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Magazine of the

Jefferson County Historical Society

Volume XXXVIII
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Magazine of the

JEFFERSON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY



SOCIETY OF

Volume XXXVIII December 1972

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"No man is fit to be entrusted with the control of the present who is ignorant of the past, and no people who are indifferent to their past need hope to make their future great."

JEFFERSON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Organized May 21, 1927

Post Office Box 485

Charles Town, West Virginia 25414

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Membership–Open to all who have an interest in the history of Jefferson County. Annual dues of $3.00 should be paid to the Treasurer, Box 485, Charles Town, at the beginning of the fiscal year on May 1.
Publications and Prices–One copy of the Magazine is mailed to each person holding a paid membership. Until the end of the fiscal year on May 1 members may purchase additional copies for $3.00 each, payable to the Treasurer, Box 485. Original volumes, or facsimile reproductions, for all years, are available to all persons at $4.00 per Magazine; quantity discounts are allowed. Order these from William H. Wilson, Box 716 Charles Town. Copies of *Prominent Men of Shepherdstown* are available through Mr. Wilson for $5.15 each, mailed.

Historic Preservation - A Progress Report

During the late summer and autumn months of 1972 a succession of day-long visits to the County have been made by Mr. Russell Wright, AIP. Mr. Wright was recommended by the National Trust for Historic Preservation as a consultant experienced in assisting communities in conserving sites of architectural and historic value. He has been piloted through various sections of the County by members chosen for their familiarity with the byroads. Street by street inspections have been made in Charles Town and Shepherdstown.

This activity resulted from recommendations made by Mr. Wright in a three day preliminary survey of the County in April, and enthusiastically endorsed by a large gathering in the Community Room of the Bank of Charles Town. The Historical Society voted to donate $750.00 of its legacy fund for the project and the Jefferson County Planning Commission agreed to pay the remainder of the cost.

Mr. Wright summarized his recommendations in a letter to the President of the Planning Commission, Mrs. Robert Leonard, dated May 1, 1972.

> "I would like to thank you for the opportunity to be of service to Jefferson County and its historic sites. I had a very enjoyable time in visiting a number of fine homes, and thanks should go to Dr. Washington, Mayor Nash and the many other people who made the three days so pleasant. While I think that most of my comments were recorded at the discussion session at the Bank of Charles Town, I thought that I might set down in writing my major recommendations for future action.
>
> "First, although I strongly recommend that thinking go far beyond buildings worthy of inclusion to the National Register, I think that the following properties, which I visited, should be nominated through your State Liaison Officer: Blakeley, Cedar Lawn, Claymont, Court House (primarily for historic reasons, as the building has been greatly altered), Happy Retreat, Harewood, Piedmont, Prato Rio (despite the many alterations), Rion Hall, Ruins of St. Georges Chapel, and Travellers Rest. There are

probably a number of other places worthy of nomination, but these are the ones that I visited.

"Second, the entire town of Shepherdstown should be placed on the National Register as a district–everything within the corporate limits, including the college. This is one of the most interesting and intact districts that I have had the pleasure to visit, and should be protected at all costs. The fact that there is no zoning here, either land use or historic, is appalling. A large number of individual structures in Shepherdstown should also be nominated individually to the Register, but the district is first priority–this is the most important item in Jefferson County to protect, more important than any of the individual buildings elsewhere. A detailed preservation plan should also be prepared immediately for the town, possibly as part of the on-going 701 Comprehensive Plan.

"Third, a *complete architectural-historic inventory should be prepared for Jefferson County* and the towns and cities within its boundaries. This can be accomplished through the use of volunteer help under the direction of an experienced professional. Survey forms should be prepared for every worthwhile property in the county, as identified in a *preliminary windshield survey by the professional,* and record photos made. Most of this work can be undertaken by good volunteers if properly trained.

"Forth, immediate and loud lobbying should be promoted to insure the early passage of State enabling legislation to permit Historic District Zoning. In the interim, the localities, including Charles Town and Shepherdstown should begin preparation of local ordinances, based on the previously mentioned architectural survey, to establish limits. It would appear that parts of Charles Town, especially the Court Square area and South George Street, would be best protected through Historic District Zoning. Of course, Shepherdstown and possibly one or two of the smaller communities would have districts. This is all dependent on the survey and State Enabling Legislation.

"There are a number of other recommendations made in the field, including the consolidation of the St. Georges Chapel ruins, much like Sheldon Church in South Carolina, a night picture of which has been sent.

"Again I would like to thank you for the opportunity to come to Jefferson County, and wish you and the County all the best wishes in undertaking a much needed historic preservation program.

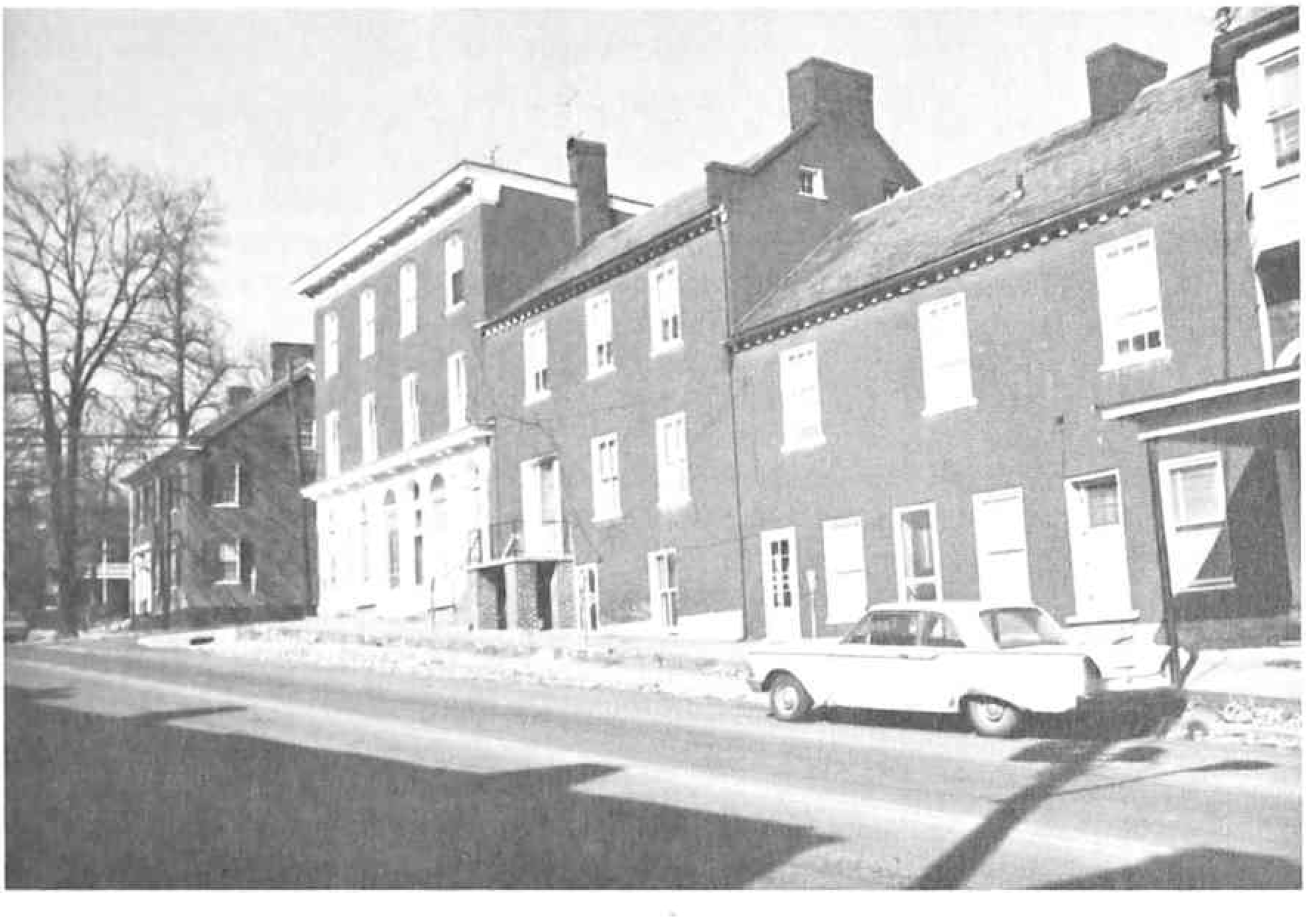
"Sincerely,
Russell Wright, AIP
Consultant in Historic Preservation"

At the coming fall meeting of this Society in November Mr. Wright will make a report entitled "An Architectural Inventory of Jefferson County". It is hoped that this event will mark the beginning of a County-wide understanding of the need to conserve for future generations aesthetic qualities which add to the pleasures of living here, and which attract the sort of permanent minded newcomers who stay to share our unique heritage.

WEST VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE FAILS TO ACT ON HISTORIC DISTRICTS BILL IN 1971

Introduced by Senator Louise Leonard, this legislation received the support of the West Virginia Department of Archives and History, the Natural Resources Department, and Historical Societies throughout the State. The bill is a copy of the Louisiana law under which the old quarter of New Orleans is protected. In spite of all the enthusiasm, this bill was not reported out of committee.

ALL WEST VIRGINIA MEMBERS OF THIS SOCIETY are urged to write to the Chairmen of the Judiciary Committees of both the Senate and the House of Delegates, State Capitol, Charleston, West Virginia 25321, deploring this lack of action. These letters should be sent in January, 1973.



Two views of German Street, Shepherdstown, 1972.



Jefferson County's Fourty-Niners

by Julia Davis Healy

FOREWORD

Julia Davis was born in Clarksburg, W. Va. at the turn of the century. Her mother, Julia McDonald (Davis), from Media Farm near Charles Town, died a month later. Julia grew up with and was trained by her capable grandmother, Anna Kennedy Davis, the first graduate of Baltimore College (now Goucher). Emma and Nan Davis, aunts in the same household, were valuable assistants.

John Davis, her father, was often kept from this home by an increasing law practice; even more so later, by several terms in Congress. Later he became solicitor general of the United States. Having remarried, he was sent as Ambassador to England.

An eager reader from the time she was four, Julia also learned about country life from summer visits to Media. After a short time in private schools, she entered Wellesley College; later she left it to join the ambassador and his wife in London. There she spent two seasons amid the glamor of diplomatic society. One of her books "A Legacy of Love", gives vivid details of her unusual personal experiences.

Having married William Adams, Julia lived some years in Denmark with her husband. Always much interested in youth, she there wrote her first books for young adults. "Swords of the Vikings" and "Vaino" are vivid mythological stories of Vikings and Finns.

Next she wrote "Mountains are Free", tales of the Swiss struggles against the Romans, including the story of William Tell. "Stonewall Jackson" was next, her first book about the Civil War. A glowing account of this hero: it tells of his early handicaps, of his training, and of his amazing success later.

"Remember and Forget" another war book portrays the harrowing war experiences of a rebel family near Winchester. Based on a McDonald diary, it is dedicated to Media. "No Other White Man" is a story of the Lewis & Clark Expedition: it tells of the early friendship of Lewis & Clark, of their delays in preparation, of the severe hardships, and finally the success of the long planned trip.

"Peter Hale" is the story of an English lad who came to Virginia and had long struggles with the Indians.

"The Shenandoah", one of the Rivers of America Series, is a book for adults. After a graphic description of the geologic formation of the Valley, there follows an interesting history of the first settlers, of the wars, of the reconstruction and later events. Campaigns of Ashby, Stonewall Jackson and Lee are vividly portrayed. The author's grandfather Maj. McDonald, a calvaryman in these raids, had often described them to her. "Mount Up" relates the war experiences of the Major, based on his diary.

"A Valley & A Song" is a youth's version of the Shenandoah. Like her other books it is full of history vividly told.

"Ride With the Eagle" is a book for youth. It is a thrilling description of The First Missouri, under Colonel Doniphan, during the Mexican war. They marched 4000 miles with any pay, little food, but took all their military objectives.

Three historical novels, "Cloud on the Land", "Bridle the Wind" & "Eagle on the Sun", plus some other books added to those already discussed, make up the varied score that Julia Davis has written. The following historical article is typical of her continuing work. It is a valuable addition to our archives.

John Y. McDonald

In 1849 an infectious contagion swept this country, described by those who contacted it or saw their friends contract it as "gold fever." It began as many movements do, almost fortuitously.

There was in California a Swiss named Sutter who had arrived there from the improbable direction of Honolulu in 1844, had become a Mexican citizen, since California then belonged to Mexico, and had obtained from the Mexican government 11 square leagues of land.

Something of an opportunist, he managed to get along with one Mexican Governor after another, sometimes setting them against each other, and always claiming to the American settlers that he liked them best. This stood him in good stead when in 1848, at the end of our war with Mexico, California became a part of the United States.

Sutter lived in some state and liked to play the part of the open-handed patrone. There came to him in 1848 one James Wilson Marshall, a cabinet and carriage maker, who had fought in the Mexican war, under Fremont, and who was looking for work. Sutter suggested that he start a sawmill on the American river, part of Sutter's property. This he did with 17 men who had been in the Mormon Battalion during the war.

It was Marshall's custom to clean the sluices every so often and one night he noticed some shining flakes at the bottom of the sluice. They shone like gold, they were heavy like gold. He felt that Sutter should be told. By night, by the light of an oil lamp, behind closed doors, Marshall and Sutter tested this substance by weight, and by sulphuric acid. It was indeed gold.

Sutter's first instinct was to keep it a secret. He need not have worried. The news leaked out, and was greeted with the total indifference and the silence of unbelief. By April of 1848, Sutter decided against secrecy, and invited a committee to come up and investigate the findings. Among the members of the committee was a Mormon Elder named Brennan, editor and owner of the California Star, San Francisco's newspaper. It is said that he became very excited by the discoveries and ran through the streets of San Francisco waving a handful of bills over his head, and shouting "Gold! Gold! Gold on the American River!" Whether this is true or not, his paper soon had to close down, for there was no one left to set the type, the workers having all set off to the gold firlds. It is said that in 1848 about ten million dollars in gold was taken out of the rivers, almost entirely by

scooping up gravel and panning it.

Still the East remained unmoved by the news. Gold in California was mentioned in a New York paper in September, without stirring up any excitement. Then President Polk mentioned it in a state of the Union message to Congress in December. This was a different story. Polk was not a particularly popular president, but he was trusted. A dry solemn colorless man, who never took a day off, never left Washington, rarely left the White House, when he spoke there was no credibility gap. Although he gave the finding of gold only one paragraph in his speech, if he mentioned it there must be something in it. And so the rush was on.

Gold has always had an irresistible appeal to the human imagaination, and the thought of picking it up off the ground or washing it out of the bed of a river fascinated everyone. A Col. Mason of the American army, whose lieutenant was a young man named William Tecumseh Sherman, went to the river to see for himself, and picked up a nugget on the ground worth $5000. In one year the population of San Francisco increased from 812 to 5000 by inaccurate count, and probably by many more.

Much later a note of disillusionment began to creep in. There was gold there, for sure, but not everyone found it. There was more work to taking it out than many anticipated. For the most part these early seekers were loners, restless, footloose men, happiest when far from civilization. The names they gave their camps characterize them–Whisky Bay, Poker Flat, Git up and Git, Gouge eye, Loafers, Puke, Piety Hill, Hell's delight. Since they were all out in an uncharted wilderness, they were all more or less dependent on each other, and early accounts agree that there was little or no stealing in those days. By the end of the wild year of '49, 50 million in gold had been taken out. As a footnote to these primitive days the gold proved fool's gold both for Sutter and Marshall. Both died in poverty. Marshall because he never could hold onto anything, and Sutter because squatters cheated him out of his land.

Which brings us to the historical microcosm known as Jefferson County, now in West Virginia then Virginia, and the first hand accounts in letters and diaries of the men who went west from that area. In January 1849 there was formed the Charles Town Virginia Mining Company, a joint stock organization of about 80 members, each one of whom put in $300. They drew up a constitution and made rules for

themselves among them what they would keep the Sabbath and try to discourage gambling and intemperance. They elected officers, Benjamin Franklin Washington, a great nephew of George, as president, Robert Keeling, Smith Crane, Joseph Lewis as first, second, and third commanders, E.M. Aisquith as treasurer, Nat Seevers as quartermaster, J. Harrison Kelly as secretary, Dr. Wake Bryarly of Baltimore as surgeion.

We are fortunate in that some of the other members of the expedition wrote copious letters, home, among them Edwin Riely, and Noblet Herbert, another Washington nephew. There were three other Washingtons in the party, four Moore brothers, Striders, Cunninghams, Mannings, a lot of familiar names.

They tried to think of everything. Each man was to take about 50 lbs. of personal equipment, 8 shirts (and only one pair of drawers) 8 pairs of socks, two pairs of boots or shoes, 4 undershirts, a gum overcoat, an oilcloth cap with a cape, combs, soap, a rubber knapsack. Some of the money collected was taken to buy 30 rifles and 40 shotguns, and even a six pound cannon for frightening the Indians. Besides this each man was to provide himself with a pair of revolving pistols.

A committee was sent to Baltimore to buy provisions which were to be shipped around the Horn to San Francisco so as not to overload the wagon train.

There were then three routes for getting to California, 1) over what came to be known as the Oregon Trail, 2) by ship around the Horn or to Panama, across the Isthmus by train, and then from the West Coast of Panama to San Francisco, or 3) the route by Santa Fe. It is noticeable that whatever route anyone want out by, he invariably chose another one to return–anything except the one he had tried.

On March 27th 1849, only 9 years after the first party of settlers had set out to cross the continent in 1841, the Charles Town Mining Company departed on schedule. Their first stage was to take the train to Cumberland which was as far as the train went. From there they chartered nine stage coaches to take them on to Pittsburg, travelling day and night over what Edwin Riely called the worst road any stage coach ever traversed. Most of the passengers became so seasick in the swaying coaches that they got out and walked through the mud, but he did not. He had mumps, but had decided to "travel it off" as he put it.

What a relief to get upon the steamboat Niagara, with a salon 150 by

fifteen feet, panelled in cream color and splendidly carpeted. Around it ran eighty staterooms, seven foot square, each with an upper and a lower bunk. Edwin Riely could use the respite, for travelling off the mumps had produced a bladder infection which could only be relieved by the doctor's inserting a silver tube three times a day, a procedure which made Riely say that the cure was almost worse than the disease, although the disease was agony. His roommate also had physical troubles, for he had blistered himself to get rid of a pain in his chest, and the blister, having failed to heal, was now a raw spot six inches square.

Nevertheless, Riely wrote affectionately and optimistically to his family. The road was alive with people going to California. He sent a message to his daughter Hariette, that he would not have thought her such a baby as to cry so when he started. He promised to bring her all sorts of presents, and he hoped soon for a letter from his wife.

But there was no mail at Paris, nor at Independence, nor at St. Joseph, as they journeyed up the Missouri. A boiler burst on the Missouri steamboat, but although all the passengers were frightened, only two horses were injured. A woman gave birth to a son, whom the parents promptly named for the steamship.

And now his letters took on a complaining tone. Here he had braved cholera, disease , bursting boilers, all that he might advance the fortunes of his family, for as he wrote, "believe me, Jane, absence has rendered you dearer to me now than when we were only five months married. But I believe it is ever thus with inconsistant and perverse womankind, out of presence out of mind." He warned her, and he hoped she would believe that it was no jest, unless she wrote to him at least once a month she would never see him again. "If no letter in Cal., you hear from me no more."

He stopped for a few days with relatives in Missouri, enjoyed them, thought their children ressembled his own, but his young sisters must not visit Missouri, for they might marry there, where low wages made the men idle, and where the women were slaves, all cooks and washerwomen.

The party were sobered when Thomas Washington died of cholera on the Missouri, due, Riely thought, to his reckless imprudence in drinking and eating. He was sorry to say that the Sons of Temperance were all violating their vows except for Burwell, Harrison and himself. Smith Crane, one of their commanders, had been on a "three weeks

frolic."

Nevertheless, he enjoyed seeing the acres of swans, wild geese, brants and pelicans along the river. The voyage was restful and pleasant, especially at night, when the negro boatmen sang plantation songs.

At St. Joe the party bought 100 mules, a first mistake, for the commissary purchased a wholesale lot of young ones, half broken, and had to wait for a month until they were sufficiently tamed to be of use. Many and intense were the battles they had with those mules. One said that his mule taught him to swear.

One wise step was taken in St. Joe. The company hired an experienced guide, Frank Smith, paying him $100 for the trip. At twenty-seven he had made the California and Oregon trip four times, and had been at least once around the Horn. He taught the company how to lie at night with their wagons in a square, with the mules and oxen tethered just outside and a guard always on duty. He drove them along so that they reached the high Sierras before the snows closed in, taught them how to prepare the game they killed, and in general secured their survival.

And now it was the first of May, and at last they set out across the prairie, eighteen wagons in all, 16 bought in St. Joe, two with iron beds made in the Shenandoah and sent ahead. It was beautiful country, grass waving as high as the saddles, birds singing, flowers everywhere, rich black soil three feet deep. Some of the travellers said they would be satisfied to stay there, take up a claim, and send back for their wives. They were voted down, and the party went on, singing "California, that's the land for me. I'm bound for California with a washbowl on my knee." They had a journey of two thousand miles ahead of them, to reach that promised land.

Edward McIlhany and Noblet Herbert both drove wagons, and Tom Moore was head of the wagon train. At first they were told to fall in by the numbers assigned to them, but later precedence was according to who got ready first. It was an inducement to early rising, for the farther back one was in the wagon train the more terrible the dust. They made about twenty miles a day, not without adventure. Noblet's mules ran away, not an unusual circumstance, and he was thrown to the ground. The wagon wheel went over his long fair hair, but did not hurt him. This they called a "hairbreadth escape." Edwin Riely drove the sick wagon, unless so sick himself that he could not sit up to do it.

On May 22 Joseph Young died of typhoid–or perhaps acute

dysentery, since many were afflicted by it. They buried on the prairie, taking a board from a wagon to mark his head with his name and age on it, and went on sorrowfully.

The mules grew thin and tired easily, so they lightened their loads at the suggestion of Frank Smith, cutting a foot off each wagon. This meant leaving some of their precious stores beside the trail. They noted with foreboding that they now often passed fresh graves.

By June 13th they reached Fort Laramie, "one third of the way to the diggings," and by July 4th they were on the Green River in Utah. There they stopped to celebrate the day. Tom Moore appointed himself orator, mounted on a tree stump, with an Indian pole in his hand to steady himself so that he would not fall off if carried away by his sentiments, or by the whiskey with which he had readied himself for the occasion. Everytime he uttered a patriotic period, he insisted on firing the little cannon they had brought along. The Indians gave them a wide berth thereafter.

The U.S. Army had estimated that there was grass enough along this route to support 10,000 head of stock. In that summer of '49 there were at least 1800 wagons ahead of the Charles Town Mining Company, they passed 1200 as they went along, and they thought there must be at least 2000 coming behind. Riely, a farmer, thought that 50,000 head at least were feeding on the inexhaustible pasture.

On July 9th Taliaferro Milton, only 17, drowned in Bear River. He and another boy tried to swim it to take a short cut back to the wagon train. Although it was not more than thirty feet wide, it was swift, cold, and very deep. The first boy, a good swimmer, made it with his clothes on, and urged Tol not to try, or at least to wait until he could get a long pole to help him. By the time he had cut the pole and come back, Tol was already in the water, and in trouble. He waded in as far as he could, holding the pole out. Tol grasped it, but could not hold on against the rushing water. He was carried away and drowned almost within sight of the whole camp.

In the hot dry Humbolt valley they had another casualty. Ed McIlhany and Joe Davis were lying with their heads under a sage bush, the only shade in sight. Joe got up, pulled his gun to him, it went off accidentally and shot him in the side. In spite of all the doctor's efforts, he died about four hours later. He said he was not afraid to die, but hated being buried out there so far from his family.

This was dry dry country, where the mules had no fodder except the

twigs and bark of aspens found at an occasional water hole or stream. The mules soon got on to this and began to bray as soon as they heard the axes starting to chop their food.

Seven times the party crossed the winding Sweetwater River, and found themselves in sight of the South Pass through the Rockies, and the snow covered Wind River Mountains.

Somewhere along this stretch, the company voted to depose their directors, and unanimously to elect Frank Smith captain of the expedition. The directors brought this on by allocating to themselves riding mules so that they could go ahead to find water or camp grounds. The rest of the party thought Frank Smith was the one to trust for this, and they were right.

They went through the Devil's Gate in the Rockies, a pass with precipitous sides, but not so difficult as they had expected, and came to the foot of the Sierras where the ill-fated Donovan party had perished three years before. Human bones still lay around on the ground, picked clean by wolves and coyotes. After this they did not need Frank Smith to tell them that they had to get over the mountains before the snow came. They travelled by night when the days were too blistering hot, they rested the mules when they could, but they never lagged behind the quota of distance they had set themselves.

Somewhere along the trail Ed McIlhany picked up a black setter with a sore foot, and thought to bring him along, but the whining of the dog frightened the mules, two teams ran away, and in the end poor doggie had to be left behind. Just as they began to ascend the Sierras a fifth member of their party, Joe Young, died of what they called galloping consumption. He was said to have contracted it soon after setting out.

And now they were going over the high Sierras, and there was no road. When they crossed the top, they unhitched the mules, and led them down a path which could not even be called a trail. They tied ropes to the wagons, snubbed the ropes around trees, and paying out the ropes by hand lowered the wagons inch by inch. As usual, on such journeys, when the animals gave out, the men took over. That extra drive of will in the frail human animal makes up for his lack of muscle.

On October first they came at last to the Sacramento Valley, where they rested for a month. In a journey of six months they had covered 4000 miles. They had done better than most trains, for they had stuck together throughout, and had lost only five men. Most of them were, as they described themselves, "as hearty as bucks."

Edwin Riely still had not heard from his wife, but apparently had forgiven her for he wrote no more of never seeing her again. He had received several letters from the sixteen year old nephew whom he had left in charge of his farm. He hoped to get mail from San Francisco, but was told there might be none until spring, for Congess had refused to raise the salaries of the postmasters, and they were on strike. Nevertheless there was a great satisfaction in having reached the West coast, above all, Riely said, because it was a place from which to return home. "I have firmly decided on not returning by the one way I came, if I have to further follow the course of the setting sun and return through Asia."

In this resting time he wrote a long letter describing all that had been wrong with the trip. In the first place, the party had been too large, and not carefully selected. At the beginning they had had too many gentlemen unaccustomed to hard work–a problem encountered by John Smith at Jamestown, and by George Washington in his first expeditions against Indians on the Allegheny border. In the effort to correct this, some rough characters had been included. Secondly, the directors had not shown much judgment, nor had they had enough experience, although that had been supplied by Frank Smith, the guide. Thirdly, the "Jackass Committee" which bought the mules had bought an odd lot of green ones, instead of being more selective. Fourthly, the wagons had been overloaded and the surplus had to be sold at a loss.

The food supplies had been terrible, flour for thick pancakes, and such fat bacon that even the servants would not have eaten it at home. This had been supplemented by lambsquarter greens, and such game as they had killed along the way, but they had not taken time to do much hunting. Many had scurvy.

They had got on better after they deposed the directors and elected Frank Smith captain. On the 29th of May they had voted tents a nuisance on a forced march, and had packed them in the wagon beds. From that time on, they slept on the ground with only their blankets over them. They had forded the Salmon river twenty-seven times as it wound through mountain valleys. They had kept the Sabbath carefully, travelling only once on that day, on an occasion when they needed more grass for the mules. Sunday was their day for resting and eating pickles.

Riely gave a table of distances as he had estimated them.

From St. Joe to Kearny	260 miles
to Fort Laramie	322
to South Pass	264
to Fort Hall	259
to head of Humbolt	170
to sink of Humbolt	331
to Salmon Trout River	45
over the Sierras	71
to Johnson's ranch	92
	1814

By sticking together they had successfully crossed the continent. Now it was time for them to break up into small parties, and go their own ways. A trip to San Francisco by the quartermaster discovered the goods sent around the Horn from Baltimore waiting on the dock. It was voted to sell these and any other left overs. The proceeds worked out to about 200 dollars a man, enough to stake themselves in the new life. One of their own men also got himself appointed as temporary postmaster, and so was able to find at least part of their mail. Now it was every man for himself.

It is not possible to say what became of all of them. All found a little gold, none found a fortune. Some returned home, some settled in the west.

Edward McIlhany and Noblet Herbert were in a party of eight that went to a place on the American River called the American Bar, where sometimes they took out $100-$300 a day. They built a dam and were ready to start on a large scale when a flash flood washed away their dam. This so disgusted them that they gave up their quest for gold, and went to packing mules, a very lucrative occupation as there was great demand for all sorts of goods. Gold was $16 an ounce, but whiskey $16 a gallon. Edward prospered and wrote a book about his experiences after he came back to Missouri.

A train with several mules could make $100 a day, in a surer way than searching for elusive gold–sugar, coffee, bacon, rice, and potatoes sold for two dollars a pound. A 450 lb. bear which they managed to kill, sold for 75c a pound, paid of course in gold dust. Money which came so easily went with equal ease. Bets of $10,000 were not uncommon at the gambling tables. McIlhany built at store on Hopkins Creek, and miners would bring him their sacks of gold to keep, buckskin purses holding between $500 to $3000, with their names on

the sacks. The safe was a shoe box under the long counter, but they never lost a cent. Some piled up as much as $30,000, started home, spent it all on a good time in San Francisco, and were back at the mines within a month. McIlhany farmed a little, and sold two wagon loads of barley and watermelons for $250 in gold, but the work was too pokey and did not suit him. There was more fun on the trail. In the winter a wagon load of well-packed snow brought $450.

Noblet was an orphan, who had been raised by his uncle John Augustine Washington of Mt. Vernon and Blakeley. His widowed aunt was then living at Blakeley, having turned Mt. Vernon over to her oldest son when he married. Noblet wrote her a long letter in 1850 telling her of his adventures and experiences. He hoped to come home the following year, but "a man seems too trifling to come to this country and not make more than four or five hundred dollar." It was a consideration which held many of them in the west—that fear of going home with so much less than their expectations. Noblet was never to see home again, for that winter on a pack trip with two Mexicans who were working for him, he disappeared. His camp site was found, with his effects destroyed by fire, but nothing was ever seen again of him or of the Mexicans.

He had been camping only two miles from Sutter's place, describing the old Swiss as "dutch" in the Shenandoah Valley way, "The dutch came out in his red roofs and blue fence posts" and in his accent as when he said "It ish awful to see the schtealing in thish country."

The idyllic wilderness period was over and stealing was rife. Noblet thought that times were better when a man was whipped to death for stealing a pint of molasses. "That kept things quiet for a while."

Of the four Cunninghams, one died at American Bar, two returned to Virginia, one settled in Missouri. Robert Blackmore went back only to die of yellow fever, Charles Thomas became a mining engineer in Nevada, the Moores traded mules in Napa Valley, Burwell sent home for his wife, and Benjamin Franklin Washington stayed west, becoming collector of the port of San Francisco.

A letter from John Boley, he who was too fond of alcoholic 'frolics," to his brother may be taken as a summation of the life they led and its effect on them. He assured his brother that he had not become "casehardened."

"Although I have seen more suffering here than ever I expected to have seen during my life, in every manner men could suffer. I have seen

men lay on the ground and die for the want of medical aid. Some for want of anything they could eat, some for the want of someone to nurse them as they are nursed at home. I have seen men shot down in the streets, I have seen them drowned, cut to pieces with knives, and seen them hung up to a limb on the first tree they could get to. I have seen them suffer and die in every manner and shape, and I am still the same as when I left home. I am no better, and don't think I am any worse."

This sentence might sum up the experience of the Charles Town Virginia Mining Company.

The Diary of Susan Wood Keyes

FOREWORD

The original of the following diary is in the form of two little notebooks owned by Miss Lucy J. Ambler, of Charles Town, and was written by her mother at the age of twelve.

Written by a child, it gives an opportunity to look with the eyes of a little girl into the every day life of a family in Charles Town in the middle of the 1800's. It deals, through her thoughts, with such matters as her daily labors in school, church services attended and red letter days marked by circuses, magic shows and parades.

Briefly the scene: Charles Town has been established as a town for 62 years, and is thriving with many places of business along its main street, lower floors of many substantial early homes have been converted into shops. There is no electricity yet, nor gas, and kerosene is just beginning to replace candles and whale oil. There is no telephone, but the telegraph is in use. The horse is supreme in transportation, but the stage lines are beginning to fall before the march of the railroad. The tracks reached Harpers Ferry from Baltimore and Washington 15 years ago and now there is a line operating from Harpers Ferry through Charles Town to Winchester.

Susan Keyes is 12, a daughter of Humphrey and Jane Hammond Brown Keyes. The Keyes and Brown families are connected with many of the prominant local families. Everyone is called Cousin, and most actually are. Mr. Keyes and George W.T. Kearsley are partners in the general store business of Keyes and Kearsley. The store and dwelling above were apparently in the old brick building, several doors below the Post Office which today contains the Rosen store.

The Episcopal congregation, in which the family is active, has been turned out several months earlier by fire. This has destroyed a new Zion Church, just completed on the site of an earlier building. The Rev. Alexander Jones is watching the re-rebuilding of Zion and is winding up what is to prove to be the longest rectorship in the church's history.

Susan Keyes was to marry a minister. The Rev. Charles E. Ambler came to Zion Church as rector when she was 16. His young wife died, and a few years after that Susan married the widowed preacher. And now, 123 years after she struggled with these pages, one of Susan Keyes Ambler's daughters still lives. Miss Lucy Ambler is a patient in the Knott Nursing Home here. She is in her 98th year.

NOTE: Miss Lucy died Oct. 15, 1972.

S W K
Journal

April 16th., 1849.–I am twelve. I have just returned from a visit to Winchester. The weather is very cold for the season all the fruit nearly is destroyed.

April 17th.–I went to school as usual and was kept in for my French lessons. I took my music lesson today and I am glad to say I knew it very well.

April 18th–It snowed a little today. I am busy sewing for the fair every chance I get which is to be the eighteenth of May. Mag laid in Ma's lap tonight and went to sleep while we were waiting for the candle. As this was Wednesday we wrote letters in the place of compositions. I wrote to Fannie Timberlake.

April 20th.–There was a large fire today at Mr. Kennedy's his stable and barn were burnt to the ground, and lost more than half of his wheat. Miss Frances let out school earlier than usual she went out in country. Mag was next to head in her geography class but she was got down foot. I will soon finish my slippers for the fair. I have finished getting in Peter Parley's Universal History and we are going to study a more difficult one. We expect Sister Beck home tomorrow.

April 21st.–I have commenced a beautiful book for the fair. Pa road down to the river to see Uncle John Keyes. Mag Brown came home today from Mr. Craighill's she has been there ever since yesterday week the weather was too bad for her to come up. Mag Keyes is busy reading "Chances and Changes" for the second time. It was a Christmas gift to her from Ma. Sallie has worked nine bookmarks for the fair they are all of them worked with beads. I am reading a book called Lady of the Maner. I think it is very pretty. Pa is summoned to jury at Staunton. Oh! I am so sorry.

A district federal court

April 22nd–I cannot write much tonight as it is Sunday.

April 23rd.–I cannot say much tonight for Ma has company.

April 24th.–Salley intends to keep a journal. I do not know whether she has commenced it her eyes are very sore so that she could not look intently at any thing. Pa leaves Saturday for Staunton. Aunt Margaretta is going to stay with us while he is gone. Miss Maria Broadus is sewing here now. Ma ran a needle in her finger and she had to put turpentine on it. We intend to have the fair in our schoolroom and there is to be an awning in the yard for the dinner.

April 25th.–Sister Beck came in town today to stay a week or two with us.

April 26th.–Ma said that we might stay home as I knew my lesson and it is a rainy day. and we might work for the fair. Pa got a lamp to burn etheral oil in. Ma likes them better than lard. Today is election. The persons elected were Mr. Duke & Worthington (Whigs) & Mr. Parker congressman.

April 27th.–Ma is sewing for her doll she is making a sack for it. I am getting very sleepy.

April 28th.–Pa left for Staunton today, and I am afraid he was out in all the storm. Aunt Margaretta came over. Miss Frances also expects to stay tonight. Sallie and myself went out this evening to buy some worsted for Aunt Margaretta but we could not get any to suit so we took the money and bought some dates with it. I don't know whether Rev. Mr. Jones has come home or not he went up to see Miss Mary Jollieff Tuesday & was to come home today but he said he would try to get the Rev. Mr. Walker of Winchester to exchange with him. I have just finished my bookmark today. I think it is very pretty. I am putting the black worsted in my slippers they will soon be done. Sallie has written a great deal in her journal today and she is now laying down to rest her hands. We miss Pa very much.

April 29th.–Sunday. Mr. Jones came home Saturday and preached twice. I went both times. In the morning I was right tired. I did not feel so this evening.

April 30th.–Sallie had her ears pierced this evening.

1st of May. I wrote to Pa today. Today I was kept in for French Grammar so was Sallie although we studied hard last night.

May 2nd.–Oh, I have been sewing hard enough to kill a horse. Miss Frances has got a very bad cold and she asked us all to try and be very good. I tried my very best but I do not know whether I succeeded or not only I was not kept in for any of my lessons.

May 3rd.–I have stuck a needle in today for I have been busy running about. As we were coming from Miss Eliza's we met Dr. Cordell in his barouche and he stopped and took us in and gave us a nice ride. Uncle Robert hurt his hand very much yesterday.

May 5th.–We all went out to the depot to meet Pa although we did not expect him very much and I was glad when I saw him. He brought us a little tie nit by the blind and the alphabet it is raised so they can tell by feeling the letters.

Sun. 6th.—Preaching was in the Methodist church there was to be communion but as the weather was bad there was none.

May 9th.—We did not go to school this morning but went in the evening and we had to write letters. Sallie, Maggie & myself have commenced reading the Arabian Nights. I like it so much.

May 10th.—This morning Ma & Pa went out to see Mrs. Rice & Mrs. Frame they took the new horses.

May 11th.—We went out to spend the day with Grandpa & Ma. I intended to have returned home behind but thery was no one to put me up so I came home in the barouche at last.

May 12th.—I am still busy sewing the the fair. This evening I road on horseback for the first time that is on a horse by myself. I went past Uncle John's. This is general Muster day and there is so many people in town there was a fight.

May 13th.—Ma, Sister Beck and Mr. Jones went to Leetown, on their return home they stopped at Grandpa's and put Sister Beck out.

May 14th.—Pa left for Baltimore today. Sister Beck got in at Cameron's depot she went down to meet Cousin Jennie Brown who is coming in from ( ) for her health which is bad.

May 15th.—Aunt Margaretta siad she had so much work to do for the fair so Sallie and myself staid home to help her.

May 16th.—This evening I took a long walk with Miss Maria Broadus. Yesterday evening we went over to look at the room we intend having the fair in it is a very large room. I wrote to Pa this evening but I was in such a hurry that it was not written well.

May 17th.—Miss Frances gave holiday in the evening so we could fix the room and help to set the dinner table.

May 18th. Friday—This is the day of the fair. I am very glad it has come at last for I have been working for it ever since we have been first talking about it that is whenever I had a chance. We made one hundred and one dollars at our table. Fanny Timberlake stood at our table with us. Ma had to help at the meat table. We expect Pa and Sister Beck home tomorrow. We made altogether 360 dollars.

May 20th., Sunday.—We did not go to church today we staid at home with Aunt Margaretta who is not well today. Sally and myself spread a mustard plaster for her it was the first time I ever spread in my life.

May 21st.—Sister Beck came in town today to go to Miss Charlotte Parker's wedding tomorrow with Miss Bettie Ranson and Miss Sally

Flagg. Pa brought Mag a very nice pair of earrings and today she went down to Mrs. Hunter to get Frog to bore them and after she had run the needle through one ear Mag was so near fainting that Frog had to stop. I don't reckon Mag will ever have them bored now. She did not go to school this morning and when we came home we found she had been very sick.

May 22nd.–Sister Beck went to Mrs. Parker's today she is going to wait on Miss Lottie.

May 23rd.–Sister Beck came home from Mrs. Parker's today. She asked Sally and me to go down to Miss Mary Ann Dunns. I heard news today. Sister Beck is to be married to Kearsley this day week the invitations will be sent out tomorrow.

May 24th.–Cousin Marion Brown was in town today she had her two youngest children. Aunt Margaretta is busy icing cake for the wedding.

May 27th. Sunday.–Aunt Margaretta was not well enough to go to church. I hope she will be able to go out to Grandpa on Tuesday which is the day before the wedding.

May 28th.–I met Cousin Jennie and Mag Brown they had come two or three days sooner than they expected. Ma went out to Grandpa's this evening.

May 29th.–We expected to go to Grandpa's today but it was raining so hard that Aunt Margaretta could not go out. Ma went this evening. Mr. Kearsley was right sick tonight.

May 30th.–Mrs. Hunter send word down this morning that Miss Mary was going to Grandpa's directly after breakfast and would take Aunt Mag with her as their carriage was closer than ours so Aunt M., Sally, Maggie and myself went with Miss Mary. We stopped at Mrs. Blessing's and took three large cakes out with us. About twelve o'clock it cleared off beautifully but after supper there was a dreadful thunderstorm. Sister Beck had seven bridesmaids all of them looked very pretty. Although it was raining so hard a great number of persons came out. Mr. Cowles came up from Baltimore. Sister B. got a great many handsome presents.

May 31st.–Sister Beck and Mr. Kearsley left this morning for Niagra Falls they will not go all the way if the Cholera spreads. Mr. and Mrs. McCormick are going with them. We all came home this evening.

From the "Spirit of Jefferson": "Fast Day has been set aside by the President of the United States in view of the terrible pestilence that is abroad in our land. Business places are to be closed. Religious services will be held in the Episcopal, Presbyterian and Methodist Churches."

July 21: "In Richmond there are 198 dead out of 314 cases."

1st. June.–Cousin John Brown and Uncle Tom went down to Baltimore. Pa & Mr. Jones were going down to the river this evening & Pa said that I could go too.

June 3rd.–We had church in the Methodist Church. Ellen Sappington & Miss Fannie Griggs were baptized and joined the church so did Mrs. Willis.

June 4th.–We got two new scholars, Mary Howell and Margaret Downs.

June 6th.–As Sally was going by Mr. Crane's store he told her that Uncle Tom was married to Miss Meg Johnson, but it turned out to be a joke.

June 7th.–I am still foot in History, I have no hope of getting above Fanny Timberlake.

June 9th.–We spent the day over at Aunt Mag. She had dinner up in her room. I got as much ice cream as I wanted. A few persons have been afraid to eat strawberries because they think it will give them the cholera.

June 10th. Sunday–Mr. Jones preached a right long sermon in the morning and evening.

June 12th.–I took my music lesson today as it was Tuesday. I finished the Te Deum. I am still foot in History and I don't think there is much chance of my rising for Fanny Timberlake will never miss her lesson.

June 13th.–Sally got above Mary Howell today in Geography so she is not foot.

June 15th.–Sally, Mag and myself walked to the depot we expected Sister Beck a little. Ma invited the ladies over to Mr. Sappington's to come over and spend a sociably evening. As we were goint to bed Mrs. Sappington sent over some ice cream and cake.

June 16th.–We three went out to the depot but they did not come. This evening Sallie, Mag and myself took an elegant bath.

June 17th. Sunday.–Mr. Jones did not preach. Mr. Bryant exchanged with him so we had a short sermon.

June 18th.–There is to be in town tonight a grand concert Ethiopian but no ladies are going. Cousin Jannie road out to Grandpa this morning on horseback.

June 19th.–I went to the concert. I did not expect to go I was very much amused.

June 20th.–Miss Frances, Mrs. O'Bannon, Aunt Mag and Cousin Ann invited the ladies to come over & sing they had lemonade & cake.

June 21st.–The weather is very warm. I heard that a man died in the clover field from the heat. Mr. Bryant left today. The young ladies were invited to Mrs. Sanborn this evening but Cousin Mag's mouth was too sore but Cousin Jennie and Cousin Marie Beall went.

June 22nd.–Uncle Tom got a letter from Sister Beck and she will be home tomorrow. Oh arn't I glad. I have been very industrious so is Mag.

June 23rd.–Pa had the barouche got out to take Cousin Marie Beall home as she was too sick to ride out on horseback. Cousin Jennie went out with her. When we came home we got out to dress ourselves and us three children with Pa went out to meet Sister Beck & I was so glad when I first saw Mr. Kearsley he has improved very much. A great many persons came down this evening to see the bride & groom. Sister Beck brought Sally & myself an Indian basket and Mag an Indian pincushion. She got them at Niagra.

June 24th. Sunday–It thundered so that Mr. Jones had to shorten his sermon. Aunt Margaretta had to leave church she felt like fainting.

June 25th.–Sister Beck, Cousin Jennie & Cousin Mag went out to Grandpa's to stay until tomorrow and I expect that on Wednesday Grandpa will commence harvesting. Aunt Sally Gardiner was in town today. Mr. Kearsley went out to Grandpa's this evening.

June 26th.–Ma went out to bring the ladies home this evening. Today I got above Fannie Timberlake and then afterwards she got above me. I did not expect to get above Fannie but when I did I did not stay a day.

June 28th.–Cousin Lawrence was near killing himself today he was riding on horseback by the side of Dr. Cordell's sulky his horse was on the bank his foot slipped and Cousin Lawrence fell in between the horses feet. He did not hurt himself much except his arm.

June 29th.–Oh I wish we had vacation. I am sorry that we have to go to shcool this warm weather. Aunt Mag, Miss Francis, Cousin Ann & Mrs. O'Bannon had company in Aunt Mag's room this evening. It was given Sister Beck & Cousin Jennie & Mag. Aunt M. send over some cake & cream late tonight.

July 3rd.–Ma took us three children out to Grandpa's this evening as it is his birthday. Sister Beck went out too. She did not go to the field to see them harvesting. Grandma went out in the field with us. Sally and myself rode behind, We saw a little rabbit that the dog had killed.

Sister, Pa and us three went out to gather raspberries for supper. Grandpa is 79.

July 4th.–I was awaken this morning by the firing of the cannon which was fired thirteen times. Mr. Charles Stewart delivered the oration and Mr. Clay Hunter read the Declaration of Independence.

July 5th.–As we were sitting in the parlor tonight Miss Frances came in with a young lady who she introduced as Miss Johnson she wore a wrapper and a black silk apron. It was Bunch dressed in Miss France's clothes. Oh I do think he looked too funny to see Mr. Kearsley & Uncle Tom bowing to him as they were introduced. They thought it was a stranger.

There was an old drunken man in town this evening he had some money and he was taking it out of his pocket to count it, Mr. Sadler was sitting by him he knocked the man down with a rake. The old man was afterwards taken to jail. Cousin Jennie Hooff came today.

July 7th–I am making a pair of pillow cases for Cousin Lawrence. The man that was put in jail yesterday had a fit today.

July 8th. Sunday.–Mrs. Crane died today at eleven o'clock. Mr. Jones says she was so very good. There will be no church this evening as Mr. Jones is going to Lee Town to preach for Cousin Temp Brown.

July 10th.–All the ladies & gentlemen from this house except Pa & Ma went out fishing and gathering raspberries. Dr. Cordell went too they brought a good many of the latter to Ma for preserving. They went in Mr. Sadler's little furniture wagon.

The occupants that day of "Mr. Sadler's little furniture wagon" would have been surprised to learn what the future held for the conveyance. It was undoubtedly the same wagon used on Dec. 2, 1859 when it was pulled up to the Jefferson County Jail and, accompanied by George Sadler, an undertaker as well as furniture and coffin maker, and by the sheriff and jailer, James W. Campbell and John Avis, John Brown was carried to the place of his execution, now the 500 block of South Samuel street. The wagon is now a leading exhibit in the county museum in Charles Town.

July 12th.–Just a day and a half then we will have holyday. Mag and myself made a great many plans for vacation. I hope we will do all of them. Mrs. Stewart is going to give Sissie Soleman a party this evening she invited all the school girls. This is Sissy's birthday she is eight years old. All the young ladies went down to Mr. Craighill's to stay till Saturday. Sister did not go.

July 13th.–Miss Frances kept school till twelve; at recess she sent Sally down street to buy some nuts and candy to treat us she made us eat all of them before she called school. Pa, Ma and Sister Beck & us three went down to Aunt Sally Gardiner's we had some pears. Everyone said it is early for them to be ripe. The thermometer is 93.

July 14th. Saturday.–I was awakened this morning very early by the cannon & the ringing of the Court House bell & the Presbyterian bell but I did stay awake long so that is the way the day was was opened for the funeral of Mr. Pook. At eleven o'clock the cars came in from Winchester & Harpers Ferry the procession then formed; the carriage that went before the horses carried the orator and clergy. The hearse was drawn by four dun colored horses there were four grooms that walked by the side of the horses. The Odd Fellows, the Sons of Temperance, Red Men, Free Masons & the Cadets of Temperance all marched; there were more Sons than any other order. Not more than one half could get in the church. Some persons thought it was not safe that the plastering was loose.

Ex-President James K. Polk died June 15, 1849. The ceremonies held in Charles Town one month later were similar to ones held across the country. They followed the pattern of widespread ceremonies held after the death in 1834 of Lafayette, and often included a mock funeral.

The "Spirit of Jefferson" said in its July 17 issue: "First dawn of morning was ushered in by the tolling of bells and the firing of cannon. By 10 o'clock our streets were thronged and when the cars from Winchester and Harpers Ferry arrived some six hundred more were added.

"At 11 o'clock the bells were again tolled and the procession formed in the order laid down in the Programme: the National Flag in mourning, Martinsburg Band, Masonic Order, the Rev. Clergy and Orator in open carriage, the Hearse with bearers marching on each side, the Civil Authorities of the Town and County, Winchester Band, I.O. Red Men, Cadets of Temperance, Sons of Temperance, Shepherdsotwn Band, I.O. Odd Fellows, Citizens and Strangers, Col. Braxton Davenport as Chief Marshall.

"The procession arrived at the Presbyterian Church and its spacious interior was filled from top to bottom (without affording accommodation to more than one-half of those in attenance.) The eulogy was given by R. Hume Butler, Esq., of Charlestown.

"The occasion was pronounced one of the grandest exhibitions we have ever witnessed in the Valley."

July 15th. Sunday.–The church was very crowded. I had to give up my seat twice two or three people had to sit on the steps and the windows were filled. Aunt Mag was at church both morning & evening.

July 16th.–Sister Beck wrote the invitations for Ma's party. Sister Beck, Pa, Ma and us three went out to Grandpa's. Ma came out with Cousin Temp in his carriage when we got there we found Grandpa & Grandma Brown. They had been staying with Cousin Temp and came down to spend the day with Grandpa who lives in the country. Mr. Jones came.

July 17th.–Mag & myself were busy all this morning carrying tickets around to the different houses. Ma is going to get Mr. Blessing to make one cake and ice two.

July 18th.–This evening Aunt M. & Cousin Jennie iced some cakes. In the evening Sally came over and her & myself iced a few too.

July 19th.–Ma let Mag & myself sleep till near breakfast she said we would have a great deal to do. Cousin Washington Hammond came down this morning and brought Sister Beck a beautiful bouquet. Uncle Tom stoled it from Sister Beck & hid it. Cousin Jennie from Florida hid it from Uncle Tom, Cousin Mag stoled it from her and Cousin Jennie from Maryland took it from Cousin Mag. Aunt M. said she will not stay for the party but she will get everything ready. The table is beautiful it set down in the basement. The young ladies have nearly all the chairs taken out of the parlor. Cold punch & wine were handed about half past nine. Aunt Mag staid till near ten. I was afraid Aunt Margaretta would not let Sally come. Mag Brown was over there too. We children almost got tipsey. There was Champaigne too for supper. A great many persons were here.

July 20th.–There is a man in town who is lecturing on mesmirism tonight. All of the ladies from here went excepting Ma who is sick.

July 21st. Four of us are in bed sick. Ma, both of the Cousin Jennie Browns and myself.

July 22nd.–I did not go to church nor Sunday School neither did Ma or the Cousin Jennie Browns. Those that were well enough went to the C.H. last night to see some persons mesmirised. Uncle Robert went up to be mesmerised & so did Cousin John Brown but the man failed entirely.

July 23rd.–I went to see some canary birds this evening. I was

delighted with them they were so learned. There were beside a number of Gasa Sparrows and to or three kingderes. All the birds togehter numbered over one hundred. The ladies went tonight. One of the little birds appeared like it was dead.

July 25th.–Dr. Cordell heard of the death of his mother & father who live in St. Louis.

Dr. Lewis O'Connor Cordell married Christian Turner of "Wheatland" They built the house at Washington and Mildred Streets, afterwards used as a rectory for Zion Church.

July 26th.–Mag & myself have been helping Lizzie to iron some towels and our doll baby clothes. Ma received a telegraphic despatch from Baltimore saying that Cousin Fenton & her children would here tomorrow.

July 27th.–Pa, Mag & myself went out to the depot and had to wait there nearly two hours for the cars, a man had fallen overboard on the Baltimore. Uncle Tom went down to Harpers Ferry to meet them. Mary is nearly two. Hatty is six.

July 28th.–Cousin John left today for Key West. He was very much distressed at leaving Charles Town.

July 29th.–Sunday.–Mr. Jones gave out this morning that on Friday there would be preaching in the C.H. It is the day appointed by the President for fasting.

July 30th.–The young ladies went out to Grandpa's today and the house is very quiet except the noise we children make. We are all going out to Grandpa's tomorrow he is going to send his barouche to help take us out.

July 31st.–Cousin Fenton, Aunt Mag, Uncle Robert, Pa & Mag went out in our carriage. In Grandpa's Ma, Sally, Mollie, Hattie & myself went. Andrew drived.

Aug. 2nd.–I have not yet determined whether to fast or not. I am busy hemming towels.

Aug. 3rd.–Today seems so much like Sunday the stores are all shut up. Ma did not eat any breakfast. We all ate a very small piece of dry bread. All the young ladies came in today except Sister Beck. The C.H. was very well filled. Mr. Jones' text was in the 90th. Psalm. Every one thought it a beautiful sermon. Mrs. Harris who lives near Duffields died last night.

Aug. 6th.—Ma, Aunt Mag & Cousin Fenton were invited out to Mrs. Jane Washington's to spend today they did not leave here until between 11 and 12 a very sociable hour for going to spend the day. Pa drove.

Aug. 7th.—All the ladies went out to spend the day with Mr. Bushrod Washington. Uncle Robert went out on horseback Pa went too. There was a fight today between Mr. Sam Moore and a man by the name of Coyle.

Aug. 9th.—Mrs. White got a letter from Winchester saying that her sister was very sick so she took Nannie and Mary Fithall up with her because they had the whooping caugh & left Beckie with us. Ben stays with his Pa. This evening Pa & myself took a nice ride on horse back he has had the side saddle fixed very nice.

Aug. 10th.—Cousin Lizzie, Cousin Sallie & Kate Thomas and little Mollie B. spent the evening here. Becky White & myself went around to see Sissie Straith. Sissie looks so think her arm is not as large as Bobbie Brown's.

Aug. 11th.—Today another piano came here it is for sale the money is for the church. Becky White wanted to take a ride so Ma got Mr. Kearsley to take us as far as potato hill and we could walk back. Mrs. Carter is very sick.

Aug. 12th.—Ma is going to sit up all night with Mrs. Carter.

Aug. 13th.—Mr. Kearsley went unexpectedly to Charlottesville for Anna Carter her mother is still very ill. Cousin Kate & Sall Thomas heard of the death of their Grandpa this evening.

Aug. 14th.—Sister Beck came in and is going to sit up with Mrs. Carter who is about the same.

Aug. 15th.—Mrs. Walke died today half past eleven at her brothers Mr. Tom Baylor. Mr. White got a letter from Winchester saying that Mrs. Tittbald is very ill but the letter went down to Harpers Ferry so he could not go this evening. Ben is going to stay with us. We have been blowing bubbles all day nearly.

Aug. 16th.—Mr. White went up to Winchester. Mr. Kearsley came down this morning and brought Anna. He had not slept any since Sunday today he slept until near supper time. Mollie & Hattie, Mag, Becky, Sally & myself all took a nice ride. Ben drove but let me drive as it was old Kitty and she is so gentle. Mrs. Walke was buried this evening. Poor little Ann did look so distressed.

Aug. 17th.—Mollie bought 5 cents worth of cakes today and then we all went over to Aunt Margaretta's and staid all the morning with Sally.

Aug. 18th.–There was an extra train of cars late this evening from Winchester they brought the persons down who went up to the funeral of Mr. Polk I think but I am not sure.

Aug. 19th.–Sunday. Mrs. Jones was threatened with apoplexy today just as church was letting out she was cupped and bled before she was relieved. Mr. Kearsley was sent for this evening in a great haste saying that his sister, Mrs. Carter, was sinking. Sister Beck went up too. Mr. Tom Carter came this evening.

Aug. 21st.–Pa & us children went out to Grandpa's this morning. Pa had some business with Mr. Watkins the man who keeps the toll gate so we all went with him. Sallie could not go her mother is too unwell. Grandma gave us some preserves and bread as a luncheon. I ate so much of it I could eat no dinner hardly.

Aug. 21st.–This morning Cousin Jennie and Uncle Tom went out to Grandma's before breakfast after she came home we children went. Mollie went behind me on old Kitty. Hatty went before Ben and Mag behind on Ohio we drove the cows to the lot. Mrs. Carter breathed her last between ten & eleven last night she was buried this evening about 3 o'clock. Mr. Dutton preached the funeral sermon at the church the procession was very long. Mrs. Carter left 7 children three are grown. She was very much beloved.

Mrs. Carter (Anna A.) and Nee Tate, was the wife of Isaac N. Carter who operated the "Carter House" on main street. She was 40. Mrs. Carter was an ancestor of the late Pulitzer Prize winner Hodding Carter.



Carter House, Main Street, Charles Town. The "up at Mr. Carter's" of the diary.

Aug. 23rd.–Grandpa & Grandma came in today although so rainy they came at a fashionable hour.

Aug. 24th.–Cousin Ann Fulton was in town this evening she was at Cousin Lizzie's.

Aug. 25th.–Thre were about fifty persons went down to Shannondale today. The tournament is on Tuesday. I do not expect to go. I expect Shannondale will be crowded then. I am very anxious for Ma to go she could not go last summer because Willie Brown was sick here. Pa went down to Harpers Ferry in the barouche to see the factory he took Mr. Eby & Mr. White with him. We had a nice little party this evening Ma gave us.

Aug. 26th. Sunday–Mr. Joe Jones read the service but his father preached. The latter went to the mountain to preach this evening. Ma says she is glad of it for the mountaineers are not much better than heathens.

Aug. 27th.–About two hundred persons went down to Shannondale today. The two Cousin Jennies and Cousin Mag went down also. There is to be a fancy ball Wednesday.

In its contemporary issue, the "Spirit of Jefferson" says:

"This is the day on which the Tournament is to come off. The following are the officers appointed for the occasion: President, A. Hunter, Esq.; Vice President, R. Hume Butler, Esq.; Herald, Lewis W. Washington; Aide, John T. Gibson; Marshalls, John W. Moore and Geo. I. Stewart; Judges, James D. Gibson, Dr. R.A. Lucas, Wm. H. Norris.

"There are already entered 20 Knights, more expected. The Fancy Ball fixed for Wednesday night, with 2000 people expected."

On Aug. 28, 1849, the "Spirit" said: "The present season, we have no doubt, has been one of the most profitable Shannondale has ever enjoyed."

Aug. 28th. Ma, Pa & Cousin Fenton and her two children went down today but they were home to dinner. Mr. Shepherd was the successful knight he chose Miss Rose Parring they say she is beautiful. The one who chose the first maid of honor was Mr. Chancellor his choice was Miss Bassett the 2nd. was Mr. Briscoe and the 3rd. was his brother, Mr. Fred Briscoe the first Mr. Briscoe chose Miss Somers the other chose Miss Berry.

Aug. 29th.—There is to be a large menagerie in town tomorrow evening. Aunt Margaretta spit a little blood this morning. Grandpa's horse was in town and Pa drove it out with one of his new horses and I rode Kitty out on horseback and came home in the barouche.

Aug. 30th.—I went to the menagerie this evening and I am very sorry I went for it was so crowded I could not get a seat. It came in town about ten o'clock this morning the band I don't think is very good; that is the instruments are not very bright, but the men play very well.

Aug. 31st.—I expect Miss Frances will be home tomorrow she will not have many scholars maybe; Cousin Frederick talks of sending Molly and Hatty to school as long as they stay here.

September 1st.—Miss Frances came home this mornin in the cars. We were all amused at a remark made by Mag she said that she would like to see Miss Frances very much but she thought Monday was time enough.

Sept. 2nd. Sunday.—Mr. Jones' text for this morning was in Gospel of John 6th., 57th. & 58th. verses he preached this evening his text was in Galations 4th. chapter, 3rd. verse.

Sept. 3rd.—Oh! we commenced going to school today it was Blue Monday indeed to some of us. Mollie goes to school with us. We had twelve scholars today. Pa & Mr. Kearsley received 150 watermelons from Baltimore they wrote for them last Friday they sold 44 before dark. 12 have been put in the ice house for our own eating. Cousin Frederick left this morning he made a short stay in Jefferson. Pa is invited to spend tomorrow at Cousin Lawrence he is going to have a dinner for his father who came from Alexandria.

Sept. 4th.—I like the room we have now a great deal better than Dr. Alexanders which is the one we have left it was down in the basement and it always seemed damp down there and then we had a very small yard to play in and now we have nearly half an acre. We had no mug to drink out of so each girl brought a cent and as we have twelve girls we had just enough money to buy a dipper.

Sept. 5th.—It keeps me mighty busy to get my lessons well and practice and do all that I have to do. Ma, Cousin Fenton, Cousin Lizzie, Pa and Mr. Hooff went down to Shannondale in our carriage and Mr. Hooff's. Sister Beck, Cousin Jennie Hooff and Ma are busy cutting watermelon rines for preserves the other young ladies are helping them to cut.

Sept. 6th.—Mag & myself were not very well alst night so we could

not get our lessons. We are going to try to say it tomorrow when we say our other lessons for if we do not we will not get a good ticket tomorrow evening.

Sept. 7th.–Sally and Annie Miller sent for us to come over and spend the evening with the. We had a very pleasant afternoon.

Sept. 8th.–Ma got a letter this morning from Cousin Charlotte Claybrook saying that she and Mr. Claybrook and Lucy would be here on Monday. Mrs. Mackey sent for Ma today in great haste Mrs. White had the asthma and the Doctor bled her which made her faint.

Sept. 9th. Sunday.–Mag & myself neither went to church because we both had such bad colds. This evening we went to hear Mr. Hamner who is the agent for the Sunday. He lectured to the children and he is going to lecture tomorrow evening.

Sept. 10th.–This day week a circus will be in town. The young ladies with several gentlemen are going on top of the mountain tomorrow the ladies are all going on horseback they will be very tired when they come home. Lucy, Mollie & Hallie, Mag, Fannie Timberlake, Ella Brown, Sally & myself all went to church this evening to hear Mr. Hamner.

Sept. 11th.–The young ladies started for the mountain this morning. Mr. Claybrook went also Cousin Lawrence, Mr. Craighill, Mr. Gibson, Dr. Cordell besides Mr. Kearsely and Uncle Tom the latter went in the Dr's rockaway. The picnic party were all very tired when they came home. Ma invited all the Washington family nearly to dine here tomorrow. I got above Maria Kelly this morning in history.

Sept. 12th.–Mrs. Jane Washington, Mrs. Richard and Augustine Washington and Miss Christian Blackburn were all that came from the country the others are busy seeding. Sister Beck went out to see Grandpa & Ma. Uncle George drove.

Sept. 13th.–I missed my lesson this morning so I will miss my ticket.

Sept. 14th.–The ladies all went to spend the evening with Aunt Mag. I am sorry to say I did not get a good ticket this week but I hope it will be the first and last time that I get a bad ticket.

Sept. 15th.–All the grown persons from here were invited to Mrs. Jane Washington to spend the day. Aunt Mag did not go. Mrs. Dr. Mason died very suddenly this morning. Dr. Mason is almost crazy with grief.

End of the First Journal.

The Second Journal.

Sept. 16th.–I went to church this morning and evening. Mr. Joe Jones read the service both times. Mrs. Mason was buried this evening at half past four.

Sept. 17th.–The circus came in town this morning there was a golden chariot drawn by twenty cream colored horses. Mag, Sallie and myself did not go. Mr. Claybrook, Cousin Charlotte & Lucy left this morning we miss them very much indeed. I knew my lessons very well. I'm in hope I will get a good ticket Friday.

Sept. 18th.–Ma, Aunt Mag, Cousin Fenton, Pa and Hallie went out to spend the day with Mrs. Yates.

Sept. 19th.–We had apple dumplings today I'm very fond of them. Mr. Sappington has dinner very early so that persons can get out to the cars.

Sept. 20th.–Mrs. Levell, Mrs. Tyrrell & Mrs. Beall came in to spend the day here it was too damp for Mrs. John Yates.

Sept. 21st.–I got a good ticket this evening. I am not foot but in one of my classes. We have 19 scholars.

Sept. 22nd.–Cousin Jennie Hooff returned from her Uncle William Hooff's this evening. We intended to go out to Mr. Yates to see Mrs. Levall's little baby but it looked like it was going to rain.

Sept. 24th.–Maggie's cold is no better but Ma let her go to school. Dr. Cordell sayd she must take quinine. Uncle Tom & Mr. Kearsley went down to buy the goods today.

Sept. 26.–Some of Miss Frances' relatives came here this morning from Clark Co. so Ma sent up to school to ask her to come down so Charlotte Lackland taught us while she was gone.

Sept. 28th.–I got a good ticket this evening it makes three I have. Miss Frances is going to move up to Mr. Carter's tomorrow. I reckon it will seem strange for her she has been living at Mr. Sappington's so long.

Sept. 29th.–Directly after breakfast this morning Pa and Ma both

told us that Mrs. Levall did not go Tuesday and that we could go out to Mr. Yates' and see the little baby. Sister Beck drove us, Cousin Ann said she was not afraid for her to drive. Sallie, Mag and myself went too; we stopped at Mr. Beall's as we were going out. I think the little baby is the sweetest and prettiest little baby I ever saw. This evening Ma took Cousin Fenton to see Dr. Alexander.

The "little baby", was Julia Yates, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Leavell. She married Maj. E.H. McDonald, and lived at "Media."

Sept. 30th. Sunday—Mr. Jones did not preach this evening he is going to preach in the mountain. Dr. Cordell says Mag must not go to school her health is not very good.

Oct. 2nd.—Cousin Jennie Hooff went to Winchester this morning so she can be ready to go in the stage tomorrow morning for Middleburg where Cousin Mary Smith her sister lives. She was very sorry to part with the other young ladies.

Oct. 3rd.—Oh I am so lonely now. Ma and Pa were going down to the Ferry with the young ladies and Cousin Fenton a great many persons went down with the ladies. The ladies were very sorry to leave us and there were a great many red eyes. When Ma came home she told me that Cousin Tallahassee Jennie had left me her guitar was it not a nice present? The persons that went to the Ferry viz: Ma, Pa, Mr. John Gibson, Bunch, Dr. Snyder, Dr. Cordell, Cousin Lawrence, Cos. Ann, Sister Beck. Aunt Mag could not go it was too damp.

Oct. 4th.—Aunt Margaretta commenced moving this morning. Jane moved yesterday. I am very glad Aunt M. got a house at last. There are two parlors on the left and on the right there is one large room which Aunt Mag is going to have for a dining room. On the second floor there are four rooms the one over the dining room is Aunt Mag's the front room is for company the back room is for Bunch and Uncle Tom and the little room at the head of the stairs is for Sally and myself when I go to see her. In the cellar are four rooms, a large kitchen one room for Jane to sleep in and the other is for the servant Aunt Mag is going to hire Christmas. This was Sally's 11th. birthday. Aunt Mag could not get a bed ready for Sally so she came home with me. Her Ma is going to get her a trundle bed. When we got home Ma set out the round table and got our cakes and preserves as it was Sally's birthday.

Oct. 5th.—I got a good ticket this evening.

Oct. 7th. Sunday—The Bible Class was organized tonight Uncle Robert the teacher.

Oct. 8th.—Maggie did not go to school today because there was no wood there we were almost frozen. Sister Beck, Ma, Pa & Mag went to the depot to meet Mr. Kearsley. He brought Sister Beck a muslin and Ma a silk dress and us children a bundle of candy he brought Sister Beck a handsome cloak also.

Oct. 9th.—When you go up to Aunt M's they are digging a well and they have been so long about it that it is caving in it makes it very dangerous.

Oct. 12th.—Of course as I missed my lessons this week I did not get a good ticket. I cant go to school next week it is so damp without I get my shoes. Ma sent down to get a pair for Mag and myself but they seem very long in coming.

Oct. 13th.—Mrs. Bushirh came to stay here today. Mr. Kearsley bought a buggy while he was in Philadelphia and they sent Tom Dickson with a horse down to the Ferry to bring it up it came that far in the cars.

Oct. 14th. Sunday.—Bible Class met here tonight. The members at present Dr. and Mrs. Cordell, Cousin Ann, Cousin Lizzie, Miss Frances, Uncle Robert and Ma, Sister Beck.

Oct. 15th.—It is court day it only lasts but one day but Superior Court commenced Thursday. I got a new pair of shoes today. This evening after school Pa took us three in the new buggy it goes delightfully.

Oct. 17th.—Tom went out in the lot to help Ben dig potatoes. I received a letter from Lucy Claybrook.

Oct. 18th.—Miss Bettie Parker ate dinner here today her sister and her husband (Dr. McCormick) came today from Winchester. Sister Beck went home with them.

Oct. 21st.—It has been raining very hard today. Mrs. Margaret Aisquith was the only lady at church.

Oct. 22nd.—Miss Frances calls school now at nine o'clock and lets out at three and then we do not have to go any more for that day. Pa, Ma, Meggie and myself went out to see Grandpa and Ma.

Oct. 24th.—Judge Douglass took dinner with Uncle Robert and Ma, Pa and Meggie.

Oct. 25th.—Cousin Fannie Hooff came to stay a few days with Ma her health has not been good.

Oct. 26th.–We all took tea with Aunt Margaretta. Cousin Fannie could not walk home so Ben put the old horse to the barouche and Mag & myself drove up to Aunt M's.

Oct. 30th.–There was no school today as it is so rainy. Cousin Fannie Hooff would go today for she said she knew Mr. Hooff was sick and that we all would not tell her.

Oct. 31st.–Pa gave Meggie & myself a nice dolls dress for each of us. Tonight is Halloween.

November 1st.–The piano that was given to Ma to sell for the church she had it brought in the back parlor for me to practice on. Dr. Cordell said it would do good to the piano for me to practice on it.

Nov. 3rd.–This evening Ma invited Mrs. Bird and Mrs. Allabon, Mrs. & Dr. Cordell and Mrs. McCormick and the Dr. down to spend the vening. Meggie has finished her doll's dress.

Nov. 3rd.–This morning Ma, Sallie, Meggie & myself, Sister Beck drove out to Mrs. Jack's. In the evening Pa, Ma, Aunt M. & Sister Beck went out to Mr. Yates.

Nov. 4th.–Mr. Jones has gone up to Philadelphia there was no preaching in our church nor in the Methodist Church we all went to the Presbyterian. The weather has been so warm Mama says it is Indian summer.

Nov. 5th.–A boarding school is going to be in town. Mr. Williams and Miss Frances are to be the teachers. Mrs. Rice is going to be the matron. Ma, Aunt M., Sister Beck, Tom Dickson drove, went up to Smithfield the bishop was there.

Nov. 6th.–I took a music lesson today. Ma, Aunt M., Sister Beck, Tom Dickson went up to the Consecration of the Church at Lee Town. We went up and stayed with Sallie till they came home.

Nov. 8th.–Mrs. Forrest came in town and brought Mr. Abel's two girls.

Nov. 9th.–I got a good ticket. Mrs. Forrest left today. The weather is getting very cold.

Nov. 10th.–Miss Sarah Carter sent down to ask me to come up and teach her how to knit mats.

Nov. 11th.–In the evening Mr. Andrews preached in the Court House.

Nov. 12th.–The music teacher who is a German has become crazy. He boards up to Mr. Carter. Miss Frances was very much frightened. I knew my lessons well today.

Nov. 13th.–The German who was sent to Harpers Ferry came back today.

Nov. 14th.–Dr. Cordell came over tonight and asked Ma to go and hear a blind harper play he said it would be a charity to go. Ma send Meggie and me. I dont see how he could play the harp it must be very hard to the fingers, he perfectly blind.

Nov. 17th.–Dr. McCormick came to fix Meggie and my teeth he plugged 3 for me and both our front teeth. I drank some good cider today.

Nov. 18th.–Mr. Louis Balch preached this morning in the Court House. He came from New York. Mr. Jones preached for him today in his church.

Nov. 19th.–Next Friday there is to be a fair to buy books for the Methodist Sunday School. I intend to go if Miss Frances will be kind enough to give us holyday. Ma spent the day with Aunt Mary Keyes.

Nov. 20th.–Grandpa, Grandma, Pa, Ma, Mr. K. & Sister and Aunt M. and Uncle Robert were all invited to spend the day with Mrs. Beall. Pa and Mr. Kearsley were busy in the store. Every one else went.

Nov. 21st.–This evening Sister Beck and Ma drove the buggy out to Mrs. Tates for tea. Pa and Mr. Kearsley walked out.

Nov. 22nd.–We went to school and said our lessons very well and begged a holyday of Miss Frances and she gave it to us. I got a good ticket. The fair commenced at two o'clock. I went there and spent some money.

Nov. 24th.–Today Grandma sent Sallie and me each a rooster and a pullet Mag had a white banty. Grandma is taking care of it for her. She raised 4 chickens the hawk took the rest. Mr. Jones came home yesterday.

Nov. 26th.–I am head in Geography and next to head in Arithmetic and next to foot in History.

Nov. 27th.–Ma and Aunt Margaretta went out to Mrs. Washington and to Mr. Cook's. This evening two preachers came and stayed with us tonight one was Mr. Andrews the other a strange gentleman from Philadelphia.

Nov. 28th.–Ma, Pa and Aunt Margaretta went out to Mr. Charles Yates's today. The preachers left for the convocation which is in Battle Town.

Nov. 29th.–Today is Thanksgiving day in the Presbyterian Church.

Nov. 30th.–The boarding school will be opened on the 2nd. of January. I am so very sorry.

Dec. 1st.–Ma and Sister B. got their invitations to Warren Eby wedding to Miss Virginia Locke at 9'o'clock Tuesday morning. It looks very much like it would snow tomorrow.

Dec. 2nd. Sunday.–It is snowing delightfully today. A good many ladies & gentlemen were to be baptized but those from the country could not get in no one was baptized except Mr. and Mrs. O'Bannon.

Dec. 3rd.–Ma has her flowers nicely fixed in the green house Tom built.

Dec. 4th.–Ma, Pa and Sister Beck went to the wedding they brought us some wedding cake. Mr. Jones has got a call to Richmond which he has accepted. He did not want to leave us he has been living here 26 years and three months bu the bishop told him he thought he had better go so do all the clergymen. Mrs. Jones was here this morning she is very much distressed. Ma did not sleep any last night every one is very, very sorry.

Alexander Jones was rector of Zion Church from 1822 to 1849. He stated to his Diocesan Council in 1827, "The rector has very little that is pleasing to report concerning my charge. Religion is respected and the ordinances of grace generally well attended. The accountable dying creatures of God are still walking in the error of their ways . . ." In his final years he was able to report that he rejoiced that the parish was greatly improved in spiritual outlook, and generously gave $720. to the Seminary although it was heavily in debt for the construction of a new church.

Dec. 5th.–We have not been to school any this week the walking was so bad.

Dec. 7th.–At recess today some of the girls asked Mrs. Griggs to let us play in her garden. She gave us leave in one part of it the snow had not melted and it was frozen very hard so we enjoyed outselves very much. We would commence to run and before we could think we were on our backs.

Dec. 8th.–Mr. Cameron came from Baltimroe today and said Mr. K. would be home in the night train. Pa has sent the carriage down to the Ferry for him.

Dec. 10th.–It is such a bad day Ma did not sent Meggie and myself to school. Uncle Robert and Mr. Bushrod went up today to see about getting a minister. Uncle Henry sent Pa a can of oysters by Mr. Kearsley. Uncle Tom went to Baltimore today.

Dec. 11th.–Mrs. Beall and Annie and Bettie came in this evening in a sleigh. Christmas is just two weeks off today. Mr. Jones and his family are coming to stay here until they leave.

Dec. 12th.–Mrs. Jones was taken sick last night but all the others came besides Mr. and Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Jollief. Tomorrow is the day for Mr. Jones sale.

Dec. 13th.–All of Mr. Jones things were sold by 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Pa said they sold well.

Dec. 15th.–Meggie, Sallie and myself got an invitation to Lee Town to dine on Monday.

Dec. 16th. Sunday.–Mr. Jones intended to preach his farewell sermon today but it is such a bad day so he will come back in three weeks to preach it. Cousin Lizzie brought Willie over and Mrs. Johnson brought her two children and Mr. Jones baptized them.

Dec. 17th.–Meggie and myself went to school part of today. Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Jollife, Charlie and Miss Annie Little came around today. Little Charlie is so sweet and pretty. I rocked him to sleep tonight. Mr. Jones left today. Annie and Beckie went out to Mr. Alexander's to spend the week.

Dec. 21st.–Miss Frances left for Baltimore today. Puss Hunter taught till 12 o'clock and then we had holyday.

Dec. 22nd.–I got a letter from Mollie Hammond saying she and Hattie were coming down Wednesday to spend their holydays they are going to stay sometime with me.

Dec. 23rd. Sunday.–Ma and Pa went to the Methodist Church today. Mr. Riley preached his serman was an hour and a quarter long.

Dec. 24th.–Just to think tomorrow is Christmas. We go up and spend Christmas with Aunt M. Christmas day we go out to spend with Grandpa and Ma. New Years they all come here. Ma did not expect Mrs. Jones to leave today but Mrs. Frame sent the carriage in and they all left. Ma sent Meggie and myself up to stay all night with Sally. Aunt M. had a nice meat supper and egg nogg cake, hot whiskey punch and hot lemonade and good many persons wre there. Dr. Cordell showed us some fireworks which were very pretty. We took our stockings up I hope St. Nick will fill them for us.

Dec. 25th.–Christmas. We did not get to sleep las night until nearly 12 and woke very early to get a peep at our stockings as well as catch everyone we met "Christmas gift". We caught every one I believe except Dr. Cordell he came up the back way so we did not see him. The

weather is bitter cold. We went out to Grandpa's but we were well wrapped in blankets. I have not said yet what I got in my stocking. We all three slept in the same bed and got the things from St. Nick. We got a gold dollar and 10 cts., a beautiful box and pretty candy hand and heart those were St. Nick's presents then Aunt M. gave us each a beautiful needle. Ma gave us all pretty books. Aunt Sally Gardeiner a print of butter, Cousin Ann T. a cake of soap and Grandma a nice handkerchief. Cousin Lizzie and Mrs. White sent us some cake.

Dec. 26th.–Pa, Uncle Robert and myself went out to meet Mollie & Hattie. Willie came down but he is going to stay with Cousin Ann Burdett. Ellen Sappington came over to invite us to come over after tea and spend the evening with the two Jacksons and Jennie Riley from Winchester. Sally is going to stay all night with us.

Dec. 27th.–After dinner we went over at Mr. Locke's mill and got weighed. Mr. William Daugherty gave Meggie a china doll head.

Dec. 28th.–Ma is going to let me have a party tonight and I have been around this morning to ask some girls and boys for tonight. Aunt M. is going to let Sally come & stay all night.

Dec. 29th.–We had a delightful time last night except Sally was not here. It was raining a little and Aunt M. would not let her come. We have an invitation to spend today with Pidge Hunter and then we are goint to stay all night with Sally, Hattie bought a black doll over to Dr. Eichelberger.

Dec. 30th.–Bible Class met up at Uncle Robert's tonight. Mollie & Hattie have determined to remain with us until Tuesday.

Dec. 31st.–Aunt Margaretta came down to spend New Years with us but she is very much afraid that the birds will freeze while she is away. We dined today off oyster. Everyone sayd the sleighing is excellent. Mollie and Hattie are going to stay all night. We have received an invitation up to Dr. Cordell's to a party.

January 1st. 1850.–The day was too bad for Grandpa and Grandma to come in as usual to eat their New Year's dinner. Mollie and Hattie left today. Jennie Riley and Jacksons were near getting out too late. The cars had started but they stopped. Mr. Washington came in for Mr. Jones but he did not come he will be here tomorrow.

Jan. 2nd.–Mr. Jones came today we had another oyster dinner today.

Jan. 3rd.–There were only 7 scholars today.

Jan. 4th.–Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Jolliffe and dear little Charlie,

Miss Ann Tate and the bwo boys came in to stay till they leave for Richmond.

Jan. 6th.–The Court House was crowded today a great many had to stand. Everyone was very sorry to think it was his farewell sermon. Mr. Jones' text was in Philippians 1st. chap 27 verse.

Jan. 7th.–Mr. Jolliffe came today. Mrs. White invited us over to spend the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Ma and Pa, Sister Beck and Brother George (Mr. Kearsley) went. Mr. Jones says I ought to call Mr. K. Brother.

Jan 10th.–When we got to school today we saw a large black board that Mr. Williams had got ready for us to cipher on. I felt so funny ciphering on the black board with a large piece of chalk for a pencil.

Jan. 12th.–The Rev. Mr. Arnet came this evening he is going to preach for us Sunday.

Jan. 13th.–Uncle Robert came down this morning and invited Mr. Arnet up to stay with him which he accepted. Mr. White called to take Meggie and I to singing school we both went and tried to learn to sing. Mr. Smith teaches the singing school.

Jan. 15th.–It snowed until nearly half past nine this morning and Meggie and myself had settled down to spend the day at home when the front door bell rang it was Mr. William's boy he had sent us wood so there was a track broke up to school and we must come. When I came home Ma had saved me some oysters.

Jan. 17th.–Sallie came down this evening. Meggie and me found her home when we came from school, we hugged and kissed her. In the spring Pa subscribed to the Art Union and he drew a prize this winter. It was the likeness of "Washington Allston".

Jan 18th.–I finished reading "Nicholas Nickleby" a few days ago.

Jan. 21st. Sunday–Mr. Arnett has a very bad cold but he preached twice today. He is going away tomorrow. The vestry have not decided who to call yet. Bible Class is going to meet here tonight. Mr. Williams is going to teach.

End of Second Journal

HOWER & CO. UNITED STATES CIRCUS

(This was the circus mentioned by Susan Keyes on Sept. 17. From a contemporary advertisement in the "Spirit of Jefferson".)

This immense establishment, the largest and most complete ever organized, comprising the best Equestrian, Gymnastic Troupe ever collected, with a stud of Horses and Ponies superior to any other in the Country, will exhibit at Charlestown on Monday, Sept. 17, 1849.

The U.S. Circus in its progress thru the country will be preceeded by the Great Triumphant GOLDEN CHARIOT. Drawn by 20 Cream Colored Horses and devoted to the conveyance of the celebrated NEW YORK BRASS BAND. The magnitude and splendor of this immense vehicle baffles description. It is the ONLY ONE of modern times which approaches the colossal chievement of art described in ancient history. Its weight exceeds FIVE TONS and its elaborate carving and gilding surpasses any thing of the kind ever witnessed. The famous JOHN MAY, acknowledged universally as the best CLOWN in the world, is a member of this company.

Also Mr. Richard Rivers, the best principal rider living. Also a wonderful Chinese bottle performer, a celebrated cannon ball performer–unrivalled contortionist.

Admission 25 cents, Pit 25 cents, Children half price.

At Harpers Ferry on Tuesday the 18th.

From the Account Book of Matthew Frame

Matthew Frame, Merchant, Charles Town, Jefferson County, Va.
May 17, 1813 to Dec. 13, 1813

Names of accounts in the book:

David Palmer, Andrew Woods, Samuel Farnsworth, Thomas Likins, Henry Gantt, John Lyons, Fanny Gibbs, Joseph Roberts, Benjamin Busselle, John Haines, Michael Wysong, Theodore Magruder, George Boley, William Galloway, Polly Welch, Zachariah Smart, John Griggs, Samuel Wright, John Horner, Matthew Wilson.

Charles Conner, John Throckmorton, John Boley, Maj. Davenport, Philip Haines, Patty Worthington, E. Dun, Moses Wilson & Son, Beverly Whiting, G.H. Beeler, Frederick Clapper, Doct. J.D. Orr, Wm. Yate, Eliza Llewellyn, Henry Isler, James Wright, John McComb, Thomas Smallwood, James Hite, William Saunders, Richard Baylor, James Coyle, Benjamin Davenport, Joseph Wysong, Jane Bryan, J. Rheynolds, Mariah Llewellyn, S. Ruple, Joseph W. Davis, John Lemon, James Whaley, Aron Chambers.

Smith Slaughter, James Fulton, Patrick Springt, Richard Becwith, Francis O'Neal, Mrs. M. Muse, Washington Athey, Joseph Crane, John Discon, George Humphreys, Doct. Alexander Straith, Thomas Hammond, James Lock, Esckiel Deen, Samuel Henkle, John Vonrezon, Joseph Vanvactor, Edmond Downy, Miss Betsy Welch, Gregory Neil, J. Russle, William Grove, Benjamin Downs, Frederick Clapper, James Ash, Joseph Farr, William Janes, Charles Wolfendon, Nicholas Starry, Doctor Davis, John Davenport, Levi Cleveland, Nathan Haines, Joseph Farr, John Myers, Joseph McArtney, Thomas Hill, Joseph Stanford, Thomas Hull, Crooger Wormly, Michael Dutroc, Jonas Volraven, Elijah Cleveland, Charles G. Richter.

James Ash, James M. Bush, Mrs. Howard, John Wilson, Robert C. Lee, John Briscoe, Samuel Howell, Doct. Samuel Creamer, Abraham

Anderson, Adam Brown, John Clark, Richard Washington, Ferdinando Fairfax, William Sheerly, Margaret Muse, Townley Athey, William Crow, William Hickman, Aquella Willette, Doct. Joseph W. Davis, Robert Florence, John Aron Reisin, Daniel McPherson, William Galloway.

Prices in M. Frame Account Book

3 lbs. Nails	.42	2 barrels Whiskey	41.10
½ doz. Segars	12½	lb. Coffee	.25
Loaf Sugar, lb.	.31	5½ yds. Flannel	5.96
Linen, yd.	.45	6 panes Glass	.75
Sugar, lb.	.22	10 bu. Oysters	5.00
1 pr. Shoes	1.00	1 doz. Herring	.17
18 yds. Muslin	5.25	Curry Comb	.25
Cheese, lb.	.25	½ Quire Paper	.17
1 keg Crackers	1.50	1 qt. Wine	.75
Blanket	3.12	Making 40 Barrels	18.34
½ gal. Whiskey	.50	Salt, bushel	2.50
1 gal. Molasses	1.00	1 lb. Gunpowder Tea	3.50
1 pt. Whiskey	.12½	3 lbs. Tobacco	.75
Paper of Pins	.37½	4 lbs. Brown Sugar	1.25

Harewood Residents Since Samuel Washington and Notes on Richard B. Washington and the Last Years at Blakeley and Claymont

Prepared for the family gathering in 1970
marking the end of Harewood's second century.

by John A. Washington, M.D.

HAREWOOD RESIDENTS

GEORGE STEPTOE WASHINGTON (1771-1809)
LUCY PAYNE WASHINGTON (1772-1846)

The death of Col. Samuel Washington's fifth wife, Susannah Perrin, in 1783, left Harewood without adult owners until the return of George Steptoe Washington and his bride, Lucy Payne, in 1793.

George Steptoe had become a ward of his Mt. Vernon uncle, General Washington, along with Lawrence Augustine, his younger brother, and Harriott, his sister. The General's grumbles over this added parental and financial responsibility spilled over into his correspondence, his diary, and even his will (See Elswyth Thane's *Potomac Squire*)

His young nephews were enrolled first at the Georgetown Academy. In 1788 they were removed to the Alexandria Academy. While here their boardinghouse keeper, a Col. Hanson, undertook to give 14 year old Lawrence Augustine a caning for some misdemeanor. This was too much for George Steptoe who forcibly disengaged his brother. Lawrence Augustine fled to Mt. Vernon to face an irate Uncle George, who finally cooled himself down by writing to Col. Hanson that the boys were old enough to be controlled by reason; and by writing a crisp letter to George Steptoe warning him to be careful of his future conduct.

Three years later the boys' horizons were vastly broadened by their Uncle's residence in Philadelphia as President. Mention is made of attendance at the Philadelphia Academy and Philadelphia College (now the University of Pennsylvania), and, in 1792, apprenticeships in law

with Edmund Randolph for a fee of $500. There was a bill for beer at their lodging of $3.88; a watch with chain and key, $24; a music master, $9; and a subscription to the Assembly balls, $16. (Here custom prescribed two yards of black ribbon for shoes and knees; breeches very tight; watch chains and trinkets; hair powdered, frosted, and perfumed; cape of differenct color from coat; muslin about the neck; and an embroidered shirt.)

But, for George Steptoe, the big event was the removal of the boys to the boarding house of a widowed Quaker lady, Mrs. Payne. Her older daughter, Dolley, in 1790 had married "in meeting" John Todd. While the Paynes were Quakers of a kind called "gay", meaning curls and ribbons were allowed, the conduct of their daughter, Lucy, in the summer of 1793 was a shocker—she married *out of meeting* the President's nephew, none other than our own George Steptoe. Their decision to take over the tangled affairs of Harewood must have been gratifying to their Uncle George.

Thus the stage was set for Harewood's most notable event which occurred the following year. Dolley's husband died of yellow fever in October 1793. On September 15, 1794 she too was married out of meeting and, as you well know, here in her sister Lucy's home to James Madison.

Incidentally, at the time of their marriage George was 22 and Lucy about 21—not 18 and 15 as romanticists would have it. One of George's lasting public services occurred in 1795 when he became one of the principal founders of the Charles Town Academy which had great importance locally during the next 100 years. (Mag. Jeff. Co. Hist. Soc., Vol. I, 1935.)

George died in 1809. His widow remarried in 1812 at Dolley's home, thus becoming the first White House bride.

SAMUEL WALTER WASHINGTON, M.D. (1797-1831)
LOUISA CLEMSON WASHINGTON (1805-1882)

George and Lucy's eldest son graduated at the University of Pennsylvania Medical School in 1820. Perhaps his mother's Quaker background triumphed after all by influencing him to study medicine rather than settle down to the life of a Virginia planter.

He returned to Harewood in the year of his graduation bringing with him his bride, Louisa Clemson, whose 15 year age is authenticated. It is

said that his "shingle" hung on the old stone office. A number of his medical effects have been returned to Harewood. He lived only 11 years after graduation.

Louisa Clemson Washington lived here for 51 years after her husband's death—a record for Harewood owners. It was she, during the Civil War, who journeyed to the White House and obtained President Lincoln's handwritten release for her grandson from the old Capital Prison. Caught by Yankees driving cattle into the mountains, 17 year old John Augustine became a prisoner of war in spite of his severe spinal curvature. Louisa was not a stranger to official circles, her brother having been Minister to Belgium. The release states, "Let the boy John A. Washington remain in Washington and attend school so long as he does not misbehave —A. Lincoln". The "boy" eventually became one of the founders of the local insurance firm, Washington, Alexander and Cook.

One of Louisa's daughters, Lucy Elizabeth, married John Bainbridge Packette. In 1840 they built Locust Hill on Lucy's share of Harewood property, now owned by Frances Davenport Packette Todd. Another daughter, Annie Steptoe, married lawyer Thomas Augustus Brown in 1854. Her portion of Harewood, Sulgrave, is still owned by this family. Thomas' son, Forrest W. Brown, and grandson, Forrest A. Brown, succeeded him as prominent members of the Charles Town bar.

RICHARD BLACKBURN WASHINGTON (1822-1910)
CHRISTIAN MARIA WASHINGTON (1826-1895)

On November 20, 1844 an event occurred in Philadelphia which accounts for the curious appearance at Harewood of John Augustines. Louisa's 18 year old daughter, Christian, married her third cousin, Richard Washington, of Blakeley. One surmises that the widowed Louisa decided to have the ceremony in her own family setting. Richard, descended from Samuel's brother, John A., had inherited Blakeley from his father, John A., II, who built it. There he and Christian lived through the catastrophic Civil War. In 1875 Blakeley was sold at auction. Richard, Christian, and their seven children sorrowfully moved under Louisa's roof at Harewood. The office became the boys' dormitory; the panelled parlor, a bedroom.

In 1899, the two elder sons, John A. and Walter, built the large steepled house at 216 S. George Street. There they moved with their

two sisters, Elizabeth and Christine, and their widowed father, Richard. Richard's room, located on the first floor, opened onto the side porch. Some among us remember him as a charming old man. Memorable episodes to me were two occasions when he rocked himself off the porch. Possibly the accidents themselves as well as his miraculous escapes from injury can be accounted for by his enjoyment of an afternoon toddy about which few of us here today are entitled to be critical.

From 1899 until 1951 the Harewood house was occupied by the families of tenant farmers. In 1951 a grandson of Richard and Christian, Dr. John A. Washington, with his wife and son began spending weekends and vacations here. Since 1969 it has been their home.

The house's original plan was completed in 1961 by the addition of the north wing. This was built by a cousin, another John A. Washington. Born in Clarksburg, he was then a bachelor living in the District of Columbia. The wing contains complete living accommodations intended for weekend and holiday use. In 1969 it was bought by the present resident.

NOTES ON RICHARD B. WASHINGTON AND THE LAST YEARS AT BLAKELEY AND CLAYMONT

AT THE CHARLES TOWN ACADEMY (From a diary written in 1834 by a young teacher at the Charles Town Academy, whose uncle was headmaster.)

> December 15, Friday. My Uncle had a little trouble this morning. The particulars are as follows: He had last night given the Geography Class a lesson and had determined to give all delinquents three blows on the hand each–there were 3, Thornton & *Richard* Washington & Abell Forrest. He told Thornton to hold out his hand and he would not, Uncle struck him several times with his fists and forcing him to comply broke the rule over his hand–proceeding to Forrest, he also resisted and while Uncle was preparing to force him, Rich–came up and clasped Uncle behind–so he had 2 antagonists–Frank Washington immediately came up and disengaged Uncle, who seized Rich–kicked Rich into the other room, broke a horsewhip handle over him & forced him to confess before the whole school, that, he was sorry, conquered & that he would never do so again–he then went to all three & they held out their hands immediately.

(Diary of James Woodberry Boyden. Magazine of the Jefferson County Historical Society, Vol. XXXII, 1966.)

AT HARPERS FERRY (Related by John W. Wayland in *The Washingtons and Their Homes*, p. 242.)

Colonel (Lewis) Washington and his cousin, Richard Blackburn Washington, "Colonel Dick Washington", whose home was at Blakeley, both figured prominently in the John Brown raid at Harper's Ferry in October 1859, the former as a captive in the hands of Brown, the latter as a member of one of the local posses that attempted to quell or capture the raiders. Richard B. Washington, then a man of thirty-seven, was in the party of John Avis, deputy sheriff and jailer, who later held Brown and several of his men in custody in the jail at Charles Town. George Turner (of Wheatland), one of Avis's posse or at least a neighbor and friend was shot and killed by one of Brown's party, a mulatto, who was sheltered between two houses across the street from the building in which Avis and his men were stationed. Dick Washington, a celebrated squirrel hunter and a crack shot, was delegated by Avis to shoot the mulatto who had killed Turner. This Washington did, firing from an upstairs window while Avis and others diverted attention by making a demonstration on the ground floor. The details of this incident were related to the author in 1916 by Dr. James L. Avis, the deputy sheriff's son, who as well grown boy in 1859, was with his father at Harper's Ferry at the time of the raid. (George Turner, killed, had gone to Harper's Ferry on business and probably was peering when killed. He was a cousin and frequent visitor at Blakeley.)

THE CIVIL WAR FAMILIES AT BLAKELEY AND CLAYMONT

Richard entered the Confederate Army as a private. Following the death in 1861 of his brother, who was General Lee's aide-de-camp, General Lee directed Richard to return home and look after the affairs of:

1. His Brother's 7 parentless children and their estate, Waveland, in Fauquier County. In 1861 their ages ranged from 17 to 3 years.
2. His own family then numbering 6 children with ages ranging from 16 years to 1 year.
3. Probably the affairs of Claymont where the widow of his deceased cousin, Thomas Washington, lived with 5 children ranging from 22 to 7 years; and Thomas's sister, Hanna Lee Alexander, lived with 4 children ranging from 22 to 12 years.
4. 4 more children with ages ranging from 16 to 13 years were added in January 1862 by the death of Dr. Wm. F. Alexander, husband of Richard's deceased sister, Maria.
5. 4 stepchildren all under 16 years were added in 1862 when Mrs. Thomas Washington remarried. Her second husband, Rev. Edward W. Syles, was a widower.

THE WAR'S TOLL

Claymont

Among the four sons of the deceased Thomas B. Washington (1812-54), George (1842-63) was killed, James (1847-65) died in prison or just after release, and Bushrod (1839-1919) fought with distinction (see *Bull Run to Bull Run*).

Among the four sons of Hannah Washington Alexander (1811-81), Thomas (1839-62) died while in the army, Herbert (1846-66) died after release from prison, and Wm. Fontaine (1841-80) served as a physician.

The other two Claymont sons were too young to serve, being only 14 and 16 when the war ended.

Blakeley

The father of the seven young Waveland children was killed in 1861.

The only son of Richard's deceased sister, Maria, Charles Armstead Alexander (1843-64), was released from prison to die at home.

Among Richard's young family, the eldest, John (1847-1923), a 17 year old cripple, was imprisoned when caught driving cattle into the mountains.

Counting Col. John A. Washington, there were six war casualties in the families living at Claymont and Blakeley. All age-eligible males enlisted.

Through it all they watched marauders and patrols deplete their farms of animals, equipment, and winter stores. Funds invested in Confederate bonds disappeared. Claymont was sold in 1871; Blakeley was auctioned in 1875.

GEN. SHERIDAN'S ORDER TO DESPOIL THE CLAYMONT FARM

(Copied from a note on the back of a picture of Herbert Alexander (1846-66) owned by Mrs. Cicely Alexander Reiter.)

Headquarters
Middle Military Division
Winchester, Virginia
Feb 4, 1865

Brigadier–General McMillan
Stephenson's Depot

I want you to send to the home of Mrs. Alexander, where the guerillas James Washington and Herbert Alexander were captured, and drive off all the stock except one milch cow, and burn every rail on the Clay Mound

(sic) farm, as a punishment for harboring guerillas. Notify the people in that vicinity that I will destroy every farm and drive off all stock wherever I find them harboring guerillas, and put the people outside my lines in the direction of Richmond. Report the execution of this order.

P.H. Sheridan
Major-General

(From: War of the Rebellion, Official Records, Series 1, Vol. XLVI, Part II, Page 385)

Herbert Alexander and Jimmy Washington were members of Mosby's cavalry and home on leave when captured. They were confined to Fort McHenry, Baltimore, and sent home a few months later to die of tuberculosis caused by prison conditions.

Tuberculosis, prevalent in the Washington family until recently, is particularly apt to break through the body's natural resistance during teen age life. The deprivations of war and prison allowed the disease to take a heavy toll among the family's army recruits.

MARAUDERS AT HAREWOOD (From a letter written by Louisa Clemson Washington at Harewood on Nov. 3, 1863. This and the letter which follows are from the files of the Library of Clemson University, founded by her brother, Thomas Clemson)

They have taken all of our turkeys & shot 4 of our sheep before our eyes–they were tired of their mess pork–as to horses–they leave us none–took away Richd Ws carriage horses–and colts since. We have but 3 horses to work with, the Souths took one waggon & team–& the Federals others.

BLAKELEY HOUSE BURNS (From a letter written by Louisa's daughter-in-law to her cousin, Floride Clemson)

Harewood, Feb. 22nd/64.
Monday morning

My Dear Floride,

I have just been finishing a letter home, & one to Annie Brown to send by Cousin Rebecca tomorrow, so before I stop, will add a little to you, for I have a piece of sad news for you, which I know you will regret to hear – Blakeley was destroyed by fire Sunday the 14th – such a windy day – caught from a spark in the roof – & not discovered till it made great headway. Blakeley – where we have all passed so many pleasant hours, & which was always open to all. Is it not dreadful! It caught in that little room– Lizzie's you know at the side. The Alexanders had that room–they have lost everyting–then the Waveland children had the next–the middle room – they have lost all too – they were all away at church at Claymont – nearly all the family – poor Charlie was sick in the parlor when they got him & Lou Washington opened the door to enter her room the ceiling fell – so they have lost all – their parent's likenesses – watches & so many

valuable things. And such a quantity of things & clothes stored in the garret – all lost – Christians room being in the new building most of hers were saved – her handsome dresses lost in the garret. Most have not a change of clothing – not one, have but the one pair of shoes on their feet – no bonnets. No bedsteads saved – some beds & only one bureau – the downstairs furniture pretty much saved – likely all of it. The more we think about it – the more dreadful it appears – so many orphan children all together there and now when it is so hard to get anything & clothing so expensive – so many things they dashed out of windows were burned – it was a very high wind & shifted three different times – Black Charlotte was invaluable – saved all she could – Cousin R–has lost most of his clothing – & in the midst of the fire went up to the barn & got the carriage himself for Charlie or he might have saved more – Mrs. Burnet hurried & brought her carriage for Christian & took her right home & before an hour had passed her little boy was born–she was busy all morning picking up bundles & trying to put out the fire in the grass to keep it from spreading to the fences & then to the barn. She is doing very well – I rode over on Wednesday to see her. Cousin R–has taken Claymont house – Cousin Hannah and Jennie will still live there – have rooms to themselves . . . Annie has lost her twin babies . . . Goerge is sick too. My little ones are both well. Aunt Louisa joins with me in much love to Aunt Anna & yourself. Ever affec.

Your cousin Annie.

Suprisingly, Richard B. Washington was able to assemble material and labor to rebuild Blakeley. It is to be hoped that he was able to cash in some of his Confederate bonds before they became worthless. From conversations heard in my childhood I surmise he used some of his brother's funds. As the Waveland children reached maturity, the obligation to reimburse them could not be met, and in 1875 Blakeley was sold at auction. One recipient, his neice, Jane, often remarked that had her father lived through the war, he would have lost the entire amount in Confederate securities.

A POST-WAR LETTER FROM RICHARD TO HIS NIECE, JANE, WHO WAS VISITING IN ALEXANDRIA

Waveland
February 1st 1866

My Dear Niece,

The young ladies are having a very gay time and appear to be enjoying themselves to their hearts content, every week one two or more surprise parties, first at one house and then another, until they go the round, commence again so continue and the Lord, only knows, when it will stop.

There are a great many inquiries being made about the time you intend to return. I expect when you get home, there will be visitors from North East South and West, I have heard recently from a Mr. Denhan who was at Mr. Packetts when the house was shelled, he held some office in the U.S. Army wishes to know if a visit to you will be agreeable, as he was so exceedingly smitten with you, from the short acquaintance he made the day of shelling, as I did not know what your wishes were on the subject, I could not give him a satisfactory answer, untill your return home, when I hope to know your wishes on the subject, I hope that you will give due consideration, your cousin G.W.B. also promises himself another visit to Waveland, we all join in love to my sweet niece, also my regards to our friends and relations.

Your Very Affec Uncle
R.B. Washington

P.S. Will not some of your Cousins come home with you we shall be glad to have them.

The mention of her being "at Mr. Packetts when the house was shelled" refers to an episode when Jane became a family heroine. In August 1864 she had been visiting her Packett cousins at Locust Hill when the kitchen and dining facilities were requisitioned by Yankee officers on the eve of the Battle of Cameron's Depot. The next day, as the house came under Southern fire, the family was evacuated. At the bottom of the yard one of the children was missing and could be seen weeping in the doorway. Jane ran back under fire and carried her out. An onlooking Yankee officer evidently nursed an urge to look her up. Years later, in Charles Town, when Jane was a grandmother, such a person again appeared. In neither instance did she deign to see him. Doubtless, her Uncle Dick fully anticipated her reaction when he mentioned this admirer in his letter.

Jane Charlotte Washington was the next to eldest of the seven children left parentless when Col. John Augustine was killed in 1861. Their home, Waveland, in Fauquier County, had been bought when Mt. Vernon was sold. Its upkeep was part of Richard's responsibility. She married Nathaniel Hite Willis of Rock Hall. Her granddaughter, Adelia Willis Wilson, has mementos of a farewell party at Waveland for General Mosby and his officers, after the surrender. Jane evidently was hostess. There are tributes to her signed by those present. Fauquier County was Mosby country, of course. In 1866 there were four unmarried daughters in this family. The Confederate army was disbanded. Gaiety was called for and irrepressible.

REPLY TO A SLUR

Here is an appropriate place to be reminded that, in war-time, social frivolity on the home front is a commonplace reaction to the gnawing stresses. Beleaguered Richmond had been no exception. That this seeming devil-may-care attitude was conspicuous at Claymont and Blakeley is suggested in the 1948 printing of *West Virginia, A Guide to the Mountain State* (Oxford University Press). It states on page 309 under *Claymont Court: "During the War between the States many members of the Washington family gathered here for refuge and, in spite of the War, carried on the luxurious living of pre-war days."* When the record is examined it seems likely that the cynic who uttered this remark made his judgment from the natural activities of the 20 or more children assembed in the two homes. Readers of the Ambler diary, published in the 1971 Magazine, may recall the account of a visit to Claymont on August 7, 1862. "Poor Mrs. Alexander, I felt sorry for her all alone at Claymont with her three children, Mrs. Washington's two, and the oldest son of Mr. Lyle, who is deaf and dumb. She is expecting Mrs. Lyle's daughter and Mr. L's sons from Washington. Poor little delicate woman. What will she do with all those children? Surely we all have our troubles these days." (Syle was mispelled in the diary)

In 1871, Bushrod C. Washington acting for his younger brother and sister sold Claymont. The sale netted $10,000. Bushrod eventually moved to a ranch in Washington State. His grandson, Nat Washington, has been prominent in that state's legislature for a number of terms.

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Bull Run to Bull Run by George Baylor, published by B.F. Johnson Publishing Company, Richmond, 1900

Augustine Washington's Descendents–Four Generations, compiled and published by John A. Washington, Chevy Chase, Md., 1964

Magazine of the Jefferson County Historical Society, published annually.

Dr. Howard B. Allen

Dr. Howard B. Allen, who had served with the Society for the past seven years as an officer and member of its Board of Directors, died Sept. 17 after an illness of only hours.

A native of Buffalo, N.Y., he retired in 1963 after forty-three years as a professor at West Virginia University and afterwards moved to Charles Town to live. He served first as Treasurer for the Society and later as its Recording and then Corresponding Secretary.

As an officer, Dr. Allen gave unstintingly of his time and efforts to the Society, a fact which will be attested by the many who had had occasion to call upon him for information and advice. His help and loyalty have already been missed.

Book Reviews

HISTORIC JEFFERSON COUNTY

The first edition of Millard Kessler Bushong's *A History of Jefferson County* was published in 1941. In 1972 a new edition entitled *Historic Jefferson County* was published.

The second edition is 138 pages longer than the first. This difference is due (1) to material added to topics previously included; (2) to a discussion of significant contemporary events. For example, Chapter 17 is entitled "Jefferson County v. the United States Government," a most informative explanation of a controversy that started in 1941. Chapter 18 has a provacative title, "Pollution, Politics, and Planning", and the last chapter discusses such topics as the present status of industry, education, health and welfare in the area.

This book, as its predecessor did, opens with a chapter on the natural features of the county; and in subsequent chapters presents chronologically a mosaic of history, politics, and social progress interspersed with vivid accounts of the people who have contributed to the development of the county.

Those readers who enjoyed the biographical sketches in the first book will find seven new ones in the second edition. They will also enjoy the addition of many attractive photographs.

In both books, the author has made an incalcuable contribution to the county, to the schools and colleges, and to the average citizen who desires information about the area in which he lives.

As the current edition is well documented, with an excellent bibliography and copious footnotes, it serves as a source of authentic information for both the historian and the genealogist. The casual reader will not be deterred by these footnotes, as they are placed at the end of the book instead of on the bottom of the page to which they refer.

Dr. Bushong is a native of Jefferson County. He received his A.B. degree from Roanoke College, his A.M. and his Ph.D. from West Virginia University, and has studied at Duke University and Columbia University. In 1960-61 he was a Fulbright Exchange Professor of History in England.

He is the author of *Old Jube*, a biography of General Jubal Early. He also has written numerous magazine articles dealing with American history.

At present he is professor of history at Shepherd College, Shepherdstown, W. Va.

Virginia Rider

GENEALOGY OF THE ROHRBACH FAMILY

Among the "Books Received" is a comprehensive genealogy of the Rohrbach family, part of which settled in pre-Revolutionary days in upper reaches of the south branch of the Potomac River, notably Grant and Hardy Counties, from which they spread west in "Appalachia". The name Rohrbaugh is a later version of the original name which had numerous variants. Rohrbaughs have attained eminence in the school system of West Virginia; one was our State Superintendent and another a college president. Their families were large and collateral names were legion. Anyone with a "touch" of Rohrbaugh blood will do well to peruse these six hundred large pages of family history. Copies may be procured from the author, Lewis Bunker Rohrbaugh, Sea Street, Rockport, Maine 04856. Our members will find our copy on the Society bookshelves in the Charles Town Public Library.

Dr. Howard Allen

BOOKS ADDED TO THE SOCIETY'S COLLECTION FROM THE LIBRARY OF A.D. KENAMOND

Through the generosity of Dr. Fred Kenamond

Aler's History of Martinsburg and Berkeley County, West Virginia, F. Vernon Aler, the Mail Publishing Company, Hagerstown, Maryland, 1888

Semi-Centennial History of West Virginia, James Morton Calahan, Semi-Centennial Commission of West Virginia, 1913

Proud Heritage of West Virginia, Robert H. Sykes, Standard Press, New Brunswick, New Jersey, Not dated; published soon after W. Va. Centennial in 1963 .

Washington Speaks for Himself, Lucretia Perry Osborn, Charles Scribner's Sons, New York-London, 1927

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English Colonies in America, Vol. III, J.A. Doyle, M.A., Henry Holt & Co., New York, 1889

Biennial Report, Dept. of Archives & History, State of West Virginia First (1906) Second (1908) Third (1911), Virgil A. Lewis, M.A., Tribune Printing Company, Charleston

ERRATA IN THE 1971 MAGAZINE

Page 20: for Anne Madison Ambler Baylor read Anne Madison Wright Baylor; for Garnet read Garnett. Page 21: for Lyle read Syle; on line 24 omit period after children.