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HIGHLIGHTS IN THE HISTORY OF *A Maryland Institution*

IN 1929 the Hutzler Service Building was erected on the north side of Saratoga Street. Extending through to Mulberry, this building contained the Parking Garage, Warehouse, Delivery Station, (and subsequently the Hutzler Fountain Shop) and was connected with the Hutzler Store by a tunnel under Saratoga Street. This expansion, along with the 1928 moves, and the purchase of electricity and steam from the public utility, enabled us to open Hutzler's Downstairs, "A Thrift Store with Hutzler Standards." This was an entirely new store, with a separate merchandising and buying organization, but with Hutzler ownership and policies.

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TRAVELS OF AN ENGLISH IMMIGRANT TO MARYLAND IN 1796–1797

Edited by JOHN RALPH LAMBERT, JR.

ALTHOUGH many American families trace their ancestry to some adventurous spirit who relinquished European ties in order to establish himself in the New World, accounts of the actual voyage of migration, related by the forebear who made it, are few indeed. The following sketch, written in 1829, from notes describing events in 1796 and 1797, supplies such a narrative for one Maryland family—the Brevitts. In it Dr. Joseph Brevitt, a hospital surgeon attached to units of the British army in the West Indies, describes conditions existing in both the Windward and the Leeward Islands during the epoch following the French Revolution, his disillusionment at the prospects of advancement in military service, and his ultimate determination to seek his fortune in the recently established American Republic.

Brevitt was born July 26, 1769, in Wolverhampton, England,

the son of Joseph and Ann (Wilkes) Brevitt. The latter was a first cousin of John Wilkes, the liberty-loving member of Parliament, who was so popular in colonial America. Young Brevitt studied medicine, enrolling as a member of the Corporation of Surgeons at Surgeon's Hall, London, was appointed assistant surgeon in the Eleventh Regiment Light Horse and was promoted to surgeon on the medical staff. He was admitted as an ordinary member to the Medical Debating Society, Guy's Hospital, London, and later became an honorary member. Settling in Baltimore in 1798, he became a practicing physician and the author of several medical treatises. On November 29, 1798, he married Cassandra Webster Woodland, daughter of Jonathan Woodland and Cassandra Webster, and granddaughter of Isaac and Margaret (Lee) Webster of Harford County. Of the 12 children of this marriage, descendants of only two are living today. Dr. Brevitt's daughter, Cassandra Ann, married William Ellis Coale, and another daughter, Eleanora Isabella, became Mrs. Thomas Mackenzie.

This description of Brevitt's travels was handed down to Mrs. Mackenzie's daughter, the late Mrs. Edwin Brevitt (Katherine Mackenzie), a life member of the Maryland Historical Society and member of the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Society of the Ark and the Dove. At her death in 1945 it passed to her nephew, the Honorable Ogle Marbury, Chief Judge of the Maryland Court of Appeals, son of the Reverend Ogle Marbury and his wife, Eleanora Brevitt Mackenzie.

The sketch itself is contained in a small book which Judge Marbury has deposited with the Society. Passages of minor interest have been omitted below. A few changes have been made in punctuation, but oddities of spelling and capitalization remain as written. Several letters of Dr. Brevitt, dated from Baltimore, will be reproduced in a subsequent issue of the *Maryland Historical Magazine.*

A SKETCH OF AN EXCURSION THROUGH SEVERAL OF THE WEST INDIA ISLANDS IN THE YEARS 1796 & 1797—BY JOSEPH BREVITT, F. S. C., HOSPITAL SURGEON IN THE BRITISH SERVICE.

Being appointed in London in the summer of 1796 a Hospital Surgeon to the General Military Staff for the Windward Islands of the West Indies under the command of His Excellency, General Sir Ralph Aber-

crombie [1] I was ordered immediately to repair to Portsmouth an extensive City and Seaport on the Southern Coast of England in the County of Hampshire & there to join the combined fleets for the East and West Indies, and also the Mediterrenean fleet, which consisted altogether of about two hundred sail, waiting the signal for sailing, where I remained about six weeks before it took place. During this interval I was unemployed & yet it not being possible to ascertain the moment the Signal may be given for sailing, we were forbid being far from our destination. During my residence in this Seaport I took boarding at a private house . . . where I became acquainted with a French gentleman Somewhat older than myself and bound to the Mediterranean. We jointly (with others) proposed a visit to the Isle of Wight, a beautiful Island to the South, of about from two to three leagues distant; this voyage we performed in about seven hours, detained by a head wind & a visit to a handsome Vessel, which lay about midsea, & in which my friend the Frenchmen had engaged his passage for the Continent. Here we recreated ourselves two or three hours & then proceeded to our port of destination. We arrived & landed at "Hyde," a small village on the Island, mostly the resort of fisherman. . . . Then we proceeded in the Stage Coach (which was waiting for us) to "Newport," the principal town on the Island.

When we approached Newport, we were presented by a town with buildings of the most regular order, the Streets wide and well paved, and the Church in the middle of the town of an Antient and noble Structure. There were destined [detained?] here Asian & Austrian soldiers who (we were informed) were not admitted into Great Britain. Their uniform was course and uncouth, their manners majestic, but impolished. A little mile from this town is a village called "Carrisbrook" and is situated in a vale, & the church appears much more antient than that of Newport, & around the church yard is a hedge of incredible height and thickness and which appears in the utmost neatness and uniformity. On the left is a hill of very considerable assent and which is a continuation of the romantic and beautiful & on the Summit of which are for the most part the ruins of its antient Castle (also belonging to the Governor) who but very rarely visits it, but keeps Servants constantly here for its preservation. As we approached the outward remains of a Stone Gateway, we were advertized by a lettered board "To secure our horses & dogs as none were admitted." As we were on foot and without dogs & were all of the biped classification, this precaution had necessarily less of our attention, but we concluded from this that rational visitors were admitted & consequently we proceeded. When we approached a covered gateway with large Strong wood gates at the other extremity which we found were to be opened by a Silver key, when an English Shilling easily accomplished our wishes. We rang the bell & the wood gates were immediately unfolded and the interior parts of this

[1] Sir Ralph Abercrombie, or Abercromby, had in the preceding years (1795-96) wrested control of St. Lucia and Trinidad from the French.

antient pile presented itself. Our first information was the antiquity of the wood gates, which had stood (it was said) five hundred years! We then proceeded to a grass plat which remains to this day of the same form on which the Earl of Arundel was beheaded! and near to which the present Governor has erected a small neat Chappel; a little onward to the left are the apartments in which King Charles, the first (the martyr, as he is esteemed) was confined. It is now a complete ruin overgrown with the ivy. He attempted his escape through a stone bar'd window, which yet remains. He was afterwards more closely confined. . . . We returned in our way back to Newport, where we continued the succeeding Night & next morning proceeded onward by the stage to "Cowes"[2] another small town four miles from Newport. This is a place of much trade in naval necessaries & also a harbor for the Portsmouth & Southampton Packets. Some situations here are eligable and command an extensive prospect of the sea & southern coast of England, but the buildings, in general, are mean and irregular. We embark'd from this coast on board the packet for Portsmouth. . . .

I continued some little time after this in Portsmouth when I received my orders to embark on board the "Charlton," a vitualling transport for the West Indies, which I obeyed on Friday August 5, 1796 at "Spithead" from whence we immediately moved to "St. Helens" where we remained for a favorable wind for sailing for the West Indies. Our voyage commenced on August 11th, 1796, and after a very pleasant & uninterrupted passage of exactly six weeks, we arrived at the Island of "Barbadoes." Nothing very particular occur'd during this voyage, except that we were "toss'd like a quid of chew'd hay in the throat of a cow" over the boisterous Bay of Biscay soon after which the fleets destined for the East & Mediterrenean left us, much to my Satisfaction, as we appeared much too thick upon the water & proceeded onward towards our port of destination, about sixty vessels in number, under the convoy of the Brunswick of seventy four guns, commanded by Admiral Bligh,[3] who lost one man from on board & was drown'd. We were assail'd, or rather passed by an immense Shoal of porpoises, which the sailors say presage a storm; however we saw none.

The Island of Barbadoes is a very fine picturesque country, of an extent of about twenty five miles by fifteen or more & is very productive both in Fruit & Vegetation, & its principal town is called "Bridgetown"; this town hath nothing of the superb or magnificent about it, or much to recommend it, as to regularity or beauty. The buildings are in general but common & irregular. The Inhabitants are wealthy & carry on a very considerable commerce. There are a few tolerable Inns here for the accommodation of Europeans & other visitors. This island and its

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[2] It was from Cowes that the *Ark* and the *Dove* set sail November 22, 1633, on the voyage to Maryland.

[3] Admiral William Bligh, in all likelihood, who as Captain of the *Bounty* had been set adrift by a mutinous crew in 1789 while endeavoring to bring bread fruit plants from Tahiti to the West Indies.

inhabitants (black and white) are perfectly English with the national manners & prejudices. The Barracks Hospital, Fort & Governmenthouse are situated on an agreeable & easy assent on the left of the town called "St. Anns Hill" where I walked with some other medical travellers and waited upon the garrison physician "Dr. Wright," an excellent character from North Britain. We were well received & recommended by him. The refreshment of grog, of some excellent old Rum for which this Island is famed, was very seasonable, for at this juncture I was faint & fatigued with my walk & the oppression of the excessive heat, which is much increased by the reflection from the beds of Sand with which this land abounds. I must not omit this Island has a capacious & excellent harbor in which lay much shipping & the flying fish are seen weilding [*sic*] in flocks of thousands that I was induced to conceive they were Larks. As the signal for again embarking was given from the Admiral's ship ere we obtained the Shore, we of course concluded there was but little time to spare, and accordingly after taking leave of this celebrated physician & still more celebrated as a good man, we returned by the same way to the harbor, but I must not omit the recital of a most generous accost & invitation from an English inhabitant whose name, I believe was "Brown"—viz. "Gentlemen you are Englishmen just arrived in the fleet & are fatigued & probably being strangers without the comfortable provision you may wish. Come to my house & pertake of my table, it is always open to my Countrymen." We would have refused, but he repeated his solicitations with such Emphasis of real old English generosity, we were glad to acquiesce & found ourselves as agreeably received by a happy family & an excellent feast & its excellency was heightened by the manner in which it was given & also by the unexpected manner in whish it was procured. I must not omit a description of an agreeable handsome young widow from England who had very lately lost her husband! After somewhat removing the vail of distress by the consolation of Sympathy, I found a mind unfold itself that would have done credit to the most honorable pretensions! I felt a growing attachment & was pleased to discover my pretentions were not disagreeable, but it was now time to depart, which I must confess I observed with a degree of reluctance if not emotion; however, absence soon obliterated the recent impression & I was again at Liberty.

We again sailed in the Evening for the Island of "Martinique" & in our passage had a Sight [*sic*] of the immence mountains of "St. Lucia" & next day arrived in the harbor of "Fort Royal" the first town on Martinque, which is a large and most Superb Island captured in the present war from the French. This harbor is the principal of our West India navy, & there lay here Admiral Harvey in the Prince of Wales, a Ship of three decks and ninety-eight guns. The day we arrived was the 22nd of September, the anniversary of the King's assention to the Throne. The Admiral's Ship, accompanied with other Ships of Seventy four guns & others of lower rates, had all the Royal Standard[s] hoisted & were firing the usual Royal Salute of twenty one guns each, the distinguishing

number on any royal occasion. We were led to believe the Salute as a compliment to our Commodore as before at the last Island of Barbadoes; but we were soon undeceiv'd by his not returning it & the information received afterwards. We made the Shore in the Evening at twilight. The inhabitants are in general French. The streets are perfectly at right angles. The houses lofty & regular, the windows without glass, so that the black gloomy appearance of the place, pictured to me a strong representation of Newgate Prison, or a Street in London after a great fire; however, the singularity of the people, which are by far the majority Negroes; the women dressed perfectly loose in large Bishops Sleeves; with their strange and unintelligable Yells of the different nocturnal articles they were offering for sale recall'd to my memory that I was among strangers, and I felt a sort of sacred horror. . . .

The idea I had formed of the place led me to wish earnestly to return to my ship & sleep once more in peace in my well known cabin. We did so & revisited the town of Fort Royal in the morning. The white inhabitants having now made their appearance & every arrangement for the business of the day, had a much more pleasing appearance than the evening preceding. After visiting most places worth our curiosity, we pass'd a pleasantly situated green parade on the left of the town in our way to Fort Edward, the name given in honor of the prince who was present at its capture. The Fort is for the most part dependant more on art than nature, being but an inconsiderable eminence raised upon dry masonary & commands the harbor only. . . . After examining the different interstructures of this fortress, we proceeded to one of much more importance both in situation & strength, viz., Fort Bourbon of the French, but it is now call[ed] Fort George in honor of the British Monarch & Nation. The way to this formidable fortress begins from the posterior part of the town & is continued in a Serpentine direction for a very long way up an immence elevation on the summit of which the fort is established. The road is pitched with flat stones throughout & every convenience to render the assent as easy as the nature of the situation will admit of. However the excessive heat of the climate & the length of the journey to a young corpulent man, unused to great exertions of activity & severe labor, was almost more than I could surmount, [but] which negroes of the garrison (who carried heavy loads of provisions, water etc.) seem to perform with ease & satisfaction. I was now made thankful to my maker I was not as one of these. "O! Slavery what a fate is thine."

When we had attained to nearly its summit we halted to take a view of the Island & expatiate on the work of nature & of art in this burning clime 'ere we proceeded to again examine the strength of human inventions & labor, and these were as bountiful as they were picturesque; instead of wheat & other grains as in Europe, the land was in parts covered with extensive plantations of the sugar cane varigated by occasional pasture lands, the town and harbor completely displaid under our feet, and the picture is finished by the boundless & surrounding ocean, which occasionally makes inways into the land & are again varied by alternate pro-

montaries of the land. We now proceeded to enter the Fort, which is so entensive & formidable as to be said to be (except Gibralter) the strongest under the British Crown.

I shall desist from the attempt at minute description of this strong fortress as inadequate to the task [since] military terms &c. Fortifications is a Science I do not possess & refer the reader to such authors as have written on these subjects in particular. Suffice it then to say the different situations seem much to have suffered by assault, gateways torn down, walls of immence height & thickness in part destroyed by cannonading & balls of considerable magnitude still remaining fixed in the situations the cannon had placed them, and cannon themselves dismounted and destroyed by the opposing force of the adversary & numberless other vestages of the ravage and destruction of war. These for the reasons already described when speaking of Fort Edward remain in the want of much repair. The immence eminences are situated in and above the clouds. Consequently from the principle of attraction [they] are almost constantly in light showers which admit of but trivial intervals. We now proceeded again to the town where we engaged a canoe which is a boat of one complete piece work'd from the solid of the trunk of a large tree by the negroes, and we were row'd by six blackmen employed for this purpose to St. Pierre or in English, St. Peter, another town about twenty one miles distant on the same Island. . . .

In the passage from Fort Royal to St. Pierre, or in English, St. Peter, we were presented with the views of numerous plantations in high cultivation with negroe towns of considerable extent, but mean huts irregularly arranged in groups by the side of a declivity or in a neighboring vale. St. Pierre is the principal town on the Island; it is large and situated immediately on the beach, each being in rapid descent. The superior part of the town is furnished with fountains which are giving out water continually of most excellent quality, but stops at pleasure. The water takes its course through the centre of each street running out of one into another till finally it empties into the sea. This provision not only cools but keeps the town clean or otherwise the natural disposition of the French of which the inhabitants are composed and the situation on the declivity of an immense hill would drive out every English inhabitant by heat & filth; this then is a providential precaution for the benefit & comfort of his people. The town is populous & wealthy. The people in dress & fashion are true Parisians: here is also a theatre in which are French representations every Sunday Evening, the Vespers being past, the Sabbath is esteem'd to be closed. There are also several good Inns & accommodations for Foreigners &c. The General Military Hospital is established here, the Inspector General & the principal body of military medical men reside here, although the Commander-in-Chief and the heads of departments of military operations have established Fort Royal to be Headquarters. The Harbor of this place is but very indifferent & the anchorage bad, consequently the harbor of Fort Royal is the established situation for the navy & its departments. Some of the buildings here are

stupendous & majestic but appear not to pertake much of modern elegance & fashion. The place is remarkable for the exorbitance of its demands for almost every domestic necessary, viz.: a fat turkey from 10 to 12 dollars, a good common fowl 2 dollars, a pound of butter 1 dollar (mere cow grease by the extreme heat of the climate) kid or lamb mutton two shillings pr. pound, etc. However, it is much frequented by the gay & fashionable & esteemed the Emporium of West India taste & elegance.

From whence [Martinique] I proceeded to the next Island called "Dominique" another capture from the French at a more distant period,[4] and about twelve hours sail from Martinique. This island is remarkable for its numerous & immense mountains which are continued nearly through its extent. Its appearance whilst sailing under it is best represented or conceived by taking a sheet of writing paper crested or rolled up in the hands, then drawn out a little & laid upon a table or [by] the inequalities of a rough sea in a tempest & yet the intermediate vales & sides of the mountains are very fertile even to their summits which are seen in many places to penetrate through and appear far above the clouds. This Island is nearly the size of Martinique & its principal town is called "Roseau" though not so large as either of the towns of Martinique but much more modern in its buildings. It is also situated upon the Beach & its harbor has generally many trading vessels at anchorage. It consequently has an extensive Commerce. . . .

From the island I sailed to the Saints of Guadeloupe, of five hours distant, which consists of Seven Small Islands,[5] within little more than two leagues of Guadeloupe. These islands are of little value, except the harbor, which is nearly enclosed except a windward & a leward passages, which are formed by divisions of the Islands. The first Island is called the Grand or great Saint & is nearly in possession of an individual French inhabitant Mons. Fidlan & its produce is little else than cotton & coffee. On the opposite side is St. Elett, another Smaller Island divided by the windward passage and on its principal Elevation is another Strong Fort and Blockhouse, which commands the former. This Island is totally without Inhabitants (except the Garrison) of two Regiments. There is always established here a seventy-four King's Ship as a Guard Ship which is relieved by the admiral from Martinique every month. This post was taken from the French in the present war . . . and as it is their only Situation for their naval protection it is esteemed, on this account only, a valuable acquisition from the Enemy. The Island of Guadeloupe being the only one at this time in the possession of the French & its having no good harbor must necessarily much distress them & interrupt the privateers when cruizing off these coasts for our Merchant Traders. . . .

I proceed next to a digression in going back to describe the nature of that professional duty that first sent me to these Islands of the Saints &

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[4] The island of Dominica, ceded to England by the French in 1763 had been recaptured by the French during the American Revolution but had been restored to the British in 1783 by the Treaty of Paris.

[5] The Iles des Saintes.

then proceed to further particulars whilst a resident on that Garrison. As I arrived at St. Pierre in Martinique, I waited upon the Inspector General, by name Thomas Younge, a North Britton, or Scotchman, & I soon after found all the heads of departments where of that nation north of the river "Tweed"; they are decidedly the Yankies of Britain & are preferred to all the best appointments. I presume it is a national policy to keep the northern hord in good faith & allegiance & I soon found I was unfortunate to be born too far South of the river of demarkation, and all my Efforts at further promotion futile & unavailing. The inspector ask'd of me "What particular Service I was appointed?" I answered to the Medical Staff & General Hospital on the West India station under the Command of General Sir Ralph Abercrombie, another English Yankee. I was informed Sir Ralph commanded the entire Station. "Was there no particular duty allotted to my service?" I answered None! but as he was the head or officer commanding of the medical department on that station & the appointment I presumed rested with him. 'Well Sir' is there any particular station I would prefer? I answered—all places were to me alike, as I was an entire Stranger, where my Services were most needed that was the station to send me to—He acknowledged my condescention, desired me to take care of myself till an appointment was selected for me, when I should be duly apprized. I took my leave in due form & returned to my Tavern which was kept by a great old fat mulatto woman in the town of S. Pierre. I had nothing to do but to eat, drink, sleep, walk, & practice of the Billiard Tables. My pr diem was going on & I was no way anxious or concerned & in this situation glided away five or six weeks. When I received my Orders to repair to the Saints of Guadeloupe. . . . I proceeded accordingly in a water sloop (i. e.) carrying water & was three or four days on our passage. I expected we should have been taken as the sloop was an old dull sailor—however, we arrived safe at our port of destination & I commenced my duties accordingly. I found here a Surgeon's Mate belonging to the forty-fifth, a little contemptible Irishman, without manners & without professional Education. He offered me some Irish insolence & declared that they had sent him a mate, but I soon convinced him he had a Superior; as the regiment was without a Surgeon I was sent for a season to fill that station & he was my mate for the time being & if he did not obey my orders that I should proceed with him accordingly. I heard no more of it afterwards. His name was Anthony Connolly, about five feet four. The other Regiment, viz. the thirty-eighth had a surgeon named Constable, a rough honest good sort of a fellow, who spoke & read the french language like a Native. He also was a native of Ireland. . . . On the island we occupied were many families & refugees of Guadeloupe which our officers occasionally visited in a friendly chit chat way, amongst whom was an ancient couple of the names of Rabaiss. They had a daughter, large course & advanced, there was also a Niece named Madamlle Le Clare who was the very reverse of the daughter. She was handsome, vivacious, genteel with a mind well cultivated. I was introduced into the family, but unfortu-

nately for me, I possessed not a word of French nor they any more English, so that anything like a familiar intercourse was irrevocably cut off; however the natural and fascinating manners of a well bred french woman would alone induce her to pay me in my deprived situation more particular attention. She express'd a wish that I could pertake of the conversation she particularly wished this, I obtained possession of this sentiment by our mutual friend, Dr. Constable. I repeated my visits several times in this way, for I found if we were denied verbal interchange of sentiments, there is a secret Language understood "by Saint, by Savage and by Sage" called sympathy, unison of souls or something else indiscribable. . . . In some of my after visits when we were bandying over our difficulties, a quick thought assailed her, she escaped and brought forward a "French English & English French" dictionary with which we mutually progressed from words to sentences, from sentences to lines & so on progressively. . . . Old Rabais[s] began to impress marriage was bon for me & suppose I should marry one french lady. I should speak french directly, that I had "Bon pronunciation."—O! I answered, how should I address a french lady without possessing her language? O! this is nothing, the french lady understand the Signal, the Signal this was enough. Marriage at this time did not suit my convenience in a strange land or Madamelle Le'Clare was no despicable Selection. Pardon this digression in which perhaps I am too much interested & thereby led into fulsome Egotism. I shall proceed with my subject.

Soon after this period I returned to Martinique on business where from disappointment I left the service. I proceeded from Fort Royal at St. Pierres to engage a passage to the United States in the American fleet, but when I arrived the fleet had sailed: but just at this period the British packet came up & bound to the Island of Antigua in which I took a passage, for which I paid sixteen dollars. Knowing the fleet would touch at Antigua, we sailed under the convoy of a sloop of war & had a retained passage of four or five days in which we sailed close under the Lee of Guadeloupe which was a nearer view of this Superb Island than I had yet had.

Guadeloupe, this most superb and invaluable Island! I am sorry it is not in my power to afford an accurate description of, it being at this time in possession of the enemy. . . . Here was at anchor at this place three first rate forty four gun frigates belonging to France which the British were anxious in any way to obtain possession of. . . . From this I pass'd on to Antigua of about fourteen hours sail. . . .

Antigua is a name descriptive also of the nature of the Island & is derived from the Spanish & signifies a want of water. This is totally without fresh springs & consequently in dry seasons the Inhabitants are very much distress'd for fresh water, which is sometimes sold at the incredible price of one shilling per pailful from such people as have preserved it in Cisterns. As you approach this island it appears on the southern side very mountainous. There is a considerable inlet of the sea which forms an excellent harbor. The first angle of the land has on its summit a strong fortress which defends the mouth of the harbor and

further on is a second considerable fort on a promontary of the land & still further on is a second promontary called from its supposed resemblance "Rat Island," on the summit of which are extensive barracks & at the extremity is situated the principal town called "St. Johns." It is a large town with streets at right angles & a large court-house of public offices. This is also an excellent Episcopal Church and organ on a considerable eminence near the centre of the town & at the superior part are extensive Barracks for one thousand soldiery. This Island is divided into three districts called the Windward, the Pope's Head & the Body. The northern extreme of the island is horizontal and consequently much more productive than the more mountainous. There is also upon this Island another small town called "Pareham" & also [an] English harbor which is for the most part inhabited by Ship Carpenters and other artists in shipping. It is strange that this Island & the Saints are so perfectly destitute of fresh water whilst those on each side & at a small distance are so abundantly supplied with the best.

On my landing on this Island and arrival in the town of St. Johns, I found the American fleet had been there & again departed, so that I had thrown myself out of pay & was landed in an Island in which I was an entire stranger, alike, "Unknowing & unknown." No one I presume will envy me my situation at this period which I learnt I should not be able to escape out of it for several months or during the hurricane season of which this was about the commencement, but I still had resourses! I calculated I could make my money hold out, but I should have nothing left for my passage to the United States, but I considered this to be an English Island & the people wrote & spoke my own language & I must do something to at least defray my expenses if not more. The next consideration was—What should that be? I concluded in a town like St. Johns, there must be medical men & some one of them may want an assistant & if I should fail in this, I would next go amongst the merchants, where I may get some employ with my pen, & if I should fail in this also, I will go to the Wharf & roll Barrels. I may even at this pay my expenses & have what money I possess'd without diminution which was all I cared for[.] These preliminaries being settled in my own mind, I became weary & slept well through the succeeding night & in the morning proceeded agreeably to my plan & soon found "Mr. Muir" (a North Britton) & a practitioner, but he was not in want of such a Character as I was: Conceive me, at the period in a British staff uniform of a flaming red! But he politely informed me of another gentleman in the town of the name of "Crow" who did want such a person being lately deprived of a valuable young man by death of the prevailing disease of the climate (bilious). I immediately made my way to this gentleman, who I found was as ready to receive me, as I was him. I presented him my credentials & told him my situation honestly & unvarnished, that I was entirely a stranger & had no one to say who, or what I was, therefore I should expect no trust, till I had proved it; that I wished merely to clear my oeconomical expenses, as I wished to get out of the Islands. There

never was a poor wretch that had a much more contemptible opinion of himself than I had at this period! O! what a virtue is humility, this to me proved it beyond controversy. When I was answered by my Employer in this way, Ah! Sir, you are of much more consequence here than you have yourself any conception of! I have lately lost a young man of your description for whose services I have been much distress'd & think myself fortunate in soon meeting with another, which is a circumstance may not again occur in seven years of a medical assistant regularly and fully educated. I will give you much more than you would have any conception of requesting & instantly offered me unasked such terms, as the half would have abundantly satisfied me, but I must engage for twelve months! This was the difficulty I wished to escape but these were his terms which I may take or leave. They were what he gave the last young man whom he had buried. The generous magnanimity of the man, to an entire stranger, so completely in his power, settled my determination to close with him on his own terms which I did accordingly & immediately set in to my duties, which was for the most part plantation practice divided into three routes called " The Popes Head," " The Body " & " the Windward," visiting one every day, so that each plantation was regularly visitted twice every week. He would ride one day & I stay at home to compound medicines: The next day I went out & he at home, and so on alternately to end of the chapter.

I continued in this situation about two months with perfect satisfaction to my employer, and to myself, when an unfortunate circumstance occur'd, which rather jarr'd the harmony of our association & set me at liberty just in right time for my departure from the islands. One day when I was at home very actively employed in the office with my old negroe man to assist, which was a little space from the dwelling, Dr. Crow's wife, a West India native & daughter of the late practitioner, came to see me & requested of me, " If there were any messages for Mr. Crow? " I answered there were & I would be very careful to present them to him as soon as he arrived: when she turned upon her heel in all the haughtiness of india pride & march'd stately off as she had come, her silks rustling like a high wind. I had no conception that I had done any mischief or committed any error. In the evening he returned & was informed that I had refused to deliver to her the messages. He came to me swelling with rage & told me I had insulted his wife, & *we must part*, which he repeated. I told him, it was well, but that I could not understand him. I possess'd no disposition to insult any female much less his wife & if I had unfortunately done so, it was quite unintentional & that I was ready to make any reasonable apology in my power, but that I thought either he had been imposed upon, or that he imposed upon me. Now Sir, explain! when he told me I refused to deliver the messages to Mrs. Crow! " As this is your accusation the explication now reverts to me, in the first place I deny that she ever ask'd me for the messages, but only, ' if there were any messages? ' or I would have cheerfully given them to her. This being the case I could not possibly have refused what I was not ask'd for. You

never instructed me that I should thus dispose of them & I never for once conceived that medical messages belong'd to a woman! However, if it is your mode of procedure I shall observe it in future." This abated the storm & it blew over, as a thing forgotten, but I kept my determination to myself, viz., that he had broke our contract & that I was at liberty & that I would profit by it as soon as circumstances suited my purpose so to do.

From this period I kept a strict lookout upon the wharf & during this interval a more strict attention to the duties of my profession, and in a few weeks I descried a large old brig with the stripes flying upon her. I got a boat & push'd directly on board. Captain Card, the master on Board, he [*sic*] observed me in my red coat & was apprehensive. I was some custom house officer coming to overhaul him; however, when I got on board & declared my intentions of taking a passage with him to the United States, he was glad to find the thing was no worse, when the following dialogue took place between us—

O. Where are you from?
A. From Alexandria, Virginia.
Q. What was your cargo?
A. White Oak Staves.
Q. Where are you bound?
A. To Norfolk, Virginia.
Q. What is your return cargo?
A. Ballast.
Q. What is your price to take me?
A. Forty dollars.—Agreed!
Q. When do you expect to sail?
A. In about ten days.

These preliminaries being settled, I return'd again to my duties & in about three days before sailing I informed my employer of my procedure when he reminded me of our contract for a year. I told him I was sensible of it & would have fulfil'd it, however disagreeable to my self, but it had been broken on his part. . . . He desired me " to think no more of it, it was satisfactorily explained and done away " and he would be very much distress'd for my services. I knew this as well as he did & told him I had engaged my passage & my baggage & provisions were on board. . . . He was an honorable man and a gentleman. When he found all his intreaties to be unavailable, he took me into his house, calculated the time I had been with him of about three months and paid me (at the conditions he had agreed to) every cent that was my due. I took a respectful farewell of him and his *family* & commenced my voyage in the latter end of November, 1797, & left the Island of Antigua with more money in my possession than I had when I first came to it. If the hand of Providence is not acknowledged in this adventure, it can only be by the confirmed infidel!

The memory of this gentleman will always be cherished by me with pleasure.

Our Voyage to the United States was of about twelve days, having favorable winds all the way, in which nothing very remarkable occurred, except a vessel we met with near this coast which we were apprehensive was a french privateer, however, it proved of the United States outward bound and run foul of us in which it suffered some damages: gave us a few curses as he left us and passed on his way.

There was no one to apprehend any thing from this vessel but myself, for had it been a french privateer and they had discovered me to be English, I may have yet visited Guadeloupe to my sorrow. A few days after having passed this vessel we made the land of this continent & soon after were assailed by the vessels of the Pilots running or sailing about in every direction & having a pilot on board, we pursued our course to the capes of Virginia, which we soon made and pass'd & came into Hampton roads where our vessel was run aground. There lay here numerous vessels of different descriptions & amongst the rest a british frigate called "The Topaz," a long black snake of a vessel of french build. She sent out her boat & took us on board the frigate where I slept two nights associated with the officers of the gun room & was treated very politely after which I proceeded to the town of Norfolk, in Virginia, it being now near the close of the year 1797 & intensely cold, which I presume was more severe to me having just come from the Tropics. The Chesapeake Bay was frozen up so that no packet would presume to attempt a passage to Baltimore and I was necessarilly detained there about ten days, in which period occur'd the Christmas hollidays.

The town of Norfolk is low, dirty, and if that was a Specimen of an American City, I took the prospect as a very poor one as it is much inferior to some I had been in in the West India Islands, without a comparison with Europe; however, I may expect fairer prospects in Baltimore. I was not disappointed. The oysters I got there exceeded all I ever tasted before or afterwards and the display of Turkeys for the Christmas excelled my most Sanguine conceptions. They came in cartbody loads picked & ready for the spit. The wood fires burning upon the Hearths was to me a new scene, but I did not like them so well as the coal fires of Europe in raised Grates, but use has since reconciled them & even exalted them to my preference.

After this in the commencement of the New Year 1798 a packet schooner dared to proceed in which I took passage to pay ten dollars to Baltimore. We were several days in working up the Bay in a zigzag way wherever we could discover an opening in the Ice, suffering much from anxiety & from cold. We had a full view of the rivers of the Potomac & the Patuxent &c, and at last we were put on shore two miles short of Annapolis, to find our way onward in the best way we could, for the packet could go no higher up though we paid to Baltimore. There was in company an elderly gentleman who came in another vessel from the west indies of the name of "Rainey," also Paul Hartman, & Joe Jacobs, his associate, both Jews, and William Harris, a carpenter & myself, all for Baltimore. We hired an Ox-Cart on which we placed our Baggage walking by its side and thus like a set of strolling gypsies we entered the

metropolis of Maryland & put up at Wests', at the sign of the Annapolis Packet. Here was a large company assembled, for the Assembly was in Session & old Cockey Dye,[6] with his Blackman Friday, was a conspicious character and paid particular attention to me, as he soon found I was an Englishman but lately from there & if ever I saw him in Baltimore I would not omit making myself known to him, he being (as I was informed) in favor of English politics, little suspecting than [then] of the republican blood of "Wilkes & Liberty" circulated in my veins;[7] however, I never saw him afterwards.

I visited the State house & saw the Assembly in Session where old Long Bob Long[8] was upon the carpet with a case that had stood about sixty years upon the tapis, and the Orator observed "It deserved some respect if it was only for its antiquity." I spent two nights in this city, saw most things worth seeing, when I proceeded on the public stage to Baltimore, where after a wet & disagreeable journey, I arrived safe at the Indian Queen Tavern, kept by William Evans, after which I soon found my only brother, the late John Brevitt,[9] who came to this country nearly twenty years before, in the time of the Revolutionary struggle for Independence which it happily obtained, when I was but a small boy of about ten years of age, not having seen him since I was nine years and six months old, so that we could not have had any possible recollection of each other.

JOSEPH BREVITT

12/23/1829

[6] Thomas Cockey Deye, a resident of Baltimore County, was a member of the Lower House as early as 1761, and frequently thereafter. He also served in the Convention of 1776 which framed the State Constitution and after the Revolution was chosen Speaker of the House. He died May 7, 1807.

[7] John Wilkes, English political reformer, championed a program of parliamentary reform, fought to safeguard individual liberty against ministerial autocracy, and became an outspoken defender of colonial rights during the American Revolution. The writer's relationship to Wilkes has been mentioned in the introduction.

[8] Not yet identified.

[9] John Brevitt served as lieutenant in the First Maryland Regiment from 1780. He married shortly afterward Mary Swope. His business is given in the directories as a "tobacco manufactory." He died July 24, 1824, at the age of 64. Dr. Joseph Brevitt died April 15, 1839.

"HAMPTON," BALTIMORE COUNTY, MARYLAND

By John H. Scarff

"Hampton," for more than a century and a half the home of the Ridgely Family, this year passes to the Nation. The Avalon Trust, founded by Mrs. Ailsa Mellon Bruce, has purchased the house and some forty acres of land around it. With funds for its rehabilitation and for the acquisition of a part of the original furniture, it has been given to the Federal Government. Mr. and Mrs. John Ridgely, the former owners, have generously presented the pictures now hanging there and almost all the remaining family portraits. "Hampton" in the future will be administered as a Museum Building by the Department of the Interior through the National Park Service, with The Society for the Preservation of Maryland Antiquities acting as Custodian. It is expected that during the spring of 1949 it will be opened to the public.

The first Ridgely of the Hampton line to immigrate to Maryland (it is thought from Lincolnshire)[1] was Robert. He was an attorney-at-law and lived on St. Inigo's Creek in St. Mary's County where he died in 1681. Among his sons was the first of the many Ridgelys named Charles. He is known as the "Planter" and it is recorded that he died in Anne Arundel County in 1705. It was during the time of *his* son, Charles,[2] that the family moved to Baltimore County, first to a location on a cove of the Middle Branch of the Patapsco River above Whetstone Point, known as "Ridgely's Hollow";[3] thence eventually to what is now "Hampton."

[1] The name which he gave to one of the several extensive tracts of land, which he took up, seems to indicate a Lincolnshire origin, but the family arms are said to imply some other county as the English home of the family.

[2] Colonel Charles Ridgely (d. 1772).

[3] Through his marriage with Rachel Howard, daughter of John Howard, Jr.,

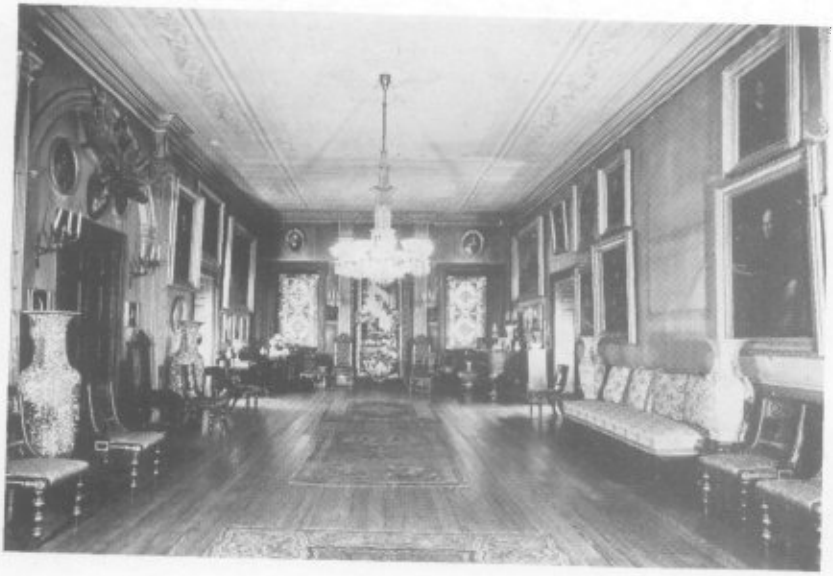
CHARLES RIDGELY, THE BUILDER, 1733-1790
By John Hesselius

Courtesy of Frick Art Reference Library

MRS. CHARLES RIDGELY (REBECCA DORSEY) 1739-1812
By John Hesselius

Courtesy of Frick Art Reference Library

DRAWING ROOM, "HAMPTON"
Photo 1948 by National Park Service



HALL, "HAMPTON," LOOKING SOUTH
Photo 1948 by National Park Service

On the 28th of September, 1695, a tract of land consisting of 1500 acres in Baltimore County was taken up by Col. Henry Darnall, a member of Lord Baltimore's Council.[4] This land was considerably north of tidewater, above the edge of the settlements, in what was then the wilderness. He called it " Northampton." In 1695 Col Darnall's daughter Anne married Clement Hill, who the following year was appointed surveyor-general of the Western Shore. Upon the death of Henry Darnall in 1711 " Northampton " descended to the Hills, and on the 2nd of April, 1745, Anne Hill of Prince George's County, widow, together with her sons Clement and Henry, conveyed the entire tract of 1500 acres to Charles Ridgely of Baltimore County, " Merchant," for a consideration of six hundred pounds sterling.[5] That was the beginning of " Hampton," the patrimonial estate of the Ridgely family.

The Hampton Mansion stands near the center of the four sided piece of land that was " Northampton." Two adjoining pieces also came into possession of the Ridgelys, namely: " Hampton Court " [6] and " Oakhampton," and by 1750 Charles Ridgely had taken up or purchased altogether 26 parcels in Baltimore County, aggregating over 7,000 acres. These parcels were not all contiguous, and they included areas as distant as the present Roland Park, Guilford and Blythewood [7] and a tract " Huntington " that extended from University Parkway as far south as Lafayette Avenue at Charles Street and gave its name to Huntington Avenue.

Charles Ridgely acquired " Howard's Timber Neck," which was taken up by her grandfather Howard in 1667. Charles Ridgely resurveyed it and called it " Ridgely's Delight." This plantation lay on Ridgely's Cove or Hollow, between " Mount Clare " and " Lunn's Lot," extending, irregularly, north to Mulberry Street, east to Hanover, and including Columbia Avenue (now known as Washington Boulevard).

[4] Rent Roll, Baltimore County, Calvert Paper 883 f. 205.

[5] Land Records of Baltimore County, Liber T. B. No. D., f. 94.

[6] " Hampton Court " was acquired in 1746. (Land Records of Baltimore County, Liber T. D. No. E, f. 166).

[7] In one contiguous estate of twelve hundred acres were: " Ridgely's Whim," which included all of the present " Blythewood " and all of Roland Park east of Roland Avenue, and " Job's Addition," which embraced the whole of " Homeland." Parcels of this property remained in the hands of descendants of Charles Ridgely until well within the second half of the past century. Descendants, the Fenwicks, were buried in the family burying ground at " Woodlawn," now a part of Roland Park. Other descendants, the McCormicks, lived at " Hebron " until the 1860's. This property, part of " Ridgely's Whim," is now the site of Saint Mary's Catholic Orphan Asylum.

"Northampton," when it was laid out was a part of the wilderness, although several tracts had been taken up on the Great Falls of the Gunpowder River in the neighborhood as early as 1683.[8] There is every reason to believe that settlements did not begin to advance into the back country or forests above the heads of the tidal estuaries in Baltimore County before 1699.[9] Before that time it was inhabited by a few squatters or hunters, and it would seem that one of these was a man named Andrew Peterson.[10] Among the land papers of Barrister Carroll of "Mt. Clare" is a book of copies of old land certificates, including that of "Northhampton," in which is mentioned a stream emptying into the Great Falls of Gunpowder River called "Andrew Peterson's Run."[11] Later, it was known simply as Peterson's Run, and, still later, as Long Quarter Branch. Its lower reaches are today covered by the waters of Loch Raven. Its principal source is on the present Goucher College property, formerly known as "Epsom," which is largely a part of "Northhampton." In 1746, when Charles Ridgely had a land commission determine the bounds of "Northhampton," which he had purchased the year before, several deponents testified that it was otherwise known as "Peterson's."[12]

It is probable that when this estate was in the possession of Henry Darnall and later of the Hills, many of its acres were cleared and put under cultivation and already useful buildings and other appurtenances of what was then called a "quarter" existed. The price paid would indicate this. The old "Farm House" occupied by Charles Ridgely during the building of the Mansion

[8] "Saint Denis" and "Sergents Hall," each 500 acres, which were later (1732) resurveyed into one tract for Daniel Dulany, and called "Dulany's Park."

[9] This statement is made on the authority of Mr. William B. Marye, who has made a special study of the subject.

[10] He died about 1692, in which year an inventory of his small estate is entered in the court proceedings of Baltmore County, March Court. Among his few belongings were several which might properly have belonged to a hunter and backwoodsman, namely, seven raw deer skins; one gun; a pair of bullet moulds, and a horse "in the woods dubious to be got."

[11] This manuscript is endorsed "1766" and is described as a "Collection of Land Certificates chiefly in Baltimore & Anne Arundel Counties To which is added a List of Postponed certificates from the year 1733 to 1734." Also entered therein is Captain Richard Smith's certificate for "The Valley of Jehosophat," dated September 2, 1695 (and therefore earlier than "Northampton") which calls for "Andrew Peterson's branch." This land includes the southern part of Dulany's Valley.

[12] Baltimore County Court Proceedings, Land Commissions, Liber H. W. S. No. 4, f. 140 *et seq.*

was, in all likelihood, the overseer's house on the " quarter." As tobacco was raised on it in these days, it is more correct to speak of it as a " plantation " and not a " farm." [13]

The next important date in the long history of " Hampton " is November 1st, 1760, for on that day " Charles Ridgely of Baltimore County, Merchant," conveyed to his son Charles, the Younger, styled " Mariner," some 2000 acres of land, consisting of part of " Northampton," " Hampton Court," " Oakhampton " and " Stone's Adventure," lying together in one tract.[14] This Charles, the " Mariner," was the builder of the Hampton Mansion.

That same year Col. Charles Ridgely (otherwise styled " Senior " or " Merchant ") got possession of 100 acres lying north of " Northhampton " on Peterson's Run for the purpose of erecting thereon an iron works to be called " Northhampton Works." [15] The company was organized October 8, 1761, and it consisted of Charles Ridgely, his sons John and Charles.[16] John died in 1771 surviving by one year his infant son John. These iron works were to become a most important possession of the Ridgelys, for in 1797, when General Ridgely was visited at " Hampton " by Francis Parkinson, the historian, he recorded that General Ridgely " has very extensive iron works.[17] . . . He is a very genteel man and is said to keep the best table in America." Parkinson further said that the General bred race horses and had a well cultivated farm (the cultivation of tobacco had given place by that time to

[13] Late in the 1760's or early in the 1770's the landowners of Baltimore County gave up the planting of tobacco and began the cultivation of wheat and corn.

[14] Land Records of Baltimore County, Liber B., No. H, f. 420.

[15] A copy of his writ of ad quod damnum will be found in the above mentioned " Collection of Land Certificates," which belonged to Barrister Carroll. It is dated February 28, 1760. The 100 acres so condemned was part of " Refuge " and lay on Pot Spring Run (a branch of Peterson's Run or Long Quarter Branch).

[16] The contract is mentioned in a deed from Colonel Charles Ridgely's executors to Charles Ridgely, Jr., executed in the year 1772, shortly after the death of the former, and conveying to the grantee a one-third interest in the Northampton works and lands. (Land Records of Baltimore County, Liber A. L. No. D, f. 495 *et seq.*)

[17] In addition to his interest in the Northampton furnace, Charles Carnan Ridgely owned the forges long known as Ridgely's Forges, which stood on the west side of the Great Falls of Gunpowder River, near the (old) Philadelphia Road, and had formerly been known as the Nottingham Iron Works. These works, together with more than five thousand acres of land, were purchased by General Ridgely, in 1796, from Alexander Hanson, Trustee for the Sale of Confiscated British Property. (Land Records of Baltimore County, Liber W. G. No. H. W., f. 642 *et seq.*) Out of this relatively vast tract of land, which was mostly in woods and devoted to charcoal burning, was carved the White Marsh Estate, 1700 acres, which Governor Ridgely left to his son, David Latimer Ridgely, and which remained intact and in the possession of the latter's descendants until a little more than a decade ago.

corn and wheat) "better than most others in the country, the expense of which was largely paid for by the iron works," for "the cultivation of one's own land would make any man poor." Another item of interest he recorded at this time was that the roads from "Hampton" to Baltimore were so bad "that it is a day's work in winter for a team." [18]

Col. Charles Ridgely died in 1772, and his will ratified the deed of gift of the year 1760 of 2000 acres to his son, and to his grandson John Robert Holliday he left that portion of "Northhampton" not already deeded to his son Charles.[19] This bequest was the beginning of the estate "Epsom" [20] lying adjoining and very close, south of the Hampton Mansion. The line between was first established by this deed of gift of 1760.

Charles Ridgely, the Builder, died in 1790, but six months after the completion of the house. In his will dated 7 April, 1787,[21] he makes the following bequest to his wife who was Rebecca, daughter of Caleb Dorsey of "Belmont": "I give and bequeath unto my beloved wife, Rebecca Ridgely, during her natural Life, the Dwelling wherein I now reside together with eight acres of Land thereto adjoining for a garden with as many outhouses as she may think necessary for her convenience or if she should prefer the new house I am now building, I leave it at her option to Choose the same." He directs his nephew (for he had no children), Charles Ridgely Carnan, to provide a stable for his said wife, large enough for six horses and cows. To his wife he left his silver plate for life. To his nephew, Charles Ridgely Carnan, he left divers lands, including all the land which his father gave him by indenture dated 1 November 1760, "whereon I now reside" except the use of the dwelling house and eight acres reserved for his wife, the whole consisting of "Northhampton" and divers adjacent tracts and his interest in the Northampton Furnance which he had originally inherited from his father. A tax list of Back and Middle River Upper Hundreds, Baltimore County, of 1798 credits Charles Ridgely "of Hampton"

[18] *A Tour in America*, by Richard Parkinson (London, 1805), I, 73 *et seq.*

[19] Wills, Baltimore County, Liber 3, f. 201. The will is dated April 1, 1772.

[20] John Robert Holliday, the son of Robert Holliday, for whom Holliday Street in Baltimore was named, died in 1801. In his will he left "Epsom" and other lands to his son, Harry G. Holliday. In the last century "Epsom" was the property of a branch of the Chew family. The will of J. R. Holliday is recorded in Lber 6, at folio 270.

[21] Baltimore County Wills, Liber 6, f. 450.

(*sic*) with 92 slaves and scattered tracts of land.[22] It is impossible to say how many acres were then a part of " Hampton " proper. The mansion is therein described: " One stone dwelling house, 2 stories, 56 by 80 feet, two wings to do. 23 by 25 feet each." On Griffith's Map of Maryland, 1794, we see the words " Hampton Hall " on the site of the mansion, and, a short distance north of it on Peterson's Run, a sign indicating an iron furnace, noted as " Northampton." The site of the old furnace is now under the waters of Loch Raven.

Charles Ridgely Carnan, who had so handsomely benefited by the will of his uncle, by act of the State Legislature in 1790, to conform to a condition therein imposed, changed his name to Charles Carnan Ridgely, and assumed the Ridgely arms. He was usually known as General Ridgely and from 1816 to 1819 he was Governor of Maryland. Strangely enough he married the youngest sister, Priscilla, of his uncle's wife and all the later Ridgelys of Hampton are descended from them. Their eldest son Charles, born August 26, 1783, who died before his father, had one son who died less than three months after he was born. The second son of Charles and Priscilla, John, inherited. He was the first child born at " Hampton " January 9, 1790. The line of inheritance of " Hampton " from the Builder is:

Charles Ridgely	(1733-1790)	Married	1760	Rebecca Dorsey (1739-1812)
Charles Ridgely Carnan	(1772-1828)	"	1782	Priscilla Dorsey (1762-1814)
(Charles)	(1783-1819)	"	1809	Maria Campbell (178 -1853)
(John)	(1819-1820)			
John Ridgely Carnan	(1790-1867)	"	1812	Prudence Gough Carroll (1795-1822)
		"	1828	Eliza Ridgely (1803-1867)
Charles Ridgely	(1830-1872)	"	1851	Margaretta Sophia Howard (1824-1904)
John Ridgely	(1851-1938)	"	1873	Helen Stewart (1854-1929)
John Ridgely	(1882-)	"	1907	Louise Humrichouse (1883-1934)
		"	1940	Jane Rodney

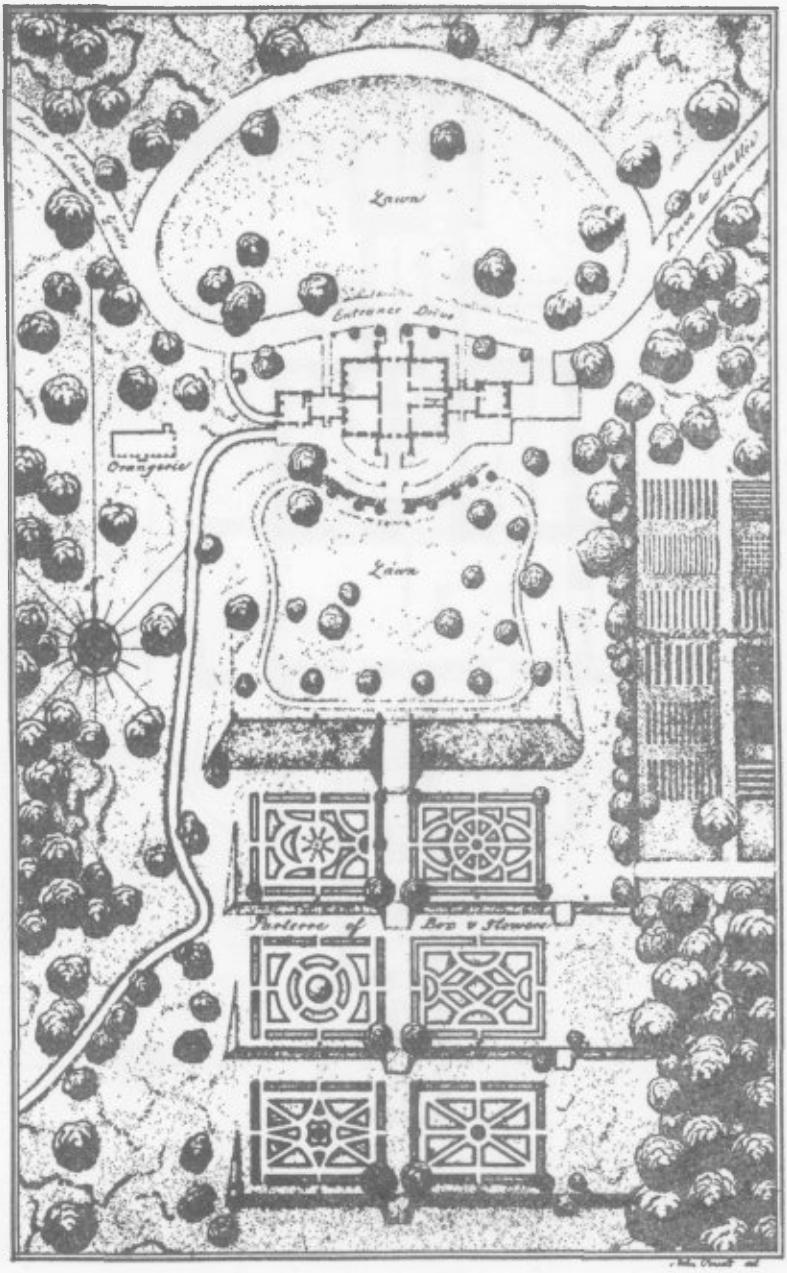
The building of the mansion was commenced by Charles in 1783 while he and Rebecca still dwelt in the " Farm House." The diary of Rebecca contains under date of December 8, 1788:

[22] This tax list may be seen at the Maryland Historical Society. According to it, Charles Ridgely's land holdings in that hundred amounted to something over 3500 acres, exclusive of his interest in the furnace lands. Of these 3500 acres not less than two thousand acres were included in " Hampton." At the same time he owned more than five thousand acres at the Nottingham Forges (Ridgely's Forges). His executors divided more than 2500 acres in and about Dulany's Valley among his heirs. It is safe to say that he died possessed of more than ten thousand acres in Baltimore County alone.

"Came to the Large New Building, found a desire in my heart to be more Devoted to the Lord, than I had ever Shown myself to the world to be. Went to prayers with the family." The house was not completely furnished when, on January 9th, 1790, the son of Charles Ridgely Carnan was born there, and "the child was born in the nursery." Six months later Charles the Builder died. Rebecca did not wish to live in the "Farm House" surrounded by its eight acres bequeathed her in the will of her husband and neither did she live in the Large New Building in which her husband had died. She accepted "Auburn" near by from her nephew and brother-in-law and lived there till she died in 1812. The nephew very soon after the death of his uncle began the construction of the gardens at "Hampton."

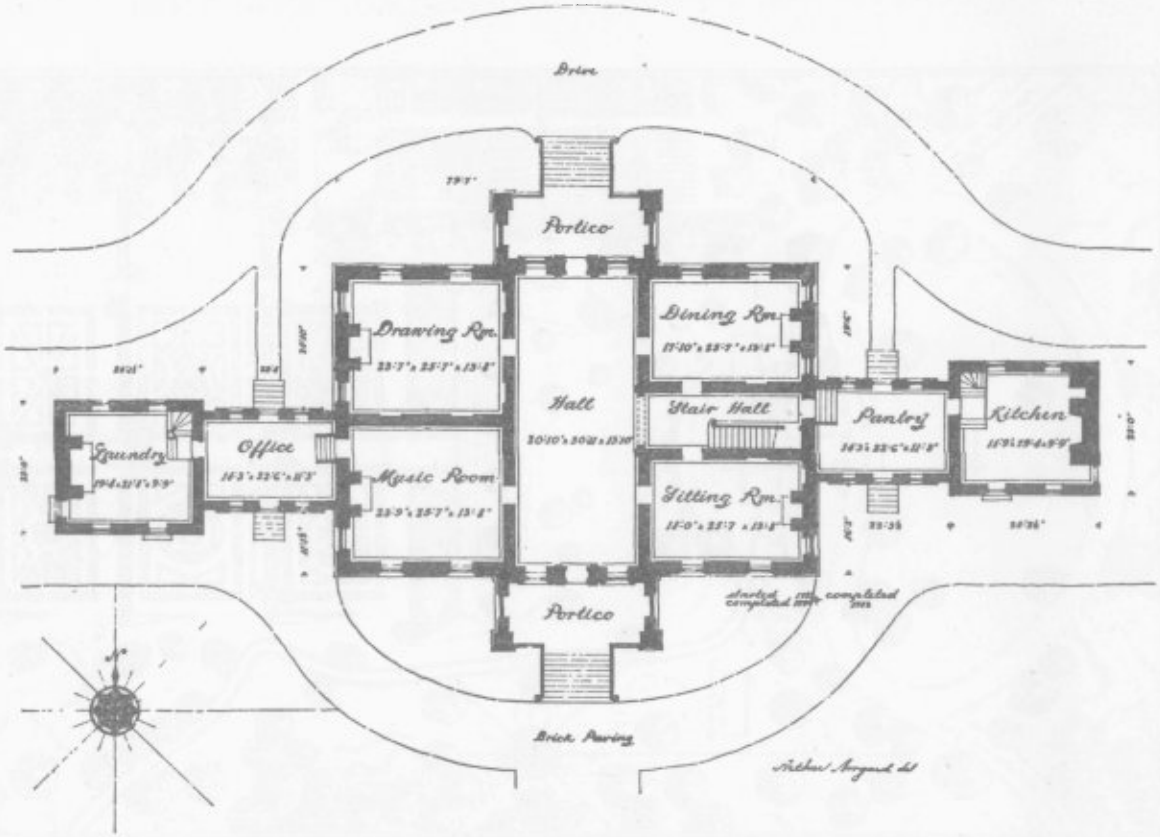
It is to be regretted that we have no inventory of the library of Charles, the Builder. Architects were rare in those days and the designs of fine houses were usually taken from books in the libraries of the owners, and carried out by master builders. Family papers only record the name of the carpenter, one Jehu Howell, who received the sum of £3482, s 13, d 6½, no inconsiderable sum, for the carpentry and woodwork of the house. It is strange that accounts are meticuously kept for this amount but there is no record that would complete the costs. It is recorded that Jehu Howell resided in one of the wings as early as 1784.

One is tempted to speculate on what kind of a man this Charles the Builder was. His portrait by John Hesselius that hangs in the Dining Room shows a low forehead, a long acquisitive nose, and the lower part of a face and a figure of a man accustomed to good living. It would seem likely that he was not much in sympathy with his wife's conversion to Methodism, nor her preoccupation, as evidenced by her diary, with the state of her soul. The building period coincided with that which produced the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States, but family tradition has it that he was neither pleased with the change to a Republican Government nor, it may be supposed, with those laboring to form it. His success with his iron works, the size of his house and the extent of his land holdings, all would place him as a prototype of the successful business man who from the circumstances of his epoch wins great personal advantage and helps to create the great economic fabric of the nation.



PLAN OF " HAMPTON "
Measured and Drawn for *House and Garden*, January, 1903
By Laurence Hall Fowler, F. A. I. A.

From Reproduction in *Great Georgian Houses of America*, Volume I (1933)



FIRST FLOOR PLAN OF HAMPTON MANSION (over all length 175 feet)
From *Great Georgian Houses of America*, Volume I (1933)

"Hampton" is one of the largest of the early houses of Maryland and one of the few stuccoed ones, but its design is not altogether successful. The spacing of the columns of the porticoes is unpleasantly wide and the entablature, in scale with the porticoes, is too large even when reduced, as it passes over the windows. This not uncommon difficulty can be met in two ways as nearby houses illustrate. At "Homewood" and at "Whitehall" both the architrave and frieze are omitted over the windows. This allows a pleasant domestic scale. At the "Executive Mansion" in Washington the order is repeated between the windows and at the corners of the building. Thus the windows occur in a panel formed by the order which carries across the entire facade. This treatment is the more monumental. At "Hampton" there is also too great a discrepancy of scale between the main house and the wings. However, the great size and spread of the house is magnificent, and the tall cupola [23] and chimneys, the large decorated dormers and the finials above the pediments and at the corners of the roof produce an extremely animated sky line.

No change has been made in the house since its completion except that colored glass has replaced the clear glass of the original sash in the halls, and in 1867 the north portico steps were replaced by the present marble ones designed by E. G. Lind, an architect of Baltimore.

The plan was surely conceived for large entertaining. The wide central hall is one of the distinguishing features of the house. Its openness is delightful both for summer living and for entertaining a number of people. A neighbor in the time of the General describes an occasion when fifty-one persons sat down to dinner in the great hall and "every one had plenty of room." [24] One suspects that the architectural screen that divided the hall from the stairway is a device for conserving heat in the rooms used for family living during winter months. It was thus possible to contract living to the two rooms flanking the stair hall. On the second floor the direction of the communicating central hall is reversed and the spaces over the two entrances are taken

[23] Annie Leakin Sioussat in her book *Old Baltimore* (New York, 1931), opposite p. 187, shows a water color of a "Ridgely House at North Point," which has an unusually tall cupola. The resemblance to the cupola at "Hampton" might be more than a coincidence.

[24] Diary of Henry Thompson of "Clifton," MS in possession of Maryland Historical Society.

by two bed rooms. The third floor, in the roof, is divided into ten small rooms and from the hall a circular stair rises to the cupola. No decorative plaster work such as we see in other houses of Maryland and Virginia exists. The more important rooms are decorated with simple dentilled cornices and the overmantels and doorways by regulation entablatures of excellent proportions.

The southern portico overlooks the extensive gardens laid out by the General about 1800. The lawn is decorated by fine trees and bordered by ancient cedars. Thence a grass ramp extends to the next lower level which is taken up by box gardens on each side of the main axis. The two lower levels are similarly laid out and the principal vista ends with a group of monumental spruce. To the west are the green houses and the gardener's cottage. The ruins of the old orangery are quite close to the main house. To the east behind an arbor-vitae hedge is the kitchen garden and farther off, enclosed by a brick wall, is the family burial ground. The gardens are conceived in excellent harmony with the house, and their specimen trees, especially in the spring, are as fine as any that can be seen in the State.

Today, two centuries and three years after the first Ridgely acquired the Hampton estate, the mansion still sits nobly in the center of its spreading grounds and the cupola rises proudly above the thickening trees. The centuries have left their mark, however, for some of the trees are bent and broken. Others have fallen and their substance already merges with the garden soil. The paths need attention and the box is partly missing and uncared for. Only dauntless jonquils are blooming. The family graves are at the end of a path hard to follow. Their monuments are overgrown with honeysuckle and ivy.

The house, like so many similar ones unable to adjust to changing times, now lacks the luster of the days of its prime. Fabrics and paints are faded and worn. The great hall no longer resounds to half a hundred lusty guests as it did when the General entertained his farmer neighbors. Much of the interior furnishing remains but some absences are notable. The portrait of the General's daughter Eliza,—the " Lady with the Harp "—together with the General's own, both by Sully, are in the National Gallery in Washington. Some of the old furniture has been replaced by changing tastes and some is scattered by inheritance and by gift.

The rooms echo no more to the laughter of children nor to the gaiety of young people. Their silences, for the solitary guest, are broken by the tinkle of the chandeliers to the tread of feet above. The sounds of cultivation never come in the open windows for the surrounding fields are gone, replaced by the tide of an advancing city. "Hampton," as a family estate, has succumbed to modern times. It will, fortunately for posterity, by reason of its purchase by the Avalon Trust, remain as an unique evidence of the taste of one family, that continuously since the nation was founded, maintained occupancy and there centered its hopes and affections. It now approaches the measureless uncertainties of the future, like some river that has fulfilled its function and hesitates at a new and slower phase, before it flows placidly to the open sea.[25]

[25] The author acknowledges his indebtedness to Mr. W. B. Marye who supplied him with information from the land records which he would not otherwise have had.

TRIADELPHIA: FORGOTTEN MARYLAND TOWN

By Esther B. Stabler

To the inhabitants of the Sandy Spring section of Maryland who are familiar with the woods and meadow lands along the winding Patuxent river, the sheet of blue water now covering the valley from Brinklow to Triadelphia seems a magic lake. Formed by an impounding dam built in 1941 by the Washington Suburban Sanitary Commission, it covers an area some six miles in extent, just north of Brookeville, and serves in part as the boundary between Montgomery and Howard counties. Beneath the placid surface of the water, however, lie the foundations of a once prosperous industrial community founded by three brothers-in-law, Isaac Briggs, Thomas Moore, and Caleb Bentley, and named in deference to their family connection and their Quaker faith "Triadelphia." The hum of the mill wheels they erected early in the nineteenth century have been forgotten; the Triadelphia bell is still; but to the local historian the memories of six- and eight-horse teams laboring over corduroy roadbeds, hauling cotton from Triadelphia to Baltimore, vie for interest with the wild ducks and ospreys that now make Triadelphia their home.

Indeed, the settlement of this area and the founding of this community, make a fascinating story even without the enchantment now afforded by its present estate. In colonial times the Patuxent river, navigable as far as Laurel, provided access to the district from the sea and in time provided equivalent access to deep water for the tobacco raised in the area and transported to the warehouses at Laurel for trans-shipment. The trip down river was long, but the countryside was beautiful, attesting the eloquence of the river's Indian name—"Small Descending Waters." [1]

[1] Still in the possession of descendants in Sandy Spring are ancient deeds belonging to James Brooke of "Charles Forest." There are several references to Snowden's River" apparently a local name for the Patuxent once used in this region.

Along its banks members of the Snowden family, professing adherence to the Society of Friends, obtained extensive grants of land and created a Quaker outpost in predominantly Catholic Tidewater Maryland. Here Deborah Snowden and her husband, James Brooke, travelled by horseback through unbroken forests, following Indian trails until they came to the "Charlie Forest" tract where, in 1728, they built the first house in this region, a dwelling made of logs. Here their son, Roger Brooke IV, of "Brooke Grove," married Mary Matthews of Monocacy and became the father of ten children, seven of whom lived to become the ancestors of most of the inhabitants of the Sandy Spring neighborhood.[2] In 1699, picturesque Thomas Brown, "the Patuxent Ranger," explored and surveyed for Richard Snowden the uninhabited forests along the river almost as far as the future site of Triadelphia.

Although more than a century was to pass before the town itself was founded in 1809, the influence of the Snowdens and the Brookes was nevertheless an important factor in its early history. All of Triadelphia's three founders, Briggs, Moore, and Bentley, married daughters of Roger Brooke IV towards the close of the eighteenth century; all three, being Quakers, participated in the religious life that the Snowdens had introduced to the region; and each of them, being enterprising men, determined to exploit the natural advantages of the area to the best of his abilities. Consequently they determined to build a factory town on the upper reaches of the Patuxent where a narrow valley, abounding in wild game, offered a suitable mill site.

With this purpose in mind the three brothers-in-law formed a company and purchased a 276-acre tract for thirty dollars an acre; and Isaac Briggs, together with Thomas Moore, laid out the town and built the nine houses, the sawmill, the general store, the grist mill, and the mill race that first constituted the community.[3]

Since the early history of this settlement is related so closely to the activities of its founders, the lives and personalities of these men merit brief consideration. Isaac Briggs, for example,

[2] "Brooke Grove," situated near Sandy Spring, was built in 1754 and was in possession of the Brooke family until 1941.

[3] This tract constituted a portion of "Benjamin's Lot," surveyed about 1725 for Benjamin Gaither. The mill race, built in a rocky gorge just below Cattail creek, was plainly discernible until 1940.

had a restless and adventurous spirit which from the beginning seemed too volatile to be contained within the limits of the town he had helped create.[4] Almost inevitably his wide knowledge and varied accomplishments carried him to broader fields. The son of Quaker parents, Samuel and Mary Ashton Briggs of Haverford, Pennsylvania, he had been graduated from Pennsylvania College (now the University of Pennsylvania) in 1790 and had migrated to Georgetown, District of Columbia, where he established a printing press. In 1794 he moved to Sandy Spring where he opened the first school in that vicinity, one of such excellence that pupils came from near and far,[5] and in 1797 he married Hannah Brooke.

For a time Isaac and his wife settled in the newly-founded community of Triadelphia. Indeed, Isaac was the only brother who actually took up residence there. Soon, however, he built a new home for his family in Sandy Spring, at a place later known as "Old Sharon" and now a part of the Slade School for boys. The bill for the digging of the foundation of this house, rendered in pounds, shilling, and pence, is at present among the papers of the late Francis D. Stabler, in possession of Mr. Harold B. Stabler of Washington, D. C., and carries the somewhat cryptic entry "for three days digging and disappintment."

Not content with being a printer, a teacher, and a business entrepreneur, Briggs had also acquired considerable skill as a civil engineer, and from time to time his talents were in demand in such widely separated areas as New York and Louisiana. Thomas Jefferson was acquainted with his capacities and procured federal employment for him, as the following letter to Governor William Charles Coles Claiborne of the Louisiana Territory attests:

> I have appointed Isaac Briggs, Surveyor of the lands south of Tennessee. He is a Quaker; a sound Republican and of pure and unspotted character. In point of science, in astronomy, geometry and mathematics he stands in a line with Mr. Ellicott and second to no man in the United States. He set out yesterday for his destination and I recommend him to your particular patronage. The candor, modesty and simplicity of his manners cannot fail to gain your esteem. For the office of Surveyor, men of the

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[4] For a biographical study of Isaac Briggs see the article by Ella Kent Barnard, "Isaac Briggs," *Maryland Historical Magazine*, VII (1912), 409-419.

[5] William Farquhar, *Annals of Sandy Spring*, I, 276-277 (Baltimore: Cushings and Bailey, 1884).

first order of science in astronomy and mathematics are essentially necessary.[6]

This assignment, as it turned out, entailed more work than honor. Briggs's labors took him into the rivers and bayous of southern Louisiana where Indian, French, Spanish, and American interests had conflicting claims and where the luxuriance of subtropical vegetation made surveying both difficult and hazardous.[7] A short letter addressed to President Jefferson reveals some of his hardships but concludes with the assurance that even this "most fatigueing journey" would constitute a "rich reward" if it gave satisfaction to his friend, the President.[8]

In the years following the founding of Triadelphia Briggs engaged extensively in canal construction. As one of the five engineers of the Erie Canal, he was directly in charge of the section laid out between Rome and Utica, New York, and in 1819 accepted a position on the James River Canal then being built in Virginia. In the latter assignment he served as assistant to his brother-in-law, Thomas Moore, the chief engineer, until the latter's death in 1822, at which time Briggs himself became chief engineer and completed the work. It was also upon Moore's recommendation that Briggs engaged in his last major engineering enterprise—a series of surveys for the state of Virginia relative to canals along the Potomac river. Briggs and his assistants, Asa Moore and Joseph Bentley, became ill, however, and so they never completed the task. Soon after Briggs died at his home in Sandy Spring.[9]

Like Briggs, his brother-in-law, Thomas Moore was also a man of varied interests; consequently Triadelphia was merely one of many enterprises to him, soon to be supplanted by more enticing occupations. The son of an Irish Quaker who had come from Waterford, Ireland, to make his home in Loudoun county, Virginia, which he named "Waterford," Thomas left Virginia in 1794 and moved to Maryland. There he married Mary Brooke.[10] Assuming management of his wife's estate, he soon distinguished

[6] Quoted by Barnard, *op. cit.*
[7] *Ibid.*
[8] *Ibid.*
[9] *Ibid.* In addition to the above-mentioned activities it is to be noted that Briggs was a member of the New York Philosophical Society. His portrait, painted by one of the Peales, was burned by fire in New York.
[10] *Baltimore Gazette*, 1886, in scrapbook of Benjamin Hallowell, in possession of author.

himself as a practical farmer. The land itself was poor when he took possession, of it, but before long Moore made it a model for other farmers in the area. From long distances, it is reported, men came to witness the deep plowing Moore was able to accomplish with a mammoth plow of his own invention, his fine stock of cattle in fields of red clover, his meadows of timothy, his fine fields of corn, and so on. Moreover, he supplemented his income by preparing articles on agricultural theory. His book, *The Great Error of Agriculture Exposed*, appeared in 1801.

In addition to his interest in agricultural progress, Moore also busied himself with invention; his major concern in this direction being with refrigeration. In 1803 he obtained a patent for an ice-box. A curious contrivance designed to keep butter cool while transporting it by horseback to Georgetown, this refrigerator consisted of a cedar tub eighteen to twenty inches deep in which was placed a tin box surrounded with lumps of ice. The outer covering of the tub was made of furry rabbit skins and coarse woolen cloth. Later a larger model for family use was designed which consisted of two cedar boxes insulated with pulverized charcoal and cooled by an ice-filled tin box fitted to the lid. Thomas Jefferson, some of the heads of governmental departments, and other citizens of the District of Columbia used these ice-boxes, but they found little favor with farmers generally since not one in a hundred had such a " useless " building as an ice house on his property.[11]

Various engineering jobs made even heavier inroads into Moore's time, both before and after the founding of Triadelphia. His work on the James River Canal has been mentioned earlier. In addition he was employed for a year, beginning in 1805, by the corporation of Georgetown to construct the causeway from Mason's Island (now Roosevelt Island) to the Virginia shore. For this work he was paid $24,000. Later he was retained by the federal government to lay out the great national road to the West. Prior to this, during the War of 1812, he had taken charge of the Union Manufacturing Company's works near Ellicott's Mills.[12]

It is easy to understand from a cursory survey of Moore's busy

[11] *Ibid.* The patent for Moore's refrigerator was signed in 1803 by President Jefferson and James Madison and for many years was in the attic of " Alloway," the home of one of his descendants near Sandy Spring. A few years ago both house and document were burned.

[12] *Baltimore Gazette*, clipping dated 1886. From Hallowell's scrap book.

career as cabinet maker, farmer, inventor, and engineer how small a part the Triadelphia enterprise played in his affairs.[13] The mills located there were at best a sideline that brought him little financial gain, yet for a time he devoted considerable effort towards the construction of the factories, the houses, and the mill race. Perhaps the community would have profited from his greater attention, coupled as it could have been with the similar talents exhibited by Isaac Briggs.

The third member of the Quaker trio who founded Triadelphia, Caleb Bentley, was the only brother-in-law to devote more than passing attention to its enterprises. The descendant of English Quakers who had migrated to Pennsylvania early in the seventeenth century, Caleb resembled the other founders of Triadelphia in that he too was adept in a variety of trades. He had, for example, been trained in clock-making and for a time was so engaged in York, Pennsylvania. About 1786, however, he moved to Leesburg, Virginia, where he formed a partnership with Mordecai Miller for the design and execution of silverware.[14] Some eight years later Bentley again moved, this time to Sandy Spring, where he met and married Sarah Brooke. The couple settled at "Brooke's Black Meadow." Sarah lived only a few years after her marriage, however, and died without issue. Caleb later married Maria Henrietta, a daughter of Mary Cowman and Samuel Thomas of "Pretty Prospect," Sandy Spring.[15] It was through these Maryland connections that Bentley became engaged in the Triadelphia enterprise, but it should be noted that he was also proprietor of the first store in Brookeville, and postmaster of the village.

Bentley was the largest contributor to the Triadelphia enterprise, if the investment of the three brothers-in-law be considered aside from later obligations acquired by the company.[16] Consequently he was chosen president of the Triadelphia Company at the annual salary of one thousand dollars, while Briggs was made superintendent of the mills themselves. Because of these facts, the mills were not infrequently referred to in common parlance as the "Bentley Company."

[13] Moore's home, "Retreat," is situated between Sandy Spring and Brookeville. Longwood School for boys now occupies the site.

[14] Examples of Bentley's work are still possessed by Bentley's descendants.

[15] "Pretty Prospect," built in 1745, is now known as "Norwood," while "Brooke's Black Meadow" is now owned by Mrs. John Janney.

[16] In 1814 the company was indebted to Bentley to the extent of $10,500.

Few descriptions of the actual operations of the company in its early years exist today. The best, although brief, is in the hand of Isaac Briggs and bears the dates 1812-13. He writes:

> Our force of water is amply sufficient for driving a grist mill of 2 pair of stones, a sawmill, and a cotton spinning mill of 5,000 spindles; and we have convenient room for all these mills. An adequate dam and race are already made. A grist mill of one pair of stones and a saw mill are now in complete operation. A cotton spinning mill is erected calculated for 1200 spindles in which we now employ 196 spindles, as already stated. . . . The profits of this grist mill and saw mill and the rents of houses, I suppose would be equal to the current expenses of our families.[17]

A second account, describing the period 1820-25, indicates continuing progress and implies a greater degree of prosperity. Its author, Charles Brooke, states in retrospect:

> At that time the factory, mill and store and farm were busy and a large tenantry could hear the hum of machinery from morning till night. The business was like clockwork in every branch, perfect system prevailing everywhere.[18]

Information about social life in the surrounding district, however, is fairly easy to obtain, especially for the period of the War of 1812. The Bentley house in Brookeville, for example, is particularly rich in historical associations, for during the British invasion of Maryland and Washington in 1814 it became, for twenty-four hours, the seat of the national government. On August 24 President Madison fled the capital city and ultimately took refuge under Bentley's hospitable roof. All night the village resounded with the clatter of horses' hooves as more and more exhausted refugees poured into the town. Mrs. Bentley, it is reported, sat at the head of her table throughout the night, while servants prepared one meal after another for her hungry guests. Every house in the village was filled to overflowing, and soldiers were encamped in the meadows.

While the President was endeavoring to catch up with the American army, Mrs. Madison was attempting to find refuge in Virginia. Writing to his wife about the debacle that had ensued,

[17] Copy in possession of Mr. Jack Bentley, of Sandy Spring, Md.

[18] C. I. B. Brane(?), "Triadelphia," published in the (Dayton, Ohio) *Religious Telescope*, August 23, 1911. In 1850, it should be noted, Brane, with the aid of Alexander Brown, prepared from memory the only map of Triadelphia known to exist. In all likelihood it contains many errors. Copy loaned the writer through courtesy of Mrs. O. Harvey, of Olney.

Asa Moore reported that the "Queen Lady Madison" had been observed on the Virginia side of the river above the chain bridge in a convoy of some two hundred baggage wagons and that "all parties [were] all most fatigued to death." The President, he added, had retreated to Caleb Bentley's.[19]

Not all of the refugees, apparently, could fully comprehend the extent of the disaster that had befallen them. One, Mrs. Samuel Harrison Smith, wife of the editor of the *National Intelligencer*, expressed concern for the "poor wearied and terrified creatures" that passed by the Bentley door, but she sought to avoid the realities of her plight by describing the excellent accommodations that Mrs. Bentley had afforded her and by depicting the village of Brookeville as a "secluded spot [where] one might hope the noise or rumour of war would never reach." Unquestionably the "security and peace" of Brookeville seemed to her all important as with admiration she quoted Mrs. Bentley's comment: "It is against our principles to have anything to do with war, but we receive and relieve all who come to us." [20]

By August 27, however, affairs in Washington had quieted down somewhat inasmuch as the British had departed. Writing to Mrs. Madison from the Bentley home on this date, the President stated that he was assured that Washington was free of British troops and that he was therefore returning immediately, although he confessed he did not know where they would be able to find place to "hide our heads." [21]

In spite of the war, which greatly crippled trade, Caleb Bentley managed to bring the Triadelphia mills safely through the economic vicissitudes of that era. By this time Isaac Briggs and Thomas Moore had resigned from active participation in the enterprise; by 1830 Bentley himself was prepared to retire.[22] It was therefore agreed by Caleb and the heirs of his deceased partners that the mills should be sold. Samuel P. Gilpin of Sandy Spring was their purchaser.

[19] Moore to Mrs. Moore, September 3, 1814, letter in possession of E. B. Stabler.

[20] Margaret Bayard Smith, *The First Forty Years of Washington Society* (New York: Scribner's, 1906), pp. 98-104.

[21] A copy of this letter together with a plaque describing the historical significance of the Bentley home are present in the house today. The plaque reads: "In this house Aug. 26 to 27, 1814, James Madison and Richard Rush were sheltered after the burning by the British of the public buildings at Washington Aug. 26, 1814. Erected by the Montgomery County Committee of the Star Spangled Banner Society, 1914."

[22] Bentley and his wife retired to "Bloomfield," Sandy Spring. He died in 1851.

In the ensuing years the Triadelphia mills were to experience several owners and many managers: of these individuals little can be ascertained today. But two or three, like some of the inhabitants of the village, have left brief records behind them; and since this is in part the chronicle of a village, it is fitting that some allusion be made to these men here. One of the managers of the mills, for example, was Thomas Lansdale. Having gained experience at the Savage mills in Anne Arundel county and at Ellicott's mills on the Patapsco, he returned to Triadelphia in the 1840s and introduced steam into the factories for heating purposes, an innovation that had few parallels in Maryland at the time. Lansdale, like Thomas Moore, was also inclined towards invention, having directed his attention to wood-planing machinery, metallic yokes for swing bells, and so on.[23] Finally, it should be noted that his family was in active possession of the mill properties from 1872 until 1930.

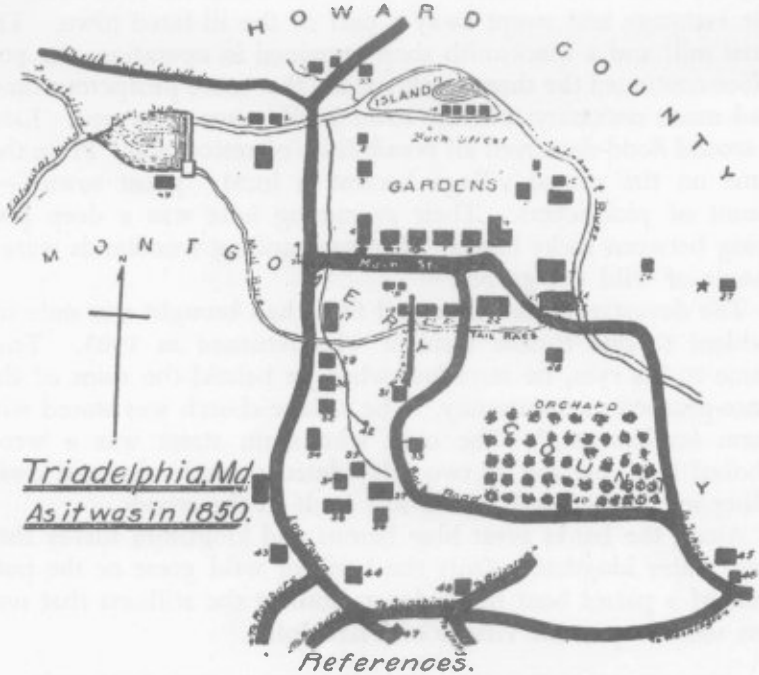
In the 1850's the mills came briefly under the supervision of Allen Bowie Davis. Again parallels can be drawn between an original founder and a subsequent manager, for Davis, like Moore, was more than casually interested in scientific agriculture. He was one of the first trustees of the Maryland Agricultural College, now the University of Maryland, and was, in addition, at one time president of the Maryland Agricultural Society.[24] He occupied his grandfather's home "Greenwood," once among the finest places in Montgomery County.

A third citizen of Triadelphia, William Painter, should also be noted here, not because of any influence that he exercised over the operation of the town's industrial life but rather because of the influence that the Triadelphia mills exercised over him. Born in 1838, the son of Dr. Edward Painter and Louisa Gilpin Painter, Edward Painter was to devote much of his life to mechanical engineering. Over eighty-five patents were granted in his name; and one of these, a wire-retaining rubber stopper, brought about the organization of the Triumph Bottle Stopper Company, a forerunner of the Crown Cork and Seal Company. Painter joined the latter corporation at its inception, serving until 1903 as secretary and general manager.[25]

[23] Dawson Lawrence, *Atlas of Montgomery County* (Philadelphia: C. M. Hopkins, 1879).

[24] *Ibid.*

[25] Orrin C. Painter, *Genealogy and Biographical Sketches of the Family of Samuel Painter.* (Baltimore: Bridges, 1903.)



References.

1 Geo. Linsey's Blacksmith Shop
2 Robt Brown's Log House.
3 Ossire's Frame House
4 Double House of Brane & Holland.
5 do do. of Harvey & Bowman.
6 do do of Larmon & Wicks.
7 do. do. of Becker & Wahlen
8 do do. of Conby & Anker.
9 do do. of Miller & Warfield
10 Big Cotton House.
11 Double House of Dwyer & Musgrove
12 Stables.
13 Cotton Waste House
14 Hog Pens
15 Frog Pond
16 Company Store
17 Odd Fellows' Hall (School Below)
18 Spring and Dairies
19 Mrs. Lewis' House (Formerly Occupied by Wheen Brown.)
20 Peregoy's Double House
21 Double House of Helm & Reom
22 Factory.
23 Flour Mill.
24 Bone & Plaster Mills (Formerly Brown's Chair Factory)
25 Saw Mill.
26 Hazel Hobb's Cooper Shop.
27 Resin Duval's House.
28 Wm Wilson's House (Turner's Child Drowned)
29 Wilson Brown's House 1851-59.
30 do. do. Cabinet Shop.
31 Church.
32 Widow Barnes' House.
33 Meat House.
34 Frail House.
35 Corn House
36 Carriage House.
37 Stables Where Big Mule Teams Were Kept
38 Barn Where Wheat was Flailed
39 Hay Barrack
40 Old Tobacco House
41 Double House of Linsey & McKown
42 Spring.
43 School House (Burned Down)
44 Uriah Brown's Farm House
45 Company Farm House. (Brane)
46 Lime Kiln
47 Mt Carmel Methodist Church
48 Sunshine.
49 Ice House.
50 Elizabeth Bright (Colored.)
51 Oliver Derry (Col. Roomster for Brane)
52 Cauliflower Cabinet Maker.
53 Old Whiteside House
54 Downs House.
55 Private School House
56 Bell & Everett Pole.
57 Sycomore Trees
58
59 White Oak Tree.
* Indicates Place of Explosion

Map from *Religious Telescope*, Dayton, Ohio, August 23, 1911.

Although some of its citizens were to secure prosperity and success in years following the Civil War, Triadelphia itself evidenced little save decline. In 1868 the Patuxent river went on the rampage and swept away a part of the ill-fated town. The grist mill and a blacksmith shop remained in operation; the post office continued the three weekly mails that more prosperous times had made necessary; but the town itself never recovered. Later a second flood destroyed all possibilities of restoration. From that time on the ruined village became a local "ghost town"—a haunt of picknickers. Their swimming hole was a deep pool lying between rocky banks. The surrounding woodlands were a tangle of wild fox grapes.

The devastation that time and flood had brought was only too evident to one former resident who returned in 1905. Tears came to his eyes, he recorded, when he beheld the ruins of this once-prosperous community. The village church was stored with farm implements.[26] The once trim main street was a weed-choked lane, passing by two dilapidated stone houses and dwindling into a foot path which lost itself in the woods.

Along the banks great blue herons and kingfishes survey their new water kingdom. Only the honk of wild geese or the putt-putt of a patrol boat break for a moment the stillness that now has settled upon the village of Triadelphia.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION, 1815, CALEB BENTLEY & CO.

[From paper in Possession of Mrs. E. H. Stabler]

Triadelphia Stock, invested as follows;

In the Cotton Factory	$22,000
9 Dwelling houses & 1 Store, on rent for $400 pr. an.	6,400
Farm, 275 acres @ $30	8,250
Gristmill	3,550
Sawmill	1,300
Wool Cards &c	1,000
Whole amount of Stock (now invested).	$42,500

List of Debts (in Notes from C. B. & Co.)

		1815			Prin.
To Bank of Columbia	dated	3 mo 23	payable	5 mo 25	4,500
" B. of Frederick Town	"	2 mo 15	"	4 mo 19	3,000
" U. B. of George Town	"	3 mo 10	"	7 mo 10	1,300
" Dr. John Bowie	"	7 mo 20	"	7 mo 20	2,500

[26] Brane, *op. cit.*

		1814		
" Roger Brooke Trustee	" 10 mo 1	" 12 mo 31		1,074.62
" Micajah Welding	"			1,000
" Roger Brooke	" 1 mo 1	"		300
" James B. Matthews	"			400
" William H. Anderson	" 3 mo 6	" 3 mo 6		370
				14,444.62
Notes in the Name of Isaac Briggs)				
		1814		
" Beale Gaither	dated 5 mo 31	payable on demand		400
" Robert Ramsay	" 6 mo 1	" " "		900
" Patrick D. Savage	" 7 mo 5	" " "		300
				1,600
" Caleb Bentley			10,500	
" Bernard Gilpin			10,500	
" Thomas Moore			4,700	
				25,700
				41,744.62
Probable Amount of Interest occuring 4 mo 1-1815				234.38
Balance due to Isaac Briggs				521.—
				42,500.—

ESTIMATE FOR 1815. PROFITS & EXPENSES OF COTTON SPINNING AT TRIADELPHIA, BY J. BRIGGS

[Paper in possession of Mrs. E. H. Stabler]

Taking the course of work which we have found practicable and performed during the 4 first weeks of this year (1815) as a standard, and supposing it continued throughout the year, the result would be as follows;

We spin pr week 400 lbs. yarn averaging No. 10 which is pr annum
20,800 lbs. yarn at 70¢ ..... $14,560.—

To the weight of yarn add its ⅕ part & we have

24,960 lbs. Bale Cotton, suppose @ 26¢ ..... rated on the yarn it is @ 31-⅕¢	6489.60	
Hauling do. (rated on the yarn) at ½¢	104.—	
Wages, $70 pr. week, which is pr. annum.... rated on the yarn at 17-½¢.....	3640.—	
Packing 20800 lbs. yarn at ½¢	104.—	
Carrying out do. @ 3/10¢	62.40	
All these added together, rated on the yarn @ 50¢		10,400.—
Gross annual profit at 20¢		4,160.—
Deduct, Interest on $21,000		1,260.—
For Dividend		$ 2,900.—

We have 9 Carding Engines, which ought to produce 540 lbs. yarn pr. week and with the addition of a good Picking Machine & a good Stretching frame, they would do it; these would add $800 to our stock—

540 lbs. yarn pr. week, would be per annum 28080 lbs. at 20¢ for gross annual profit	$ 5,616.—
Deduct Interest on $21800	1,308.—
Leaving for Dividend	$ 4,308.—

With the addition of $6200 more to our stock, we might have 12 Carding Engines, 1200 Spinning Spindles, & the intermediate machinery in correct proportion, we ought then to produce 720 lbs. yarn per week, or 37,440 lbs. pr. annum @ 22¢ for gross annual profit..... $ 8236.80

Deduct Interest on $28000.....	1680.—
Leaving for Dividend.....	$ 6556.80

HERO WORSHIP AS EXPRESSED IN BALTIMORE STREET NAMES

By Douglas H. Gordon

Visitors to London are frequently regaled with an account of the streets named for George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham. They are not always told that it was the noble Duke himself, who when he sold York House and its grounds, extending from the Thames to the Strand, insisted that the streets to be laid out on the property by the new owner should be called George Street, Villiers Street, Duke Street, and Buckingham Street and that the connecting link between the last two should receive the glorious designation, " Of Lane."

The personality dictating such a curiously egotistical procedure is described in Alexander Pope's lines as a rattle-brained eccentric,

> Who in the course of one revolving moon,
> Was chemist, fiddler, statesman and buffoon,
> Then all for women, painting, rhyming, drinking,
> Besides ten thousand freaks that died in thinking.

Another poet of the time did not have to name the same courtier and street namer when he prayed to be delivered from,

> Damning whatever we do not understand,
> From purchasing at Dowgate and selling in the Strand,
> Calling streets by our name when we have sold the land.

Baltimore streets show many examples of more spontaneous naming, based not upon self-adoration, but upon true hero worship. George Washington is honored by Washington Street, Washington Boulevard, and Washington Place, besides Mount Vernon Place. John Eager Howard, Revolutionary officer, governor, friend of Washington and Lafayette, and ever entitled to Baltimore's gratitude for his early efforts at city planning, is remembered by John Street, Eager Street and Howard Street.

Charles Carroll is doubly recalled by Carroll Street and Carrollton Avenue, and Lafayette by Fayette Street and Lafayette Avenue.

Names that precede the Revolutionary period are Cheapside, Fleet Street, Leadenhall Street, Lombard Street, Thames Street and Wapping Alley, all reminiscent of London. In the days before the mismanagement of the colonies by a party too long in power, had brought odium upon everything royal, Hanover Street glorified the continental kingdom of the ruling family of England, and Brunswick Street, Hanover's similarly ruled neighbor.

Names of English defenders of the American Colonists are Barre, Wilkes and Chatham, whose family name, Pitt, was given to two streets, both of which have disappeared. Among streets named for friends of America should also be mentioned Pratt and Camden (and perhaps even Charles Street, the origin of which has never been satisfactorily explained). These remind the present age of Charles Pratt, Lord Camden, who made himself the idol of the Colonists by boldly declaring invalid the general search warrants under which evidence was sought to support treason charges against Wilkes and other persons obnoxious to the hated government of George III. Wolfe Street bears the name of the conqueror of the French at Montreal. His conquered antagonist was generously accorded recognition in the naming of Montcalm Street.

Sections dear to Colonists from London or to later sojourners there are recorded in the names Bloomsbury, Chelsea, Pall Mall and Walbrook. Nearby cities gave their names to Brighton, Windsor, Canterbury and Oxford. Celebrated English homes are recalled by Carlton Street, derived from George IV's Carlton House, Fonthill Street, from William Beckford's Fonthill Abbey, Kenwood Street, from the superb home designed by the Adam brothers for Chief Justice Mansfield (now a public museum containing the magnificent collection of paintings formed by the late Lord Iveagh), and Goodwood Road from the estate of the Duke of Richmond in Sussex.

Eden Street carries on the name of the last Colonial Governor of Maryland, ancestor of Anthony Eden, and brother-in-law of the last Lord Calvert for whose family, of course, Calvert Street as well as Baltimore Street is named. Harford Avenue is named for the county to which it leads, and this in turn for Henry Harford, the illegitimate son of the final Lord Calvert to whom he

bequeathed the State of Maryland, an inheritance that about this time declined to be inherited.

At the period of the Revolution when patriotic sentiments were running high, Lexington Street reflected Baltimore's enthusiasm for the battle where the shot was fired " heard round the world," Saratoga Street for the surrender of the hard-hearted but unsuccessful English general, Burgoyne, and Eutaw Street for the battle of Eutaw Springs in which the " Maryland Line " took a glorious part. Liberty, Federal and Independence Streets suggest the ideas of the Revolutionary and subsequent periods. Statesmen and soldiers of the Revolution who gave their names to Baltimore streets were Samuel Chase, the turbulent Revolutionary figure who became a justice of the Supreme Court, Franklin, Nathaniel Greene, second only to Washington in the military side of the Revolution, John Hanson, first President of the Congress of the Confederacy, under the Articles of Confederation, and sometimes called the first provisional President of the United States, Thomas Jefferson, whose claims to fame are too well-known to require mention, John Laurens, Washington's aide who with the Vicomte de Noailles, dictated the terms of Cornwallis' surrender, James McHenry, Washington's and afterwards Lafayette's secretary from whom Baltimore's harbor fort received its name when he was Secretary of War during Washington's second administration, James Madison, the most influential member of the Constitutional Convention, James Monroe, his successor as President, and creator of the Monroe Doctrine, William Paca, one of Maryland's signers of the Declaration and its third Governor, Casimir Pulaski, the unfortunate Polish nobleman, who lost his life in the cause of American liberty, William Smallwood, Commander of the first Maryland regiment in the Revolutionary War, Baron von Steuben, who built up the discipline of the Revolutionary recruits, and made them more than a match for professional British soldiers, Richard Stockton, one of New Jersey's signers of the Declaration, and Anthony Wayne, whose impulsiveness in attacking the foe earned him the honorable soubriquet of Mad Anthony Wayne.

The period of the war of 1812 and the first half-century of the prospering republic live again in the names of Armistead, defender of Fort McHenry against the British, Barney, the brilliant naval commander called a pirate by the British, Brooks, an early President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, Calhoun,

Baltimore's first mayor, Caton, son-in-law of Charles Carroll and father of the first American Duchess, the Duchess of Leinster (to be succeeded a hundred years later by another Baltimorean as the first Royal Duchess), Clay, who is also remembered by Ashland Street, named for his home in Kentucky, Dallas, Secretary of the Treasury and acting Secretary of War during the last part of the war of 1812, Decatur who fought the Tripoli pirates, Fulton, the inventor of the steamship, Fremont, army officer, explorer and first presidential candidate of the Republican party, Latrobe, distinguished architect and engineer who designed the Cathedral, Perry, naval hero of the war of 1812, Poe, greatest of American poets, Taney, Maryland's only Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and Poppleton, famed for his survey of Baltimore. The popularity of Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, is proclaimed by a street, as well as by the more generally known cake bearing his name, unheard of outside Baltimore, despite its great fame here. Ashburton Street reminds this disturbed century of the English lord who obligingly yielded to American views, and thus terminated the acrimonious Canadian border controversy, Lyndhurst Street, of John Singleton Copley, Jr., son of the Boston painter, who became famous under the title of Lord Lyndhurst, as the only American born Chancellor of England.

Strange contrasts exist in the names of such oddly assorted pairs of streets as Argonne and Arizona, Baltic and Boston, Berlin and China, Burgundy and California, Colorado and Cuba, Delaware and Devonshire, Granada and Idaho, Montpelier and Ottawa, and Portugal and Vincennes. Shakespeare, Hamlet and Elsinore, Scott, Kenilworth and Ivanhoe, and Milton, suggest that literary admirations were once included among the ideas of the builders of our City.

Other names are purely descriptive and range all the way from matter-of-fact Quarry Avenue to Cold Spring Lane, including Reservoir Street, Terrace Road, Water Street, Falls Road and Valley Street. In contrast some streets have names hardly applicable to thoroughfares at all, such as Port and Madeira, Pearl and Iris, Mince and Muriel, and Crystal and Comet Streets, and Wine and Cider Alleys.

Then too, there are names suggesting Baltimore's great seafaring past such as Baltic, Bremen, China, Hamburg, and a host

of names of otherwise forgotten shipmasters in the section of the City around the harbor.

Former suburbs which have become part of metropolitan Baltimore are numerous. Equally interesting are survivals of the names of estates which have long since, in most cases, been divided into rows of smaller houses. Auchentoroly Terrace takes its name from Auchentorolie, the Buchanan estate, afterwards acquired by Colonel Nicholas Rogers by marrying his cousin Eleanor Buchanan, and now a part of Druid Hill Park, the name of which in turn comes from the name of the combined Buchanan and Rogers properties. Clifton Park was once the summer home of Johns Hopkins. Cylburn Road skirts the boundary of the beautiful Tyson-Cotten estate, Cylburn, recently acquired by the City as a park. Greenmount Avenue, bordering the cemetery, runs through part of Greenmount, owned by the Oliver family, whose entrance was where Oliver Street begins. Guilford Avenue leads to the McDonald property (later owned by the Abell family), which gave its name to the Roland Park Company's most ambitious development. Nearby Kernwood Avenue and its variants, Kerneway and Kernyork Lane owe their names to Kernwood, a Wilson home, now replaced by that of Mrs. Miles White. Darley Avenue occupies part of Darley Hall, a Patterson home in northeast Baltimore. Nearby Homewood Avenue shows how far the property of the younger Carroll, whose residence is now the architectural jewel of the Johns Hopkins University campus, once extended. Mondawmin Avenue has adopted the name of the nearby home still occupied by the patriarch of Baltimore financiers, Alexander Brown. Montebello Drive recalls the Samuel Smith villa afterwards owned by the Garrett family. Mt. Clare Street shares the name of the finest Eighteenth Century house surviving in Baltimore, that of Charles Carroll the Barrister, recently restored and opened to the public. Oak Hill Avenue perpetuates the name of the Jenkins-Kennedy-Boone home which formerly stood just north of Greenmount Cemetery where Kennedy and Boone Streets begin. Tivoly was the exotic name, exotically spelled, of the country place of one of Baltimore's most practical citizens, Enoch Pratt.

It would be an endless task to explain the origin of Baltimore streets having Baltimore family names, often those of real estate

developers. At least the ones which have been mentioned,—and in some cases no doubt they have been named for undistinguished citizens whose names are identical with those of heroes—, recall pleasant memories of the subjects of Baltimoreans' admiration, and of the interesting development of the metropolis of today. These streets have not acquired their names by such duress as the freakish second Duke of Buckingham practised at the time of the sale of York House. They carry to future ages far more satisfactorily the memory of those who built the City or were for more spectacular accomplishments admired by its citizens.

WILLIAM H. RINEHART'S LETTERS TO FRANK B. MAYER, 1856-1870

Edited by MARVIN C. ROSS and ANNA WELLS RUTLEDGE

Thirteen letters from William Henry Rinehart (1825-1874), the Maryland sculptor, to Frank Blackwell Mayer (1827-1878), the Maryland painter, cover the period from the commencement of the sculptor's life in Europe until shortly before his death. They give an account of the social and artistic climate of Baltimore and a pleasant picture of his association with artists and patrons in Rome. They demonstrate very vividly how a talented and genial boy from the farm was helped and welcomed by the prosperous merchants at home and his fellow-artists abroad. These letters are published at the same time as an exhibition of his sculpture held at the Walters Art Gallery under the joint sponsorship of The Peabody Institute and with a catalogue by these editors (*A Catalogue of the Work of William H. Rinehart*, Baltimore, 1948). The letters were presented to the library of the Metropolitan Museum of Art by A. Hyatt Mayer, who had received them from Frank B. Mayer's stepdaughter.

Other Rinehart letters, addressed to his friend and patron, William T. Walters, have been published by William Sener Rusk in the *Maryland Historical Magazine*, "New Rinehart Letters," Vol. XXXI, pp. 225-242 (1936).

For further material on Rinehart, the reader is referred to the following: "Notes on the Life of William Henry Rinehart, Sculptor," by William Sener Rusk, *Maryland Historical Magazine*, Vol. XIX, pp. 309-338 (Dec., 1924); "Rinehart Works" by William Sener Rusk, *Maryland Historical Magazine*, Vol. XX, pp. 380-383 (Dec., 1925); and to the book, William Sener Rusk, *William Henry Rinehart, Sculptor*, Baltimore, Norman T. A. Munder, 1939.

Florence June 11th 1856

My dear Mayer

Your of April 6 & inclosed from Mr. Baughman[1] came duly to hand and as no combination of words by me can express my surprize & joy I

[1] Head of the Baltimore marble yard where Rinehart had worked.

will content myself by returning my heartfelt thanks for your ernest & never tiring efforts in my behalf. I can assure you nothing could of been more oppertune for if things had not of turned up I could of been on my way home in three months. However much I desire to remain here a wile longer you need not have any fear of my not returning to America. If I can get money I shall remain here a year or two longer for I feel certain it will be best. I hope before this to of seen you out here what do you think about In fact it is not worthwhile for you to think much about it pack up & come immediately & what have you been doing since I last write & let me know all about art in Baltimore the long letter I wrote you some weeks since leaves me nothing to fill up with except I give you a description of Italy & the Italians but I think I will refer you to Hilliard [2] or Murry [3] I am sure they will be more interesting than I would be. The commission you so kindly obtained for me I will commence in a few months & do my best upon it you may depend.[4] I will also make a sketch for a geant & forward it as soon as possible. Please thank Mr. Albert in my name & say to him I hope to prove myself worthy of the confidence he has placed in me. My thanks to Mr. Wyman [5] also. My best respects to all inquiring friends

Yours . . .

Wm H Rinehart

F B Mayer

1856

London September 6th

My dear Mayer

I take the liberty of inclosing to you two *photographs* from a new sketch of my *Indian* [6] Soon after my arrival in Europe I became asshamed of my little figure so I threw it against the wall & broke it too pieces. the present one I think is a decided improvement on the other though the spirit & attitude is much the same This however illustrates a different story. The time is midnight & she is trailing her undergarment around the cornfield to keep off the vermin it was a cave man custom among the Indians. Longfellow makes mention of it.[7]

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[2] Referring to one of the editions of George Stillman Hillard's editions of *Six Months in Italy.*

[3] John Murray's *Handbook for Travellers in Central Italy.*

[4] Possibly the commission for the *Indian Girl.*

[5] Samuel Wyman and Mrs. Wyman of Baltimore were among the sculptor's first patrons; they purchased a marble "Backswoodsman" said to have been his first work in that material, possibly his first work in marble in the round. This was exhibited at the Maryland Historical Society in 1856. Its present location is unknown.

[6] Executed on order for Augustus J. Albert, 1828-1912, of Baltimore, a generous friend and patron.

[7] In "Hiawatha"; the "Blessing of the Corn Fields." Rinehart must have been using the first edition (Boston, 1855).

I think it a very Philasophical idea founded on the fact that many animals will not pass were man has been if they can well avoid it & the trailing of the undergarment would leave a much stronger scent than walking around In looking at the picture you must not forget that it is taken from a mere sketch for which I had nether cast or models to make from Mr. Hart [8] thinks it decidedly my best effort. I see by the Photograph it wants feeling in to all over which of course I could not do without no time I hope to make another . . . picture of it next time.

I will return to Florence soon & commence it as large as life. I find it much better to model life size & I can reduce it to any size in marble. a figure always improves by being reduced from a larger to a smaller but never vice versi. I wish he would order it life size. I would do it for $1,800.00 it would do me so much more good. Please send one of these to Mr. Albert & explain its being taken from a sketch. I wish if it is in your power let me know something about his tastes For a group wether he is fond of the *sentimental Heroick* or *sad* so that I may work more knowingly since little time must necessarily elapse before I can send a design for it is something which requires the greatest care & study If I new the man I could much easier please him I have not been idle in making sketches but as yet have none to please me. I am here in London by invitation of Mr. Hart who came here to try his modelling instrument & get it Patented. I found myself out of money about the first of July. He made me the offer if I would come with him here & help him he would pay all expenses both traveling & living so I have spent a couple of summer months here most delightfully and profitably

The Crystal Palace Westminster Abby & British Museum are all filled with great & noble works of sculpture. I will not attempt to describe them for I have no descriptive powers but I find a wonderful deal here to study.

I am quite ancious to here from you. I have written twice but have as yet had no answer. please answer this immediately if you have time. If it is not too much trouble I wish you would mount the Photographs you send to Albert it will show so much better. Remember me to Mr. & Mrs. Wyman Mr. & Mrs. Mayer [9] & the rest of your family. Except my innermost thanks for your many favours wilst I

Remain yours truly

Wm H Rinehart

Mr. F B *Mayer*

N. B. *direct Florence, Italy*

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[8] Joel T. Hart, 1810-1877, American sculptor, who invented and patented a machine which facilitated measuring for portrait busts. He wrote his brother from London in 1857: "Powers, and the rest of them, hate it like the devil." In London he received orders for ten busts at one hundred guineas each.

[9] Charles Frederick Mayer, 1795-1864, a Baltimore lawyer. Mrs. Mayer was Eliza Caldwell Blackwell, 1803-? . . .

1856
London September 26th

Newman st Oxford St

My dear Mayer

Although nothing received in answer to either of my last letters I hope you will pardon my again troubling you. Inclosed I send you a Photograph taken from a sketch which I have made for Mr. Albert [10] the model from which it was taken is very small ruff & no doubt full of faults and must be viewed as a *sketch* merely. The subject is a group as you will perceive which I call an early settler or Pioneer & family consisting of father mother & child as accompanied by their faithful dog. Upon a rock from under which gushes a fountain back of the child sits the Father after a hard days travel riffle in hand with the mother tired and faint has fallen to sleep upon his nee the child who is supposed to of been carried all day is playfully amusing himself with the dog whose quick perception sees something in the distance.

The whole forming a pyramid with this slyte discription I must stop for I have not language for my ideas or in other words have no descriptive powers. I know with your strong & quick perceptions you will readily understand it. I wish you to pass your opinion upon it freely to me. I know it is full of faults in drawing & modeling but will the idea do.[11] If you think it has sufficient merit to recommend it please show it to Mr. Albert & your uncle B— Mayer [12] & other who may come in the way. If mr. Albert or any others should see fit to honor me with a commission for it the price I would do it for is this

the size of life $4 000.00
half do 1800.00

This is as little as I think it could be done for as it would be equal to three full size figures & the marble would cost a great deal more in a group than single figures. two of them at least would have to be in one piece.

Now speaking honestly I think this as low as I could do it but if he likes the design & the price is an objection I have no doubt we can arrange it satisfactory. Please write me at your earliest convenience & let me know all about it. any suggestions you have to make either in this or the Indian Girl you think proper I would receive with great pleasure for my confidence in your opinion has not in the slitest diminished but still do & ever will remember with gratitude the many kindly suggestions you made when I was yet with you. I am quite well & am still in London but long to get back to old Italy the reason of my being

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[10] Probably Augustus Albert.

[11] This group was never executed in the large.

[12] Brantz Mayer, 1809-1879, of Baltimore. Lawyer, author and traveller; one of the founders of the Maryland Historical Society and its president 1867-71; he was also President of the Library Company of Baltimore.

here I explained in my last letter Although we have as yet modelled but one bust I think we will make it pay before we leave for myself I have been already paid fourfold in information for there is much here both to interest and instruct. I have not been idle by any means for were there is so much to see there is a vast deal sugested & I have been busy making sketches I have another which will be finished in two or three weeks which if it comes out well I will bore you with another photograph it is a female figure full draped.

I hope you will not think me vain in sending you so many photographs for it is not notoriety I am after but a commission supposing I have now about bored your patience out I will close but you would like no doubt my opinion of Jony Bull. the best description I have heard of the general opinion of the English was given by Rogers [13] the sculptor the heads of the women are like plum pudding thus [sketch] & of the men a plum pudding with mutton chop wiskers thus [sketch] however I like them pretty well & London too yours truly

Wm H Rinehart

if you write soon direct here if not

to Italy

I perhaps will remain here a month longer so if you write soon direct no 74 Newman St. Oxford St London if however you do not write soon direct Florence Italy my letters are perfectly safe there — I have a friend & he sends them to me. I am very anxious to now how you are agetting along & when you are a coming out to this old country if you clear out strike for Rome I am agoing there as soon as I get money enough. Please send me your address for fear you have not received my letter I send this to Baughman

Rome July 5 1859

My dear Mayer

I suppose you think it is a long wile between letters but to tell you the truth I have so many to write & so little to write about that I have got extremely tired trying to find something except I take up the all absorbing question of the day that is war. War is all that is thought of or talked about even in this extraordinary quiet place or I might almost say stupid place the excitement has been quite high which shows that the Romans are not quite dead yet they still have a small spark within them that if blowed a little bit will blaze after the Battle of Magenta [14] the whole city was illuminated by the people shouted in the street for France & liberty. I was surprized upon going into the street to hear shouting

[13] Randolph Rogers, 1825-1892, sculptor; an American long resident in Rome; he finished Crawford's Washington for Richmond; he made doors for the United States Capitol. His most popular work was *Nydia*, of which the Peabody Institute owns a copy.

[14] Defeat of the Austrians by the French and Sardinians.

so I went to see what it was & I found an immense crowd around the house of the Sardinian Minister & after leaving that they move to the french Generals all the time shouting thence to the Ministers & soon although the street was densely crowded & the pope mad with excitement I cant say that I never saw so many people of all rank upon an occasion of the kind conduct themselves so well. So far there has not been any disturbance in Rome owing intirely to the French being here.

* * * * * * * *

The conduct of the Swiss was very outrageous & has been severely condemned by the press throughout Europe. Mr. Perkins [15] was staying at a Hotel in which they killed the landlord & a waiter that was waiting on them at table it was with the greatest difficulty he saved his own & the lives of the Ladies that were with him they lost all of their baggage & everything of value even to their waches. he has applied to the Government for redress which I suppose he will get

The Government here would not last a day if it was not for the French troops as far as I can learn the people are universaly in favour of a change. the good old Pope [16] is much beloved but the Cardinals & Priests are hated

From the best of my knowledge all the facts that I can gather there is no people that I have met on whom religion has such a shallow hold In fact I have not yet found one bit of what might be called a true religious sentiment among them no place were I have been were the church has so small a speritual hold upon the people this no doubt would astonish people who have never lived in Rome but it is a fact as far as I am able to judge the temporal power is still weaker than the Speritual. this Government could not hold its place a single hour if Foreign troops were removed I dont believe that this Government could count on a single man except the Swiss of which their are about three thousand But as I have said before there is no danger of a disturbance as long as the French remain & they will continue here without there is a break between the Governments, which is not a tal likely. The Roman troops are deserting almost daily & going to the seat of war. Many thousand citizens have gone also to fight for Italian freedom Success has crowned the French arms in every struggle. . . . There is nothing new in the way of art. Most of the panters have left town & some of the Sculptors in fact they are all gone but about a dozen & they only stay because they have no money to get away. Some have gone to the mountains around Rome & others to the country to spend the summer & some have gone home to live. Among the Americans gone or agoing home this summer are Thomson [17] Witheridge [18] Braun [19] & Nicols.[20] Painter

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[15] Probably Charles C. Perkins, 1823-1886, art critic of Boston. This happened in Perugia.

[16] Pius IX, 1792-1878.

[17] Possibly Ceaphas G. Thompson, 1809-1888, portrait and figure painter, or Alfred Wordsworth Thompson, 1840-1896, of Baltimore.

[18] Thomas Worthington Whittredge, 1820-1910, landscape and figure painter.

[19] Probably George Loring Brown, 1814-1889, portrait and landscape painter.

[20] Possibly Edward W. Nichols, 1819-1871, portrait painter.

Page [21] has gone to England weather to stay or not he does not know among the sculptors Ives [22] will go home on a visit & Mosier [23] perhaps to stay. With out there is some new ones coming their will not be a large crowd here next winter in fact tho I don't think their will be many strangers here if the war continues.

In about two weeks I will have completed another little figure I expect to remain & work it is not the custom but I will try it

Perhaps I will get out about a week to take some baths. About three months ago I wrote to Mr. Walters [24] sending him a photograph of Alberts figure [25] & a draft on him for half of the money & about two or three weeks later I wrote again sending him drafts on those persons for whom I made the busts but up to this time I have not heard a word from him. I am afraid he has written & the letter miscarried. I wish you would see him imediately on recept of this & inquire wether he has sent any or not it seems strange that I have not had a word from him for six months I will write him again as soon as this figure is finished

Yours truly
Wm. H Rinehart

Remember me to all & kick Alfred [26] & Lewis [27] for not writing I will write to McDowell [28] soon

Tell Walters perhaps it would be safer to send by the other mail during the war

Rome Decem 7th 1859

Dear Friend

I received a letter from you last week & of course was glad to be so highly favoured for I begin to think that between pleasant excursions Ladies & painting you had forgotten me intirely I am now fairly settled here in Rome I hope for a wile & have been working hard for some time I have modeled a bust of Mr. Stone [29] I am pretty well advanced with Alberts figure of the Indian will send you a photograph when it is done. There are very few American painters here at present

Chapman [30] Page Braun landscape painter Witteridge also Thomson portrait & Williams everyday life make up the list as far as I know.

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[21] William Page, 1811-1885, portrait and figure painter.

[22] Chauncey Bradley Ives, 1810-1894, a popular sculptor.

[23] Joseph Mozier, 1812-1870, sculptor; the Peabody Institute owns his head of *Pocahontas*.

[24] William T. Walters, 1820-1894, financier, art collector and philanthropist of Baltimore.

[25] Probably the *Indian Girl*.

[26] Alfred Mayer, 1836-1897, of Baltimore; distinguished physicist and author; for many years professor at Lehigh University and at Stevens Institute of Technoolgy.

[27] Lewis Mayer, 1833-1886, of Baltimore; lawyer and author.

[28] Edward McDowell, 1837-1913, of Baltimore; amateur painter; he married Beata Mayer.

[29] Unidentified.

[30] John Gadsby Chapman, 1808-1890, portrait and historical painter.

Cranch [31] came here last week there are a few others that I have not seen Chapman I have not yet had the pleasure of meeting. Page is painting another venus which promises to be wonderfully fine his stile is pecular his own & consists in glazing one thin coat over an other an indefinite number of times. he seems to be successful with it but no one else has as far as I can learn, the fact of the business is this that Page is rather an extraordinary man & would be successful with a most any stile.

Braun & Witheridge are both very good landscape painters I am not much astonished to find but few painters here when Paris offers so much finer field for study there are a great many fine pictures here in Rome but they are so scattered about that it takes so much time to see them In Paris they are all concentrated nearby in one place besides modern painting is so far ahead of any other place I have seen. In Sentiment perhaps the Germans are a head of the French but that is not so much what a young man wants in facts he has nor ought to have that in him but he wants stile which is to be found in Paris only in perfection I am asked my advice about what would be best for you I say go to Paris as soon as you can. Make up your mind to live there at least two years & you will make such progress that you never dreamed of Paris so far as I can ascertain is to the Painter what Rome is to the sculptor Traveling and seeing all kinds of art in the world is servisable very servisable. But hard study were one has all the facilities is a hundred fold better If you live the life as student $500. 00 will keep you a year I should very much like you to come here but I know that Paris is a much better place for a Painter.

I think it is high time that American artists should do something that would not only please the people at home & bring money into their pockets but they should do such work as would command the admiration of European artist. Such with one or two exceptions has not yet been the case. We have a few lights that have broken through the mist but they are very few. Besides the splendid examples continually inviting us to study & labour the spur of criticism is continually being bored into us & were is the horse however sperited that will not almost double his effort when the spir is applied. A man must be dead indeed who suffers himself to lag behind when he can do more who for instance could lay in bead when such men as Overbeck [32] Gibson [33] & others over sixty years of age are up by day break eating their breakfast late could leave his things go half finished when any young man that comes in criticizes it.

But enough of this Rome is beginning to fill up with strangers but they will be later this season on account of the Carnival coming later.

The wether has been very wet but we have had but one spell of cold which was very cold for Rome one day there was quite a snow storm something unusual it is now quite warm as our September wether. So

[31] John Cranch, 1807-1891, portrait painter.
[32] Johann Frederich Overbeck, 1789-1869, noted German painter.
[33] John Gibson, 1790-1866, noted English sculptor.

far I am not much pleased with the Roman nor their climate they are greater thiefs than the Florentine. However everybody who has lived here some time likes it & I suppose I will too after awile The avantages for study here are much better than Florence if it was not for that I would not stay among the great swarm of sculptors a small potato like myself is lost intirely. Give my best love to Alfered & Lewis. Remember me kindly to your Father Mother & sister [34] My pious regards to Walters McDowell Miller [35] Harley [36] & all who in quire after me *particular the ladies*

I wish if you see McCoy [37] you would ask him if he received a letter I wrote him? Write soon & direct care of Pakenham, Hooker & Co.,[38] Rome.

P. S. Should you see Dr. Cox [39] tel him I wrote him a letter from Florence but have had no answer say to McDowell that I received his letters & will answer them after a little while I wrote to him from Florence which is strange he did not get I also wrote to him from Rome a few weeks since which I suppose he has before this.

I have writtten him three letters since I left home I would very much like to take a glass of tody with you both.

Most truly

and sincerely your friend

Wm. H. Rinehart

Rome Dec. 9th 1859

My dear Frank

It has been such a long time since I heard I begin to think that perhaps I owe you a letter but I have honestly been thinking all along that you were my debtor. If the neglect has been on my part I must beg your pardon for I have been thinking all along that I had written last & have been anxiously waiting for an answer to my last. But let that be as it may I have not heard a word from or of you for a very long time. So long that I forget what your last letter contained. Were have you been & what a doing & when are you coming on to this old country. Now that I have commenced to write I dont know what in the Devil to write about every thing is as dull as it can possible be in Rome particularly in the art world. there is no new comers or goers this season there had

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[34] Eliza Mayer, born 1844.

[35] Alfred J. Miller, 1810-1874, portrait and landscape painter, particularly noted for his studies of Indians made on a western trip with Captain William Drummond-Stewart in 1836.

[36] James K. Harley, 1828-1889, artist of Baltimore.

[37] John W. McCoy, 1821-1889, of Baltimore, a man of business and patron of contemporary artists. During the Civil War he successfully operated iron mines in North Carolina. He was a Trustee and benefactor of The Peabody Institute and Johns Hopkins University, where the new college has been named for him.

[38] Bankers used by many Americans and English.

[39] Probably Dr. E. Gover Cox, 1820-1883, of Uniontown and Baltimore, a popular physician and member of many fraternal orders.

not been a single new artist English or American this winter which is very unusual.[40] Visitors are also scarce particularly buyers I am very much mistaken if the artist dont have another hard winter of it & if so I think there will be more of them leave next spring. There are but few painters here now & some of them are starving & would leave imediately but canot on account a their debts. Lets see we have only Chapman Page Williams [41] Tilten [42] Ropes [43] & Monteban [44] about half of them are very hard up but it is not only Americans that are suffering but all nations to tell you the truth I think most of the Americans would do better almost anywhere else. Rome is not the place for painters to locate. it is very well for them to spend a winter here but not settle down. Rome is essentialy the home for the sculptor. here he is surrounded with a crowd of sculpture, both ancient & modern. he has marble models & workmen at his command. there is almost everything to make it both attractive & interesting for him. I find it impossible to scrape up any art news. Rodgers has just finished the last figure for the Richmond monument. it is very clever. Ives is in America Hart of Florence will leave in a few days for the States after an absence of some eight years. Chapman has not yet returned but is expected in a day or two perhaps you met him. Page is now painting a large picture of Aaron & somebody else holding up to hands of Moses it promises well. I have just finished a group of sleeping children for Sison.[45] I sent Walters a Photograph of them.

Yesterday I commenced his statue of the Woman of Samaria from a new sketch I will have the sketch Photographed & send him one next week As I can find nothing new to write about I hope you will excuse this short letter & write me a good long one in return to make up for the shortness of mine. I wish you to take the trouble & kick Alfred & Lewis for not writing to me. Remember me most kindly to the two rascals & Charles [46] & your Father, Mother Aunt & Sisters & everybody else you may chance to meet who asks after me & if any young ladies ask give them my best love.

There is an old Friend of you Father here spending the winter a Judge Lyons [47] from New Orleans he is a good fellow.

Wm H. Rinehart

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[40] There was panic in America from fear of European war; outbreak of hostilities between Austria and the allies, France and Sardinia; and in England Disraeli's Reform Bill was under discussion.

[41] Probably John I. Williams, 1813- d. after 1850, a portrait and panorama painter, or Isaac Williams, 1817-1895, portrait and landscape painter.

[42] John Rollin Tilten, 1828-1888.

[43] Joseph Ropes, 1812-1885, painter in pastel.

[44] unidentified.

[45] Hugh Sisson, 1820-1893, of Baltimore. Proprietor of one of first and best equipped steam marble works in the country; a pioneer in the use of Maryland quarries from whence went material for the Washington Monument and the United States Capitol. Mr. Sisson was one of Rinehart's early patrons and commissioned the first of the *Sleeping Children*, and also busts of himself and his wife.

[46] Charles Frederick Mayer, 1832-1878, an officer in the United States Navy who saw service in the Civil War and afterwards worked as an engineer in Brazil.

[47] Of Bayou Sara, Louisiana.

Rome July 12 1860

My dear Mayer

I suppose you think I have intirely forgotten you but that is not the fact. I have been intending every week to write to you. I was glad to learn from your last letter that you were agetting along so well & also that Alfered had a situation worthy of his talent. I can assure you dear friend that nothing gives me greater pleasure than the prosperity of your family. Your brother Alfered is a young man of extraordinary talent & an amount of earnestness & industry that is sure to meet its reward. Baltimore has but few men with so much talent. I was glad to learn to of the rapid progress of art in Baltimore & of the success of the Alsten Academy from your letter.[48] I should suppose much had been done to promote the general interest of art since I left. I long to be with you again to see how things are agoing. I have not heard a word from Washington[49] for a long time. What has become of him. You never mention coming on to Europe anymore have you give it up. do not defer it until it is too late if you can find a rich wife that you like take her but if canot do that come to Europe as soon as you can at least to Paris Your friend George Lucas[50] & Frank Frick[51] were here a few weeks ago but made a short stay. Albert was here about a month ago stayed about ten days were he is now I do not know.

There has been some other Baltimoreans here lately but they were strangers to me & I do not remember their names. Every thing is as dead & dull as the D——l in Rome now. Of course nearly all the Artists have left for cooler quarters. I am still kept diging away & do not know weather I will get away during the hot weather. no it is d——m hot just now & I begin to feel a little weak but my general

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[48] An anonymous correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* (Supplement) for November 5, 1881, in an article on "Art and Artists in Baltimore," wrote: "The Allston Association, of which I was one of the older members, was, I believe, first started by the efforts of Rinehart, A. J. H. Way, F. B. Mayer and James K. Harley. The preliminary meeting for its organization was held at the Academy of Letters, on Mulberry Street, and was attended by many leading citizens, the greater part of whom were much interested and took an active share in the proceedings. The Association at first proved a great success. Its membership was large, and composed of the very best material, and for some years it did good service in the promotion of art feeling and in the development of a true taste for what was artistic and good, both in music and painting. This state of affairs was not destined, however, to continue. Gradually it drifted into a mere eating club, the object for which it was started being totally lost sight of."

[49] William D. Washington, genre and landscape painter.

[50] George Lucas, of Baltimore and Paris, who died there in 1910 at the age of eighty-five, after a residence of over fifty years. (It is said that he was so seasick on the voyage over that he would never undertake a return one!) A collector, critic and connoisseur, he made his house the center for travelling Americans whom he introduced to the art and artists of the time; he was the real "discoverer" of Antoine Louis Barye, 1796-1875, the great sculptor and painter of animals. Mr. Lucas' diaries are owned by The Peabody Institute.

[51] Frank Frick, 1828-1910, of Baltimore, a traveller and a great patron of music; he may be said to have introduced chamber music to Baltimore; his papers belong to The Peabody Institute and also his collection of scores.

health is good. I am still modeling Mr. Walters figure[52] & if I donot finish it this month I will next. During the winter I modeled five busts & got a commission for a six hundred dollar figure which was not so bad. What kind of a winter next will be no one can tell. I feel we are here right upon the top of a Political volcano which might burst out any day although every thing is quiet. . . .

With the heat & hard work I am almost tired to death so you must excuse me for my short letter

Remember me to you Father Mother & the rest of the family treat Lewis to a sherry cobler & charge it to me Remember me also to your uncle Brantz My love to Ned Mc D. Harley Miller & others take good care of you ring worm & think occasionally of your old friend,

Wm H. Rinehart

F B Mayer

What a sleepy state I am in you may judge from this letter.

(To be continued)

[52] The Woman of Samaria, now at The Walters Art Gallery.

REVIEWS OF RECENT BOOKS

Virginia's Mother Church and the Political Conditions under Which It Grew. By GEORGE MACLAREN BRYDON, D. D. Richmond: Virginia Historical Society, 1947. 571 pp. $7.50.

Virginia's Mother Church is a most valuable and significant contribution to the history of the Church of England in the Virginia Colony. The title is arresting and Dr. George MacLaren Brydon tells us in the Author's Preface why it is so named.

"The title, 'Virginia's Mother Church' has been chosen as being the most accurate description of the condition which existed throughout the whole period under consideration. The Church of England was the only organized and continuing form of religion which ministered throughout the whole colony all the time. The only other body with any notable strength were the Quakers, who first began coming into the colony during the period of the Commonwealth, and who continued to grow throughout the rest of the period. There had been a number of Puritans in the colony during the time of the civil wars in England, but these had gone. The Baptists and the Presbyterians were just making the first beginnings as the period came to a close. Throughout the whole period, the spiritual care and religious instruction of the people of Virginia were almost entirely in the hands of the Church which had come with the first settlers, and which had grown and spread *pari passu* with the growth and expansion of the colony itself."

The sub-title, "An Interpretation of the Records of the Colony of Virginia and of the Anglican Church of That Colony 1607-1727," is an accurate description of the volume. Interpretation it is, and that by a most careful and competent historian. Dr. Brydon is perhaps more familiar with the records of the early days of the Church of England in Virginia than any other living person. His knowledge, however, is not that of a mere specialist who has confined himself to a restricted and limited field. Rather is the knowledge set against a vast background, and related to the entire life of the Colony. As one reads the story of the planting and growth of the Church of England during the years of the first century of its life in Virginia, he becomes conscious of the fact that he is reading not merely the history of that Church, but that history in the midst of the life of a people growing into nationhood in a rich land. It is the story of the Church, of course, but along with that story is one

of the establishment of a Colony of the Mother Land, developing her own representative Government. Many hitherto widely held ideas are shown to be erroneous. For example, the idea that the founding of the Virginia Colony was done by men fleeing from laws which they felt to be unjust, is shown to be incorrect. Dr. Brydon deals conclusively with this in his chapter on "Conditions in the Mother Country." He sums it up in a few sentences in his introduction when he says:

"The men who founded Virginia were not fleeing from laws that they felt to be unjust. They planned to establish and develop in Virginia a full and well-rounded life as they had lived it at home, leaving behind them nothing of English ways except her ecclesiastical courts and repressive laws. Naturally they expected trade and the amassing of wealth for themselves and for the members and stockholders of the Virginia Company who had made the venture possible. They made the abortive beginnings of ventures in manufacturing: glass, iron, silk, cordage. They brought their religion, as the soul of their race, and never from the beginning was there any idea that their forms of worship should be any other than those of the Church of England, their own Mother Church. They brought their national ways and customs, their ideals of education and culture, and strove for these things in spite of every adverse circumstance."

Another widely held and oft-repeated idea is that Virginia was under the jurisdiction of the Bishop of London. The author makes what seems to be a perfectly good case, showing that the Colony never was, in a technical sense, a part of the jurisdiction of the Bishop of London. The volume is rich in statistics, but it is never tedious; it is crowded with details, but these are so deftly and skillfully handled and so interestingly woven into the story, that one is aware only of the movement and development of a people's life.

In addition to his careful scholarship, Dr. Brydon is blessed with the ability to describe and interpret his material in language that is both lucid and arresting. The language is so carefully chosen, and the style so limpid that the story seems to tell itself. The historic personages move across the stage, and one comes to know them and to enter in their life and feel something of their emotion.

Virginia's Mother Church is an altogether worthwhile volume both for the careful historian and also for the casual reader, who would know something of the origin and development of what we are pleased to call today, *The American Way of Life*. Dr. Brydon has rendered a conspicuous and lasting service in the preparation of this most interesting volume.

NOBLE C. POWELL, D. D.

The Philadelphia-Baltimore Trade Rivalry, 1780-1860. By JAMES WESTON LIVINGOOD. Harrisburg: Pennsylvania Historical and Museum Commission, 1947. 195 pp. $1.00.

There are two remarkable things about this excellent book: first, that it considers an important economic relationship between two neighboring cities and their hinterlands; and second, that it was published through the generosity of a public agency, the Pennsylvania Historical and Museum Commission. Both aspects of the book are gratifying and encouraging to those who wish to see sound historical progress in the analysis of the development of the Middle Atlantic region. Probably the history of no section of the country is so little known and so poorly described as that of the New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland area, an integrated economic and cultural region of the United States. Too often historians have ignored the obvious fact that political boundaries are little more than barriers to the natural interchange of trade and ideas between similar groups of people. In fact, we are proud in America that our state boundaries require no passports, invoke no tariffs, and mark no special religious, racial and language areas. Why then should the historian assume that state boundaries have any great significance in the general patterns of history? Rather than glorify the fictitious distinctions between one state—or city—and another, the historian should endeavor to explain the natural interrelationships and acculturation between places and peoples. Dr. Livingood and the Pennsylvania Historical and Museum Commission deserve the highest praise, the one for writing such an history, the other for possessing the vision and courage in publishing it.

The general theme of the book revolves about the curious geography of the Susquehanna river valley. Although lying almost wholly in Pennsylvania, the river disgorges into Maryland. Moreover, mountain barriers prevented easy traffic between Philadelphia and the valley in the early days, while the river served as a great highway from lower New York state and central Pennsylvania to Baltimore—Baltimore becoming the natural terminus of the river in the days before efficient overland transportation. Quite naturally the Philadelphia merchants strove to overcome this natural advantage of Baltimore, and thus the story runs through the promotion of turnpikes, canals and railroads, through selfish restrictive laws which hurt both Pennsylvania and Maryland, and despite all, through the evolution of a profitable and useful commerce which enriched both.

Fully realizing that the book is avowedly concerned with economic matters and that as a pioneer study it does not pretend to be comprehensive, I would like to mildly question its preoccupation with only one phase of history. Just as it is unreal to discuss the history of one state without reference to its important neighbors, so also does it lack reality to discuss economic history without reference to social, cultural and political history. For instance, Dr. Livingood mentions once that many people had come to Baltimore from the Susquehanna valley to take up commerce, but he does not follow up this extremely suggestive line of thought and its possible

effect on commercial relations. The fact is that some of the greatest Baltimore merchants—the Smiths, Calhouns, Ellicotts and others—were from Lancaster county, and it is not a far guess to believe that they had strong family connections in Pennsylvania which smoothed and perpetuated their trade with the valley long after it may have been better suited to Philadelphia. Habit and reputation play important parts in business relations. But I have no desire to quarrel with the author for it is not his fault that no adequate study has yet been made of early Baltimore history. The material is voluminous and easily obtained at the Maryland Historical Society and elsewhere—but where are the students? Rather, we must thank Dr. Livingood for his valuable contribution to the knowledge of *our* city in its proper perspective relationship with its neighbor and rival, Philadelphia.

The Commission has given a valuable precedent to Maryland and Baltimore authorities—a precedent which we can only hope to see followed here.

WILBUR H. HUNTER, JR.

The First Captain: The Story of John Paul Jones. By GERALD W. JOHNSON. New York: Coward-McCann, Inc., 1947. 312 pp. $3.50.

"He was a gaudy fellow," Mr. Johnson begins his book—and so sets its tempo. He gives us the story of our first authentic naval hero (but was he the first captain?), who lashed his *Bon Homme Richard* to the British *Serapis*, kept the pumps going, and said, when somebody asked if he had struck his flag, "Struck, sir? No, I have just begun to fight!"

He was a gaudy fellow, and not just in time of battle. There are, as Shand remarked to the countess, few more impressive sights in the world than a Scotsman on the make. It is absorbing to follow the career and adventures that took John Paul, later calling himself Jones, halfway around the world. He was lionized at the Court of France, and they liked him, too, at the Court of Catherine the Great; but his native country indicted him for murder and the country of his adoption, these United States, blocked him and checked him at every turn. He wanted—far more than he wanted just to beat the Turks or the British—to build a great Navy that would be a peacetime implement as well as a weapon of war. But it was many years after his death that we began to realize he had established the Navy's standards for morale and study and manners and diplomacy, as well as for courage in tight places, and that he had said something else to naval officers coming along, ". . . in doing my utmost, I am sensible that I have done no more than my duty."

Mr. Johnson writes, as always, interestingly and well, with the warm enthusiasm for his subject that makes subjects come alive. He is not always a logician, some historical judgments are superficial, and people who did not appreciate the captain are often sharply dealt with. Their politics are "swinish," and Gouveneur Morris (for instance) is "the

most incredible ass that ever brayed his way to a dubious immortality in American history." John Paul Jones could have used such a partisan in his lifetime.

This is the first Jones biography in many years. Writing it, Mr. Johnson has been handicapped by the scarcity of primary-source material and by the unreliability of earlier biographies. He himself makes the most valid criticism of his own book when he says, of the subject, ". . . Mahan himself cannot explain him. Admiral and raw recruit alike can only wonder and admire.

"Nor will any prudent biographer undertake to do more. John Paul Jones was the captain in the United States Navy who said, 'I have just begun to fight' when all the world was certain that he was already whipped. When all is said and done, that is the story, and all the rest is mere elaboration of the great central fact."

ELLEN HART SMITH

The American Language: Supplement II. By H. L. MENCKEN. New York: Knopf, 1948. 890 pp. $7.50.

When, in 1936, the fourth edition of *The American Language* appeared, the average reader might well have felt that the author, having completed that monumental work, had earned the right to descend to less strenuous efforts, or even to cease from labor and enter upon the contemplative life. Not so Mr. Mencken. Without waiting for the ink to dry on the fourth edition, he returned to the task, published *Supplement I,* and has now completed *Supplement II,* a formidable volume of nearly 900 pages.

There is a statement in the preface to the effect that although voluminous notes remain unpublished, no further supplements are contemplated. We shall see. In the preface also, Mr. Mencken, with characteristic modesty, denies any claim to profundity, preferring to be regarded as a journalist interested in language. That *Supplement II,* like the former volumes, is good reporting, readable, concise, clear, and accurate, is undeniable, but there is also abundant evidence of the profound scholarship which the author disclaims.

Supplement II brings up to date chapters VII through XI of *The American Language.* The new material contains the results of further studies in the history of the language, and a summary of the developments of the last twelve years, including those which have resulted from World War II and its attendant phenomena. Much of the material is straight reporting, in which further data is brought to bear upon topics treated in *The American Language.* There are also, however, commentaries on such matters as the futile striving of "peewee pedants" to preserve the language, like an embryo, in the formaldehyde of school textbooks, rendering it as dead as Classical Latin or Gothic, and the persistent but ineffectual efforts of the apostles of simplified spelling. Scholarship is not a prerequisite to the enjoyment of the book. It is good reading. In the

chapter on proper names, lists which combine the pathetic and the ludicrous are presented as manifestations of the national culture. The brief discussion of place names prompts the hope that the author will give his readers further benefit of his obviously extensive knowledge of the subject, especially as it pertains to Maryland. Another good section is that dealing with the vivid argot employed in various trades, sports, etc. A comprehensive index and a "List of Words and Phrases" contribute to ease in using the book. This volume is a fitting companion to its predecessors, and is, like them, an indispensable part of the library of every one interested in our language.

W. BIRD TERWILLIGER

Twelfth Annual Report of the Archivist of the Hall of Records. By MORRIS L. RADOFF. Annapolis: [Hall of Records Commission], 1947. 51 pp.

To those who are already cognizant of rapid increase in the size of its collections and noteworthy improvement in both facilities and service, the Maryland Hall of Records needs neither apologist nor propagandist. For those who are unfamiliar with its affairs or wish to note recent changes and acquisitions, however, this latest "progress report" will prove an illuminating exposition of its varied activities, ranging from problems of staff and budget to those of repair, photocopying, and research.

Two subjects treated in this report are especially important to those engaged in research in Maryland history: accessions from public and private sources for the fiscal year 1946-47 and a new section entitled "Extent and Character of Services Rendered." The latter contains a brief explanation of the types of service performed by the Hall of Records staff together with comment on those types it is unable at present to perform. In the interest of proper utilization of these archives this constitutes a welcome statement of policy.

JOHN RALPH LAMBERT, JR.

A Catalogue of the Work of William Henry Rinehart, Maryland Sculptor, 1825-1874. By MARVIN CHAUNCEY ROSS and ANNA WELLS RUTLEDGE, with a Foreword by DOUGLAS H. GORDON. Baltimore: The Peabody Institute and The Walters Art Gallery [1948]. 74 pp., 48 plates. Cloth $6.10, paper $3.85.

A Catalogue of the Work of William Henry Rinehart, Maryland Sculptor, 1825-1874, which was published at the time of the opening, May 17, 1948, of the Rinehart Exhibition at the Walters Art Gallery, is not only an important contribution to the history of Maryland art, but also serves as a guide to the exhibition itself. This scholarly record of Rinehart's work by Marvin Ross of the Walters and Anna Wells Rutledge of the Peabody Institute is published by the Peabody and the Walters which

organized jointly the current exhibition of Rinehart's sculpture. In this catalogue will be found a complete and fully annotated list of all the work of Rinehart which he is known to have executed as well as descriptive notes on his sculpture which the authors have traced. It is illustrated with forty-eight well-executed plates, showing nearly a hundred examples of his work. Many of these are on exhibition.

The commanding position of Rinehart as a mid-nineteenth century American sculptor requires no comment here. It seems fitting that recognition, even though belated, of Rinehart's talents be accorded by the Peabody Institute and the Walters Art Gallery. Both institutions have a traditional association with him. It was due to William T. Walters, the founder of the Art Gallery that Rinehart's artistic abilities were first discovered, and it was through aid given him by Walters that he was sent to Italy to study sculpture. The Peabody Institute is the trustee of the fund which Rinehart left for the education of ambitious young students of sculpture.

J. H. P.

Descendants of Virginia Calverts. Compiled by ELLA FOY O'GORMAN. [Los Angeles: the Author], 1947. 766 pp. $10.00.

This monumental compilation relating to the descendants of Leonard Calvert, first Governor of Maryland, includes not only records of undisputed authenticity but also a wide range of more or less traditional material. The author has wisely gathered all the information she could find, even though not susceptible of proof. Utilizing family records collected 40 years ago by a cousin, the book embraces also the results of a study of some 20 years by the author. Since no descendants of Leonard Calvert are believed to live today in Maryland, the great majority of them being scattered through the near and far West, the book is perhaps of less interest to Maryland than might be expected. The results, however, of her thorough sweep place all future searchers in Mrs. O'Gorman's debt.

Descendants of Maryland's first Governor, of course, trace their pedigrees through his grandchildren who settled in Stafford and Prince William Counties, Va. The author has followed the migrations of their offspring into Kentucky, South Carolina, Missouri, Ohio, West Virginia, Arkansas, Illinois, Tennessee, Texas and other states. The book is well organized and supplied with an excellent index. (It may be ordered from the author, Care J. Walter Thompson Co., 535 Griswold Street, Detroit 26, Mich.).

JAMES W. FOSTER

Ye Fountain Inn Diary. By MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS. New York: Richard R. Smith, 1948. 112 pp. $2.50.

This pleasant account of the visits of George Washington, John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Andrew Jackson and other celebrities, to Baltimore was prepared by Dr. Matthew Page Andrews, shortly before his death in 1947.

It serves to memorialize the unusual historical associations of the site of the present Southern Hotel, site also of the Carrollton Hotel, 1872-1904, and prior to that of the Fountain Inn. The book has been brought out by the hotel company, of which Mr. A. J. Fink is president, in celebration of the 175th anniversary of the opening of the original Inn. Copies were presented to guests at the banquet held on Washington's birthday, 1948, and are being offered for sale.

The South During Reconstruction, 1865-1877. By E. MERTON COULTER. (*A History of the South,* edited by Wendell Holmes Stephenson and E. Merton Coulter, Vol. VIII.) Baton Rouge: Louisiana State University Press, 1947. xii, 426 pp. $5.00.

This is a revisionist study, scholarly and well written. In his preface, the author declares that students of the period "until recently have let the reconstruction processes crowd out of their narratives everyday developments in the lives of the people." He contends that only in stressing social history does his work "lay claim to have revised older treatments of the Southern Reconstruction period"; and he concludes by warning that, since he has chosen to work in the "atmosphere and spirit of the times," he should not be condemned for having refused to measure the South during Reconstruction by "mid-twentieth century standards."

Professor Coulter failed to heed his own warning in the body of his text, and he can hardly expect anyone else to do so. The historian is primarily interested in the past because knowledge thereof is of value in shaping present day opinion and in making decisions on current economic, social, and political problems. The author has judged the South by a single set of mid-twentieth century standards. His interpretation will be applauded by men who concur with Congressman John Rankin and Governor James Folsom in their attitude toward the Negro question, the South, and the nation. So far as the study is read and believed in the South, it will further the revolt against the Democratic party and President Truman's Civil Rights program.

To this end, the author has submerged contrary facts and points of view. Yet, he is too honest a scholar to have blacked them out altogether. Even in the South of the Reconstruction period there were honest Radical Republicans, Negro and white, who did constructive work. One curious example will suffice. Members of the Radical constituent assemblies, says Professor Coulter (pp. 133-135), were fraudently selected. They "put the stamp of the North upon most of the constitutions which were made"; most of these law makers were "dishonest," "truculent," "loud talking," "could not read," and "took orders explicitly from their Carpetbagger mentors." Their end products, none the less, "turned out much better than the Southerners had ever hoped for; in fact, some of them were kept for many years after the Southern whites again got control of their governments."

Princeton University JETER A. ISELY

Colonists in Bondage. White Servitude and Convict Labor in America, 1607-1776. By ABBOT EMERSON SMITH. Chapel Hill: Published for the Institute of Early American History and Culture at Williamsburgh, Virginia, by the University of North Carolina Press, 1947. viii, 435 pp. $5.00.

Under the arresting title, *Colonists in Bondage*, the author treats the topic of white servitude in the whole of British North America from Jamestown to Independence. Beginning in Part I with a useful account of the trade in servants, he explores the European conditions of the subject. Against the "controlling factors" of the trade—the colonial demand for labor and the profits from transporting both indentured servants and redemptioners—he reviews such special topics as the problems of raising a cargo, propaganda to encourage emigration, practices of recruiting agents, and the institution of controls to protect unwilling persons from illegal transportation. Part II, the longest in the book, deals with penal servitude under three principal headings: the transportation of convicts, of rogues and vagabonds, and of political and military prisoners. The concluding section, Part III, is an account of the servant in the plantations from his arrival, through his servitude, to his achievement of freedom.

The underlying research of this volume covered the dozen years following the author's first work on the subject as a Rhodes scholar in 1930. As with other scholarly projects, World War II and service in the armed forces compelled a delay in its final revision and publication. During the gestation period of the book, however, the author contributed two notable articles to the literature of his subject (*American Historical Review*, XXXIX and XL).

Professor Smith does greatest service to our colonial history in the thorough treatment of the European, particularly the British, aspects of servitude. Previous studies have attempted to cover only fragments of the area or brief episodes. His generalizations deserve careful attention because of the more complete evidence presented here. Without discounting poverty at home as a motive for seeking a fuller opportunity overseas, the author offers a more refined theory. Recurrent emigration crazes, which swept waves of moderately prosperous persons to the colonies, neither satisfied the demand for settlers nor provided the constant stream desired (pp. 45 ff.). "It was the problem of the colonial proprietor, the merchant, seamen, or emigrant agent to draw recruits from the great reservoir of population which existed in poverty at home, to persuade or encourage men to sign up as servants, to induce perhaps a local attack of emigration fever in some German town, and to raise a cargo of laborers and settlers for the colonies" (p. 52). The story has been carefully and convincingly reconstructed from a wealth of materials in the Public Record Office, judicial records, public archives and family papers.

Servitude in the American setting has been more thoroughly investi-

gated for particular colonies by McCormic, Ballagh, Bassett, and Herrick to whom indebtedness is acknowledged. New materials from the author's researches are presented, without significant modification of previous views, in Part III which rounds out the treatment of the subject and brings together the best monographic material cemented with the author's thinking.

This volume should find special welcome among Marylanders. The provincial economy, law, land system (before 1683), and public finance were intimately tied up with the white bondsmen who formed a significant part of the labor force during their servitude and who provided a stream of independent farmers and artisans when freed. In time some rose into the ranks of the provincial squirearchy. Daniel Dulany, distinguished lawyer and man of affairs, began his career in Maryland under indenture. Into the labor force of the colony Maryland received considerable numbers of all types of bondsmen: indentured servants, redemptioners, political and military prisoners, and convicts—these last in spite of protests and strenuous opposition.

A compilation of available statistics on white servants entering the colonies, a critical bibliography, and an index enhance the usefulness of this volume.

AUBREY C. LAND

Carnegie Institute of Technology

Thomas Jefferson Among the Arts. By ELEANOR DAVIDSON BERMAN. Introduction by HORACE M. KALLEN. New York: Philosophical Society [1947]. xviii, 305 pp. $3.75.

Henry Adams's well known opinion that Jefferson could not be described in a parenthesis but rather would require a description fashioned "touch by touch, with a fine pencil" (Adams, *History*, I, 277) is amply borne out by Doctor Berman's *Thomas Jefferson Among the Arts.*

There is much of the "touch by touch" and enough of the "fine pencil" in the author's treatment of the subject to show how great our debt of gratitude is to Jefferson, who approached the arts "with an honest heart and a knowing head" (p. 213). Clearly portrayed is the Jefferson who longed to improve the artistic taste of his countrymen, knew European art trends, and gave his allegiance to Palladian classicism in architecture and to democratic and naturalistic styles in the pictorial, plastic, musical, and literary arts. The reader senses Jefferson's unending enthusiasm in bringing art into the service of his country. It was his belief that art was useful in providing outlets for accumulations of wealth, overcoming the ennui of old age, strengthening the mind, and enriching life. He was convinced that art could lead toward freedom and freedom toward happiness.

It is disappointing that with its many merits Doctor Berman's book, nevertheless, suffers from several defects. The organization of the material shows too much of its framework. Numerous repetitions and a

profusion of quotations, especially from secondary works, frequently interrupt the flow of thought. The historian will bridle at the description of Jefferson as "the penman of the Revolution" (p. 229), for both his contemporaries and posterity have commonly accorded John Dickinson that designation (Tyler, *Literary History of American Revolution*, II, 24). Moreover, no explanation nor justification for the author's statement can be found in the source given in her footnote.

In spite of its shortcomings, the book fulfills its purpose of enabling the reader to see Jefferson among the arts and to appreciate how valuable he was in that rôle to his country and to mankind.

NORMAN H. DAWES

Carnegie Institute of Technology

Gilman Walls Will Echo: The Story of the Gilman Country School, 1897-1947. By BRADFORD MCE. JACOBS. Baltimore: [Gilman School], 1947, 131 pp.

This book is close to the ideal of what a history of a preparatory school should be. Mr. Jacobs has taken his task seriously, but has written with contagious enthusiasm and lightness of touch. He has sought to tell what has made the institution tick. With a firm grasp on the essentials of management and finance, he has traced in fluent prose the major developments from the somewhat casual start in 1897, when a group of women led by Mrs. Frances King Carey determined to promote a boy's school in the country. There is appropriate emphasis on the accomplishments, and sometimes shortcomings, of the eight successive headmasters. The story of the school is presented essentially in terms of administration, surely the appropriate point of view. Alumni may feel that student activities have been slighted now and then, but the full story of athletic literary, dramatic and social events could not have been given without greatly expanding the book. As it is, all these phases come in for brief mention.

The institution and the author are to be commended for completion of the task and the attractive book in which it is contained.

JAMES W. FOSTER

The Dixie Frontier, a Social History of the Southern Frontier from the First Transmontane Beginnings to the Civil War. By EVERETT DICK. New York: Knopf, 1948. 374, [xxvi] pp. $4.50.

This colorful social study of a cultural region emphasizes the common everyday experiences of a pioneer people whose characteristics were modified by a harsh and coarse environment. Although these characteristics are presented as distinctly southern, they are treated as typically frontier phenomena and there is no contrast to show how the southern reaction differed from that of any other similar area.

The "Dixie frontier" is defined as an area which had for its core the present states of Kentucky and Tennessee, and the book is a valuable contribution to the knowledge of this part of the Upper South. The contiguous territory, less intensively covered by the author, consists of a small portion of southern Ohio, Indiana and Illinois; all of Missouri and Arkansas; northern Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama; western Georgia; and northern Florida. A remarkable uniformity is implied for the area, from southern Illinois to northern Florida.

The cultural traits are presented topically in a series of short chapters which cover a great variety of subject matter. Frontier agriculture, education, speech, customs, dress, sports, religion, methods of travel and types of amusement are all vividly portrayed. Many excerpts from extensive manuscripts sources are effectively used to give a first-hand impression of the region.

The whole era from the arrival of the earliest trappers to the advent of the Civil War is considered a period of crudity and physical discomfort. However, if the rural South is deglamorized, it is given in return a more realistic charm of its own in terms easily recognizable in survivals in the area today in architecture, customs, manners, and speech.

JEAN E. KEITH

The Johns Hopkins University

The Diary of James T. Ayers, Civil War Recruiter. Edited with an introduction by JOHN HOPE FRANKLIN. (Occasional Publications of the Illinois State Historical Society, [No. 50]). Springfield, Illinois: 1947. xxv, 138 pp.

A Methodist lay preacher from Illinois, James T. Ayers, enlisted in the Union Army in 1862. In December, 1863, he was appointed special recruiter of Negro troops in the occupied portions of Alabama and Tennessee. At this time he began a diary, which continued until May, 1865.

The diary might have brought new light on this Union attempt to use the freed slaves but it does not fulfill that hope. There is far too little of Ayers' career as an agent and too much of his confused emotionalism. More information on his recruiting efforts and fewer of his pathetic literary and oratorical efforts might have made his diary a revealing case history. In the final analysis, Ayers was temperamentally incapable of reporting events reliably, particularly those in which he participated.

The residual value of the diary is limited to its incidental picture of wartime conditions. Ayers was disturbed by the contradictions of Army policy and the apathy of the Negroes. Ultimately he resigned in disgust; his early concern for the ex-slaves as human beings had so weakened under growing exasperation that he forgot them and became simply a narrow, vindictive flag waver. This partisan obsession seems suggestive of a widespread disintegration of popular idealism during the course of the war.

Since Ayers wrote with little regard for spelling and punctuation, Dr. Franklin has made minor editorial changes in the text for the sake of clarity, without sacrificing its appealing authenticity. His consultation of source materials has provided helpful annotations and an evidence of critical scholarship for this minor vignette of a period of tension and change.

GUSTAVUS G. WILLIAMSON, JR.

The Johns Hopkins University

Commodore Thomas Truxton, 1755-1822. By EUGENE S. FERGUSON. Philadelphia: The Free Library of Philadelphia, 1947. 31 pp.

Thomas Truxton, the first commander of the *U. S. F. Constellation*, was more than just a naval officer. He was, in addition, a China trader in his early years and a somewhat "idle gentleman" in his later life. This pamphlet is a brief description of the letters written by Truxton to Charles Biddle of Philadelphia which are now in the possession of the Free Library of Philadelphia. The letters, previously unpublished, furnish new materials on Truxtun's personal life and in particular his reactions to world events after his retirement from the Navy. Of interest to Marylanders is his somewhat contemptuous remark that Betsey Patterson should marry the son of Sir Charles Oakly for "to be the wife of a man of such connections is more honourable than a Dutchess and Mistress to Jerome. . . ." The Free Library of Philadelphia is to be commended for making available even this brief description of Truxtun's letters. It will, indeed, be a treat to read Mr. Ferguson's full-length biography of Truxtun when it becomes available.

FRANK F. WHITE, JR.

Casimir Pulaski. By WLADYSLAW KONOPCZYNSKI. Translated from Polish by Irena Makarewicz. (Annals of the Polish R. C. Union, Archives and Museum, Vol. XI). Chicago: Polish Roman Catholic Union of America, 1947. [64] pp. 50 cents.

Since the banner of the Pulaski Legion is one of the most cherished possessions of the Maryland Historical Society, Marylanders cannot be indifferent to the biography of the Legion's organizer, Casimir Pulaski. This pamphlet explains and evaluates Pulaski's efforts to secure both Polish and American independence. To Americans, says Professor Konopzynski, Pulaski is to be remembered as "the Father of American Cavalry," while Poles and Americans alike cannot forget his beliefs in "freedom, the republic, and independence." The author's statement that the Sisters at Bethlehem gave the Legion its banner can be disproven (p. 52). Richard H. Spencer writing on the "Role of Pulaski's Legion," in the *Maryland Historical Magazine*, Vol. XIII, says that the banner was presented to the Legion by the patriotic women of Baltimore. Nevertheless, the publication of this biography of Pulaski calls attention to the need for a more adequate treatment of his life.

F. F. W.

Pages from the Story of an Ancient Parish: Sketch of St. Aloysius' Parish, Leonardtown, Maryland. By EDWARD A. RYAN, S. J. Foreword by Louis A. Wheeler, S. J. Leonardtown, 1947. 31 pp.

This booklet was published for the centennial of the building of St. Aloysius' Catholic Church, Leonardtown. It recounts not only the religious history of the parish but also its social and economic history as well. Although brief, the story is important since the parish is located in one of the predominantly Catholic counties in the United States and in the region where English-speaking Catholics "first learned to live as Catholics and Americans."

F. F. W.

Bulletin of the Historical Society of Carroll County, Maryland. Theodore M. Whitfield, Thomas F. Marshall, and Samuel M. Jenness, Editorial Committee. Westminster, Md.: Carroll County Historical Society, Vol. I, No. 1, April, 1948. 54 pp. $1.00.

The publication of a new historical journal is always a welcome occasion. Especially so, when it is a Maryland journal since one of the purposes of the Maryland Historical Society is to encourage historical activities throughout the State. This particular journal has for its stated aims the preservation of the history of Carroll County and the awakening of increased interest in the past.

The editors have brought out a very commendable first issue. The cover immediately attracts attention and the type used makes it a pleasure to read. Although the one article has been previously published, the editors are to be congratulated for their encouragement of local talent and the publication of an account of the very beginnings of the county. The editors neglected to tell us how often to expect their publication. Otherwise, their job is well done.

F. F. W.

Backward Glances at Georgetown, with Anecdotes of Famous Washingtonians and their Georgetown Homes. By JOSEPHINE DAVIS LEARY. Richmond, Va.: Dietz Press, 1947. (Copyright by the author). 68 pp. $2.00.

This book has the merit of being exactly what the title professes it to be. Undoubtedly the contemporaries of the writer and their children will wish for more detail and a wider horizon. The way of life has so changed that all such records have become particularly valuable.

The style is concise and readable; the illustrations interesting and suggestive; but the lack of captions is to be regretted. The format of the book has the excellence we have come to expect of those quasi-historical volumes that have a Richmond, Va., imprint.

LUCY LEIGH BOWIE

NOTES AND QUERIES

Parker Genealogical Award

The prize for the best compilation of family pedigrees submitted during the year 1947 for the Dudrea and Sumner Parker Award, established in 1946 by Mrs. Parker, has been given to Mrs. Faith S. Daskam of Washington, D. C., for her work, "Reese-Lee and Allied Families of Pennsylvania and Maryland." This is a manuscript of 329 pages, to which an excellent index has been added. It embraces also the lines of Evans, Maulsby, Rhodes, Atkinson, Croasdale, Smith and Tomlinson families. The judges were Mr. William B. Marye, Chairman, Mrs. Thomas S. George and Miss Louise E. Magruder.

Since this contribution was outstanding in comprehensiveness and organization, the judges voted unanimously to award but one prize. The cash value for the 1947 contest amounted to $25.00 and check for this amount has been sent to Mrs. Daskam.

Other entries in the contest were as follows: Gunnell line of Virginia, Gunnell-Broadwater-Hunter families, of Virginia; Estep lines, of Maryland, Virginia, and North Carolina; and Stewart, Trevillian, Custis and Fooks, of Maryland and Virginia.

The 1948 contest will close on Dec. 31st. Manuscript compilations submitted should be typed and clearly marked with names of entrants. Preference will be given to papers concerned with Maryland families. Fullness will be considered. As previously announced, the awards for 1948 have a total value of $50.

Historical Essay Contest—To stimulate interest in the American Colonial period, its family and community life and its great event and figures, the Society of Colonial Wars in the State of New York offers a cash award of $250 for the best essay on a subject connected with that period. The Contest will be open to any citizen of the United States who submits to the Society an essay conforming to the following conditions: 1. Essays must be based upon documents, records, manuscripts, or other material, not hitherto published, and shall relate to a phase of the American Colonial period between the founding of Jamestown, Virginia, May 13, 1607, and the Battle of Lexington, April 19, 1775. 2. Each essay submitted shall contain, as a supplement, a list of the material used, citing volume and page where possible, with the names and addresses of the persons or organizations having custody of such material. 3. All essays receiving the award or honorable mention shall become the property of the Society,

with the right to publish them in its discretion. 4. Each essay submitted must be typewritten or printed. An essay previously used, or expected to be used, for a college or high school course theme, or Doctor's or Master's thesis, may be submitted. In general, 5,000 words will be considered adequate treatment, but this limit is not a controlling condition. 5. The Contest will close December 31, 1948. For further information write

Messmore Kendall,
122 E. 58th St., New York 22, N. Y.

Vincent—Can any one tell me the name of the mother or grandmother of William Barton Vincent, who was born in Port Tobacco, Md., June 21, 1806?

He claimed that he was a direct descendant of one of LaFayette's followers. He was raised by his aunts or great aunts Hungerford. They were the children of Barton and Jane Warren Hungerford. All his children by his first wife were named for these people. Thomas Warren, Mary Jane Hungerford and Sarah Warren, but my Grandmother was named Maria Jones Vincent. The one thing he could remember most in his childhood was standing on the porch of his aunts' home and watching the British warships come up the Potomac in the war of 1812.

Mary C. Clark,
827 E St., S. E., Washington 3, D. C.

Griffin—Wanted: information regarding the parentage of Robert Burns Griffin of Baltimore, wholesale boot and shoe merchant. Born 5 Dec. 1810, (at Back River Lower Hundred?) ; m. Elizabeth Hayes of Baltimore, 7 Nov. 1833, M. E. Church; d. 3 April 1879; buried Greenmount. For 11 chil. 1834-58, see *Maryland Historical and General Bulletin*, July 1947, and Jan. 1948. Was he son of Phillip Griffin of Baltimore (1782-1854)?

R. G. Smith,
704 S. Arl. Mill Dr., Arlington, Va.

Correction—" Lieut.-Col. Sayer " referred to in Washington's General Orders, Sept. 16, 1776, mentioned on p. 19, *Maryland Historical Magazine* for March, 1948, is evidently intended for Lieut.-Col. Henry Shryock, officer of the 1st Battalion, Maryland Flying Camp. See James McSherry, *History of Maryland* (1852), Appendix B, p. 382—Lucy Leigh Bowie.
