



Hunterdon Historical Newsletter

Vol. 9, No. 3

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WINTER, 1974

THREE BRIDGES AND VICINITY

Subject of Annual Meeting

John W. Kuhl will be the speaker at the Annual Meeting of the Hunterdon County Historical Society to be held at 2 p.m. on Sunday, March 31st, at the Flemington Methodist Church.

Mr. Kuhl was a resident of Three Bridges until a few years ago. His interest in history was aroused during his school days, and since that time he has devoted many hours to research on his hometown and its people. In addition to the material gleaned by research, his Three Bridges collection includes news items of the area, photographs and other memorabilia.

Three Bridges lies at the former cross-roads of two Indian trails. One, the Old York Road, forms the Main Street of the town. Bisecting this and running East and West was another trail which followed the South Branch of the Raritan River. Indian campsites dotted the area. By 1711 much of the land had been purchased from the Indians by settlers.

Daniel Sebring, in that year, purchased a large tract from one of the West Jersey Proprietors, which included all the land on which Three Bridges is built. By 1738 he was keeping a tavern where the Old York Road crossed the South Branch of the Raritan River.

The area previously known as Sebring's Ford became known as Three Bridges after 1813. The minutes of the Board of Freeholders of Hunterdon County on May 13, 1813, contain the following statement, "One of the overseers of the township of Amwell, notifying the Board that the water has formed a passage through the island between the two bridges over the South Branch of the Raritan on the stage road, so that it is now necessary to erect a bridge over said passage, so ordered. . ." The adoption of the name was obvious.

Last year the Three Bridges Reformed Church celebrated its 100th anniversary. In anticipation of that event a History Book Committee was formed, of which Mr. Kuhl was a member. This Committee prepared the "History of the Three Bridges Reformed Church 1873-1973" which was published by the Consistory in late 1973. The book is available from Miss Virginia Everitt, R.D. 2, Box 347, Neshanic Station, N.J. 08853, for \$6.25.



THREE BRIDGES REFORMED CHURCH IN 1961

—Photo by Frank Kuhl

ANNUAL MEETING

Sunday, March 31st, at 2 p.m.
Flemington Methodist Church
2 Maple Avenue

ORNAMENTAL FENCE GRACES DORIC HOUSE

The cast iron fencing recently erected along the front of the Doric House, the Hunterdon County Historical Society's property and headquarters on Main Street, Flemington, is a particularly handsome example of nineteenth century ornamental iron work.

For many years it surrounded the burial plot in the Presbyterian cemetery in Flemington of Joakim Hill (1784-1869). He was one of Hunterdon's well known and skilled tall clock makers. Hill learned the clockmaking trade by serving as an apprentice of Thomas Williams, another of the area's fine craftsmen.

When the fence became available many years ago, it was acquired by John Schenk of Flemington and stored by him at his home. Recently it came to the Historical Society as a gift from Mr. Schenk and his wife Elizabeth, members of our Society.

HUNTERDON HISTORICAL NEWSLETTER

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AMERICA'S BICENTENNIAL

We can't always be first but we can be essential. For instance, George Washington was first in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen, and yet he married a widow.

The nation is about to celebrate the bicentennial of its birth, and in 1976 a birthday party is to be held to commemorate the event. Across the land planners are preparing programs to bring together Americans in an expression of appreciation of our national heritage.

The Declaration of Independence established the United States of America as an independent nation. A study of the national leaders of 1776 gives rise to the view of outstanding qualities of sacrifice and devotion of the Washingtons, Jeffersons, Franklins etc. However, to understand ourselves and identify our place with the Revolution on a personal level, we would do well to look beyond the great leaders of the time to our own county leaders, like Charles Stewart, Daniel Bray, John Hart, and John Melhelm and below them the devoted followers who faced an uncertain future in a nation without administrative unity or demonstrated ability to govern. Not only did these Americans survive, they set a firm foundation for a nation that, regardless of its failures, has cherished human values and freedom to a degree heretofore unknown.

By study and preservation of local heritages within the context of the larger national endeavor, we find the best prospect of gaining appreciation and understanding by the man in the street of what went on in 1776.

This presents an unusual opportunity for our society and its membership to be of service, not necessarily as leaders up front but by assisting and encouraging those charged with providing a suitable commemoration of the Bicentennial in 1976.

Kenneth V. Myers — President

Notes & Queries

Address correspondence to "Genealogical Committee". Listings free to members, non-member rates: 25 cents per line; \$1.00 inquiry charge to non-members.

OXLEY: Desire information on Henry Oxley, b. 1699, owned land 1743 Hopewell Township. Also William Oxley who owned land 1686 in New Jersey. Mrs. Bette Atkinson, 637 J. Ave., Coronado, California 92118.

OXLEY: Desire data on family of Henry Oxley (1699-1777), lived Hopewell Township prior to 1762 when he moved to Loudon County, Virginia. Married Mary (———). Their issue: Mary 1723, Elizabeth 1726, Everett 1730, Hannah 1733, Henry Jr. 1736, John 1740, Rachel 1742, Clare 1745. Mrs. Pat O'Dell, New Market, Iowa 51646.

SCHONFELD. Immigrant ancestor Johon Schonfeld arrived in the port of Philadelphia 1733. Traveled probably with party of Brethren led by Elder Naas who became minister of a congregation at Amwell. Desire information concerning this congregation. The Schonfeld family including children Frederick, William, George, John and Barbara, appear in Washington County, Indiana beginning in 1756. Dr. Hale Shenefield, 8130 Ammonett Dr., Richmond, Va. 23235.

BELLES, DALRYMPLE, WELLER: Desire information on Thomas and Elizabeth Dalrymple and their son, John b. 1777, m. Eleanor Belles. Their son was Thomas b. 1803, m. Euphemia Weller. Thomas Hull, 114 Pathway Lane, W. Lafayette, Indiana 47906.

ROSE: Desire information concerning Jonathan Rose, b. Amwell Township about 1756; m. Elizabeth Hixon. Of prime interest is father of Jonathan. Elmer P. Rose, 518 Oakleaf Dr., San Antonio, Texas 78209.

PARKE: Who were parents of Joseph Parke b. 1794, New Jersey. His wife was Susannah———? Migrated to Indiana 1815. Newton A. Parke, 234 Westwood Road, Annapolis, Maryland 21401.

**YOUR SUPPORT
AT THIS STAGE OF THE
SOCIETY'S DEVELOPMENT
IS VALUED
MORE THAN EVER!**



1876 PHOTOGRAPH OF MARSHALL'S CORNER SCHOOL FROM THE BOOK HOPEWELL VALLEY HERITAGE.

BOOK REVIEW

HOPEWELL VALLEY HERITAGE—by Alice Blackwell Lewis. Hopewell Museum, [Hopewell, New Jersey]. 1973. 319 pages, map, photographs, index. (Available from the Society @ \$10 plus 25 cents postage.)

Lovers of history, those having family ties going back into Old Hopewell, and comparative newcomers to the area as well, should find "Hopewell Valley Heritage" enjoyable as well as informative reading.

Mrs. Alice B. Lewis, a member of our Society, is intensely interested in the heritage of Hopewell Township, where her ancestors were among the first settlers. She has been a student of its history for over forty years, collecting data for this book which she planned long ago to write. She is well known throughout the state for her work in genealogy and as a research consultant in the field of heraldry.

Mrs. Lewis has skillfully interwoven parts of family history, geography, special events of days gone by, stories handed down from pre-Revolutionary times and even some colonial recipes, into a book which makes delightful reading.

Especially interesting is the fact that the book has a fine index which makes it most valuable to the genealogist. If one is interested, there is information about some of the early families of Old Hopewell—Hart, Hunt, Muirhead, Johnson, Tidd, Blatchly, Marshall, Blackwell, Titus and Cornell.

There is a chapter on Ephriam S. Well, who made a fortune making and selling "Rough on Rats," a rat poison sold the world over.

Mrs. Lewis has included a chapter about Clement V. Hill, refrigerator genius, who claimed Hopewell Township as his home.

The author has described how to make fly switches, which were necessary to rid the house of pesky flies. She has also included interesting items to farm living long ago, and a fine recipe for pork sausage.

Mrs. Lewis has served as Curator of the Hopewell Museum for the past ten years. It is a pleasure to have her take one on a guided tour of this fine museum. She is helpful and understanding to the seasoned researcher and novice alike.

E.H. Quick

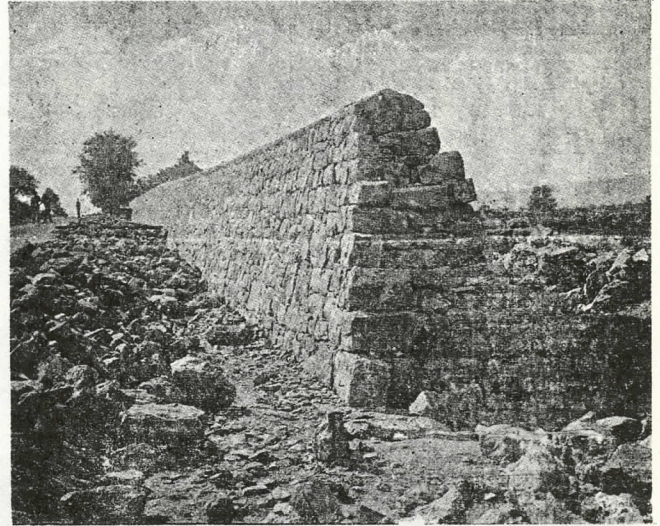
THE WEST PORTAL WALL HUNTERDON'S GREAT HOAX

One Saturday afternoon a few years ago we made a trip over Jugtown mountain to West Portal to see if we could find any trace of the once famous West Portal Wall. We didn't. We went into the nearby tavern seeking some information. There were several men at the bar, but only one was able to remember vaguely having heard about the wall. Next we called on Miss Sadie Opdycke who kept the general store. She could recollect having heard her father talk about having worked on the wall, hauling stone and dirt, but that was all she was able to tell us. We returned home rather disappointed, for we had hoped to obtain some additional information about the greatest flim-flam ever put over in Hunterdon County. As a boy I had heard the matter hashed over time and again, and later when we lived in Pattenburg we knew a man or two who had worked on the wall. So we shall have to fall back on memory and a collection of newspaper clippings of that period in one of the late Squire Srope's scrapbooks.

One morning in early summer in 1897, a well dressed stranger stepped down from the Lehigh Valley train that had stopped at West Portal. After some inquiries he made his way to the hotel of Charles Ent, not far away, where he engaged room and board. He introduced himself as Captain Enoch L. Richardson and said that he represented a large syndicate that was desirous of locating a business enterprise in the community, provided a suitable location could be found. He also volunteered the information that he had once been a lumber broker and later had been in the service of the United States government as a lumber inspector. Further than that he had nothing to say, nor did he go into any detail as to how he had acquired the title of Captain. After looking around for a few days he selected a site just west of the hotel, and learning that it was owned by Dr. Petrie, a dentist living in Phillipsburg, he boarded the train and went to call on the dentist. After he had explained that his company had the financial backing of several millionaires, they had little difficulty in reaching an agreement. The property had been yielding little or no income, and the \$100-a-month rent that Captain Richardson offered looked good to Dr. Petrie. Also he implied that if everything went as planned, his company would be interested in buying the property. The lease was signed on the first of July.

By the time Captain Richardson had completed his arrangements with Dr. Petrie, two more men had arrived at West Portal. One of these the captain introduced as D.W. Lossee, a former sea captain of considerable means and with excellent business connections. The other was a

Mr. Jackson who purported to be a contractor from Philadelphia. The details of all that went on are now a little confused, as events proceeded so rapidly. We shall only try to relate what happened in the short space of a few weeks, without any attempt to keep an orderly sequence of events.



A SECTION OF THE WEST PORTAL
"WHAT IS IT?"

from old news photo

On Saturday, July 3rd, the Lehigh Valley train unloaded 190 Italian laborers from New York City. That was just the beginning. The New Jersey Central Railroad also brought out men who got off at a nearby station and walked over to West Portal. Reports vary as to the total number, but a conservative estimate is that at least a thousand came in the course of the next two weeks. Word was put out that men with teams would be needed to move dirt and haul stone from the nearby mountain. Nearly thirty farmers responded, for \$3.00 a day was offered for a man and team. In spite of the fact that this was the busy season for farmers, they either let their farm work go or delegated it to others. It was reported that some of the farmers bought new wagons and one farmer hired four additional teams to put to work. The latter we are inclined to doubt. Knowing how cautious most farmers were, we believe no one would have gone quite that far. This was just at the end of the hard times of the Cleveland administration, and money was still very hard to come by. The farmers could hardly be blamed for feeling that a bonanza had come their way.

In the meantime, Messrs. Richardson, Lossee and Jackson had not been idle. They visited Junction (Hampton) and by means of some fast talk and an impressive manner persuaded a lumber dealer to supply them with lumber on credit. Hardware merchants also agreed to sell them wheelbarrows, picks and shovels without any cash. They engaged a Phillipsburg baker to furnish bread and an Easton brewer to supply beer, all on "tick". It seems a little odd that three entire strangers could accomplish this so easily, but after four or five years of poor business, perhaps it seemed too good an opportunity to pass up.

When the materials arrived, the men were formed into work gangs, each with an Italian foreman. Some were set to work building a bunk house or barracks as sleeping quarters for the men. They put up a building 125 feet by 22 feet. The accommodations must have been pretty poor because the promoters bought \$50 worth of straw from the farmers which they resold to the men at \$1.00 an armful to use as bedding. The laborers were also charged fifty cents per month rent for a bunk in this shed. Plans were announced for a bigger and better building. This was to be 460 feet by 150 feet, and was to have a cellar and a slate roof.

The rest of the men began work on the wall itself. And it was the wall that caused most of the wonder and speculation. According to reports, it was about four feet wide at the base and rose to a height of seven feet. The unusual thing about it was that it was laid up dry, no mortar or cement being used. Apparently many of the Italians were skilled workmen, for the wall must have been built well to have lasted until only a few years ago. Even then, we suspect, it disappeared because the stone was needed to build nearby roads. The unfinished wall looks very imposing in a newspaper picture of that period.

Meanwhile, the teamsters had moved great quantities of dirt from one place to another and had hauled load after load of stone from the mountain for use in the wall. Trees and bushes had been cut down and new roads built, so the landscape had undergone quite a change.

Before the work had gotten well under way, Stefano Colletti, a Mr. Grande and an Italian doctor put in an appearance. Colletti, known as the padrone, set up a commissary where he sold beer, bread and other articles to the laborers. The Italian doctor ostensibly was to look after the welfare of the men, but as events proved he also took good care of his own interests. Mr. Grande was made bookkeeper, general factotum and trouble shooter. Colletti received his supplies mostly from the city through a friend named Mazelli. It was said that in a short time several car loads came at an estimated cost of \$7,000. It is not entirely clear whether the padrone, the doctor and the bookkeeper were aware of all that was going on or were just dupes who had been drawn into the affair.

As was to be expected, all of this activity and sudden boom for the little hamlet of West Portal attracted a good deal of attention. According to newspaper accounts, hundreds came to see what was going on. It was said that on a single Sunday afternoon over three hundred came on bicycles. One of the wild reports was that the store keeper and the owner of the hotel were getting rich, which was of course untrue. Curiosity was high, being whetted all the more by the general air of mystery and the tight lipped secrecy which Richardson, Lossee and Jackson maintained. It was inevitable that the rumor mill should start grinding at full speed. Some stories had it that an Old Soldiers Home was about to be built. Another guess was that some kind of iron mining industry was about to be started. It was conjectured that the United States government was going to start manufacturing armor plate for war vessels.

The story was started that Thomas A. Edison was interested in the project. When this rumor reached the inventor, he promptly issued a denial, stating that he had nothing whatsoever to do with the matter. Finally public opinion seemed to settle on the conclusion that, due to the gigantic size of the undertaking, it must be something which the government was behind.

By the end of July the county papers began to show a keen interest in what was going on. Their attitudes varied. Some, like the High Bridge Gazette, were frankly skeptical and derided the whole business as a fraud. Others, like Mr. Killgore of the Hunterdon County Democrat, adopted a more moderate "Let's wait and see" policy. Some of the papers sent reporters to the scene to see what information they could unearth. The three promoters received the reporters cordially enough, but the reporters learned very little. Mr. Lossee spoke largely about the ship he had in drydock and which he would be willing to sell for \$10,000. They dropped hints about having had offices with the Connecticut Granite Company at 156 Fifth Avenue in New York City. Further than that they didn't yield much solid information. Some of the more enterprising reporters did come up with facts that were rather disquieting. In cases of that type there are usually some leaks on the part of those who may be disgruntled or have become disenchanted with the management. It was learned that the men had been recruited in New York City, largely by Colletti. Those who wanted jobs were required to pay either five or six dollars apiece, depending on how much the padrone thought the traffic would bear. In addition, there was a dollar charge for a medical fee. This was in addition to the fifty cents a month they paid for a place to sleep in the bunk house. Their railroad fare was paid by the padrone, but that amounted to only sixty cents, as fares were low in those days. The reporters found out that the padrone was selling at ten cents a loaf the same loaf of bread that could be bought at any store for five cents. An inquiry sent to the Connecticut Granite Company brought a reply that they had never heard of Richardson, Lossee or Jackson. It isn't clear whether the farmers were held up for a payment of money or not. Even so, at \$5.00 per man for a thousand laborers, it would have amounted to five thousand dollars. That was quite a bundle for those days with money so scarce. The men had been offered \$1.50 to \$1.75 a day for eight hours work. The foremen were hired at \$70 a month. This was almost too good to be true to men who had been out of work for months on end. Hence the eager willingness to pay for the chance to obtain steady work.

Things went along fairly well until about the first of August. With no payday some of the farmers began to feel uneasy. A few of the more determined went to the bookkeeper and complained. They were promptly paid off and fired on the spot. This served to silence, temporarily, those who were dissatisfied but under the surface the discontent began to smolder. When the first of August went by and Dr. Petrie didn't get his \$100 rent money, he began to be a little uneasy but decided to let the matter ride. On the first of September the doctor came to West Portal to

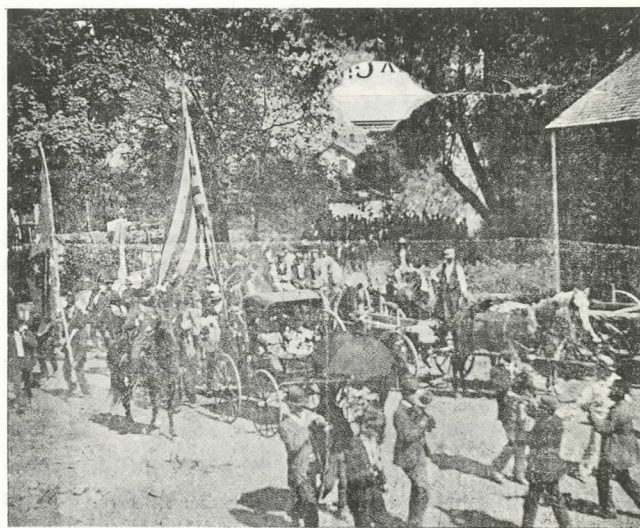
WEST PORTAL *(continued)*

inquire into the matter. He was assured by Captain Richardson that there had been complications, but that on the fifteenth of the month the promoters of the company were going to meet and organize. Then everything would be taken care of. The doctor was far from satisfied, but under the circumstances about all he could do was climb back on the train and return to Phillipsburg. The day before, August 31st, Mr. Lossee had instructed Mr. Grande, the bookkeeper, to make up the pay roll and had said that he and Mr. Jackson were going to Washington, D.C. to get the money to cover it. He intimated that there might be some little delay as the government offices would be closed on Labor Day, which was Monday next. So Mr. Lossee and Mr. Jackson set out for Washington, and until now they haven't returned.

The departure of Lossee and Jackson didn't go unnoticed and it did nothing to quell the fast rising tide of discontent. The men were getting into an ugly mood and that Saturday and Sunday things were beginning to be pretty rough around West Portal. By that time the company owed the Easton Brewery \$1,000, the Phillipsburg bakery \$800, and the Junction lumber dealer hadn't been paid. They were all becoming more impatient every day. In addition, the laborers and the farmers had two months back wages coming. The padrone had bought \$7,000 worth of supplies for which he couldn't pay because he had sold it all on credit. The situation was bad and getting worse. Conservative estimates said it would have taken at least \$25,000 in cash to have squared up all the debts.

On Sunday, September 5th, the padrone had an inspiration. Perhaps a parade on Labor Day with plenty of music and free beer would temporarily take the men's minds off their troubles. He took the doctor and the bookkeeper into his confidence, and the next day they put on a big parade with all the trimmings. A faded newspaper picture shows the padrone riding in state in a horse drawn buggy with the doctor close by on horseback as a sort of out-rider. While the parade would seem to have been quite a success, it was only a stop gap or lull before the storm. The next day, Tuesday, trouble broke loose in West Portal. All the laborers left their work and began to congregate in the village street and around the railroad depot. Lossee and Jackson hadn't returned and the Italians now realized that they had been bilked. Their rage knew no bounds. There was much waving of arms and shouting and cursing as the men milled around from one place to another. All the free beer the padrone handed out did nothing to calm them down. The situation soon got out of hand and a full blown riot was erupting. So dangerous did things appear that the station agent and other railroad employees began to fear for the safety of the railroad property. They sent a frantic message to James Donnelly, superintendent of the railroad. Mr. Donnelly came at once, and as soon as he got off the train and saw what was going on he was alarmed. It must have been pretty bad for it took a lot to scare Jim Donnelly.

Donnelly hastily summoned John Ramsey, the sheriff of Hunterdon County. A special train brought the sheriff to West Portal on Wednesday. On alighting from the train the sheriff was greeted by a mob of about five hundred wildly excited howling Italians, all fighting mad. Sheriff Ramsey was short in stature but he was long on courage. He mounted a baggage truck and when he could make himself heard above the uproar he addressed the angry mob. He bade them quiet down and behave themselves or he would put them all in jail. His determined manner seemed to impress the demonstrators for they quieted down a bit. The sheriff then descended from his improvised rostrum and had a hasty conference with the railroad officials, in which it was agreed they would move the men out just as fast as possible and without charge. Having brought them there they felt that they had unknowingly assumed some responsibility in the matter. In the meantime, some of the villagers and neighboring farmers had raised a purse of \$25.00 toward paying the cost of getting the trouble makers out of town; however, their money wasn't needed. The Central Railroad agreed to cooperate, and before night both railroads started hauling the Italians back to the city. By the end of the week they were all gone and peace and quiet once more reigned in the little village of West Portal. Meanwhile, the farmers had hitched their teams to their wagons, loaded up their plows and dirt scoops and returned to their neglected farms, sadder but wiser and with something to talk about for years to come.



HIP, HIP, HOORAY — BUT WHERE'S OUR PAY?
THE LABOR DAY PARADE. — from an old news photo

Where was Captain Richardson during the excitement? We don't know. He evidently was there on the first, for he had tried to placate Dr. Petrie on the matter of the overdue rent. The accounts of the period give no clues as to what happened to him. One newspaper stated that some time before he had confided to an acquaintance that he felt that Lossee and Jackson had moved too fast and had ruined what chance they might have had for success. He was also reported to have said that he felt an iron mining

industry on the site might be made to pay. Whether he had in mind an attempt to reopen the long abandoned Turkey Hill mine, we don't know. Perhaps during the week after Lossee and Jackson had left, leaving him to face the final blowup, he had quietly taken his departure. At any rate, most of the accounts deal more kindly with him than with his two friends, Lossee and Jackson. Editor Killgore in particular seemed to feel that the Captain had better intentions than Lossee and Jackson. As to the padrone, the doctor and Mr. Grande, they just seemed to drop out of sight. Each probably was glad to escape with a whole skin.

Without doubt the money that had been extorted from the Italians as the price for jobs disappeared along with Lossee and Jackson, who we believe were a pair of scoundrels. We are inclined to think that at first Captain Richardson may have been acting in good faith but discovered too late that he was being used at a tool by two unscrupulous knaves. The High Bridge Gazette had a good time rubbing it into Editor Killgore. Mr. Killgore with characteristic honesty said, "We were jollied and in the light of the events of the past week, we were jollied in the jolliest sort of manner. But there were others and we were not alone." He then went on at some length to explain how under the circumstances he did not see how he could have taken any other course.

As to the aftermath at West Portal, one paper had this to say:

"A lively constable sale took place on Wednesday a week ago at the mill of James Holdren. There was 3500 weight of flour, the property of Stephen Colletti, the Italian padrone, who furnished board to the operators of the late mystery. This flour was placed in Holdren's mill after it had been levied on and now Jim won't deliver it to the buyers until his charge for storage has been settled. Jim still holds the fort and the flour too. The County Court a short time ago appointed an auditor to grapple with the assets of the late 'what is it?' left behind by Messrs. Lossee and Jackson. Half the legal talent from the county seat arrived here last Monday afternoon to sell the hole that was dug in the famous stone-walled field, but there was some sort of hitch in the matter and the sale was postponed. We understand that Lossee left an old straw hat and two pair of trousers at the Hotel de Ent which the authorities would levy on, for they certainly would bring more than the hole which the Italians dug."

It seems a curious coincidence that the villages at either end of the tunnel should each have been the scene of a riot, West Portal as we have just related and Pattenburg in the early 1870's when the railroad was built.

—Frank E. Burd



UNPUBLISHED CEMETERY INSCRIPTIONS

KINGWOOD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH: Organized 1763. (Continued from Vol. 9, no. 2, p.4)

DRAKE, Hannah, 1770 (Field stone)

EVERITT, Adam, who departed this life July 3rd A.D., 1813, aged 23 years.

Catherine, wife of Elijah Everitt, born Dec. 28, 1816, died Jan. 8, 1895

Emma, dau. of Moses & Mary, who died May 9, 1816, in the 15th year of her age. Ezekial, who departed this life April 17th, A.D., 1829, aged 83 years, 1 month, 9 days.

Henry H., son of Elijah & Catharine, born Feb. 27, 1842, died Oct. 25, 1879 age 30 years, 7 months, 28 days

John G., son of Moses & Mary, who died April 1, 1841, in the 22nd year of his age.

Mary, wife of Moses Everitt, who died November 27, 1837 (or 57) aged 79 years, 1 month, 22 days. (Was she Mary Chamberlin?)

Mary, consort of Ezekial Everitt, who departed this life November 7th A.D., 1816, aged 69 years, 8 months, 21 days. Moses, who died Aug. 7, 1821, in the 47th year of his age.

Sarah, daughter of David & Elizabeth, died May 1833, in the 16th year of her age E., J.C. (Small stone marked J.C.E., probably footstone of John G. Everitt)

FREES, Ann, d. June 12, 1813, 4.7.3

GILLMORE, Nancy D., dau. Rev. Wm. Clark, b. Aug. 13, 1818, d. Nov. 10, 1883.

GRAY, Arthur, d. Nov. 28, 1812, 85.10.9

Isaac, Sr., d. Jan. 31, 1796, 71.8.0

John, d. Aug. 20, 1787, 26.7/10.

Mary, wf. Isaac d. May 12, 1816, 52.8.17

Mary Ann, wf. Isaac Sr., d. June 29, 1772, 54.3.4 (or 1)

Nancy, d. Nov. 25, 1825, 82 years

HANN, Peter, d. March 24, 1853, 84.0.1

Catherine, wf. Peter, d. March 25, 1862 86 years.

(Continued on Page 8)

KINGWOOD CEMETERY *(Continued)*

HAUGHAWAUT, Mary, wf. Theodore, b. Apr. 18, 1823, d. Aug. 28, 1861
 Peter, d. March 31, 1830, 60.0.22
 Peter, d. August 28, 1856, 81.9.22

HINER, Mahala, wf. Theodore, b. Apr. 18, 1823, d. Aug. 28, 1861
 Margaret, b. Oct. 3, 1774, d. Feb. 23, 1863, 88.4.20
 Mary G., dau. Theodore & Mahala, b. Apr. 30, 1857, d. Dec. 15, 1864
 Theodore, b. Jan. 30, 1815, d. Apr. 1, 1880, 65.2.1
 Infant son of Mahala & Theodore, d. Aug. 26, 1849, aged 12 hours

HOCKENBERRY, Eleanor, wf. John, d. Sept. 13, 1794, 39.11.7

HOFF, Charles, d. Oct. 7, 1860, 83.5.27
 Cornelius Sr., d. May 11, 1826, in 86th year (son of Thomas Hoff & Winifrith Johnson, dau. of Cornelius Johnson - early Germans of New Jersey)
 Cornelius, Jr., b. Nov. 29, 1773, d. May 11, 1852 (son of Cornelius Hoff Sr. & Margaret Eicke)
 Elizabeth, wf. Cornelius, b. Feb. 10, 1787, d. July 7, 1844 (dau. Philip & Mary (Hoffman) Dilts)
 Elizabeth, wf. Charles, d. Oct. 25, 1853 70.7.13
 Elizabeth, dau. Philip & Mary Ann, d. Jan. 31., 1867, 20.4.6
 Henry B., son John & Eleanor, d. Jan. 4, 1849, 0.7.28
 John, son Cornelius & Mary (Eicke) Hoff, d. Jan. 14, 1815, in 39th year
 Mahlon, son John & Sarah, b. Feb. 4, 1808, d. Dec. 27, 1849, 41.10.23
 Margaret Ann, dau. John & Eleanor Hoff d. Oct. 21, 1846, 5.0.7
 Margaret, wf. Cornelius, d. Jan. 21, 1815 67th year
 Mary Ann Stewart, wf. Philip, d. March 21, 1901, 75.9.0
 Mary Jenis, dau. Philip & Mary Ann, d. Feb. 1, 1860, aged 50 days
 Mary Snyder, wf. William, d. Aug. 28, 1880, 85.9.22
 Philip, d. Oct. 25, 1886, 76.3.4
 Rachel, d. Jan. 13, 1849, 84th year

HOFF, Rebecca, dau. Andrew and Mary, d. Dec. 23, 1838 age 32.8.22
 Sarah, w John (no date. Mr. Deats' note was he heard she died same time as her husband.)
 William, d. Apr. 21, 1868, 80.2.8

Date

DORIC HOUSE FUND DRIVE
 Main Street, Flemington, N.J. 08822

Find enclosed check for:

\$ as my donation to the
 Doric House Building Fund.

From:

Address:

SUGGESTED GIFT CATEGORIES

General—\$50.00 or less; Family \$20.00 or less; Individual—\$10.00 or less; Student—\$5.00 or less; Maintaining—\$100.00; Sustaining—\$250.00; Family Memorial—\$500.00; Patron—\$1000.00; Benefactor—\$2500.00; Memorial Room (limited number) — \$5000.00; Vosseller-Landis Memorial — Optional; Business Firm Contribution — Optional.

*All gifts will be promptly acknowledged
 by the Treasurer*

MEMBERSHIP REPORT

We wish to welcome the following new members who have joined the Hunterdon Historical Society since October 1, 1973.

Harry Bartley, West Orange
 Frank Cregar, Jr., Flemington
 Dale Dalrymple, Lebanon
 Mrs. Harry Errickson, Lambertville
 Richard Gilbert, Riverdale, New York
 Virginia Hartzmetz, Wichita, Kansas
 Benton D. Lair, Santa Rose, California
 Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Miller, Pittstown
 Mrs. Harvey Pahnke, Chicago Illinois
 Newton Parke, Annapolis, Maryland
 Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Sheffield, Lebanon
 Mrs. Doreen Sweigart, Wharton

Mrs. George E. Carkhuff
 Membership Secretary

**HOW TO JOIN**

Please enroll me as a
 member: Annual, \$5.00; Family, \$8.00, Contributing,
 \$10.00; Sustaining, \$25.00; Institutional, \$25.00
 upwards; Life, \$100.00; Patron, \$1,000; Student,
 \$1.00 (18 years old or younger)

For which I enclose. . . _____

Name: _____

Address: _____

 ZIP CODE