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SHARPTOWN

SALEM COUNTY, N. J.

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By

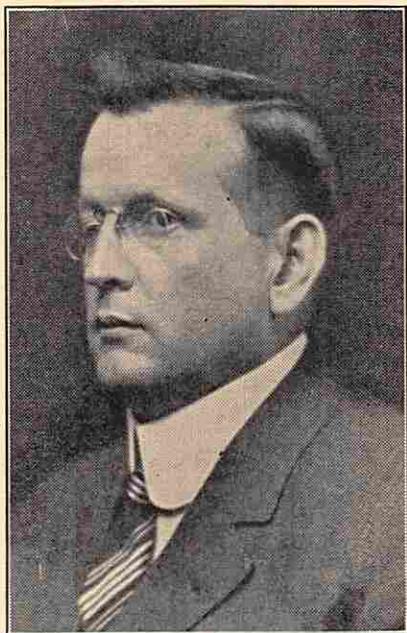
FRANK H. STEWART

President Gloucester County Historical Society

ORANGE COUNTY CALIFORNIA
GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY



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SALEM STANDARD AND JERSEYMAN
1931-1932



FRANK H. STEWART

President of the Gloucester County Historical Society and writer of this series of articles about Sharptown.

REMINISCENCES

of

SHARPTOWN, N. J.

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124

The following pages contain a series of articles by Mr. Stewart on the History of Sharptown, together with many personal Reminiscences, which were published in the Salem STANDARD AND JERSEYMAN in the issues of December 3, 10, 17 and 24, 1931; and January 21, 1932

Major Fenwicke and the Indians

When Major John Fenwicke purchased what has been known as Fenwicke's Tenth of West Jersey of the Indians, one of the Sachems who signed the deeds was Nikomis. This Chief must have lived in the vicinity of Sharptown, because his memory has been perpetuated by the stream bearing his name. It empties into Salem Creek just below the Sharptown-Woodstown bridge, one of the three bridges of the town, that crosses the creek.

Fenwicke's country seat reached from the Burlington-Salem road to Sharptown, or what after Fenwicke's death was the King's Highway or new road which crossed the creeks from Burlington to Salem by means of bridges. The first road crossed the streams and creeks at fording places and was undoubtedly an old Indian trail to some extent.

Major Run which empties into Salem Creek below Sharptown is a reminder of Fenwicke himself and his barge, which at times must have conveyed him up and down the creek. It is easy to imagine the Major sitting in his boat with his sword and blunderbuss, giving instructions to Indian oarsmen, whom he rewarded with gee-gaws for rowing him from his manor to his town site at Salem alias Swamp-town.

Fenwicke, the old Cromwellian Captain of Cavalry was a brave, talented, fearless man of considerable sentiment. While Sharptown was without a name and without a human habitation other than Indians at the time of Fenwicke's death, he asked to be buried within a modern rifle shot of the hillsides of Sharptown. His last real estate transaction reached to its boundaries.

The Indian Deed For Sharptown

The Gloucester County Historical Society hopes to soon issue a history of the Indians of Southern New Jersey, which will, of course, include those of Salem county. From the manuscript of that work we find in a copy of an unpublished and unrecorded deed that John Fenwicke on March 1st, 1676, bought all of the land from the mouth of Salem creek, then called Game, Forcus or Fenwicke creek,

up the Delaware river to Masacksa or Oldmans creek, thence up its head waters and thence across to the head of the north and west branch of Salem creek; thence down it to its mouth to the place of beginning. This tract of land included the site of the village of Sharptown and a lot of territory. The two Chiefs who signed the deed were Tospamynk and Wenamynke, who received as a consideration for their land "two ankers of rum, eight knives, three pairs of scissors and divers other English commodities" not mentioned. This is probably the first time that these two Indian names have ever been printed in Salem county, a large part of which they sold as above. Why not name something for them?

Indian Pottery and Relics

The creek was the habitation place of Indians, if the pottery fragments and weapons of their manufacture are a clue. The writer has a collection of pipes, arrow heads, mortars, pestles, axes, etc., found on the fields of the creek. He has seen the tepee sites and where the workers of stone sat possibly before Fenwicke came to Salem county.

The only collection of pottery fragments from the entire State of New Jersey, sent to Otis T. Mason of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington was furnished by the writer about twenty five years ago. It was collected on the farm of his uncle, Nathan Steward, along the creek, where Indians lived.

Sharptown Furnished Soldiers

Sharptown contributed its share of soldiers in all of our wars from the Revolution down to and including the World War. One of the survivors of the Mexican War, who lived to be an old man, was named Harker. A negro named Sam Smart was a soldier in the Regular Army and helped to subdue the Indians. He taught the writer to speak Spanish forty-five years ago.

Early Transportation

Sharptown has not been fortunate in its transportation facilities since the days of the stage coach. Its nearest tide

water for boat transportation was Courses Landing about two miles down Salem Creek and so far as the writer knows it had but little effect on the fortunes of Sharptown.

In the halcyon days of the Kings Highway from Coopers Ferries to Sharptown the latter place had its tavern and stopping place for travellers. One of the marble milestones marking the Highway stood fifty years ago in front of Frank Rooks house a little to the north of the mill pond on the westerly side of the road - almost opposite Henry Richman's tomato canning factory. No one has ever been able to determine the name of the person or institution which placed any of the milestones in either Salem or Old Gloucester County on the Kings Highway.

Pilesgrove Methodist Meeting

When Methodism began to supplant Quakerism in Sharptown and its vicinity, a fine large frame Church was erected about 1795 a little over a mile out of the town, just off the road leading to Pennsgrove. This congregation was known as the Pilesgrove Methodist meeting and in its church the early Methodists gave full vent to their religious fervor until the congregation built the present brick church in Sharptown, 1835. The original church has long since tumbled down, but its graveyard stone inscriptions remind one of those who founded Methodism in that part of Salem county. Its location was unfortunate because it was not accessible by the main highways to the same extent as Sharptown. With the antipathy of methodists to strong drink the town tavern lost its license and its prestige. It finally developed into an oyster house and ice cream place over half a century ago.

After the advent of the steam boats on the Delaware River a stage coach ran down over the oyster shell road to Penns Grove and quite a number of persons still living made their first visit to Philadelphia via the stage to the river and thence to the City of Brotherly Love on board the Major Reybold and other boats that ran back and forth to Salem.

The railroad to Daretown and then the railroad to Woodstown eventually made the stage coach unprofitable and it went into oblivion.

Early Merchants

Over a century ago a Masonic Lodge was established in Sharptown and was

located on the corner where Richman's store now stands. If the writer is not mistaken, the late Edward B. Humphreys started in business on the site and was succeeded by the Wriggins boys. Oliver H. Wriggins, when he was elected Sheriff of the county, sold out to William Richman who in a short time purchased a defunct creamery just below the canning factory and probably has been the greatest merchant of all times in the village of Sharptown. He is a son of the late Charles Richman, who lived on a farm on the road to the county farm to the westward of William Austin. The Richman plantation extended down to the mill pond and in the hollow of the adjacent field there was a fine grove of black walnut trees populated by flying squirrels. My father told me that tradition said that the last Indian of the neighborhood lived and died in a shack on the hillside near the old Kiger homestead at the base of the hill towards the pond.

The Walnut Grove was the place where Sunday-school picnics were held after the Pilesgrove church was removed to Sharptown. It was also the sledding place of the boys and girls. The twenty acre mill pond was the skating place of old and young and the writer well remembers the grandparents of bygone days doing stunts on their old fashioned skates with a big scroll extending over the toes of their shoes.

The butchers and others gathered their ice supplies at the pond near Kigers at the causeway just over the bridge. The causeway was faced with large native stones of the nearby gravel pit and was the den of countless water snakes that oftentimes individually housed a dozen or more little reptiles that also had to be dispatched when the mother was exterminated. To the northward of the causeway in a slough just off the main part of the creek, cat tails and small cane vied with spatter docks and wild grasses.

The channel of the creek above the pond was rather narrow and fox and chicken grapes grew abundantly in the bushes on either side. Bull frogs of large size inhabited the shores of the creek and furnished many good meals for the boys of the town. Old Uncle "Jake" Davis lived in the house afterwards occupied by James Pate, the well digger of the town. Pate could see stars in the daytime when down a well and when the first telephone to Woodstown

was placed in Wiggins store the practical jokers made him believe they could see the image of the man at the far end of the line blowing pipe smoke into the distant telephone mouthpiece.

It used to be the fashion for boys of the vicinity to run away from home to see the world. Henry Gardner's boys roamed the globe on board of whalers and what not and Pate's son, Joseph, went to Denver and never returned. He called himself the Orphan Boy Cigar Co., twenty years ago when he visited the writer in a Denver hotel. We did not know each other at first and had to page the lobby.

The crib house on my father's property was constructed from the dwelling house timbers of Adam Cook of Cook's Landing, above Course's Landing that became a part of my father's farm where I was born. My father was born in 1825 on his father's plantation, half a mile below, afterwards occupied by Joseph Matlack. In his younger days wild pigeons were so plentiful that he killed them with clubs. He told me that the water lilies of the Sharptown pond preceded those in the Woodstown pond.

Wild honey was plentiful and Samuel Mickle, of Woodbury, recorded in his diary that he bought honey from my grandfather, Joseph Steward, a century ago (1825).

Tomatoes were called love apples and were raised as a garden flower and not considered fit to eat for a long time.

Every year there would be a run of herring up the creek to the gate hole of the mill pond. Thousands of herring could be obtained with a home made bow net. Salted herring was one of the staple articles of food. Many of the families had their own garden, chickens, cows and pigs. The surplus was bartered at the stores.

The bells of the school and the church proclaimed special events in the town life. The Church Christmas Tree was the place where yearly gifts were distributed to young and old. If a boy wanted a pair of skates or a sled he had to wait until Christmas. If he were lucky, he also got a muskrat skin cap and a pair of earmuffs to complete the ensemble.

Before the Present Day Match

The writer does not know exactly what a lucifer match was but thinks it had to

be touched to something hot before it would ignite. His father told him that when he was a small boy, one of a family of twelve children, the fire would sometimes get lost or extinguished and one of the boys would have to go to a neighboring farm house to get fire. If the reader does not think it must have been a hard job to keep fire on hand week after week, let him try it.

Early Sports

The town had a host of fox and geese and checker players, but card playing, if any, was out of sight. Horse shoe pitching was a sport for all who went to the blacksmith shop or to the Sunday-school picnic. Mumble pegs, duck on davy, marbles, tag and town ball, kite flying, dart throwing or sling throwing of stones were school boy sports.

In the two-story brick school house arithmetic, reading, writing, geography, mixed with a little grammar, algebra and etymology covered the curriculum. Domestic science, carpentry, white washing and such things were not taught at school in Sharptown.

In the school geography, which was the text-book of largest dimensions, there were illustrations of Niagara and Yosemite falls and the three noted pyramids of Egypt. These points of interest created, in the writer's mind, at least, the idea that they were the most important faraway things in the world and as a result his travels took him to those places at the first opportunity.

Local History Should Be Taught

In the opinion of the writer it would be more credit to a Community to teach its school children something about the history of their native country than of Gaul. About the only thing he holds against the country schools of Sharptown, Halltown and Bacon Academy is that they never taught anything about Southern New Jersey except that the Delaware River was named in honor of Lord Delaware. This was probably put in the county school text books because it had to do with the State of Delaware and was merely incidental so far as New Jersey was concerned. The best way to make the old home places ignominious is to purposely conceal everything worth while from the school children. A pusillanimous attitude towards local history yields mighty poor returns to a Community.



AARON OLIPHANT

Proprietor of the mill at Sharptown for many years. Mr. Oliphant was a typical dusty miller of ye olden days. For a long while he supplied the grocers and dealers in Salem county with his products, delivering the goods from an ark wagon drawn by a pair of horses. His jovial manner and friendly disposition won him many friends. He was very religiously inclined and in a five minute conversation with stranger or acquaintance he never failed to remark, "Have you made peace with God."

Political Contests

Sharptown, in the days of political contest, always held its own unique position. The two corner stores were headquarters for heated debates before the votes were cast. The post office moved back and forth across the road from time to time. One night a red hot argument took place around a white-washed cannon ball stove. One disputant exclaimed, "Don't you know they have taken the tax off the tariff"? The opposition hotly replied, "What the Sam Hill does that amount to?" Thus the argument continued hour after hour to the dismay of the worn out store clerk.

Long days of waiting would sometimes occur before the results of National elections were fully known. Then there would be an ox-roast and a smoking torch light parade up and down the main street. Cider, crackers, cheese and sandwiches provided by the victorious side were shared by all. The main local result of the whole campaign was centered in the postmastership of the town. Once in a great while the place would get a Sheriff. History does not record a Congressman, Senator or a Governor.

The Muskrats, Birds, Fish Etc. of the Pond

Sharptown has been famous for more than a century because of its lotus generally called water lilies by the towns people. They are of a rare variety that are indigenous to but few places in the entire nation. Thousands of persons have visited the town for the sole purpose of observing the gorgeous cream colored lotus in full bloom. Inside the flower there is a cone shaped growth full of edible seeds, which when ripe were hard and black in color, called chincopins which has an Indian sound. The leaves were frequently about thirty inches in diameter of a dark healthy looking green color. Some of them rested flat on the water while others grow a foot or more above it.

The lotus grew luxuriantly every year and eventually ruined the water power for the operation of the grist mill. The roots of the lotus had a soft sweet potato like bulb but whether they could be transplanted or whether they had to be propagated from the seeds was a question never answered in the boyhood days of the writer. He recalls that the late

Col. G. G. Green, of Woodbury, after several efforts finally got them to grow in a small lake of his residence where they are to-day. The flowers were quite similar to the Egyptian lotus but cream colored instead of a pinkish tint. There was also a small patch opposite the Truitt Perry farm about a mile down the creek. None of the natives knew how the lotus got to the pond but the supposition was they had been carried there by wild water fowls.

Aaron Oliphant the miller fruitlessly tried to exterminate the lotus by having them mowed down with scythes.

The Sharptown mill pond was a picturesque place when the lotus' were in full bloom. There are two very fine photographs of it in the year books of the First National Bank of Woodstown edited for about twenty years by the late William Z. Flitcraft, who was always interested in local history. A complete set of these year books bound together make the rarest references to be found concerning the ancient buildings and other rarities of Salem County. In the winter time the mill pond was dotted with muskrat houses built on top of the submerged roots of old tree stumps on the flats. The rats inhabited the bee hive shaped houses composed of the stems and leaves of the lotus with compartments above the water line. The boys would place traps at the entrance to the muskrat houses and occasionally catch a rat, which if it had a fair chance did not hesitate to gnaw off its own leg in order to escape. Muskrat skins used to bring ten or twelve cents each after being dried on pointed shingles hung on the barn doors. The meat was sweet and much enjoyed by those who had enough self control to forget the rat part. The writer has spent many an hour at night sitting still as a mouse in a home made canoe with a white rag tied over the end of his gun barrel for a sight trying to shoot muskrats. The wake of a muskrat on the still water of the pond seemed to create the same kind of fever that a bull moose swimming in Manitoba would today.

Nikomis branch, which wound around the hillside of the marl pit meadows was well populated with muskrats which lived in the banks of the run and had no visible houses. These rats were of a playful type and had slides from the

embankments into the water. These paths always looked as if they were well used, being hard and slippery. The rats, like those of the mill pond, were shrewd and canny and hard to catch. Wild ducks and geese did not seem to stop to rest or feed in the pond as they did further down the creek. The writer has never heard of a wild duck being shot in the Sharptown pond. Cranes, sand pipers and hen divers loved it.

When the pond flats were covered with ice, pickerel and turtles could be seen in the shallow places and a good hard blow on the ice would stun the fish or turtle sufficiently to permit it to be taken out of a hastily cut hole in the ice. In the summer time loggerheads, snappers, turtles, bull frogs, water snakes, eels, sun fish and cat fish were plentiful.

The Whittlers

When the Barlow pen knife was the standard of excellence it was not an uncommon sight to see several of the retired farmers sitting around the meeting places of Sharptown bragging about the keenness of their blades.

A piece of cedar shingle or a straight grained piece of white pine was the totem of skill carried around in coat pockets. When the debate slackened the slicing also slowed down as did the mastication of the favorite brands of chewing tobacco. The whittling clan would stroll from the store steps over to the blacksmith shop and thence to Kidd's harness shop and disperse at meal times to renew the contest after the clay pipes, with reed stems, had been used as a sanitary aid to digestion.

Latch String Always Out

None of the town houses had knockers or pull bells on the front doors. No disturbing noises interfered with a gentle knock. Windows and doors were never locked and the barrel of fresh cider in the barn was comparatively safe, just the same as the cabbages and apples buried under a mound of earth in the garden.

The only strangers who appeared were the occasional umbrella mender, who did not hesitate to ask for a meal, the vendor of tin ware, or the junk man collecting old iron, rags and bones. When a salesman or a relative with a white starched collar visited the town the boys referred to him as a 'dude', especially if he in-



NATHAN KIDD, Harnessmaker

dulged in cigars that cost more than two for a nickel. The standard brands of chewing tobacco were Vinco and Battle Axe. One was light and the other dark complexioned. When Vice President Marshall said in a joke that what the country needed more than anything else was a good five cent cigar, he did not hark back far enough.

The last four months school vacation the writer spent in Sharptown, he worked for Elton Rogers, the storekeeper. He was a Democrat, an active, careful, honest merchant. He sold nearly every kind of merchandise and operated a wagon loaded with goods two days a week among the farmers. The two previous summers the writer worked for Henry Richman, the tomato canner, who was also a strictly high grade business man. Prior to the canning season he worked for the farmers for fifty cents a day.

The Writer's Nick Name

Nearly all the boys of Sharptown had a nick name, which, as a rule, had its origin in some incident or personal characteristic. Some of them will remember Dingle, Wogie, Boose, Colonel, Yaller, Skinny, Garney and Squirrelly. Mention will only be made of the last two, which belonged to the writer, the only boy in town with two nick names. The first one was given because, it was said, he looked like a man named Garney. Whether this was true or not the writer does not know, because he, to the best of his knowledge, never saw the founder of the name. When the writer was about ten years of age he tried to dig a ground squirrel out of a hillside and thereby acquired for all time in Sharptown the sobriquet of 'Squirrelly' and Garney was discarded because it really meant nothing to the other boys.

This reminds him that the proof reader wants to know why he sometimes spells the family name Stewart instead of Steward, as it should be. It will be seriously explained. The story is this. The proprietor of a Business College while making out the list of graduates, whereon the writer was Number One, asked what his middle name was. Being quite unsophisticated at the age of eighteen and feeling that it was necessary for the dignity of the occasion, he manufactured one right then and there and adopted the name Huling, which he has never used since. Frank H. had a somewhat pleasing sound compared with plain Frank and thus it came about when he gave his name to his first employer in Philadelphia. Stewart was a common name, whereas Steward was uncommon altho it has been traced back unchanged as far as Simon Steward, circa 1600, the grandfather of the immigrant Quaker Joseph, who came to the Delaware River in the ship Submission in 1682. Every one of the writer's ancestors on the paternal side can be traced back in America prior to the year 1700.

The writer's employer had some business cards printed Frank H. Stewart, which while somewhat wrong, made no difference to him, but when he, too, went into business a quandary presented itself. He was known by the alias and not by his real name. The line of least, or no resistance, was to let good enough alone. So it was and is.

Two or three of his cousins and his own brother go through business life as Stewart all because it was too much trouble to continually explain the little difference of one letter. A short time ago the writer ordered the very fine bronze sign tablet of the concern he founded in 1894, the first one of its kind in the city of Philadelphia, to be buried beneath the concrete basement floor near the freight elevator of the Old Mint Building in Philadelphia, now occupied by the Franklin Institute. It was a sorrowful occasion to the writer, but the inexorable tide of business always overflows every human sentiment and achievement. No person now alive knows the name of the greatest merchant of Philadelphia in the year 1800. The writer guesses that maybe a century from now some workman will dig up the heavy bronze business tablet and sell it for old junk. It certainly cannot be broken up with a hammer.

No Religious Arguments

Religious arguments did not take place in Sharptown because they were practically all Methodists. If a person could sing, he or she had plenty of opportunity in the brick church at the head of Church street. Miss Clara Ogden, afterward the wife of Newton Steward, my cousin, could play the little church organ beyond criticism. A little later Anna Oliphant took a turn at the task. She married a Methodist clergyman. Nearly every one had an ear for music and a voice for church hymns, especially John Mills. Henry Lacy was the town fiddler and Bert Banks clapped the bones between the fingers of his right hand. The latter was the brother of Charles Banks, one of the best mathematicians Sharptown school ever had. They were the sons of Joseph Banks, a first class teacher of the Sunday-school. In his later years he had a threshing machine which threshed a great deal of wheat for the near-by farmers.

Sharptown Library

The people of Sharptown after compliance with the Legislature Acts of 1794 and 1799, gave the required ten days notice and assembled in the school house of the village, April 11, 1814, and formed the Sharptown Library Company. The first seven trustees were John Nichols, Alexander Dean, Henry Gardner, Samuel White, Ephraim Barnes, Isaac McCollister and Thomas Yarrow.

The Sharptown school was incorporated under the title of the Trustees of Sharptown school as a "Public School and Seminary of Learning" to be open to all people of religious denomination whatsoever, December 25, 1818. The Trustees were Peter Bilderback, John Ellet, George Thomas, Aaron Pancoast, Francis Hillman and William Cooper, Jr.

On March 11, 1826, Samuel Humphries, Peter Bilderback, Aaron Pancoast, William Morris, Thomas Yarrow and others met and formed the organization of which they were the first trustees, known as the Brick School House of Sharptown. Subscriptions and contributions were collected at the time and the present brick school house was probably soon erected.

It will be noticed that there was a school house in Sharptown when the Sharptown Library was formed in 1814 and that it was incorporated as a Public School and Seminary of Learning, in 1818 and that the Brick School House of Sharptown was organized in 1826.

The following organizations were also started at about the same time:

The Library Company of Salem was incorporated July 1, 1809.

The Salem Academy was incorporated, August 14, 1813.

The Woodstown Library Company was formed April 2, 1814.

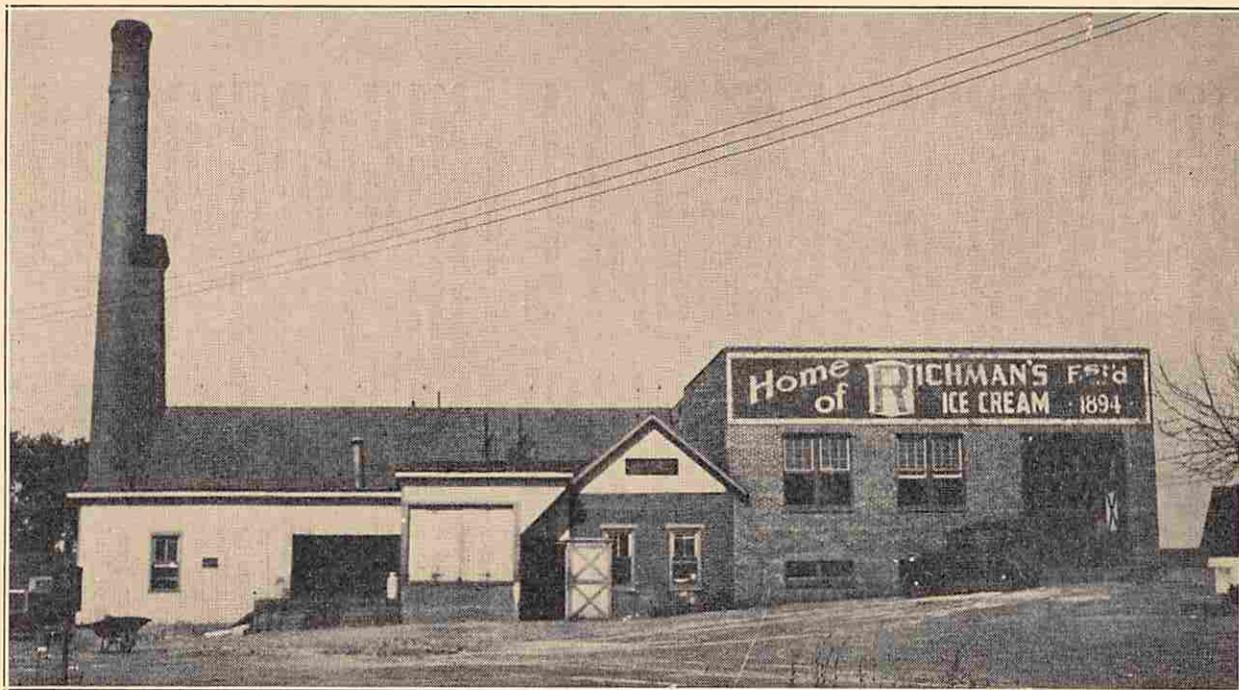
Previous Name of Sharptown

Sharptown prior to the Revolution was known as Blessington, the plantation name of the Sharp family. A small British army marched down the King's Highway on its foraging expedition to Salem county. It encamped there one night.

Practically all of the English speaking Quaker settlers, including those from Ireland, gave names to their plantations. It is impossible at this time to tell the source of the plantation names, but as a rule they were of local significance but it is, of course, possible that in some instances the names were indicative of homesteads in England or Ireland.

According to Shrouds and others Isaac Sharp born in Ireland settled at Blessington about 1730 and died 1771 leaving a will. He was a Quaker and a member of the New Jersey Legislature and also a Judge.

There was another man of the same name, Col. Isaac Sharp, who was deputy Clerk of Salem county in 1706 and Surrogate in 1711.



Home of Richman's Ice Cream, Established in 1894

Richman's Creamery is Sharptown's leading industry. From modest beginnings in the sale of the usual dairy products of milk and cream, Mr. Richman has greatly extended his business by the manufacture and sale of ice cream and ice. All of the milk and cream used in the Richman plant is purchased from approximately two hundred local farmers. A sample of each consignment of milk is taken every day; and twice a month a special test is made from the milk of each herd. Mr. Richman's business has extended far beyond the confines of Salem county and shipments of milk and cream are being regularly made to the Wanamaker store restaurants in Philadelphia, and to several of the larger Atlantic City hotels. Richman's ice cream is supplied by a fleet of twenty-two trucks which cover the counties of Camden, Gloucester, Cumberland, Atlantic, Cape May and Salem. The Sharptown plant employs on the average of sixty persons, and has a capacity of 20,000 quarts of ice cream daily. This output is being sold in fancy forms, bricks and pint packages. It is also made up in chocolate pies, Dixie cups and frozen peanut bars.

The first Isaac Sharp must have been the one who named Blessington or Blessingtowntne, as he spelled it, in the following notice a photograph of which was presented January 9th, 1904 to the Gloucester County Historical Society by Hon. E. L. Stratton.

"To ye persons that are in possession of the lands called and known by Piles-grove.

Gentlemen, these are to acquaint you that by the request of Mr. David Loide (Lloyd) attorney for Mistress Hanna Hall he lays claim to the said lands as one doth say request me to give notice that her aforesaid attorney will meet you tomorrow morning at my dwelling house about eight of the clock where he expects to meet as many of you that are concerned in the land that was the aforesaid Hanna lays claim to, to hear sum proposals that ye aforesaid Mr. Loide have to offer to you in behalfe of the said Hanna his client in order to endeavor the accommodating of that matter that now is in dispute which they say are ready and willing to do anything that is reasonable or just. Soe I shall conclude by the request of Mr. Loide.

Your friend and servant
to Command
Isaac Sharp".

"Blessingtowntne in ye
County of Salem this
ye 27th of April Anno. 1714".

Blessingtowntne became Blessington the same as Bridgetowntne became Bridgeton and Newtowne, Newton.

Shourds, with his liking for tradition, stated that Isaac of Blessington brought the frame of his house with him. This, like the myths about ancient houses being built of imported bricks, is entitled to no consideration. On page 248 of his book he indicates that the Sharp family possessions consisted of several hundred acres which was quite possible. He also claimed that John Fenwicke was buried in the family graveyard of Thomas Sharp, the father of one of the Isaacs, apparently the one who was a Colonel. A search of the deeds, if extant, would probably prove of great interest to one interested in the pedigree of the Sharp family members and their extensive land holdings.

Grist Mill and Swimming Places

The first industrial business in Sharptown was without doubt a grist mill, the last one, in point of location, below the

source of Salem Creek and at the head of tide water because of its dam.

Within one hundred yards of the present mill at the edge of the pond, there used to be a few pilings visible when the pond water was low. These indicated the site of a grist mill which was burned down about the year 1797. There were two ancient swimming places, one at the "old elm" which had fallen directly across the creek about two hundred yards below the mill and another in Morris Peak's meadow almost back of the two story brick school house, on the Penns-grove road, just outside of the town. The first place was for beginners, where one could ford the creek and the other was used by those proficient enough to dive and "cut capers" in the water which was about ten feet deep. Bathing suits were never used in either place. A bucket or a wash tub in a barn answered as a bath tub for those too modest to bathe in nature's garb in the creek.

Unpampered School Children

Some of the boys and girls that attended the school had to walk at least a mile and a half and carry their luncheons in a carpet bag with shoulder straps. The luncheon consisted oftentimes of a piece of fried ham between two large slices of home made bread and butter with a pickled cucumber or a cold hard boiled egg for dessert. Children were not pampered then as now. Today commodious buses collect the pupils in some districts, cart them to a school house, feed them at a cafeteria and then complaint is often heard that the school house grounds are too small to permit them sufficient exercise. They sometimes learn more about vitamins than decimals and fractions. It is a well known fact that a boy schooled in a one room school house at a country cross roads learns more about arithmetic than the city high school graduate. To this fact some have ascribed the reason why country boys seem to make good in large cities, but that is not the whole reason. The country boy works harder in the city than the city boy because he knows if he does not make good he will have to go back to the manual labor of the country. Fear of hard work left behind always reminds the boy of the farm that punishment awaits him if he fails to win his way in a large city. In other words, fear rather than a greater brain capacity is the

motive power behind him. He also knows that competence comes from effort, economy and efficiency. Sharptown and vicinity has had its fair share of young men who made good in distant fields where corn and sweet potatoes were unknown. This of course, generally speaking applies to those who for various reasons failed to see an opportunity at home. With modern improvements and equipment there is far less difference between city and country than there used to be. It may also be true as some claim that "Acres of Diamonds" are to be found at home easier than in Southern Africa. What one learns in a place like Sharptown will prove helpful. Richman's creamery is proof if any be needed.

How to Make a Fortune

One who reads the multi colored advertisements in the leading magazines of to-day must wonder how humanity endured without yeast cakes. There was a liquid yeast that was sold by a Sharptown neighbor for a penny a glass. The writer used to drink all he dared to steal because he had a hankering for it which surpassed that for candy. He can now readily see what he missed because he did not know enough to commercialize his own liking for yeast. He has been told that millions have been made from yeast cakes, but not one cent from bonnie labor or whatever it was. He supposes somebody will make millions out of cottage cheese or smear case and bonnie labor fifty years hence. He was fifty years in advance of the yeast idea and the reader may take fair warning concerning the other home dairy products that need only a little advertising to overcome the present business depression.

Mother and grandmother and others used to keep fresh meat, milk and butter down in the well, where it was coolest, just above the water level. Nowadays an electric refrigerator is either in the pantry or in the office. Every housekeeper will finally have a modern refrigerator to cool bottled watermelon juice, crushed carrots, raw tomato juice, sourkrot water, apple sauce, apple butter, canned eggs, and a dozen more products of the farm which eventually will make millionaires of those who have vision enough to advertise and market them the same as has been done with yeast cakes, root beer and tomato soup.

Here is a chance for a potential millionaire of Sharptown to make his native village widely known from "Eastern wave to Sunset rock".

Old Taverns

When slavery was waning Edward Sharp, of Sharptown in 1813 recorded the birth of a child to one of his female slaves. Two of the known innkeepers of Sharptown around 1820 were John Dyer and Swain Brundidge. A search of the Salem County Court records should disclose others. The old Seven Stars up the Kings Highway and another tavern at Woodstown were the two nearest taverns. Hon. Charles P. Swing operated the Temperance Hotel in Sharptown at the time of his death in 1879.

Masonic Lodge

In 1814 a petition was presented to the Grand Lodge of Masons of New Jersey by R. G. Kendall, John Dickinson, Peter Bilderback, Adam Cook, Samuel Humphries, Isaac Elwell, Reubin Robinson and David Smith, asking for a warrant for a lodge at Sharptown. This lodge was known as Sharptown Lodge No. 32. General Franklin Davenport installed Peter Bilderback as Master, Zacheous Ray, Senior Warden and Josiah Shull, Junior Warden.

In 1834 Sharptown was described as a place of forty to fifty dwellings, one tavern, two stores, one grist mill and one school house used occasionally as a church. It had a post office.

Sharptown seems to have been more than a hamlet. It had a tan yard, blacksmith shop, wheelwright, harness maker, cord wainer, grist and flour mill and nearly every other kind of craftsman with the possible exception of a clock-maker and silver smith.

Not far away there was an apple jack distillery in the vicinity of Halltown. Sharptown never had a newspaper but debating and singing societies were in vogue especially the latter, although it can hardly be claimed as a musical center.

Underground Railroads in Slavery Days

It was one of the stopping places of the Underground Railroad in slavery days. A great many escaped slaves from the shores of Delaware, Maryland and Virginia managed to get across the Delaware Bay and River and were given

sanctuary by Salem countians after New Jersey passed a gradual Abolition Act in 1804.

Sharptown was also a distributing point for horses, cattle, sheep and hogs. Drovers of them were sold in the yard of the old hotel in its palmy days.

It had a physician as far back as Dr. Thomas Yarrow. Seventy years ago there was a Dr. Charles Swing and later Dr. John Groff and Charles Newton.

Chronology By Events

In Sharptown they had a peculiar habit of fixing dates by events. One of the most favorite ones was the cold, frosty summer of 1816; another was the year of the shooting stars about a century ago. Another was when Molly Brick died, another the execution of Treadway by Sheriff Plummer and the yarn about his visit to a hotel where he could not get a vacant room. The writer recalls a blazing comet in the west and he nearly perished in the famous blizzard of 1838 on a four mile walk to and from Sharptown for medicine. The Doctor did not show up for ten days and on the 25th of March the family left the Mannington farm for Sharptown, which furnishes most of the background for these reminiscences.

In the meadows adjacent to the town were numerous marl pits abandoned a long time ago. There was a lime kiln at Courses Landing where oyster shells were burned. Gravel pits were within the town limits in all directions.

Trailing arbutus, wild strawberries, magnolia trees and the lotus of the mill pond gave a delightful tang. Wild crab apples, wild grapes, hickory nuts, walnuts, chestnuts and artichokes grew everywhere. One fall when the writer was twelve or thirteen years old, he gathered a two bushel flour bag full of native chestnuts.

At this time he had a single barrel breech loading shot gun, a Flobert rifle, a pepper box pistol, a lot of muskrat traps, a rabbit hound, a flock of pigeons, a fishing pole and other boy like possessions that would be ruled out of order except on a farm where the chance of damage was small. The gun was purchased from a German named Paul Erhardt, in Salem and he fixed it so it took an awful yank to pull the trigger. The gun now decorates a deer's head and antlers and reminds the writer of the farm in Mannington and the mill pond of Sharptown.

Old Buildings

The oldest buildings in the town are probably the old hotel property, the harness shop of Nathan Kidd and the property once occupied by David Baker. The last two were also taverns and the latter still has the small window in front where patrons could be supplied from the bar room, a century ago, without entering the buildings.

The wheelwright shop operated by the Avises and the elongated one story brick blacksmith shop of William Turner were also noted landmarks. Samuel Brown, who lived on the corner across the street from Kidd's harness shop was an artist in iron and steel work, under Turner. Next to Brown's house was the cobbler shop conducted by Thomas Hewitt, who succeeded Richard Gordon.

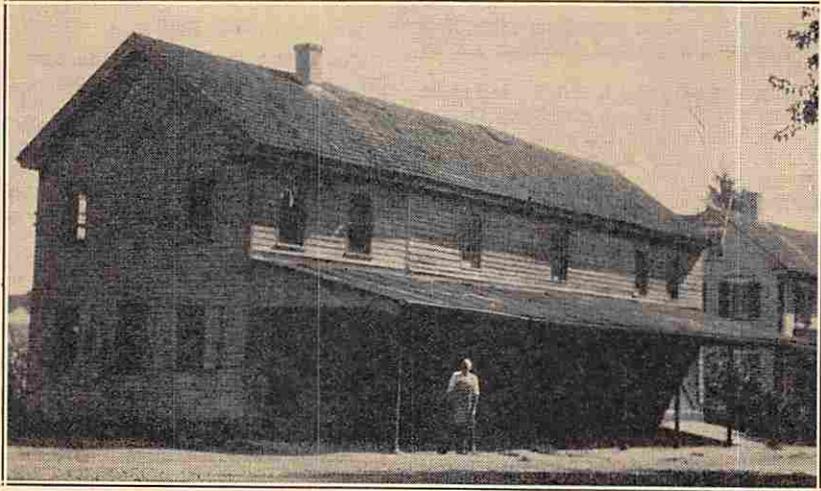
Postmasters at Sharptown

The postmasters of Sharptown have been according to Arch Coleman, Esq., First Assistant Post Master General:

Adam Cook—January 1, 1812
 John Nichols—January 22, 1817
 Benjamin Nichols—February 1, 1823
 Thomas Yarrow—January 21, 1826
 Elisha Waters—October 4, 1832
 Peter Bilderback—November 10, 1832
 Job Ridgway—December 28, 1839
 William Reeves—February 16, 1841
 John Purdue—December 15, 1841
 Job Ridgway—June 7, 1843
 Charles P. Swing—February 26, 1849
 Thomas Ale—May 30, 1849
 Smith Hewitt, Jr.,—April 16, 1851
 Josiah W. Richman—April 2, 1853
 Edward B. Humphrey—April 8, 1854
 Samuel Humphrey—July 13, 1861
 Oliver H. Wriggins—June 15, 1875
 Elton J. Rogers—October 30, 1885
 Oliver H. Wriggins—May 23, 1889
 Elton J. Rogers—August 26, 1893
 Thomas Hewitt—December 11, 1896
 William Richman—September 23, 1898
 Henry B. Richman—March 25, 1908
 David C. Robinson—February 16, 1911.

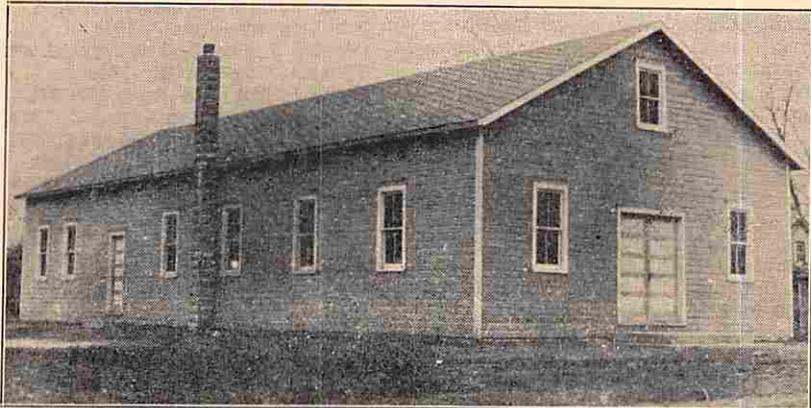
Story of a Coon Hunt

The writer was on a raccoon hunt one day that had a ludicrous ending. Clem and Billie Richman, famous youthful nimrods, gathered a pack of neighborhood farm dogs together and we went across the fields from their home to Nikomis run. Clem shinned up a tree that had a decayed hole about twenty feet above the ground. In the concealed hole there was a fine combatative



Kidd Harness Shop at Sharptown

This historic building dates back to colonial days and has been in the Kidd family as a harness shop longer than the present generation can remember. The late Nathan Kidd, father of the present owner, Nathan Kidd, was known as a very skillful workman and his products were well and favorably known in three counties. This reputation has been maintained by the son who has conducted the place since 1888. At the right Mr. Kidd is shown with a piece of harness that he had just completed as the photographer happened along.



Community Hall, Sharptown

The modern history of Sharptown is not complete without mention of the new Community Hall. The hall is situated on the north side of Church street between the Church and the parsonage, and is a most attractive building. It has a frontage on the street of 30 feet and a depth of 70 feet. The interior is divided into two rooms. The banquet room is 54x30 feet and the kitchen in the rear 30x16. The structure was erected by Howard C. Rode with nearly all volunteer help. It provides a much needed want in Sharptown for a suitable place for social affairs.

coon that ran out along a branch and dropped into the run and swam in plain sight under the surface of the shallow water with the pack on top of him. The coon soon jumped out of the ditch and stood his ground almost overwhelmed but not defeated. In the pack was a very large Newfoundland dog that got too near the raccoon, which set its teeth in the nose of the dog. The wail of pain and fright ended the hunt. All of the dogs seemed to be scared out of their senses. The coon let loose and was gone.

One of the dogs was a nimble coach dog named Nell, which could run a rabbit by sight only and if the chase were in an open field the Richman family was sure of at least one rabbit for its next dinner. We boys always liked to gun with Nell. She was the only dog in or near the town that could out run a rabbit.

Young Doc Newton had the honor of driving the fastest running black mare on the race course from Sharptown to Bacons Academy. She was no good as a trotter, but "Doc" got there first if there was enough room for him to crash through with or without wheels.

Some Old Residents

The real old men of the town were all called uncle. Uncles Sammy Oliphant, Bobby Robinson, Charles Humphries, Billie Hewitt, together with Hews Crispin, Aaron Oliphant, Daniel Nelson, Charles Brown, Richard Gordon, Philip Keen, Sr., Thomas Hewitt, Thomas Y. MacCallister, James MacCallister, Samuel Keen, John Keen, Dr. Charles Newton, Joseph Banks, Nathan Kidd, Henry Lacy, Charles Robinson, Smith Hewitt, Enoch Chester, Morris Peak, Sheriff William Barton and the writer's father, Eli Steward, were what might be called the leading citizens in the Centennial year. They lived within the town lines. Outside were Asa, Joseph and Benjamin Colson, Frank and Howard Richman, William and Thomas Ballenger, Lott and David Dixon, Joseph Matlock and his sons, Nathan and Thomas Steward and their sons, Joseph Black and family, James Sharp and family, Henry and Charles Richman and their families, Clinton Hinchman, John Moore, David Miller, who had a son, Warren and a daughter, Velma, Joseph and Ward Humphries, Theodore Halton, J. Walter Pancoast, Artis Seagraves. Some few of the above were attending the Sharptown school in the late eighties.

School Boys and Girls

Charles and Bert Banks, William and Clement Richman, Frank Kiger, Emily Wallace, Cooper and Anna Oliphant Morris P. Newton, William and Mamie Turner, Altamont Gordon, Clara Royal, Margaret Nelson, John Kidd, Nathan Kidd, Jr., William Kidd, Caddie and Mamie Murphy, John Nelson, David Colson Clarence Titus, Clifford Kidd, Gertrude, Clarence and Walter Wriggins, Chester Miller, Harry and William Rook, Lillian and Gertrude Spague, Elwood and Burnett Steward, David Robinson, Harry, Verna and Margaret Black, Wilbert, Flora and Margaret Sharp, Joseph and David Riley and six or eight of the children of Philip Keen and the children of James McAllister were some of the students of forty to fifty years ago. A few Negro children also attended.

The boys of Sharptown were all boys, no devilry escaped them. They placed tic tacs on windows attached to strings. They white robed themselves and scared some negro farm hands on their way home at midnight. They stole eggs and boiled them in empty tomato cans over a stick fire in the woods.

They tied a rope to a lot of hardware placed at the head of the stairs and fastened it to the stair door so when a belated fellow returned home the whole shooting match tumbled down the stairway and roused the farmyard watch dogs. They tied tin cans to tails of dogs. They raced horses in the Negro camp meetings and to Norris School and back, they switched wagon wheels, they threw pepper on the cannon ball white washed stove in the school house and rang its bell at midnight. They played hooky. They did not drink hard liquor, they went to Church and Sunday-school and altogether they turned out to be first class citizens.

Some of the well known boys and girls who resided on farms within a couple of miles of Sharptown in addition to the above were Margaret Bevis, Margaret Richman, Elizabeth Redstreak, Martha Hazelton, David Colson, Lambert, Clifford and Clinton Richman, Harry Gardner, Elmer Kiger, Harry Webber, Frank Dixon, Ellsworth Rogers.

The nearby schools were Halltown, Deep Hollow and Wileys.

Boys Who Left Sharptown

Elwood Steward, Altamont Gordon, M. D., William Richman, Burnett Steward,



Lotus Lillies in Bloom at Sharptown Pond

A view taken in 1906 by James B. Jessup and published in the Almanac and Year Book issued by First National Bank of Woodstown. The Lotus lillies in the Sharptown pond before it was drained, about ten years ago, were similar to the lillies in the Woodstown pond. A bed has been growing on a shallow spot in Salem creek near the Truit Perry farm longer than the present generation can remember. Whether the roots were first planted in Woodstown pond and seeds or roots washed down to Sharptown pond and Salem creek, or whether the seeds were gathered from the bed in Salem creek and planted in the ponds is a question that has been debated many times without a decision. The late Charles P. Keen said he gathered the seeds from Sharptown pond when a boy and sold them by the quart to a gentleman in Woodstown who planted them in the pond. An article in the Almanac, 1904 edition, says, "The *Nelumbo Lutea* or American Lotus is a North American species of a genus of aquatic plants similar to water lillies, with yellow flowers. The Lake at Woodstown, N. J., is one of the comparatively few places where it is found in the United States. It has been known in this Lake as long as the memory of the oldest inhabitant recalls; and according to tradition was here in the days of the Indian, who sought the seeds for food. It bears tubers somewhat like the sweet potato, and according to the testimony of those who have tried it, of a very similar taste. The seeds, too, are of a pleasant chestnutty flavor and very nutritious. It flowers in July and August."



Milestone on King's Highway Above Sharptown

These markers extended along the road from Salem to Camden. The one shown above stood in front of the residence of Dr. Vernon E. De Grofft in Swedesboro. One marked 18 miles stood along the road near the residence of Albert Bradshaw and was moved away from a field some distance east of that location from what was the original route of the road before it was changed. Another marker (20 miles) stands on the H. C. Howey farm near Ivyside station. No record has been kept showing by what authority these mile posts were erected. It is evident that some of the old stones were replaced, giving the mileage to Camden instead of Coopers Ferry. Many of the markers have been taken up or destroyed and to make sure that at least one of them will be preserved, Mr. John Bourne has reset the one on his farm near the Seven Stars Tavern so it will be under daily observation. Cut was used in Almanac and Year Book for 1916 published by First National Bank of Woodstown.

Cooper Oliphant, the writer and others all went to Business Schools in Philadelphia in the early nineties. The writer in January 1894, established the first exclusively wholesale electrical supply business in Philadelphia and continued it until June 1928.

His cousin, Elwood, became Advertising Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Gordon became a practicing physician. Burnett Stewart, his brother, spent his business life in the electrical supply business. Richman returned to Sharptown and Oliphant did likewise. Some of the other boys became Clergymen, Engineers, College Professors, Merchants, Manufacturers, County Officials, etc., in distant places but probably the larger number remained in Sharptown, Pilesgrove and Mannington, the ancestral home places in the heart of one of the best agricultural districts in the entire nation.

Richard Hutchinson, of Ocean City, was a boy of Cherry Hill farm on the Pennsgrove road. He like Clinton Richman had a lust for railroading and they both pull the throttle levers of giant locomotives on the West Jersey and Seashore Railroad.

Clifford S. Kidd is now pastor of a large Methodist Church in Brooklyn, N. Y. and has a friendly feeling for his Sunday School training in Sharptown.

Frederick M. Borden and his brothers Josiah and John became outstanding merchants in Philadelphia. Twenty-five years ago they sold cook stoves by the carload. As boys they roamed up and down the creek and later lived in Woodstown. One of them told the writer that the watermelons in Mannington were a temptation to him just as they were to a big black crow.

Harry A. Black the son of Joseph traveled to the World's Fair at Chicago in 1893 with the writer. He removed to Gloucester county where he is now the President of the County Tax Board. He is an ex-mayor of Swedesboro, where he now resides.

Samuel Oliphant became a professor of dead languages in one of America's greatest Universities.

Elmer Kiger, who had a sister Kate, who married Harry Weber, went to several colleges and graduated with distinction. He was the seatmate of the writer in Halltown (1885-1888) for three years. He has passed out of the writer's vision. His brother Pierre lives at Mullica Hill.



Blacksmith Shop at Sharptown

Above is shown a view of the old blacksmith shop at Sharptown, taken before it was destroyed by fire December 2, 1931. Standing in front of the shop are: J. K. Demaris who has conducted the place for twenty-two years and Edward Hewitt, one of the old residents of Sharptown. Previous proprietors of the old shop were William Keen, Thomas Young, Matthew Magee, Smith Holson, Joseph Armstrong, William Turner, Morris Peak and Mr. Cramer.

Asa Colson became a merchant at Wildwood. Warren Miller was a storekeeper at Bridgeton. Cooper Hancock, Oliphant and James Moore, Jr., were ranchers in Montana.

John Moore became a well known commission merchant of Philadelphia. He lives in Woodbury.

Oliver H. Wriggins and George Barton were Sheriffs of Salem county. John and Preston Wriggins were merchants of Woodstown, the same as that great merchant Edward B. Humphries.

Clifford Richman became the superintendent of the water works at Woodstown.

Mention should also be made of Harry Webber who went to school at Pricketts Business College, in Philadelphia with the writer in 1890. Harry has always

held his end up as a progressive citizen in the neighborhood of Courses Landing.

Wherever they are, they must hark back to the simple life of the Rural school, the church, the people, the mill pond, the gate hole, the creek, the meadows, the fields, the hills, the arbutus, the laurel, the clover, the cherries, the persimmons, the magnolias, the lotus, the swimming holes and scores of other things reminiscent of Sharptown, once called Blessington.

No human heart could forget to be loyal to that place, its environment, its associations, its traditions or its people.

When the old Church bell cracks while tolling its last requiem, the boys and girls of Sharptown will still be listening somewhere and forget not its long and faithful spirit of Christian influence.

More About Sharptown

In Cushing and Sheppards History of Gloucester, Cumberland and Salem Counties published in 1883, one may read the following sketch of Sharptown.

"Sixty years ago Peter Bilderback kept a store on the site of the store of Messrs. Wriggins & Bocker. About fifty years ago he was succeeded by Noah and John Humphries. Four or five years later they gave place to William and James Hunt. Later Isalah W. Richman and Edward B. Humphries occupied the old building successively. The present storehouse at this stand was erected a few years ago by the present proprietors who have a good trade with the farmers round about. Charles Ekinton built the store now occupied by Elton Rogers and son and leased it successively to Henry Wood, Gideon Allen, Ellis Smith and Henry M. Wright. It was closed by an auction sale at the end of the Wright occupancy and was not again opened until purchased by Elton Rogers Sr., about four years ago.

"For some years before the late rebellion Albert and Robert VanMeter had a store at the upper end of the village where Edward Kirby's Market now is. After trading four or five years they abandoned the business and the building was converted into a dwelling. At the lower end of the village a store was kept over forty years ago by Isaac McAllister and later until finally closed by George A. Robbins and Henry Wood and

George A. Robbins and Robert P. Robinson. About the same time a store was opened on the opposite side of the street by Samuel Humphries. He was succeeded by Matthias Swing and Benjamin Lippincott and later he again traded there until succeeded by Mrs. Mary Robbins. This store was closed thirty years or more ago.

"There were years ago two public houses in Sharptown. One of them not now in existence was kept by Adam Cook about sixty years ago. The other has had many successive keepers and has been open with varying fortunes most of the time for many years. It is not now a licensed hotel and is kept by George Elkinton.

"The various mechanical trades usually represented in similar villages have long plied in Sharptown by men the names of whom in many instances have been forgotten. Samuel Plummer kept a wheelwright shop there for many years. Geo. W. Barton's name is also familiar in connection with this branch of industry. A wheelwright well known at the present time is Charles Avis (succeeded by his son, Joseph). Joseph Peak, Borden Crammer and Isaac Stretch were well remembered former blacksmiths. William B. Turner and Samuel Lott are the village Vulcans now.

"Among the shoemakers past and present may be mentioned George A. Robbins, John Bee, Edmund Royal, Richard

Gordon, Richard P. Gordon, John Miller and Thomas Hewitt. The harness shop owned by Nathan Kidd was established in 1849.

"Sharptown may be now reckoned among the most prominent of the smaller villages of Salem county. It contains two general stores, a hotel, one church, a public school, a grist mill and a goodly number of dwellings. The population is about two hundred and fifty and evidences of thrift and prosperity abound".

On page 460 of the Cushing and Shepard history will be found a brief list of the pastors of the sharptown M. E. Church: Revs. D. W. Bartine, Ford, Day, McDougall, A. K. Street, John Stockton, W. P. Osborne, Joseph Ashbrook, J. G. Crate, C. K. Fleming, D. C. Hancock, J. Souders, Furman Robbins, S. Townsend, J. H. Boswell, D. J. Lippincott, W. H. Pearne.

On page 456 the charter members of Eagle Lodge No. 64, K. of P., of Sharptown, instituted December 4, 1871 are given, viz: Henry Gardiner, Charles D. Heritage, Henry B. Richman, Charles S. Springer, J. H. Groff, John Wriggins, Lewis F. Vanhist, Wm. P. Barton, Chas. P. Swing, Wm. M. Riley, John M. Mills, Richard Hutchinson, J. Nelson Curry, Elton Rogers, Chas. G. Slaulich, John B. Humphreys, Joseph Avis, Thomas Wright, Henry Lacy, Chas. B. Robinson, Eleazer Smith, John N. Miller, Richard S. Crispin and Joseph Reeves.

In the first floor of their building the ice cream and strawberry socials and oyster suppers and community celebrations were ordinarily held in the boyhood days of the writer. It has been succeeded by the new Community Hall, near the church.

In the Everts and Stewart Atlas of 1876 there is a map of Sharptown showing the streets and names of the property owners at that time. On the westerly side of Main street beginning at the grist mill were Samuel Oliphant, C. Bennett Estate which owned five houses, two of them on Church street, the M. Crammer estate owning four buildings including the blacksmith shop and the corner property on Penn street. The opposite corner was marked as a store, then Mrs. J. B. Hunt's house followed by J. H. Groff, then an office back of which was the tannery, then Z. Royal, store and market, J. Humphries, D. M. Baker and then M. Humphries at the corner of Mile

street. Across the road on the opposite corner of Main street was A. Ridgeway, next E. Hall, S. Ridgway, C. Avis, S. Hillman, Dr. Charles Newton, store, hotel, across Water street was W. M. Riley (now Kidds), C. Bennett estate, Eli Stewart, J. H. Wriggins, A. Oliphant two houses. Across Church street still going toward the mill pond were J. McAllister J. V. Abbott and the C. Bennett estate. On the north side of Church street were the M. E. Parsonage. On the opposite corner of Green street was E. Lippincott, M. Garvey, R. B. Robinson's two houses, Mrs. G. Ernest, J. H. Davis owned the southerly property on the town side of the Church street bridge on the road to the county farm. On the other easterly side of the bridge were J. Perry and H. Kiger also on the right hand. The church and the school house were noted as at present also the old part of the cemetery.

Morris Peaks residence was on Penn street, corner of Green and across the latter was the property of P. Torphy, then W. M. Riley, L. G. Dohida then the poultry shop and then the store above mentioned now occupied by Richman. Across from Torphy was J. M. Mills, then S. Casper, A. Harker, E. Armstrong, W. Nelson, J. Lippincott and G. W. Barton with a house and wheelwright shop, next the Crammer estate on Penn street. On the west side of Green street between Penn and Church was another blacksmith shop, G. W. Barton and J. Perry next to the parsonage corner. J. M. Mills owned the south west corner of Penn and Green and back of him was another wheelwright shop. On Water street between the hotel property and the bridge above mentioned were two properties owned by J. C. Pancoast followed by one owned by R. P. Robinson and then the P. Mangan property bordering on the creek. On the opposite side of Water street was one house which joined the rear of my father's garden. When I was a small boy it was occupied by one of the Keen family. I think his name was Samuel. He had three or four sons.

The writer has received a large number of letters direct and through the Standard and Jerseyman. One of them said that my old Halltown schoolmate, Elmer E. Kiger, mentioned as having passed out of the writer's vision had died suddenly about two years ago in Hamburg, New York, where he lived, when he rose to address a meeting of

some kind. Two other letters referred to the first school house. Mr. Harry Nelson, the son of William Nelson, constable, and grandson of Daniel Nelson, who lived to the age of 103 years, soldier of the Revolution in Capt. Cornelius Niewkirk's Company of Pittsgrove, is ninety one years old and when a boy made horse shoe nails at the old blacksmith shop. He said the first school house was an "eight square" building with the school room in the center.

Another correspondent, my cousin, Elwood Stewart, said it was a six sided building of bricks but he has a dim recollection of it because it was torn down when he was a child. It stood on the easterly side of the unnamed Street between Penn and Church street near the former.

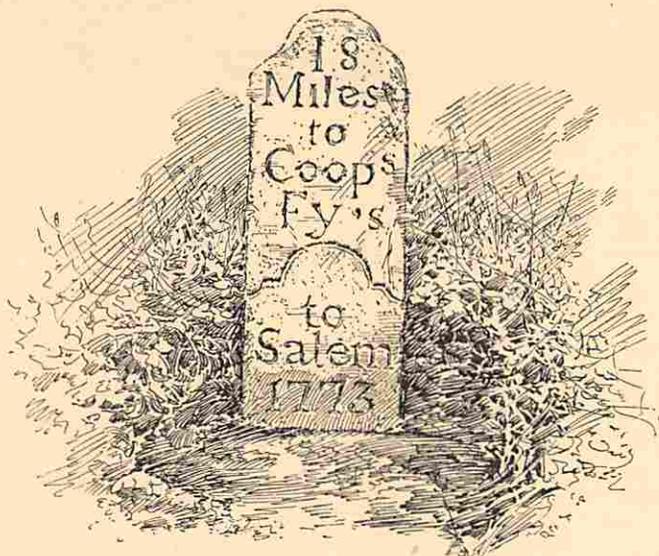
Mr. Nelson says the lily seeds were taken from the Truitt Perry flats by a fisherman and trapper named Humphries to the Sharptown mill pond. This is contrary to the tradition of the writer's father who was born sixteen years before Mr. Nelson, who learned the blacksmith trade under George W. Barton. Avis bought the wheelwright business of Barton.

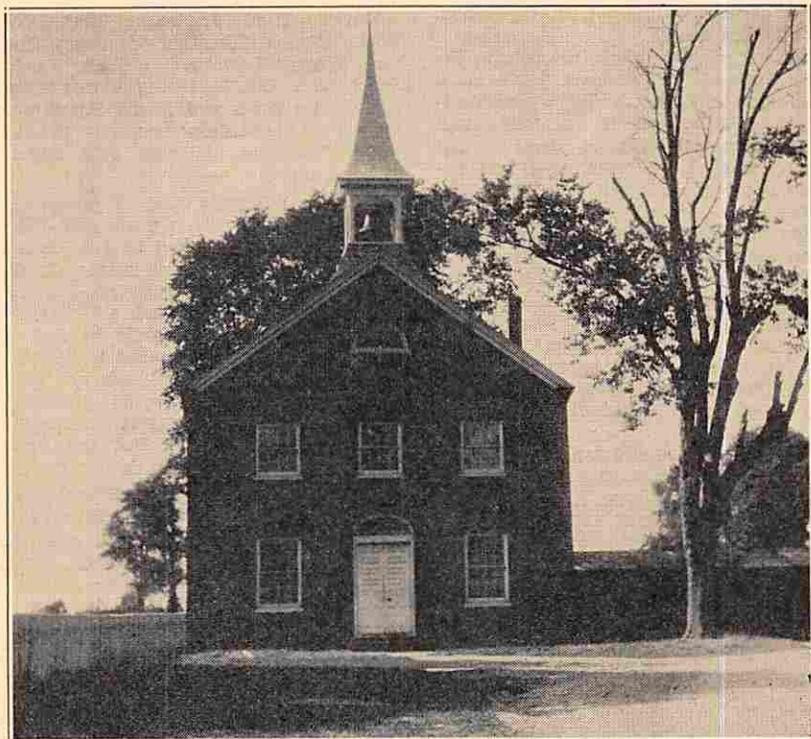
Nelson remembers Joseph Armstrong, Pounder and Lippincott as blacksmiths and Nathan Kidd, the harness maker and a cobbler named McAllister. He states that Smith Hewitt operated the grist mill and was followed by Parvin Lloyd. He also states that the tavern

was owned by a Sparks and after him by John D. Garwood and then William White. Near the mill pond was a large oak tree where the tramps would stop and it was given the name of the Black Oak Tavern. He distinctly recalls the wholesale distribution of sheep, mules and cattle and made considerable pocket money by delivering them to purchasers on farms sometimes many miles away.

Nathan Kidd, Jr., says, that Wm. White, Frank Elkinton, Thackara Cousens, George Lawrence, William Nelson, Jacob Beck, Charles Swing, James Elkinton, Philip Keen and Frank Kiger were men that he thinks operated the old hotel. The last of them sold oysters, tobacco, etc.

Thackara Cousens died at a ripe old age in Woodbury a few years ago. When the writer was surprised by his election as President of the Gloucester County Historical Society because no one else would take the job, good old "Thack" got up and said that while he had no serious objection he thought the Society needed an older man as President. Under the circumstances of being unable to get any one else he was considered somewhat out of order but the writer had no feeling about the matter because he intended to resign as soon as another President could be secured. Since then over forty thousand dollars in cash has been donated for the work of the Gloucester County Historical Society.





Methodist Church, Sharptown

Built in the spring of 1835, by the congregation of the Pilesgrove Meeting House which was torn down about 1905.

History of Old Pilesgrove Meeting House

*Prepared by Rev. J. S. Heisler, at the Time of His Pastorate at Sharptown, in 1858,
Assisted by Samuel Hillman and Robert P. Robinson*

[From the original manuscript by courtesy of Mr. Morris Peak, of Sharptown, N. J.]

The following history was published in the Almanac and Year Book issued by First National Bank of Woodstown for 1904.

The Society of Methodists, now worshipping at Sharptown, was originated when Methodism was first introduced in Salem County. The first regular preaching place of which we have any account was the house of William Clark. The house was built of brick and still stands, about a mile from Sharptown, on the road leading to Swedesboro. Now the farm of John Crispin and the old house was demolished a few years ago and replaced with a more modern structure. Here the infant society continued to meet for years, and here the Word of God was preached by the first Methodist ministers in New Jersey. Here Abbott and his earnest associates in the ministry proclaimed salvation to the perishing souls. The Word grew and was multiplied, until this private house became too small to accommodate the meetings.

In the year 1795, it was resolved to build a house for God. A location was fixed upon, where now stands the old Pilesgrove meeting-house. The idea of building a church in the village was not at that time entertained, on account of the extreme wickedness of the place. The house was built of wood, thirty-five feet in length and thirty feet in width, with a gallery in one end, and was, at the time of the erection, considered a very commodious building. The old house still stands there, with more recent repairs upon it, and is only used on funeral occasions. The principal men efficient in its erection was Isaac Vanneman, John Vanneman and Simon Sparks. At that time there was but one class, which was led by Daniel Clifton. The society continued steadily to advance, and soon a second class was formed and Malachi Horner was appointed leader.

A few years after the erection of the church, John Murphy, a man of sound mind and deep piety, moved into the neighborhood, giving much strength to

the society. He exercised his talents as an exhorter, and as such was mighty in the Scriptures. His public addresses were seldom if ever stately appointed, but they were thrown in at religious meetings as the circumstances seemed to suggest. His appeals were mostly made to the mind. In referring to his own exercises, he declared it was not preaching nor exhortation, but reasoning with the people. But like Paul's reasoning, it made sinners tremble. This good man remained in the neighborhood some ten or twelve years, rendering great efficiency to this church.

In the year 18— James Newell moved into this community, and joined the society by certificate. Being a man possessing great force of character, he soon became a strong pillar among his brethren. In a short time after his settlement in this place he was licensed to preach. This gave him still larger influence and usefulness, and the society felt blessed with a minister located in their midst, who not only preached with acceptance but in the demonstration of the Spirit and of power. He was a powerful advocate of the claims of religion, and with much ability defended it against infidelity, universalism, and wickedness of various phases peculiar to that day. Bro. Newell was a champion among his brethren, and during the years he lived among them the little band was cheered on by his presence and smiles from one conquest to another. He remained a member of this society until —, when he removed by certificate to Quinton's Bridge. The church deeply regretted his departure.

It would be well to state here, in giving a history of the society, that it belonged to Salem circuit, and for many years after the erection of Pilesgrove Church there was no regular preaching there during the week. They enjoyed preaching on Sunday, however, by the local preachers.

The society continued to enjoy a large degree of prosperity. They were visited by frequent seasons of revival, when the

power of God was manifested in a manner peculiar to those times. Pilesgrove Meeting-house will long be revered as the spiritual birthplace of many precious souls.

Nothing of special interest occurred until the year of 1831. That year the Rev. Walter Burrows was sent as preacher in charge of the Salem Circuit. He soon saw the necessity of building a new church for the society. The old building had for years failed to accommodate the people at extra occasions. When two days' meetings or quarterly meetings were held here, it was often necessary for the men to stand outside while the house was filled with women. In the course of the summer, Brother Burrows, at an appointed time, called a meeting of the members to take into consideration the subject of building a new church. All were agreed as to the necessity of the building, but all were not agreed to build on the old site. That part of the church living in Sharptown desired the church to be built there. An animated discussion arose and Mr. Burrows called for a vote upon the question, when a majority voted for the old site. A committee was then appointed to open a subscription. This committee pursued their work to a considerable extent, obtaining many responsible names pledged to assist in the enterprise. But for some reason the work was not carried on. One year or more rolled away and still the new church was not commenced. The subscription ceased to circulate and all was quiet again. In the fall of 1832 some of the brethren interested in having the church in Sharptown opened a subscription toward the erection of a house in the village.

This excited the brethren in favor of the old site, and they resumed the circulation of their subscriptions with fresh interest. Each party did what they could for their favorite location. Something near an equal amount of funds were secured on both sides, but not enough to build a house in either place. Bro. Burrows saw there must be a union or else no new church. Whereupon he called another meeting of all the members, when he proposed that the matter should be left to the Quarterly Conference of Salem Circuit. This was consented to. That Quarterly Meeting Conference voted in favor of Sharptown, and thus was settled a difficulty which had created many unpleasant feelings.

In the spring of 1833, before Bro. Burrows went to Conference, he organized a Board of Trustees, and immediate preparations were made for the erection of a new church. It was the same spring that Salem Circuit was divided and Swedesboro Circuit was organized. This society then fell into the bounds of Swedesboro Circuit. Rev. John Walker was that year sent as preacher in charge. In the fall the corner-stone of the new building was laid by Bro. Walker with appropriate services, and before the cold weather came on the walls were erected. But, for the want of funds, the trustees could go no further. Everything stood still until the next fall, when the society received fresh encouragement and in the spring of 1835 the edifice was completed. It is built of brick, thirty-five feet by fifty feet, with galleries on three sides, capable of seating about 500 persons. It was dedicated by Rev. R. Petherbridge, at the first quarterly meeting of that year for Swedesboro Circuit.

And now commenced the first regular preaching of the Gospel in Sharptown. It seemed as though a new era had dawned upon the place.

After the establishment of the society in the village many, who before were so opposed to leaving a spot of hallowed associations, now became convinced that the church was well located and felt at once united with their brethren in rendering a hearty support to the Gospel of Jesus.

In the spring of 1838 the society felt the necessity of having preaching every Sabbath. This could not be given by the traveling ministers on Swedesboro Circuit. Woodstown society, then an appointment on Salem Circuit, felt the same necessity. Sharptown and Woodstown were willing and desirous to unite and support a minister between them, if they could be set off from their respective circuits and united in one charge. Accordingly, the authorities were petitioned, their request was granted and that spring Rev. D. W. Bartine was appointed the first pastor. Sharptown having preaching in the morning and Woodstown in the afternoon. Bro. Bartine remained but one year.

During the years that followed the following-named ministers were successively appointed to this charge: In 1839-40, Charles T. Ford; in 1841-42, W. A. Wilmer; in 1843-44, A. K. Street; in 1845-46,

Mulford Day; in 1847-48, J. W. McDougal; in 1849-50, John F. Crouch; in 1851-52, J. Atwood.

During the above-mentioned years much of holy zeal was bestowed upon the society by these ministers of Christ and a good degree of success attended their labors. During this period mentioned the church was favored by many accessions, yet, in consequence of the organization of so many new charges around, these accessions scarcely kept pace with the removals.

In 1853 the connection between this society and Woodstown ceased, and Sharptown became an independent station. Rev. David Duffield was appointed the preacher that year and also the year following.

In the year 1855, Rev. Joseph Gaskill was sent to the charge. During that year a class was organized at Wiley's Schoolhouse, since which time there has been regular preaching there by the Sharptown pastor once in two weeks on Sabbath afternoons.

In 1857-58, Rev. J. S. Heisler was the pastor.

Since the establishment of the society in Sharptown there has existed much peace and a tolerable degree of prosperity. The separation from Woodstown, together with the removal of some of the most valuable members, have had a tendency greatly to weaken this charge, but during the last year it has been rising in temporal and spirit interest, and assuming fresh vigor in the prosecution of her work. May her future be glorious! is the prayer of your committee.

S. H. Hillman,
R. P. Robinson,
J. S. Heisler,

Committee.

Sharptown, July 24, 1858.

The Names of Those Who Sleep in Old Pilesgrove Meeting House Graveyard, Near Sharptown, Salem County, N. J.

This list is believed to contain every name on headstones and monuments in Pilesgrove Methodist Meeting-house yard at the date of this record made in 1900. The date of death, which is approximately the date of interment, followed

by the age, is given whenever it appears on the memorials.

It is impossible now to ascertain when the yard was first used for burial purposes.

Our historian informs us that Pilesgrove meeting-house, now standing, was built in 1795, by Joel Abbott. A picture of the old meeting-house appeared in the 1904 edition of the Almanac and Year Book. It has since been torn down. The road from Sharptown to Pennsgrove then ran directly by the ground and in front of the house. The earliest inscriptions are those over the graves of three children of the Rev. John Vanne-man, who were buried in October and November, 1799. Isaac Herbert was buried here on January, 1800; Margaret Fields in 1800, and Thomas Sparks in 1801.

The inscriptions indicate that October and November were the most fatal months to the sick. Twenty-five are recorded as dying in November, twenty-one in October and eighteen in January. In 1874 fourteen were buried, the largest number in one year; in 1857, nine; in 1803, seven. Two hundred and twenty-one inscriptions are recorded, probably twice as many, or half a thousand, lie buried there.

In transcribing the epitaphs liberty has been taken to make such slight changes as seemed proper in view of their appearance in type. It is noteworthy that no epitaph is found which is not spiritual or expressive of Christian hope and resignation or triumph. How glorius, indeed, is the Christian faith, undismayed at death, retiring to the tomb as to a couch for sleep; and rejoicing in hope of awaking to meet loved ones and be forever with the Lord in eternal day and endless bliss.

Abbott, Joel, born about 1762, died Nov. 5, 1807, aged 45 years.

Abbott, Rebecca, wife of Joel Abbott, died Jan. 27, 1865, aged 95 years.

Abbott, Joseph, died Feb. 27, 1860, aged 69 years.

Abbott, Rebecca, wife of Joseph Abbott, died Jan. 5, 1883, aged 81 years.

Abbott, Sarah, wife of Joseph Abbott, died March 7, 1831, aged 39 years.

Abbott, John V., died Nov. 18, 1877, aged 77 years.

Abbott, Isaac, died Jan. 23, 1874, aged 77 years.

Abbott, Elizabeth, wife of Isaac Abbott, died July 24, 1888, aged 90 years.

- Abbott, James, died Sept. 30, 1831, aged 32 years.
- Abbott, Catharine, died Feb. 1, 1874, aged 59 years.
- Abbott, Joel, died May 20, 1864, aged 62 years.
- Abbott, Abigail, wife of William Abbott, died July 16, 1847, aged 38 years.
- Bee, Robert, died Sept. 15, 1849, aged 76 years.
- Bee, Ephraim, died Oct. 2, 1874, aged 70 years.
- Bee, Hannah, died Nov. 6, 1837, aged 55 years.
- Bee, Maria, died Feb. 2, 1872, aged 58 years.
- Bennett, Charles, died Dec. 2, 1855, aged 81 years.
- Bennett, Margaret, wife of Charles Bennett, died Feb. 6, 1830, aged 60 years.
- Bennett, Mary, died August 20, 1801, aged 4 month.
- Bennett, Margaret, died August 26, 1803, aged 6 months.
- Boqua. (See Stiles.)
- Borden, John, died May 5, 1859, aged 68 years.
- Borden, Susanna, wife of John Borden, died April 25, 1837, aged 44 years.
- Borden, Jefferson, died June 28, 1856, aged 41 years.
- Borden, Mary A., died May 5, 1857, aged 38 years.
- Borden, John B., died April 24, 1859, aged 33 years.
- Borden, Samuel, Jr., died 1862, aged 8 years.
- Borden, Ada, died 1851. (?)
- Borden, Rebecca, died 1862, aged 6 years.
- Borden, Lizzie, died 1862, aged 3 years.
- Bowen, John C., son of DeWitt C. and Hannah Bowen, died Nov. 15, 1847, aged 7 weeks.
- Bower, Amy, wife of Benjamin Bower, died Dec. 29, 1832, aged 33 years.
- Three low, rough, old-looking, brown stones marked respectively, E. x B., H. x B., A. x B.
- Clifton, Benjamin, died 1828.
- Clifton, Christianna, wife of Benjamin Clifton, died Jan. 21, 1856, aged 58 years.
- Clifton, Clarrissa, wife of Geo. Whitebread, died August 11, 1884, aged 65 years.
- Clark, Many Ann, wife of Jeremiah B. Clark, died April 13, 1855, aged 37 years.
- Danser, Luke, died Nov. 14, 1844, aged 57 years.
- Danser, Angelinah H., daughter of Luke Danser, died Jan. 8, 1843, aged 12 years.
- Danser, Luke, son of Luke Danser, died Oct. 4, 1829, aged 5 years.
- Danser, Martha Ellen, daughter of Luke Danser, died Oct. 25, 1837, aged 5 years.
- Danser, Borden, died 1869, aged 51 years.
- Danser, Rebecca, wife of Borden Danser, died 1855, aged 39 years.
- Danser, Jane W., daughter of Borden Danser, died ———, aged 12 years.
- Danser, Martha R., daughter of Borden Danser, died ———, aged 8 years.
- Devenport, Rebecca, wife of John Devenport, and daughter of Matthias and Rebecca Kiger, died April 11, 1847, aged 33 years.
- Devenport, Matthias K., died June 18, 1847, aged 3 years.
- Devenport, Charles, infant, died 1847.
- Dolbow, Barbary, wife of John Dolbow, died Oct. 20, 1847, aged 58 years.
- Dolbow, Joseph, died Nov. 15, 1874, aged 67 years.
- Dolbow, Ann, wife of John Dolbow, died March 1, 1881, aged 74 years.
- Dolbow, David W., died June 11, 1857, aged 20 years.
- Dolbow, Emeline, died Nov. 24, 1847, aged 12 years.
- Dubois, Josiah B., died March 12, 1891, aged 83 years.
- Dubois, Abigail, wife of Josiah B. Dubois, died May 19, 1883, aged 69 years.
- Dubois, Isaac, son of Josiah B. Dubois, died Feb. 12, 1864, aged 5 years.
- Fields, Margaret, wife of Patrick Fields, died 1800, aged 31 years.
- Field, Benjamin, died 1852, aged 58 years.
- Field, Rebecca, died 1848, aged 29 years.
- Field, Rebecca, died 1852, aged 1 year.
- Fox, Thomas, died July 24, 1842, aged 52 years.
- Fox, Lydia, wife of Thomas Fox, died April 2, 1830, aged 40 years.
- Fox, Margaret, widow of Thomas Fox, died Jan. 15, 1847, aged 59 years.
- Gibson, Aaron, died Oct. 27, 1855, aged 80 years.
- Gibson, Elizabeth, wife of Aaron Gibson, died Feb. 25, 1857, aged 67 years.
- Gibsen, William E., died March 12, 1863, aged 32 years.
- Giberson, Hannah, died July 29, 1851, aged 27 years.

Grigory, Catharine, died March 15, 1841, aged 70 years.

Griscom, Charles P., son of Job and Sarah Griscom, died July 6, 1872, aged 1 year.

Haines, Rebecca, wife of Joseph Haines, and daughter of Isaac and Elizabeth White, died Nov. 24, 1850, aged 24 years.

Haines, George W., son of Joseph Haines, died July 26, 1850, aged 6 weeks.

Haines, Susanna G., daughter of Joseph and Margaretta V. Haines, died July 6, 1858 aged 5 years.

Herbert, Isaac, born Jan. 20, 1740 and departed this life Jan. 9, 1800, aged 59 years.

Heritage, Mary, wife of William Heritage and daughter of Matthias and Rebecca Kiger, died June 5, 1857, aged 52 years.

Heritage, Margaretta, daughter of William and Mary Heritage, died April 9 1873, aged 25 years.

Hillman, Samuel, died April 10, 1865, aged 71 years.

Hillman, Jane, wife of Samuel Hillman, died March 26, 1850 aged 42 years.

Hillman, Mary, daughter of Samuel and Jane Hillman, died Oct. 2, 1810, aged 11 years.

Hillman, Davis, died April 15, 1853, aged 58 years.

Hillman, Catherine, wife of David Hillman, died Dec. 20, 1867, aged 73 years.

Hillman, Francis T., son of David and Catherine Hillman, died Oct. 21, 1834, aged 18 years.

Hillman, Samuel, son of David and Catherine Hillman, died, July 30, 1839, aged 19 years.

Hillman, Alward, W., died Dec. 22, 1896, aged 72 years.

Hillman, Mary C., died Sept. 21, 1896, aged 71 years.

Hillman, Jane E., died Feb. 25, 1857, aged 6 years.

Hillman, Alward P., died Aug. 2, 1858, aged 2 years.

Hillman, A. Clinton, died June 5, 1860, aged 2 years.

Hillman, Lizzie S., died Oct. 10, 1889, aged 27 years.

Hillman, Phebe, daughter of Samuel and Jane Hillman, died Aug. 26, 1853, aged 19 years.

Holton, William, died April 20, 1834, aged 44 years.

Holton, Sarah, wife of John Holton, died June 20, 1845, aged 45 years.

Holton, Samuel, Esq., died Jan. 28, 1839, aged 32 years.

Holton, Hannah Jane, daughter of Samuel and Hannah Holton, died Dec. 10, 1842, aged 4 years.

Holton, Harriet Amanda, daughter of Samuel and Hannah Holton, died Aug. 31, 1835, aged 1 year.

Holton, Elizabeth, wife of Isaac Holton, died March 4, 1847, aged 24 years.

Horner, Susannah, wife of Malachi Horner, died June 14, 1827, aged 39 years.

Horner, Edward, son of Asa and Abigail Horner, died Feb. 23, 1850, aged 12 years.

Horner, Susan J., died Aug. 16, 1835, aged 2 years.

Horner, Clark, died Sept. 21, 1838, aged 1 year.

Houk, Martin, died April 10, 1813, aged 85 years.

Horner, Margaret, wife of Martin Horner, died Dec. 17, 1803, aged 65 years.

Humphreys, Elizabeth Humphreys, wife of C. Morris Humphreys and widow of John Humphreys, died Oct. 22, 1847, aged 70 years.

Humphreys, John, died August 22, 1809, aged 36 years.

Humphreys, Hannah H., died Feb. 9, 1819, aged 21 years.

Humphreys, Joseph, died Jan. 29, 1866, aged 71 years.

Humphreys, Samuel, died Jan. 12, 1873, aged 72 years.

Humphreys, Rachel B., died Jan. 24, 1864, aged 65 years.

Humphreys, Mark, died March 27, 1848, aged 16 years.

Humphreys, Margaret, died Sept. 2, 1834, aged 5 years.

Humphreys, Mary J., died March 30, 1829, aged 1 year.

(Two daughters of Samuel Humphreys, 3d, and his wife, Mary).

Kaies, Hannah, wife of Erick Kaies, died in 1853, aged 27 years.

Kiger, Matthias, died May 10, 1857, aged 82 years.

Kiger, Rebeckah, widow of Matthias Kiger, died June 13, 1860, aged 77 years.

Kiger, Charles S., son of Matthias and Rebeckah Kiger, died July 23, 1847, aged 4 months.

Kiger, Sarah, daughter of Matthias and Rebeckah Kiger, died, Nov. 1839, aged 23 years.

Kiger, Elizabeth, daughter of Matthias and Rebeckah Kiger, died May 6, 1857, aged 46 years.

Kiger, Mary, (Sess Heritage.)

Kiger, Rebecca, (See Devenport.)

Kirby, Noah, died Sept. 12, 1865, aged 41 years.

Kirby, Elizabeth, wife of Noah Kirby, died Oct. 6, 1880, aged 52 years.

Kirby, Eli M., died Feb. 27, 1851, aged 1 year.

Latchman, Rebecca A., died July 8, 1839, aged 27 years.

Layton, Edmund, died 1852, aged 60 years.

Layton, Sarah (probably wife of Edmund), died 1873, aged 80 years.

Layton, Isaac, died 1846, aged 21 years.

Layton, Jonathan, died 1891, aged 79 years.

Layton, Rachel, wife of Jonathan Layton, died 1852, aged 28 years.

Layton, Steward, died 1851, aged 3 months.

Layton, Margaretta B., wife of Jonathan Layton, died 1860, aged 33 years.

Layton, Ann, wife of Jonathan Layton, died 1830, aged 37 years.

Layton, Joseph, died 1823, aged 7 years.

Layton, Steward, died Nov., 1829, aged 1 year.

Layton, Precilla, died Jan. 12, 1851, aged 63 years.

Locuson, Clayton, died Aug. 18, 1844, aged 75 years.

Locuson, Rachel, died April 10, 1845, aged 66 years.

Locuson, George, died May 1, 1875, aged 78 years.

Locuson, Harriett. (See Robbins.)

Lounsbury, John M., died Jan. 1, 1817, aged 25 years.

Matlack, Joseph, born Feb. 8, 1779, died Sept. 9, 1847, aged 68 years.

Matlack, Abigail, wife of Joseph Matlack, died Oct. 4, 1831, aged 49 years.

Matlack, Martha, wife of Joseph Matlack, died Sept. 20, 1847, aged 52 years.

Mattson, Ann, wife of Elias Mattson, died March 12, 1848, aged 62 years.

Mattson, Achsah A., died Feb. 27, 1856, aged 28 years.

McAllister, Hamilton, died 1860, aged 72 years.

McAllister, Charles, died 1858, aged 67 years.

McAllister, Margaret, died 1867, aged 69 years.

Nuneviller, Lizzie H. daughter of Henry and Annie Nuneviller, died Feb. 22, 1854, aged 5 months.

Price, Rebecca, wife of John Price, died July 25, 1809, aged 31 years.

Riley, Hannah A., wife of Josiah Riley, died Dec. 13, 1858, aged 25 years.

Robbins, Obadiah, died Dec. 17, 1831, aged 71 years.

Robbins, Azariah, died April 2, 1829, aged 22 years.

Robbins, William F., died July 4, 1827, aged 26 years.

Robbins, Ann, died Nov. 19, 1824, aged 32 years.

Robbins, Joseph, Nov. 10, 1824, aged 30 years.

Robbins, James, died Oct. 12, 1813, aged 17 years.

Robbins, Charlotte Ophelia, daughter of Obadiah and Mary Robbins, died Feb. 11, 1836, aged 5 years.

Robbins, Harriet, daughter of Clayton Locuson, died May 14, 1846, aged 32 years.

Robinson, Lydia, wife of Robert Robinson, died Sept. 13, 1844, aged 39 years.

Robinson, Lydia B., daughter of Robert and Lydia Robinson, died Nov. 9, 1844, aged 2 months.

Robinson, David D., son of Robert and Sarah Robinson, died Nov. 16, 1857, aged 4 years.

Robinson, Ann Elizabeth, daughter of Charles B. and Mary E. Robinson, died 1856, aged 2 years.

Shultz, John C., died April 6, 1884, aged 84 years.

Shultz, Elizabeth, wife of John C. Shultz, died Dec. 10, 1861, aged 52 years.

Sparks, Thomas, died May 26, 1801, aged 41 years.

Sparks, Sarah, wife of Thomas Sparks, died Sept. 6, 1854, aged 86 years.

Sparks, Simon, died Dec. 3, 1803, aged 37 years.

Sparks, Maria, wife of Gerrard Sparks, died Aug. 21, 1883, aged 66 years.

Sparks, David, died Nov. 3, 1853, aged 63 years.

Sparks, Charlotte, died March 27, 1879, aged 85 years.

(On one stone, children of David and Charlotte Sparks.)

Sparks, John M., died Sept. 27, 1813, aged 1 year.

Sparks, Jeremiah, died Aug. 9, 1824, aged 3 years.

Sparks, Lydia, died Oct. 26, 1823, aged 1 year.

Sparks, Charlotte, died Oct. 20, 1833, aged 6 years.

Sparks, Elizabeth, died July 25, 1830, aged 1 year.

Staulcup, John C., died March 28, 1860, aged 51 years.

Staulcup, Lydia M., wife of Rev. John C. Staulcup, died Feb. 20, 1843, aged 31 years.

Steward, Joseph, died Jan. 31, 1870, aged 73 years.

Steward, Sarah, wife of Joseph Steward, died Oct. 30, 1874, aged 77 years.

Steward, Thomas, died Oct. 18, 1896, aged 73 years.

Children of Thomas and Ann Steward.

Steward, Elizabeth A., died Nov. 12, 1890, aged 33 years.

Steward, Mary Emma, died Oct. 26, 1864, aged 4 years.

Steward, Anna H., died Oct. 20, 1864, aged 8 years.

Steward, Sarah Jane, died Nov. 15, 1855, aged 3 years.

Steward, Phebe Hillman, died Jan. 1, 1854, aged 1 year.

Steward, Francis Theodore, died Nov. 6, 1852, aged 2 years.

Stiles, Elizabeth, wife of John Stiles, and daughter of John and Martha Boqua, died Aug. 1, 1839, aged 39 years.

Straughen, Rebecca, wife of George Straughen, died March 4, 1846, aged 42 years.

Summerill, James, died Sept. 3, 1813, aged 7 years.

Summerill, Josiah, died May 4, 1831, aged 20 years.

Till, John, died March 27, 1833, aged 52 years.

Till, Elizabeth, wife of John Till, died Nov. 6, 1853, aged 72 years.

Till, James, son of John and Elizabeth Till, died Nov. 11, 1822, aged 21 years.

Till, Hannah, aged 6 years.

Till, William S., July 9, 1827, aged 19 years.

Vanneman, Rev. John, died March 6, 1807, aged 49 years.

Vanneman, Charity, wife of Rev. John Vanneman, died Jan. 26, 1803, aged 35 years.

Vaneman, John, died Nov. 7, 1799, aged 9 years.

Vaneman, Elizabeth, died Oct. 27, 1799, aged 4 years.

Vaneman, Charity, died Nov. 5, 1799, aged 3 years.

Vanneman, Christiana, died Sept. 25, 1854, aged 54 years.

Vanneman, Rev. John, died Dec. 27, 1803, aged 31 years.

Vanneman, Isaac, died Oct. 3, 1808, aged 65 years.

Vanneman, Isaac, died July 19, 1803, aged 26 years.

Vanneman, Hannah, wife of Isaac Vanneman, died Dec. 17, 1803, aged 45 years.

Vanneman, Samuel P., aged 2 years.

Vanneman, Betsy, died March 8, 1805, aged 3 years.

White, Samuel, died Jan. 5, 1832, aged 43 years.

White, Sarah, Sept. 30, 1860, aged 72 years.

White, Rebecca. (See Haines.)

Whitebread, Clarrisa. (See Clifton.)

Wiley, David, died Nov. 30, 1857, aged 68 years.

Wiley, Martha, wife of David Wiley, died Feb. 15, 1838, aged 46 years.

Wiley, Doc't, Elijah, son of David and Martha Wiley, died Jan. 19, 1847, aged 25 years.

Wiley, Martha, Nov. 13, 1825, aged 6 years.

Wiley, Mary Ann, aged 7 months.

Wiley, Lydia, aged 2 years.

Wiley, Harriet, Aug. 10, 1838, aged 9 years.

Wiley, Jane, daughter of David and Martha Wiley, died 1848, aged 16 years.

Wiley, Uriah, son of David and Martha Wiley, died 1853, aged 20 years.

Wiltse, Rachel, wife of Cornelius Wiltse, July 11, 1821, aged 59 years.

Yourison, Mary S., daughter of John and Elizabeth Yourison, died Sept. 10, 1876, aged 27 years.

