

PLATE XLV.—1. Caricature of John Randolph of Roanoke, who said in Congress if a certain bill was passed he would go to Panama; and this cut immediately appeared in Washington. *In possession of Misses E. C. and M. H. Morris.*

2. Letter from John Randolph to John McAllister, respecting his Spectacles, &c. *In possession of John McAllister.*

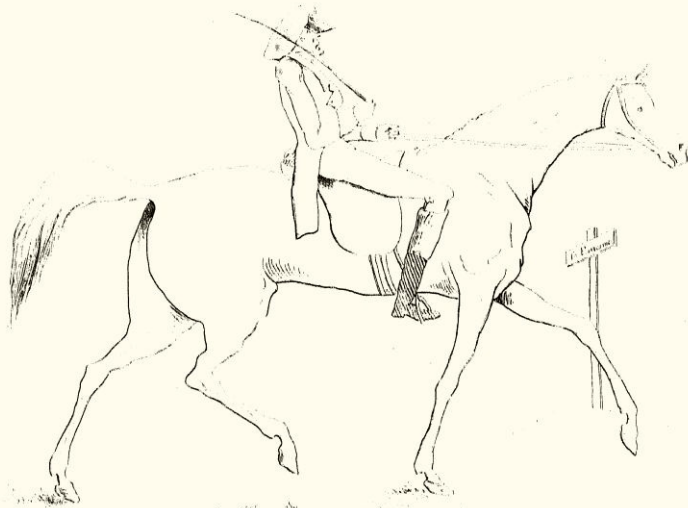
PLATE XLVI.—1. One of Dr. Franklin's original Electrical Machines. *Preserved in the Germantown Academy, Pennsylvania.*

2. Two Letters of Dr. Franklin to his Wife, beginning, "My dear child." *In possession of Ferdinand J. Dreer.*

PLATE XLVII.—1. Communion Plate presented to Christ's Church, Philadelphia, in 1708, by Queen Anne; with the inscription. *In possession of the Church.*

2. Certificate of the membership of Charles Cist to the Society for the Institution of First Day or Sunday Schools of the City of Philadelphia, signed by Bishop White in 1791. *In possession of Lewis J. Cist.*

PLATE XLVIII.—Letter from Baron Humboldt, addressed to Theodore S. Fay, Chargé d'Affaires at Berlin, respecting the Exposition coming to the United States, &c. With a Fac-simile of the Envelope and Seal. *In possession of J. Fay Smith.*



PL. XLV.

Caricature of Jno. Randolph going to Panama.

Sir

Oaklands, on Elk Ridge
Anne Arundel County
Maryland April 4. 1820.

Within you have Mr Oth's. & Mr Lamb's receipts for the four pair of Spectacles, also a N. T. five dollar note for the Purveyor that I let Mr Messer have. If he shall have paid for them please to ^{return} the note enclosed to me under cover addressed as usual. Otherwise pay it to my final credit & return Mr M. his note when rec^d stating the fact & date of my payment.

Your Obedt Serv^t. J. R. of Roanoke

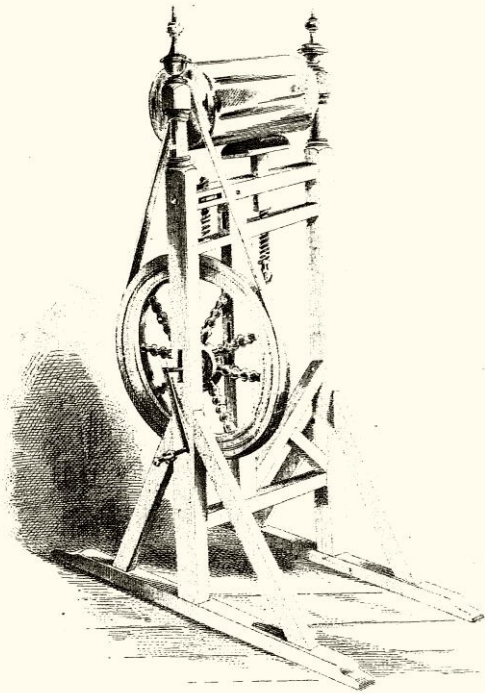
Mr John McAllister

48 Chestnut Str:

Philada.

Tuesday Morning, new laid egg,
in a ^{close} house frozen last night into
solid blocks of ice to the centre.

N. B Your letter was not rec^d until I was in my carriage to come here. The green glasses which I think almost restore my eyes. I can see better with 36 than I could before with any number, but send with the naked eye whereby will unless the first be very bad. I see little difference between the effect of the Devorgien & the plane green glasses.



Franklin's original Electric Machine.

Two letters to his Wife
beginning *My dear Child!*

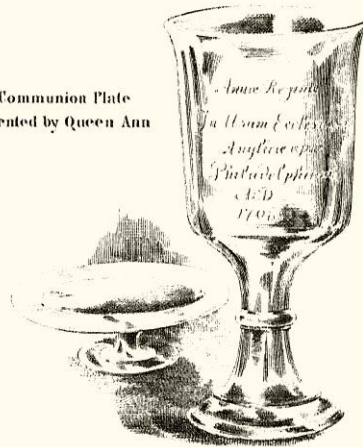
My dear Child,
By Capt Falconer, I shall write to you
fully; this only serves to acquaint you
that I am as well as I can be without
my usual journey, but I begin to feel
the want of it, and shall set out in a
few days, for a Tour of a few Weeks.
I hope you are perfectly recovered. My
Love to Sally, & all Friends. I am,
as ever
Your affectionate Husband
London, July 5
1769
B Franklin

My dear Child,
Wickham, the seat of
Lord Le Despencer, Bucks.
July 6. 1773. -
I am here in my way to Oxford, where
I am going to be present at the Installation,
& shall stay a few Days among my Friends there.
By Capt. All who sails next Week I shall write
fully to you, & to Friends in Philadelphia.
This is my only Letter of Packet. Love to our
Children, & to Benny Boy. I am, Thanks
to God, very well and hearty, and ever
Your affectionate Husband
B Franklin



Communion Plate
presented by Queen Ann

to Christ's Church
Philadelphia.



Philadelphia April 6th 1791.

Charles Cist having subscribed the Constitution of the
Society for the Institution and Support of First Day or Sunday Schools in the City
& Districts of Philadelphia, and the Districts of Southwark and the Northern Liberties,
and paid into the hands of their Treasurer the sum of ONE DOLLAR, is entitled
to Membership in the said society during his annual contribution of said sum
Signed by Order of the Society
Wm. White President

Translation

I have to offer you many thanks for your kind & interesting communications, my dear Sir, particularly for the translation, which arrived very acceptably. It is a very happy idea to transport the objects of the exposition to the United States. It will give me much pleasure to receive Mr. Smith at 10 o'clock on Friday, if this hour is not inconvenient to him. Mr. Dana is without doubt the able Zoologist who has made the voyage round the world & written upon corals; but alas! I lose myself in my English, what is this word mistake on the last page and the two years before the West before one has eaten of gland?

Thousand friendships - The Peace Society and your com-patriot Saint Olsou Buvil will give us peace with Austria I hope

Rotterdam Wednesday.

B. V. Humboldt.

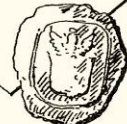
[Handwritten French text, likely a translation or commentary on the original letter.]

The King has been surprised in the Illustrated Times at a project of a monument to the honor of Washington, a naked obelisk 600 feet high: is this seriously intended?

[Handwritten French text, possibly a note or correction.]

[Handwritten French text, possibly a signature or note.]

[Handwritten signature: Humboldt]



Note from Baron Humboldt to Theodore S. Fay, Chargé d'affaires at Berlin.

ENLARGE

PL. XLVIII.

CONTENTS.—No. VIII.

PLATES XLIX. TO LIV.

PLATES XLIX., L., LI., and LII.—Theatricals by the British Army in Philadelphia, Major André supposed to have been manager, scene-painter, and actor, as tradition affirms. These posters were preserved by Du Simitiere, with his usual foresight. At the foot of Plate LII. are copies of the identical Box Tickets, preserved by the same hand. *In possession of the Library Company of Philadelphia.*

PLATE LIII.—Signatures to the Celebrated Association of the Members of Congress of 1774. See History of the period.

PLATE LIV.—1. Resolve of Congress requesting Merchants not to send to Great Britain any Orders for Goods, &c. *In possession of Ferdinand J. Dreeer.*

2. Copy of the Oath of Isaac Davis, one of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace, (1775,) that he heard William Moore declare that the people of Boston were a set of Rebels, &c. Signed Jacob Smith, a true copy. *In possession of the same.*

3. General Putnam is astonished that several inhabitants have refused to take Continental Money. In future such persons will forfeit their goods and be committed to close confinement! Fire Buckets, &c. &c. *In possession of the same.*

For the BENEFIT of the WIDOWS and ORPHANS
of the ARMY.

On Monday

Next, the *Nineteenth* Infant,

Will be Represented, at the THEATRE in Southwark,

A COMEDY, CALLED

NO ONE'S ENEMY
BUT HIS OWN,

AND

The Deuce is in Him.

The CHARACTERS by the OFFICERS of the ARMY and NAVY.

Admittance to the Boxes and Pit. A DOLLAR each:
Gallery, HALF A DOLLAR.

TICKETS to be had of the Printer; at the Coffee-house;
at the Pennsylvania Farmer, New-Market; of Mr. Smith,
at his Office in Front-street, below the Drawbridge, and
a few Doors below Peter Suter, Hatter at Mr. John
Richmond's in Front-street, between Chestnut and Wal-
nut-streets, and at the Turk's Head in Water-street,
between Race and Vine streets.

As there is a sufficient Number of Tickets to be given
out, to admit as many as the House will hold, no Money
can, on any Account, be taken at the Door.

The Doors to be open at Six o'Clock, and the Play to
begin precisely at Seven.

PHILADELPHIA, PRINTED BY JAMES HUMPHREYS, JUNR.
Theatricals of the British Army in Philadelphia

On Monday,

The SIXTEENTH Instant, *February 1778.*

At the Theatre in Southwark,

For the Benefit of a PUBLIC CHARITY,

Will be represented a Comedy

CALLED THE

Constant Couple.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,

DUKE AND NO DUKE.

The CHARACTERS by the OFFICERS of the ARMY
and NAVY.

TICKETS to be had at the Printer's: at the Coffee-house in Market-
street: and at the Pennsylvania Farmer, near the New-Market, and
no where else.

BOXES and PIT, ONE DOLLAR.—GALLERY, HALF A DOLLAR.

Doors to open at Five o'Clock, and begin precisely at Seven.

No Money will, on any Account, be taken at the Door.

Gentlemen are earnestly requested not to attempt to bribe the
Door-keepers.

N. B. Places for the Boxes to be taken at the Office of the
Theatre in Front-street, between the Hours of Nine and Two o'clock:
After which Time, the Box-keeper will not attend. Ladies or Gen-
tlemen, who would have Places kept for them, are desired to send
their Servants to the Theatre at Four o'clock, otherwise their Places
will be given up.



PHILADELPHIA, PRINTED BY JAMES HUMPHREYS, JUNR.

Theatricals of the British Army in Philadelphia.

On **M O N D A Y** Next,
 The **THIRTEENTH** Day of **APRIL**, 1778
 At the Theatre in Southwark,
 For the Benefit of a **PUBLIC CHARITY**,
 WILL BE REPRESENTED, A **COMEDY** CALLED

The Wonder,

A Woman keeps a Secret!

To WHICH WILL BE ADDED,

A TRIP to SCOTLAND.

The **CHARACTERS** by the **OFFICERS** of the Army and Navy.

TICKETS to be had at the Printer's; at the Coffee-house in Market-street; and at the Pennsylvania Farmer, near the New-Market, and no where else.

BOXES and **PIT**, **ONE DOLLAR**.—**GALLERY**, **HALF A DOLLAR**.

Doors to open at **Five o'Clock**, and begin precisely at **Seven**.

No Money will, on any Account, be taken at the **Door**.

N. B. Places for the **Boxes** to be taken at the Office of the Theatre in **Front-street**, between the Hours of **Nine** and **Two o'clock**: After which Time, the **Box-keeper** will not attend. **Ladies** or **Gentlemen**, who would have Places kept for them, are desired to send their **Servants** to the Theatre at **Four o'clock**, otherwise their Places will be given up.

☞ **No Person** can be admitted behind the **Scenes**.

TICKETS delivered for the **10th inst.** will be taken.

 PHILADELPHIA: Printed by **JAMES HUMPHREYS, JUN.**
 Theatricals of the British Army in Philadelphia.

THEATRE.

On ACCOUNT of the INDISPOSITION
of one of the ACTRESSES,

The Play,

Which was to have been
Performed

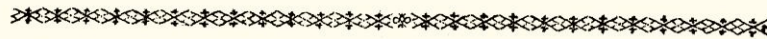
ON FRIDAY,

The Tenth Instant,

Is obliged to be

POSTPONED.

APRIL 8th, 1778.



PRINTED by JAMES HUMPHREYS, JUNR. in Market-Street, between Front and Second-Streets.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1778.
 BOX, ONE DOLLAR.
 CONSTANT COUPLE.
 The Doors to be open at FIVE, and Play
 to begin at SEVEN o'Clock.

TUESDAY, MARCH 19, 1778.
 BOX, One Dollar.
 DOUGLASS.
 The Doors to be open at FIVE, and Play
 to begin at SEVEN o'Clock.
 660

Theatricals of the British Army in Philadelphia, with the box tickets used.

The foregoing association being determined upon by the Congress, was ordered to be subscribed by the members thereof and thereupon we have hereunto set our respective names accordingly.

In Congress Philadelphia October 2

	Tryon Randolph President	Wm Galloway	
New Hampshire	Geo Sullivan		North Carolina
	Nathl Johnson		Will Hooper
		John Dartmouth	Joseph Hewes
Massachusetts	Thomas Cushing	John Hancock	Deasme
	Isaac Adams	Benjamin Franklin	
	John Adams	Thomas Mifflin	
	Robt Treat Paine	Edw. Rutledge	
Rhode Island	Eleazar Hopkins	John Morton	South Carolina
	Saml Ward	Geo Ross	Henry Middleton
			Thos Mch
Connecticut	Eliphalet Dyer	Caspar Rodney	Christ Gadsden
	Roger Sherman	Thos Mifflin	J Rutledge
	Isaac Deane	Gov Mifflin	Edw Rutledge
	Isaac Low	Wm Fitzmaurice	
New York	John Alsop	Thos Jefferson	
	John Jay	Gov Paine	
	Jas Duane	Samuel Chew	
	Wm Livingston	Richard Henry Lee	
	Wm Floyd	Geo Washington	
	Henry Wisner	Henry D	
	Wm Livingston	Richard Bland	
	Steph Crane	Ben Harrison	
	Paul Smith	Edm Tindletton	
	John Deane		

Signatures of the members of the Congress of 1774.

ENLARGE

P H I L A D E L P H I A.

In CONGRESS, *Thursday*, September 22, 1774.

RESOLVED,

THAT the Congress request the Merchants and Others, in the several Colonies, not to send to Great Britain any Orders for Goods, and to direct the execution of all Orders already sent, to be delayed or suspended, until the sense of the Congress, on the means to be taken for the preservation of the Liberties of *America*, is made public.

An Extract from the Minutes,
CHARLES THOMSON, *Sec.*

Printed by *W.* and *T. BRADFORD.*

CHESTER, **I** PERSONALLY appeared before me ISAAC DAVIS, one of his Majesty's Justices for said County, JACOB SMITH, and being duly sworn on the Holy Evangelists of Almighty God, did depose and say, that being at the House of WILLIAM M O R E, Esq; on or about the seventh Day of this Instant (*May*) this Deponent heard the said Mr. *More* say that the People of *Boston* were a vile Set of Rebels; that he wondered that the Magistrates and Sheriffs of *Philadelphia* did not commit every Man who associated or mustered; that for his Part he was determined to commit every Man to Prison who would associate or muster near him, if there should be sixty of them; that if the other Magistrates would not do their Duty, he would do his.

Sworn and subscribed the 26th Day of *May*, 1775, JACOB SMITH.
before ISAAC DAVIS. (A true Copy.)

G E N E R A L O R D E R S,

HEAD-QUARTERS, Philadelphia, Dec. 14, 1776.

COLONEL GRIFFIN is appointed Adjutant General to the Troops in and about this City. All Orders from the General, through him, either written or verbal, are to be strictly attended to, and punctually obeyed.

The General, to his great Astonishment, has been informed that several of the Inhabitants of this City have refused to take the Continental Currency in Payment for Goods. In future, should any of the Inhabitants be so lost to public Virtue and the Welfare of their Country, as to presume to refuse the Currency of the American States in Payment for any Commodities they may have for Sale, the Goods shall be forfeited, and the Person or Persons so refusing, committed to close Confinement.

In Case of an Alarm of Fire, the City Guards and Patroles are to suffer the Inhabitants to pass unmolested at any Hour of the Night, and the good People of *Philadelphia* are earnestly requested and desired to give every Assistance in their Power, with Engines and Buckets, to extinguish the Fire. And, as the Congress have ordered the City to be defended to the last Extremity, the General hopes that no Person will refuse to give every Assistance possible to complete the Fortifications that are to be erected in and about the City.

ISRAEL PUTNAM, Major General.

[ENLARGE](#)

CONTENTS.—No. IX.

PLATES LV. TO LVII.

PLATE LV.—“The Star Spangled Banner,” in fac-simile of the handwriting of the author, Francis S. Key; dated Washington, October 21, 1840. *In possession of Lewis J. Gist.*

PLATE LVI.—1. “Home, Sweet Home,” in fac-simile of the handwriting of the author, John Howard Payne; dated Washington City, September 13, 1841. *In possession of the same.*

2. Touching Note from Dr. E. K. Kane to his friend the publisher, Mr. George W. Childs, in which he remarks of his last volume, “The book, poor as it is, has been my coffin.” *In possession of Ferdinand J. Dreer.*

PLATE LVII.—General Washington's Gold Watch and Seal, &c., bequeathed to Judge Bushrod Washington during his life, and, after his death, to Bushrod W. Adams, of Philadelphia, *in whose possession it now is carefully preserved.*

2. A Page of General Washington's Weather Diary. This leaf *in possession of Ferdinand J. Dreer.* The remainder *in possession of Bushrod W. Adams, Philadelphia.*

3. Invitation from General Washington, addressed “Lieutenant Gookin, 2d N. Hamp.,” to dine. The artist has omitted the words on the little scrap of paper enclosed, viz., the “Parole, Alexandria,” and the countersigns “Bedford, and Colchester.” *In possession of J. Wingate Thornton, Boston*, who remarks that the smallness and inferiority of the paper both of the invitation and the enclosure, speak of the gloomiest period of the Revolution. No date, except November 17. Lieutenant Gookin was a distinguished officer, related to Mr. Thornton.

4. Singular Autograph Signature of Tobias Lear, Secretary of General Washington, and long a member of his family. *In possession of Ferdinand J. Dreer.*

5. Robert Morris's Card, inviting the Honble. Mr. Jenifer to dine, 1781. This card shows the inferior style of issuing such invitations at that early date of our history. *In possession of Ferdinand J. Dreer.*

The Star-spangled banner.

O! say, can ye see by the dawn's early light,
 What so proudly we hail'd by the tidings' last gleaming?
 Whose bright stars & broad stripes, through the clouds of the fight,
 O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming?
 And the rocket's red glare - the bomb's bursting in air,
 Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there,
 O! say does that Star-spangled banner yet wave
 O'er the land of the free & the home of the brave?

Con that shone, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
 Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
 As it fitfully blows, half-conceals, half-discloses?
 Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
 In full rapture reflected, now shines on the stream,
 'Tis the Star-spangled banner - O! long may it wave
 O'er the land of the free & the home of the brave

And where is that host, that so vauntingly swore
 That the havoc of war & the battle's confusion
 A home & a country should leave us no more?
 Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution
 No refuge could save the hireling & slave
 From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave
 And the Star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
 O'er the land of the free & the home of the brave.

O! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
 Between their lov'd homes & the war's desolation
 Blest with vict'ry & peace, may the heav'n rescued land
 Praise the power that hath made & preserved us a nation
 Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
 And this be our motto - In God is our trust -
 And the Star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Washington
 Oct 21 - 40

T. Adley

The Star-spangled banner, in the hand writing of the Author.

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like Home!
A charm from the sky seems to hallow us there
Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere!

Home, home! Sweet, sweet Home!
There's no place like Home!
There's no place like Home!

11.

An exile from Home, splendour dazzles in vain!
Oh, give me my lowly thatched cottage again!
The birds singing gaily, that came at my call—
Give me them — with the peace of mind dearer than all!

Home, home! Sweet, sweet Home!
There's no place like Home!
There's no place like Home!

John Howard Payne!

Washington City, Sept. 13: 1841.

My dear Sir,

At present however
I see no possible chance
of being able to work
in any way, and the
unabated hatred
that crowd around
me might well spall
an able man.

I leave in
a fortnight probably,
for Europe as the
best of last resource
to calm my hot
blood. The books
you ad at 4 - had
been my coffin

M^r Formell's
house is at present

my home I shall
leave it by the D. P.
line of I'm I say
and if you will
permit me, to the
hospitality of my
kind friend Mr.
Peters for the
night at Helton

Very faithfully
Yours

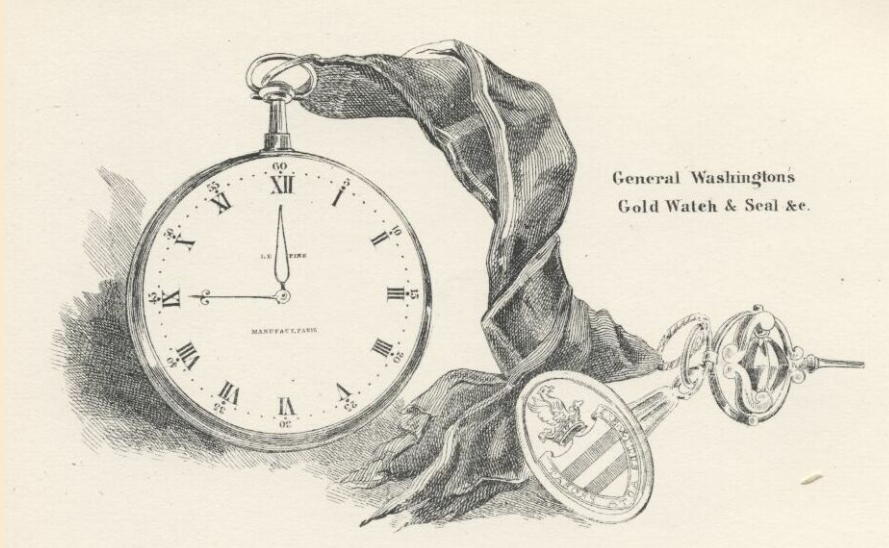
G. H. Kane

Geo. W. Childs
Delaware

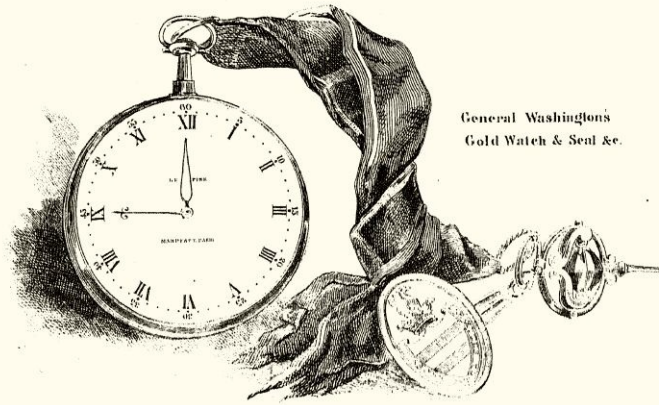
N. of
Feb. 23 '86

Interesting Note from Dr Kane.

ENLARGE



ENLARGE



General Washington's
Gold Watch & Seal &c.

Page of General Washington's Weather Diary

31
 October 1799
 19. Morning quite clear with a small breeze from the S.E. - Mer at 45. - a great circle round the Sun about Noon which cost 2 1/2 hours. & towards Night it began to cover much - Mer 55 at Night
 20. Morning very heavy - Wind southerly & Mer at 54. - a strong Ste. all day between the Sun & the Clouds, but the Sun shone Mer 62 at Night. - Doct. Mann wife & three daughters - and young Dan, McCarty came to dinner & stay'd all Night
 21. Morning clear - wind southerly Mer at 60 - the forepart of the day variable - the latter part clear warm & pleas ant. - Mer at 64
 22. Clear, with the Wind at N.W. & Mer at 58. in the morning fresh Wind all day from the same quarter. - Mer 50 at Night Mr. Linton (British Minister) & Lady came to dinner - as did young Mr. McCarty. -
 23. Morning clear & calm - Mer at 42. - Clear all day wind coming out from the West but not fresh - Mer 49 at Night. - Mr. Herbert, Mr. & Mrs. Maitland - Mr. Gilman came to dinner - the last stay'd all Night. -

General Washington Presents his Compliments to
 Lieut Groshen and requests the favor of his
 Company at Dinner tomorrow at 3 o'clock

Tobias Lear -
 Secretary to the President
 of the United States.

Mr. R. Morris, presents his compliments
 to The Honble Mr. Janifer
 and requests the favour of his company to
 dine on Thursday next 4 o'clock
 Monday 12 Nov. 1781

ENLARGE

CONTENTS.—No. X.

PLATES LVIII. TO LXII.

- PLATE LVIII.—1. Portrait of William Cobbett, from a rare full-length print. *In possession of John McAllister, Jr.*
 2. Amusing Note, in rhyme and prose, from Cobbett to his paper-maker. *In possession of the same.*
 PLATE LIX.—Photograph of six Swords, in the collection of the Tennessee Historical Society, Nashville, Tennessee. See the list on the side of the plate.
 PLATE LX.—1. Handbill of the Committee of Safety, announcing General Howe's approach to Philadelphia. *In possession of Ferdinand J. Dreer.*
 2. Handbill of Colonel Tilghman, aid-de-camp of General Washington; having brought official accounts of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis, &c., an ILLUMINATION is requested. *In possession of the same.*
 PLATE LXI.—1. Highly-interesting Letter from Abraham Clark, of New Jersey, written on the 4th of July, 1776. Remarkable as showing the patriotic feelings of the moment. *In possession of the same.*
 2. The whole of the letter in type.
 PLATE LXII.—Interesting Notes from John Adams, and John Quincy Adams. *In possession of the same.*
In type. Address of Governor Isaac Shelby, of Kentucky, to the Militia, July 31, 1813. With the Autograph of the Governor, and of Colonel Robert Poage. *In possession of Lewis J. Cist.*



William Cobbett.

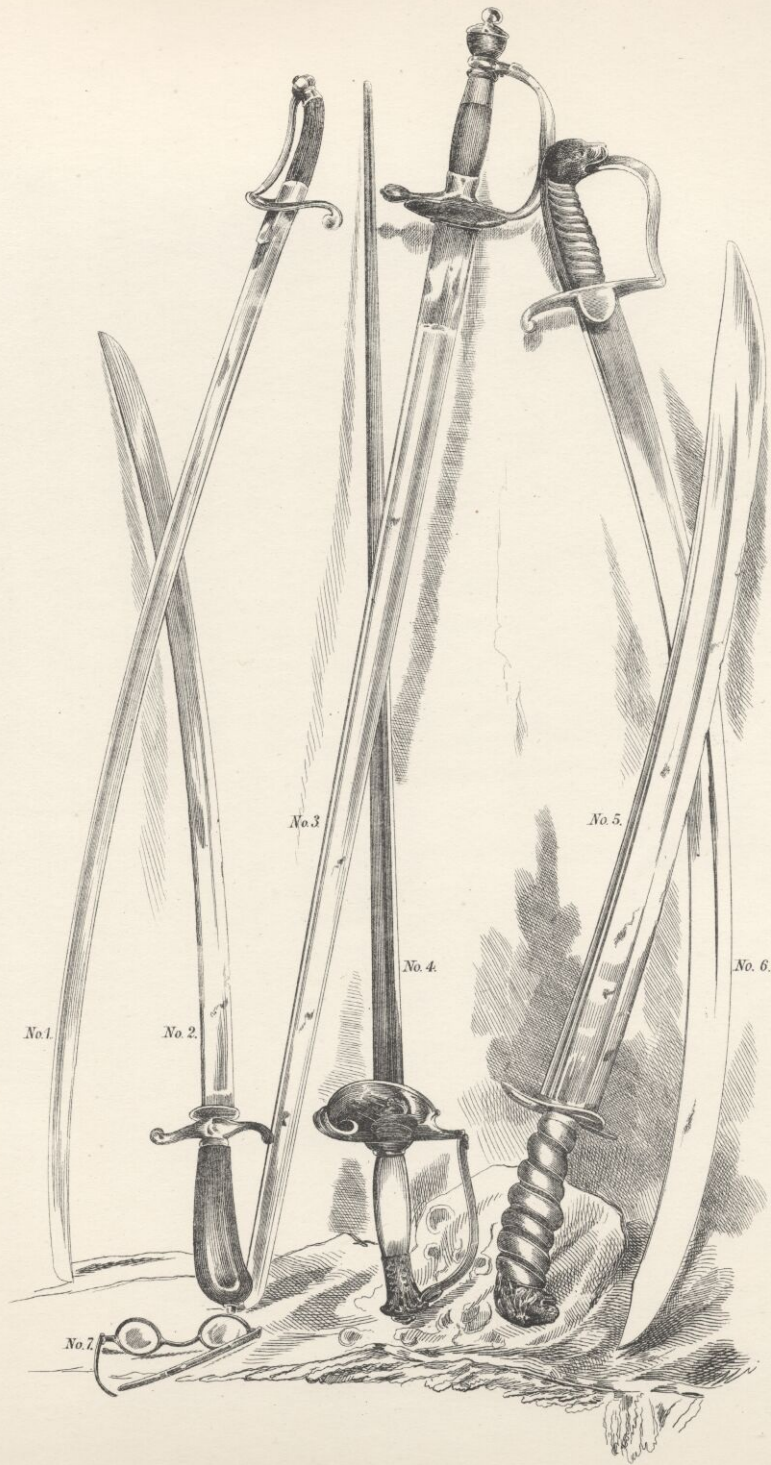
Good Master Young,

I cannot send the whole amount
With Christian pat'ence watch and wait;
Take fifty dollars on account,
And give the bearer a receipt.

Wm Cobbett.

P.S. Though I know it is very difficult to rhyme
a presbyterian out of his money, yet when, in the
measure of Watts's psalms, rhyme ought to have
some weight. — I will discharge the rest of your
bill as soon as possible which, I hope, will be before
Saturday night.

Monday, 5. Feb. 1798



C.C. Hughes, Photographic Artist, Nashville Tenn.

Swords in the Collection of the Tennessee Historical Society, Nashville, Tenn.

*No. 1. Sword of Col. Danl C. Newman No. 2. of Genl Jeffro Sumner. No. 3. Taken from British officer at Battle of A Orleans.
No. 4. of Col. John Sevier; No. 5. of Col. Du-Puyster a British officer at the Battle of Kings Mountain 1780. No. 6. of Samuel Price
of War of 1812, a Tennessean. No. 7. Spectacles of Genl Nathl Greene, of Revolutionary Memoiry.*

[ENLARGE](#)

IN COUNCIL OF SAFETY,

PHILADELPHIA, *December 8, 1776.*

S I R,

T H E R E is certain intelligence of General Howe's army being yesterday on its march from Brunfwick to Princetown, which puts it beyond a doubt that he intends for this city.—This glorious opportunity of signalizing himself in defence of our country, and securing the Rights of America forever, will be seized by every man who has a spark of patriotic fire in his bosom. We entreat you to march the Militia under your command with all possible expedition to this city, and bring with you as many waggons as you can possibly procure, which you are hereby authorized to impress, if they cannot be had otherwise—Delay not a moment, it may be fatal and subject you and all you hold most dear to the ruffian hands of the enemy, whose cruelties are without distinction and unequalled.

By Order of the Council,

DAVID RITTENHOUSE, Vice-President.

*To the COLONELS or COMMANDING
OFFICERS of the respective Battalions of
this STATE.*

T W O O ' C L O C K , P . M .

T H E Enemy are at Trenton, and all the City Militia are marched to meet them.

Illumination.

C O L O N E L T I L G H M A N , Aid de Camp to his Excellency General WASHINGTON, having brought official accounts of the SURRENDER of Lord Cornwallis, and the Garrisons of York and Gloucester, those Citizens who chuse to ILLUMINATE on the GLORIOUS OCCASION, will do it this evening at Six, and extinguish their lights at Nine o'clock.

Decorum and harmony are earnestly recommended to every Citizen, and a general discountenance to the least appearance of riot.

October 24, 1781.

PLIX

HIGHLY INTERESTING LETTER

(JULY 4, 1776)

FROM ABRAHAM CLARK, ONE OF THE SIGNERS OF THE DECLARATION
OF INDEPENDENCE.

PHILADELPHIA, July 4, 1776.

MY DEAR FRIEND :

Our seeming bad success in Canada, I dare say, gave you great uneasiness. In times of danger, and under misfortunes, true courage and magnanimity can only be ascertained. In the course of such a war we must expect some losses. We are told a panic seized the army. *If so, it hath not reached the Senate.* At the time our forces in Canada were retreating before a victorious army,—while Gen^l Howe, with a large armament, is advancing towards N. York,—our Congress resolved to declare the United Colonies *Free and Independent States.* A declaration for this purpose, I expect, will this day pass Congress. It is nearly gone through, after which it will be proclaimed with all the State and Solemnity circumstances will admit. It is gone so far, that we must now be a free independent State, or a conquered country.

I can readily guess at your feelings upon hearing that Gen^l Howe with 130 transports are between New York and the Hook. This was our last acct. No express hath come in this morning. All seems uncertainty where they will land. I assure you I don't feel quite reconciled at being here, and the enemy by my door at home.

All reports agree that New Jersey is all in motion to meet the enemy in case they pay our Province a visit, or to assist N. York, as occasion may require. Had Gen^l Howe landed his forces as soon as he arrived, he might have carried all before him. Possibly, while I am writing this, he may be reaping the fruits of a victory. This seems now to be a trying season; but that indulgent Father who hath hitherto preserved us, will, I trust, appear for our help and prevent our being crushed. If otherwise, his will be done.

I have no particular news more to communicate. No news from your family to send. I wrote you the day before I left home. I am among a consistory of things, as our enemy says. I assure you, sir, our Congress is an august assembly, and, can they support the Declaration now on the anvil, will be the greatest assembly on earth.

As I am not able to communicate to you any thing but what the public papers will announce, you will readily perceive I mean to let you know you are not forgot by me. Tho' I address myself to you, sir, yet I mean to include my much esteemed friend Mr. Caldwell in it.

We are now, sir, embarked upon a most tempestuous sea,—life very uncertain,—seeming dangers scattered thick around us,—plots against the military, and, it is whispered, against the Senate. Let us prepare for the worst. We can die here but once. May all our business, all our purposes, tend to fit us for that important event!

I am,

Dear Sir,

Yours and Mr. Caldwell's most obedient, humble servant,
ABRA. CLARK.

To Col. ELIAS DAYTON, N. J.

My Dear Friend,

Phil. 20 July 4th 1776.

Our seeming bad success in Canada, I dare say gives you great uneasiness. In Times of danger, and under misfortune true Courage and Magnanimity can only be obtained. In the Course of such a War we must expect some Losses - We are told a Panic seized the Army - & so it hath not reached the Senate - at the Time our Forces in Canada were retreating before a victorious Army, while Gen^l Howe with a large Armament is Advancing towards N York, Our Congress Resolved to Declare the United Colonies Free and independent States. a Declaration for this Purpose, I expect, will this Day pass Congress, it is nearly gone through, after which it will be Proclaimed with all the State Solemnity Circumstances will admit. It is gone so far that we must now be a Free independent State, or a Conquered Country

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* * * * *

We are now to be embarked on a most Tempestuous Sea
 Life very uncertain, seeming danger scattered thick around
 us. Plots against the Military, and it is whispered against the
 Senate, let us prepare for the worst we can die here but once
 sorry a our Country, all our fears, & presents tend to fetch
 us for that important event. I am D^r Sir

Yours & Mr Caldwell's most Obedient S^{rv}
 Thos^o M^r Clark

Philadelphia May 24 1796

inclosed my Dear son is a Post Note for
600 dollars which I pray you to receive
and send to your Mother. I am &c

J. Adams Esqr

John Adams

W. E. Lockwood Esqr. Corresponding Secretary of the
Mercantile Library Association, New York

Quincy 29 Oct. 1861

Sir

On the day of my departure from Washington
for a short visit to my home, I caused to be inserted in the
National Intelligencer a notification of my inability to comply
with the numerous invitations which I had received, to
deliver Lectures or addresses before Literary or political
Associations among which was that received a very few
days before in your respected Letter of 12 September, and to
which an early answer was requested.

At the present moment of leisure that I have
been able to command, I feel it to be a duty, especially to express
to the Mercantile Library Association of New York my regret
with which I am deprived of the pleasure which I should have
enjoyed in addressing them.

I am, very respectfully Sir your humble
and obed^t Serv^t

J. Adams.

FRANKFORT, July 31st, 1813.

DEAR SIR,

THE following address to the militia of Kentucky will inform you of the call that has been made upon the governor of Kentucky for a reinforcement to the North Western Army: and of my views as to the mode of complying with it. I forward one to you particularly, sir, under the hope that you will exert your influence to bring into the field all the men in your power. Be so good as to acknowledge the receipt of this letter, and apprise me of the calculations which I may make of the number of men that can be raised in your county—and whether it will suit your convenience to go with us. I shall at all times take a pleasure in acknowledging the public spirit by which you will be actuated—and the obligations you will lay me under.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, sir, your obt. serv't.

Col. Robt Page. *Isaac Shelby*

TO THE
MILITIA OF KENTUCKY.

FELLOW-SOLDIERS,

YOUR government has taken measures to act effectually against the enemy in Upper Canada. Gen. Harrison, under the authority of the President of the United States, has called upon me for a strong body of troops to assist in effecting the grand objects of the campaign. The enemy in hopes to find us unprepared, has again invested Fort Meigs; but he will again be mistaken; and before you can take the field he will be driven from that post.

To comply with the requisition of Gen. Harrison, a draft might be enforced; but believing as I do, that the ardor and patriotism of my countrymen has not abated, and that they have waited with impatience a fair opportunity of avenging the blood of their butchered friends, I have appointed the 31st day of August next, at Newport, for a general rendezvous of KENTUCKY VOLUNTEERS. I will meet you there in person. I will lead you to the field of battle, and share with you the dangers and honors of the campaign. Our services will not be required more than sixty days after we reach heal quarters.

I invite all officers, and others possessing influence, to come forward with what mounted men they can raise: each shall command the men he may bring into the field. The superior officers will be appointed by myself at the place of general rendezvous, or on our arrival at head quarters: and I shall take pleasure in acknowledging to my country the merits and public spirit of those who may be useful in collecting a force for the present emergency.

Those who have good rifles, and know how to use them will bring them along. Those who have not, will be furnished with muskets at Newport.

Fellow Citizens! Now is the time to act; and by one decisive blow, put an end to the contest in that quarter.

Frankfort, July 31st, 1813.

ISAAC SHELBY.

1+

[ENLARGE](#)

CONTENTS.—No. XI.

PLATES LXIII. TO LXIV.

PLATE LXIII.—Miscellaneous Autographs; viz.—

1. General Rufus Putnam, "Founder of Ohio."
2. John Cleves Symmes, first Proprietor of the Miami Valley.
3. Daniel Boone, Pioneer of Kentucky.
4. Simon Kenton, the distinguished Western Pioneer.
5. John Kenton, ditto, and brother of Simon.
6. John Gibson, Indian Trader, Secretary and Governor of Indiana Territory.
7. Colonel John Hardin, of Kentucky; killed by the Indians.
- 8, 9. General Robert Todd, and General Levi Todd, distinguished Indian fighters and Pioneers of Kentucky.
10. General Rogers Clark; written shortly before his death.
11. Josiah Harmar, of "Harmar's Expedition."
12. Anthony Wayne, of "Wayne's Expedition," &c.
13. Merewether Lewis, } of Lewis and Clark's Expedition to the Rocky Mountains.
14. William Clark, }
15. Colonel David Crockett, of well-known celebrity.
16. John C. Frémont, the distinguished Explorer, &c.
17. Toussaint L'Ouverture, the famous Haytian Black Chief.
18. A. de Iturbide, Emperor of Mexico.
- 19, 20, 21, 22. Distinguished South Americans; viz., J. Comonfort, José A. Paez, Juan M. de Rosas, and Santander.
- 23, 24. The Brothers Rapp; Founders of New Harmony.
25. Signature of John Cleves Symmes, of Symmes' hole notoriety.
26. John Jacob Astor, Founder of the Astor Library, Astoria, &c.
27. Lafitte, the Pirate of the Gulf.
- 28, 29. Chang and Eng, the Siamese Twins.
30. Joseph Smith, the Mormon Founder. See his portrait on the next plate.
31. Brigham Young, Mormon Priest.
32. Lorenzo Dow, Religious Enthusiast.

All these in possession of Lewis J. Cist.

PLATE LXIV.—Full-length Portraits of Joseph Smith, the Founder of Mormonism, and of his brother Hiram. These figures were largely circulated in Europe by propagandists, but were carefully kept out of America. The plate from which they were copied was pledged by an emigrant Mormon to a pawnbroker in Philadelphia, and was purchased and is in the possession of Ferdinand J. Dreer.

Dufus Putnam

John Cleves Symmes

I am sir your omble

Daniel Boone

Simon Forton

Respectfully your obediant
servant John Kinton

W Gibson

John Nardin

Rob Todd

Levi Todd

as the Indian says the sky
appears gloomy to me

I am with much Esteem

Yours G M Clark

Dr. Charmer

Anty Wayne

2 Merivetha Lewis

Am Clark

Al Crockett

J. C. Fremont.

Wm. Woodbury

W. de Starbuck

J. Comstock

John A. Bair

Juan M. de Rosas

Alf. Santander

Georg Rupp, Fred's Rupp

War: B. H. Hays & Amelia Bloomer

Mr. Cleves Symmes

John Jacob Astor

Dr. Safford

Eng Bunker

Chang Bunker

Sidney Lewis

Joseph Smith

Brigham Young

S. Dow



[ENLARGE](#)

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