

The document that follows reproduces an actual carbon copy (not a photocopy) of Edward Seville Smith's "Smith Genealogy and Some Reminiscences", which Smith had completed shortly before his death in 1963. (The disposition of the original typescript is not known.)

This carbon copy Smith had presented to his brother, Earle C. Smith, and Earle's daughter, Elisabeth. Elisabeth (Smith) Dewing presented the carbon copy to her father's grandnephew, Earle E. Spamer , 30 July 2004.

This PDF copy was prepared 25 November 2009 by Earle Spamer.

S M I T H   G E N E A L O G Y  
and Some Reminiscences

as narrated by  
Edward Seville Smith

including material compiled by  
J. Lathrop (and Roberta Smith) Mack

This copy received from Elisabeth (Smith) Dewing,  
30 July 2004. — Earle E. Spower

The following notation was found in the papers accumulated on  
the Smith genealogy by J. Lathrop (and Roberta Smith) Mack:

First draft - incomplete, unsatisfactory, and  
subject to comments, corrections, additions,  
deletions, omissions, suggestions, rewriting,  
rearrangement, etc., etc., and in no sense  
adequate, satisfactory, or final in the present  
form.

Copy for Earle C. Smith  
and his daughter  
Elisabeth C. Smith Dewing

PROGENITOR JAMES SMITH AND MARGARET, HIS WIFE,  
PATENTEE OF "SMITH'S DELIGHT", 1683

INTRODUCTION AND APPRECIATIONS

"The genealogical room at the Library of Congress, in Washington, D.C., is one of the happiest hunting grounds, a lush forest of family trees, where grandfathers roost on every branch. Here less than two blocks from the noisy Halls of Congress, the hunters meet in funereal quiet. Most of them are aging and some are grandfathers themselves, but nothing distracts them from their daily task, neither the snows of Winter, nor the robins of Spring." from "Big Ancestor Hunt", Saturday Evening Post.

"If we don't care who our ancestors are, we won't care who our progeny are", says Mrs. William F. Hellmuth, a verifier.

"Man is the sum of his ancestors." I do not recall the name of the author. I suppose we can conclude that he was considering the whole or entire Ego.

Or, would you rather be a mule, without pride of ancestry or hope of posterity?

Did you ever contemplate a genealogical fan?

APPRECIATION

We express our deepest appreciation to all who contributed information toward the assembly of names and particulars and information leading to the success of this Genealogical Hunt. Information as to some may be fuller and more adequate than information found herein as to others. This is entirely due to the fact that the searchers



were able to find more information as to some than others and is in no wise a reflection upon others.

J. Lathrop Mack and Roberta Smith, his wife, thought that at some time their children would be interested in their ancestors, and it was thus that this hunt started. There was an appeal to the family for search and cooperation, and it seems that there was quite general support and cooperation.

Our cousin, Emerson Bryan Roberts, in addition to family Bibles and other family sources, did much searching of Land Records and Wills, which resulted in the establishment of our Progenitor to be James Smith and Margaret, his wife, above mentioned.

Julia Maynard Martin contributed much information and family tradition, as did her daughter, Edwina Martin Hoyt.

Samuel Howard Holding gave much encouragement, as did Mr. John McKenney, owner of "Upper Heathworth".

Mrs. Hiram Goodhand Tarbutton (Mrs. Mary L. Himmelwright) supplied the names and dates and contributed to the proper placing of the Tarbutton and Graham descendants and their collaterals and showed marked interest in this work.

Mrs. William K. Benson supplied information of the Fisher family.

Mina (Elmina-Wilhelmina) Newman, Anna Cacy Smith, and Margaret Slaughter Smith were very, very helpful.

Mother and her brother, Abel Sevil, aided in many ways from varied sources; and so did Gilbert and Nora, with information of the Potts family and of their lovely family. Mr. Willard Saulsbury contributed as to his family.

A. Coepman Bryan gave much helpful information.

The publication, Old Wye Church, Talbot County, Maryland, by the Maryland Historical Society, helped with some of the information as to tobacco and poll tax levies.

## DESCENDANTS OF

### JAMES SMITH AND MARGARET, HIS WIFE

He was Patentee of 300 acres of land, in 1684, located south of Chester River in Talbott County (now Queen Anne's County) Maryland, at Double Creek (now Pearl Creek) tributary of Chester River, a few miles west of Compton, Maryland.

This grant named "Smith's Delight" is recorded in Annapolis Land Office, Liber S.D.#A. Folio 499. This grant is bounded on the southeast by other land belonging to said James Smith, named "Smith's Beginning". Date of his acquiring "Smith's Beginning" was not learned.

Some collateral lines are included.

Edward Seville Smith,  
Narrator.

The abovementioned deed to James Smith of "Smith's Delight", was given at the City of St. Maries, under the grant seal of Our Province of Maryland, on November 15, A.D. 1683, by the Commissioners General of Our said Province of Maryland. The deed recites that James Smith of Talbott County of the Province of Maryland hath due him 300 acres of land within the Province, etc., but does not show the nature of the service by James Smith for which the grant was made. This could, no doubt, be ascertained from the Office of these Commissioners General, or from the Land Office at Annapolis, together with information as to when and whence this early settler came to the Eastern Shore. We have a photostatic copy of this deed.

The Royal Charter of Maryland contained the most ample rights. It erected Maryland into a palatinate, the equivalent of a princi-

pality, reserving only the feudal supremacy of the Crown. The Proprietary was made absolute lord of the land and water within his boundaries and could erect towns, cities, ports, make war and peace, call the whole fighting population to arms, declare martial law, levy tolls and duties, establish courts of justice, appoint judges, magistrates and other civil officers, execute the laws and pardon offenders. He could make laws with the assent of the freemen of the Province or, in case of emergency, without their consent. He could found churches and chapels, have them consecrated according to the ecclesiastical laws of England, and appoint the incumbents.

All this territory, with these royal rights, "jura regalia" was to be held of the Crown in free socage by the delivery of two indian arrows yearly, at the Palace at Windsor, and the fifth of all gold and silver mined.

His tenants in Maryland held their lands of him as mesne lord, also in free socage, being discharged of all service by a yearly payment, thence called "quit rent", and this rent, allegiance to the King as lord paramount, and fealty to the Proprietary were the only conditions imposed.

In the lovely Chesapeake Bay, opposite Annapolis and on the Eastern Shore, is Kent Island, once called Isle of Kent, which is the largest island in the Bay and the site of the first English settlement on the Eastern Shore. Capt. John Smith of Virginia Settlement sailed the Chesapeake and visited this island in 1609. The Indians called the island Monopason and Capt. John Smith called it Winston's Island.

This island has an area of 33 square miles and is now the eastern terminal of the Chesapeake Bay Bridge between Annapolis and



the Eastern Shore (1952). It was at one time claimed by Virginia and this feud between Maryland and Virginia continued till 1658 when the island became part of Maryland. Its shore line is very irregular and is deeply indented by creeks, bays and coves. Eastern Bay separates it from the mainland.

The old town of Stevensville is near the northern point of the Island and is above the route of the "Bay Bridge" highway. It is named after a Jim Stevens, a land owner in the area.

Metapeake is a town on the lower part of the island and the landing place of the Claibourne-Annapolis Ferry serving the island. Its ports: Annapolis, Metapeake, Romancoke, and Claibourne.

Shipping Creek is in the lower portion and held the landing used in early days as the trading post in trade with the Indians.

Captain John Smith of the Virginia Colony explored the Chesapeake region and set up a trading post on Kent Island in 1628. William Claiborne, an agent of Clobberly and Company of London, became their agent and was authorized by Royal Grant to do business with the natives. In 1631-32 Kent Island was represented in the House of Burgesses by Captain Nicholas Martin, an orchard was planted, and a clergyman was in attendance there. In 1634 they were doing a profitable and substantial business with the Indians.

The Indians who occupied this area were the Ozinines, a branch of the Metapeaks; they were friendly with the white settlers and did not join in the uprisings of the Susquehannocks in 1641-1643. They were persuaded by the Kent Island settlers to move from the island to the region of the Chester River on the mainland, with the promise that it should remain forever their hunting ground, and although

previously granted this uncultivated land, claimed the island for the Palatinate.

When Claiborne was called to England to answer charges brought against him by Lord Baltimore, Clobberly and Company sent Captain George Evelyn to act in his absence. The Calverts appointed Evelyn Commander of the Island and thereafter were able to number him as one of their adherents. Eventually, he transferred his allegiance and the goods and chattels of the Company, and even the orchard, to the Western Shore of the Chesapeake.

In 1644 Claiborne returned from England and aroused the occupants of the looted island against their Catholic oppressors. Captain Richard Ingle soon after captured St. Marys and then banished the Romanists. Leonard Calvert regained the seat of government in 1646, and in 1647 came to Kent Island and demanded the oath of allegiance, to which demand some complied but others fled across the Chester River north to what is now Kent County, and some eastward into what is now Queen Anne's and Talbot Counties.

Meanwhile, in England the struggle between Charles I and the Parliament had broken into open war. After the execution of the King, Claiborne found himself a member of the Committee appointed to reduce all plantations within the Chesapeake Bay area to their due obedience to the Parliament and Commonwealth of England. He retook the Isle of Kent, built a fort and on this occasion, held it for the Colony of Virginia until 1658, when it was restored to the Baltimores under limited conditions.

Among the names of the first settlers on Kent Island are Garvel, Tolson, Stevens, Skinner, Bryan, Price, Sudler and Goodhand.

Goodhand Creek is one of the island creeks, also Shipping Creek.

Our cousin, Alfred Cookman Bryan of Wayne, Pennsylvania, son of one of father's sisters, Anna Virginia Bryan, wife of Rev. James Edmund Bryan, wrote that the Claiborne Trading Post was on Shipping Creek, which was on the farm of his uncle Louis Bryan, and after his death the farm was sold by his daughter, Lynda.

Kent Island Point farm on which Claiborne's Port was built, was at one time owned by his cousins, the Ringgolds. Cookman and his cousin Roland Ringgold roomed together in Baltimore when attending school in 1895-6.

The names of these first settlers on Kent Island will be found in the family names of these descendants of James Smith and his wife Margaret, appearing in the later recital.

It seemed appropriate to write thus at some length about Kent Island as the first English settlement on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, and now to proceed to the mainland, we can hear something of the name "Readbourne".

In 1658 George Read, a native of Aberdeenshire, was granted 1,000 acres, which grant was described as laying on the side of Chesapeake Bay and on the east side of Chester River, which grant he called "Readbourne". At the time of the grant, he resided at Resurrection Manor and seemingly was reluctant to venture into the hot-bed of Protestantism; he remained there and probably never saw the property. No mention was made of it in his estate and in March, 1683, "Readbourne" escheated to the Proprietary. Later Scotch relatives William and Alexander Read claimed it as heirs-at-law and it was outstanding for 50 years, until James Holliday (also spelled Hollyday) purchased the

rights of all interested parties, and a new patent was issued as "Readbourne Rectified".

The house on the land was built about 1733 and was and is still called Readbourne. It was planned and built by James Holliday and Sarah Covington, his wife, who was a widow of Edward Lloyd of Wye House. Lord Baltimore collaborated on the plans of the house which is of Georgian architecture and is of brick brought from England. It faces the Chester River where it makes a rounding bend to the right, at Booker's Wharf, and is situated on a ridge. A large brick mansion, it was the Holliday Homestead in Queen Anne's County for many generations.

#### Upper Heathworth

In 1733 the Little White House, as it was then known, stood on the top of an elevation above the Chester River in Talbott, now Queen Anne's, County, Maryland, with the land sloping gently from the house to the River. When the Hollydays purchased Readbourne Rectified and planned to build their fine mansion, "Readbourne", Sarah Covington Lloyd Hollyday is supposed to have lived in the Little White House while overseeing the building of "Readbourne", which progressed from 1733 to 1740. While the Hollydays were preparing the plans of the new house, Lord Baltimore collaborated on the plans and design and construction in this "little White House", which was conveniently near the site of the proposed new mansion. The date 1733, is confirmed by dates and names of workmen marked by them on the mantle in the bedroom of the little "White House".

John Baory, son of James, inherited "Upper Heathworth" at the death of his father in 1774. He was a fine cabinet maker and could well have done the interior of "Readbourne".



It is most interesting, however, to note that while the little "White House" is still standing, it constitutes a wing of the present handsome home, "Upper Heathworth" of Mr. John McKenney. Added have been a three story main building and a balancing wing annexed. In the building of the additional sections, skill and care were exercised to accomplish harmony of design and construction. The present house is well maintained, handsome, and about ninety feet in width, as it faces the River and the long lane from Spaniard's Neck Road.

In 1832 George Steuart Hollyday contracted to sell to Capt. John Smith, our Grandfather, the tract of land now known as "Upper Heathworth" on and from which John Smith conducted his freight and commission business from his wharf or landing, in his ships, between Baltimore and the Eastern Shore, over the waters of the Chester River and the Chesapeake Bay. It was part of Readbourne Rectified.

In the contract of sale, George Steuart Hollyday was named as living in Kent County, Maryland. While it is not indicated clearly, it is likely the house and additional wing were built by Smith. There he took his bride and raised his family.

At the time of the death of "Capt." John Smith, there was a balance due on the price of the land of \$16.50 and some interest, which was paid by the administrators of his estate and title was put in the trusteeship for the heirs of John Smith, who were then minor children.

By letter of January 29, 1963, Mr. John McKenney tells us of the above, of which he had not known. It is from a book "The Hollyday Family" recently published by Maryland Historical Society, 201 West Monument Street, Baltimore, Maryland, which had been prepared by the late Dr. James Bordley, Jr.

The last Holliday to own and live at "Readbourne" was the late Richard Holliday, whose widow is Mrs. Elizabeth Tilghman Holliday. It was later owned by Luther L. Gadd of Queen Anne's County, who sold it to William F. Pahnstock, Jr., of New York. Mr. and Mrs. Gadd then bought the Corsica Farm, on the Corsica River near Centreville.

The Hollidays also owned Ratcliffe Manor on the Tred Avon River near Easton where Henry Holliday, an Easton Banker, made his home. Ratcliffe Manor was a grant to Robert Morris, Mariner of Ratcliffe, England. The house was built by Henry Holliday about 1750. In 1948 its owners were Mr. and Mrs. Gerard C. Smith, not known to be connected with our Smiths.

"Indiantown" on or near the "Readbourne" grant is said to be the location of an Indian village of the Ozinines tribe after they removed from Kent Island.

Reference has been made to the Grant to James Smith of "Smith's Delight" in 1683 of 300 acres, Land Office Liber S.D.#A. Folio 499 Commissioners General, Province of Maryland.

Our Cousin Emerson Bryan Roberts, after he retired from his professorship at Carnegie Tech., purchased the Price farm in Kent County near Chestertown; he cooperated fully with Lathrop and Roberta. He made searches of land records and wills and was able thereby to go further back of the recollections of our people then living. He located this record and others which proved most useful.

By the above grant James Smith acquired 300 acres of land in Talbott(deed spelling) County, Maryland, south of the Chester River - the early settlers still staying close to Chester River - near the head of a branch of a creek called "Double Creek", which is now called

Pearl Creek, a tributary of Chester River, several miles west of Crumpton, Maryland. This location is nearer the Delaware State line and about 10 or 15 miles therefrom. This land is bounded partly, on the south-east, by other land of James Smith called "Smith's Beginning", so he was there before 1683.

About a year ago Elouise and her daughter, Helen Mummert, drove us to that Section. There is a small frame church and several houses and a small graveyard there and the area looked to be mostly woodlands.

James Smith, the Patentee, sold portions of "Smith's Delight" in his lifetime - in 1684 to one William Rush and in 1690 a portion to one James Willson.

The children of James Smith I and Margaret, his wife:

- 1 - James Smith II, born in 1693, wife, Mabel. A planter in Queen Anne's County, Maryland, south of Chester River. His will in 1727.
- 2 - William Smith, Queen Anne's County, 1722.
- 3 - Matthew Smith, who had five children: James, John, Thomas, Matthew, and a daughter, Mary.

For generations the first son was given the name of James.

Except for the son James II, we know nothing more of these children or their descendants, but no doubt there are generations of them in Maryland, Delaware and elsewhere.

James Smith II and Mabel, his wife, and these children:

- 1 - James Smith III, grandson of the Patentee, lived first in Queen Anne's County and later moved to Murderkill (or Murderkill) Hundred, Delaware. He died intestate. Murderkill Hundred, Delaware, extends eastward from the Maryland line and lies below Dover and includes Camden and Felton, Kent County.
- 2 - Henry Smith, unmarried, left his land to his brother James III.

- 3 - Richard Smith, wife Mary, lived in Murderkill Hundred, Delaware, Will 1801.
- 4 - Joseph Smith of Kent County, Delaware. His wife, Mary. Will probated in 1761. Our Smith line is through this Joseph. He died much earlier than his brothers, James III, Henry and Richard.

The early settlers on Kent Island and the adjacent mainland must have been sturdy people, alert and resourceful. It was virgin land and forests, with only the trails of the Indians and trappers.

The Bay and rivers and streams were the avenues, streets, and lanes of those settlers who were at home on the water with their sails and barges. Travel by land was on horseback and later, as roads were made by lumbermen and others in the claiming of the land, rough roads soon took form and oxen carts and vehicles could be used. This tyde-water country was fertile, wild life abundant, and the waters too supplied food.

The forests were to be converted to lumber for construction of houses, barns and fences, and saw mills probably appeared near the waterways so the logs could be dragged or hauled by oxen to the water and thence to the saw mills.

Houses were usually built facing the bays, streams and rivers. When country or county roads were laid out, often an owner found his dwelling rather distant from it, which accounts for many long and beautiful lanes leading to the Plantation House. Some families had for their use a spacious, round-bottom boat, called a barge, propelled by banks of oarsmen.

From the earliest days in the Colonies until the Revolutionary War, the main and principal crop from the land was tobacco; later they turned to crops easier on the soil, such as wheat and corn,



horses and cattle were raised, apples and peaches were cultivated and in the family garden some quince trees. Today the raising of beef cattle and corn for cattle feed comprises a substantial part of husbandry and farming on the peninsula.

The woodlot had to be worked over for fuel for fireplaces and stoves, and the womenfolk were busy with spinning and quilting parties and featherbeds for the not too warm bedrooms in the winter.

My grandmother, in addition to her patchwork quilts (and some of them were silk and fancy), made large balls of strips of cloth to be manufactured into carpets. In her magic sewing basket she always had a piece of bee's wax. In her years on the farm with my grandfather, Thomas Nathan Sevil, she kept honey bees and raised those proud birds, the peacocks. The bee's wax was of course to strengthen the sewing thread.

When we lived in Easton - 1887 to 1892 - in addition to the wood stove in the kitchen, a pot-bellied coal stove was in the dining-living room with registers in the ceilings to pass heat to the upper floors.

Then too the good housewives were delighted by the invention by Mr. Hartzhorn of the spring roller for window shades which relieved them from the venetian blinds. The wicks of the oil lamps had to be trimmed each morning and the chimneys highly polished, with no finger prints. We children took turns.

The owners of carriages, Daytonas and buggies took pride in their upkeep and appearance. The makers and wheelwrights took pride and emphasized the decoration of the hubs and spokes. Hair line stripes of color, red, blue, green or yellow, were used to decorate the hubs and spokes and would glisten in the sunlight.

It was then, too, that the "High Wheels" were being displaced by the bicycle. And when a young man had occasion to ride from Easton to Denton or Preston or elsewhere often an item would appear in the paper that he would do so on a certain day. The belles might see him along the way.

It was mentioned above that tobacco was the main crop in Maryland until the time of the Revolution. Englishmen's settlements on the Eastern Shore began with William Claiborne's trading post on Kent Island and before long they had spread across the mainland; at that time Talbot County extended to the Chester River, since divided by the creation of Queen Anne's County.

The Church was established by the Act of 1692 and the powers, resources and obligations of vestries was set forth in much detail. Under the Act the County Government paid to the Church Vestry 40 pounds of good merchantable tobacco for every taxable in the Parish. A taxable was anyone over 16 years old who was either a freeman or a male servant imported or any slave, male or female. Clergymen and paupers were not taxables. Tobacco was the wealth of the Parish. Anyone owing tobacco could discharge his debt at the rate of 12 shillings per 100 pounds. All in the Parish were taxed 40 pounds of tobacco, and if it was worth 25 or 30 shillings, the Parish would get the 12 shillings and the owner sell his tobacco for the higher value. Tobacco was the principal article of trade and barter. If the Parishioner did not pay his assessment the County Sheriff would make collection for the Church Parish.

After the Revolution and our independence, the Church has to get along without this revenue provided by the State, and to resort to ways of raising its revenue.

- 1631 - Claiborne established Colony of Virginia on Kent Island.  
Claiborne established Kent Fort on Kent Island.
- 1634 - Gov. Leonard Calvert landed at St. Marys.
- 1638 - Lord Calvert was in complete possession of the Province.
- 1638 - Proprietors subdued Claiborne insurrection.
- 1639 - Court was held at Kent Fort.
- 1684 - Kent Fort established as a town by Act of Colonial Assembly  
and that part of Island became thickly settled - among first  
names here were Carvel, Tolson, Stevens, Skinner, Bryan,  
Price, Sudler and Goodhand.
- 1706 - Queen Anne's County erected from Northern Talbot and Kent  
Island.
- 1750 - Delaware - Maryland surveyed.

James Smith III, grandson of Patentee, having died intestate, his son, James Smith IV, on November 27, 1799, filed a Petition in Partition in the Orphans' Court on behalf of himself and his brothers and sisters, which Petition was approved and the Court ordered the sale and division of the lands of said Intestate.

The Petition named the children and parties in interest as follows: Susanna, Joseph, Elizabeth, Habel, James, Rachel and Mary Smith, deceased. The purchaser at this sale was Richard Smith, brother of the deceased Intestate. A large tract of land is Murderkill Hundred, Orphans' Court Proceedings, May 9, 1800. Deed December 6, 1800. Land Record, Kent County, Delaware, G. Vol. 2. 19.

James Smith III, grandson of Patentee, the Intestate, had in his lifetime sold all of the remainder and unsold portion of "Smith's Delight" to a James McCoy, of Queen Anne's County, Maryland, by deed recorded in Talbot County, June 11, 1762. Deed I.T. 45 & 99 V.

This would indicate that we have followed the correct line of descent of this family. While the Patent Deed described "Smith's Delight" as in Talbot County, this part of Talbot County later became Queen Anne's County.

Of the children of James Smith III and their issue, named in the Petition for Partition in 1800, we unfortunately have no further information, but it is certainly to be assumed that their descendants are extant in Delaware, Maryland, and elsewhere in our Country.

The children of the abovementioned Joseph Smith, of Kent County, Delaware, and Mary, his wife, were: James Smith V, Henry Smith, and Mary Smith, who was born October 28, 1762.

1 - James Smith V, son of Joseph Smith and great-grandson of James Smith, Patentee of "Smith's Delight", was born in 1758 and died in 1838 at 80 years of age.

Susanna Moore, his first wife, was the daughter of Samuel Moore of Delaware, who was a farmer in Kent County. In his will of 1773 he made bequests to his daughter, Susanna, and to her son, Joseph Moore Smith. After her death, James Smith married Nancy Richardson, his second wife, of near Church Hill.

As to his brother Henry and his sister, Mary Smith, we have no further information.

Joseph Moore, a brother of Susanna Moore Smith, was shot and killed while with a detail of soldiers sent to arrest one Cheney Clow, a Tory accused of treason, on November 6, 1782. Clow was convicted at Dover, on May 5, 1783, and was sentenced to be hanged. The name is also spelled Clough and Cloud.



"Chaney Clow, husbandman, of Little Creek Hundred, Delaware. In 1778, he was required to surrender himself, or suffer forfeiture of his estate, both real and personal".

from Biographical Sketches of Loyalists  
in the American Revolution

"Isaac Griffin was a Captain (there is no evidence that he was an officer in the War of the Revolution) and had a great deal of trouble with Tories, who were numerous in Delaware. He was mainly instrumental in capturing their leader, Chaney Clow. When Clow came home from the Tory Camp, Captain Griffin with his Company surrounded his house. He was accompanied by Major Moore. It was dark and in attempting to reach the door, Griffin stumbled and fell. Major Moore got ahead of him and was shot by Clow, who said he was sorry it was not Griffin. The adherents of Clow hated Griffin intensely and after the War his personal safety was endangered."

from Some Allied Families of Delaware

There was deep resentment against the Clows or Cloughs amongst the Moores and Smiths for generations. Cousin Julia Ann Baynard Martin gave us the tradition of the killing of Joseph Moore, and Anna Cacy Smith said her father, George Washington Smith, would not permit her to buy ribbons from the store of Miss Clough, in Church Hill, Maryland, but would give no reason.

The children of James Smith V and Susanna Moore Smith, his first wife, were eight:

- 1 - James Smith VI, born in 1768 and died 1838. Married Nancy Young. Owner of "Lentley".
- 2 - Mary Smith, born 1762, married Samuel Ratcliffe. Both died when their children were young. Samuel Ratcliffe was a brother of Susan Ratcliffe and Eliza Ratcliffe.
- 3 - Rachel Smith, born 1763 or 1765. Married George Smith Tarbutton. The name Tarbutton also appears as Turburton and Tarbutt.
- 4 - Sarah Smith, born March 22, 1780. Died in 1856, unmarried.
- 5 - John Smith, said to have moved to North or South Carolina.
- 6 - Robert Smith, born in 1776. Moved west to Ohio in 1810. His niece Nancy, went with him and his family.

7 - George Smith (also written Smyth) born 1777, died June 3, 1826.

He married first Rachel Price in January 1818, and second Rebecca Pratt.

8 - Joseph Moore Smith, born January 22, 1782. Died April 10, 1863.

He married five times: first - Rachel Spry, sister of David Spry  
second - Elizabeth Lavine  
third - Frances Rollinson  
fourth - Elizabeth Wilkinson, and  
fifth - Jane Sparks, a widow Linsey.

James Smith VI, 1768 - 1839, son of  
James Smith and his wife, Susanna Moore,  
and his wife, Nancy Young.  
My great-grandfather.

He purchased "Lentley", a farm near Centreville, Queen Anne's County, Maryland, on Spaniards Neck Road, between Centreville and the farm now known as Upper Heathworth, over the Corsica River from Centreville. "Lentley" was purchased from John C. Tillettson of Ulster County, New York, and his wife Marie, in 1820 for \$6,525.00.

At that time there was a frame house on the farm where he lived until he built the large brick house. The frame house was at a different location and was near a spring. The brick house was built about 1825 from brick made on the farm. Somewhere in its wall is a brick with the imprint of the bare foot of Ann Baynard, made when she was a child. She was his grandchild. The house has been referred to as "Smith's Mistake". Pictures show it to be three stories high, on the side of an incline, with the kitchen or basement below the main floor. It is square with a wide hall from front to back with rooms on one side of the hall. Aunt Sallie Taylor, my father's sister, said he planned to build rooms on the opposite side of the big hall also, to balance its proportions, which was never done. His wife, Nancy, had died before the brick house was built.

Cousin Susie Ratcliffe told Julia Ann Baynard Martin, in March 1931, that her uncle James Smith of "Lentley", a member of the Centreville M.E. Church, as was customary held daily services in his home and, as a part of these devotions, his wife Nancy would sing hymns. Upon her death he felt her loss so deeply that he discontinued these family services and as a result he was "read out" of the Church. It has been said that it was because of this action that his son, Captain John Smith, did not wish his sons to be ministers.

Research by Emerson M. Roberts shows that "Lentley" had at one time belonged to a John Chaires, Sr., Gentleman, of Queen Anne's County. By his will, September 16, 1717, Chaires bequeathed "Lentley" to his sons, John and Joseph Chaires, ("Baldwin, Col. American Wills") Also, the will of a George Smith, 1755, recites beneficiaries as his wife, Rebecca, sons George and Charles, daughter Rebecca Price, and daughter-in-law, Catherine Chaires. Will attested by John Price, Land Office, Annapolis, Liber 29 Folio 27. Tollettson, who sold to James Smith, had purchased Lentley from the estate of a Chaires.

From this information it was thought our Smiths might have been formerly interested in "Lentley" but we do not at this time know of one of our Smiths by the name of George in 1755. There appears to be no connection.

There was a John Chaires on the Vestry of St. Paul's Parish Church in its early days.

Those of the family who realized that James Smith was 52 years of age when he purchased "Lentley" and that he and Nancy and their family went there to live, have wondered where he had been before then. He and Nancy had raised a family of three children, Katherine, Henrietta and John.

The daughter Henrietta, born in 1794, married Joseph Taylor Watson about 1818. She died in March, 1821, shortly after they moved to "Lentley".

The daughter Katherine married, as her first husband, the said Joseph Taylor Watson, widower of her deceased sister.

The son, John Smith, born in 1795, and later known as Captain John Smith of Queen Anne's County, Maryland, was 25 years of age when "Lentley" was purchased.

James Smith of "Lentley" was the son of James and Susanna Smith, who lived in Kent County, Delaware, and was of a large family. We assume he spent his boyhood with his parents in Delaware, and there as a young man acquired his education.

There is a family tradition that he and his wife, Nancy Young Smith, lived in Virginia or North Carolina and in 1804 we find them in Centreville, Maryland, when they purchased a town-lot. In 1806 they sold a one-eighth part of this lot for \$716.00 to one John McFeely. On their remaining portion of this town-lot they built a small hotel, which they operated for a number of years.

Henrietta Young Smith, as above stated, married Joseph Taylor Watson, who was born March 4, 1794, and was the son of John Bailey Watson and Sara Taylor, his wife.

Katherine Smith's first husband was the widower of her sister, Henrietta, the said Joseph Taylor Watson, and her second husband was John H. Covington. When she married Covington, her son Joseph W. Watson was 23 years of age.

"Captain" John Smith, my grandfather, was born in 1795 and died in 1857, at his farm now known as "Upper Heathworth" on the Chester River near "Readbourn". On May 21, 1838, he married his cousin Mary Smith, who was born in 1808 and died in 1848.

The Will of James Smith of "Lentley" dated March 28, 1938,  
provided as follows:

1. I give and bequeath unto my niece, Susan Rateliffe, the sum of \$150.00.
2. I give and bequeath unto my niece, Eliza Rateliffe, the sum of \$150.00.
3. After payment of debts, etc., all of the rest, residue and remainder to my son, John Smith, my daughter Katherine Covington, and to my grand-daughter, Ann Watson, and my grand-son, Joseph William Wesley Watson, their heirs and assigns, share and share alike, etc., etc. He appointed his son, John Smith, Executor.

As to the property - "Lentley":

Henrietta Young Smith Watson and her husband, Joseph Taylor Watson had one child, Ann Watson, born June 14, 1820, died March 18, 1903. She married Robert J. Hardcastle Baynard on October 2, 1843. She bought the shares of the other devisees and became the owner of "Lentley". She bought the share of "Capt." John Smith in 1846, and Katherine Covington's share and exchanged her share in her father's estate with J. W. W. Watson for his share in "Lentley".

"Lentley" was later sold to General William McKenney and at last report is still owned by one of his heirs or beneficiaries. William McKenney was of the same family as the present owner of "Upper Heathworth", John McKenney, whose uncle, Henry Deaver, married Frances May Watson (Fennie May).

"Captain" John Smith of Queen Anne's County,  
son of James and Nancy Young Smith,  
Born June 6, 1795, and died October 7, 1857.  
My grandfather.

He married Mary Smith, a cousin, who used the name Smyth, daughter of George Smith (Smyth) and Rachel Price Smyth of Queen Anne's County, Maryland. They lived on a farm, now called "Upper Heathworth", in Spaniards Neck, on the Chester River, where they raised their family and from which he conducted a shipping business between points on the Chester River and across the Bay to Baltimore. He had his own

wharf or landing and his own ships. They were married in Baltimore, Maryland, where she had been living with her brother, George M. Smith.

He was about 25 years of age when his father purchased and moved to "Lentley", and was a sailor following the waters of Chesapeake Bay and along the Sea Coast.

In 1832 he entered into a contract with George Steuart Hollyday, who owned "Readbourne Rectified", a large plantation, to purchase a river front farm, a part of the "Readbourne Rectified" tract of land, the farm to contain about 215 acres. However, the Deed from Hollyday was not delivered until its date, December 29, 1857, 25 years after the date of the Contract to sell and purchase, and then the grantees named therein were the children of "Captain" John Smith, he having died in October, 1857. When I read this in an Abstract of Title very kindly loaned me by Mr. John W. McKenney, the present owner, I had to seek an answer or reason, which I found in a photostatic copy of the Deed which I got from the Land Office in Annapolis, Liber W.F.3, folio 412-413.

At the time of the death of "Capt." John Smith, there was outstanding a balance due of \$16.50, with interest thereon from January 11, 1838, which was then paid by George M. Smith and Joseph W. Watson, Administrators of the Estate. The contract to purchase must have allowed payment to be made over a period of time, or by a credit from time to time, for freight services by John Smith to George S. Hollyday, who had a large adjoining plantation. We will never know. The Grantees in the Deed are the children and heirs-at-law of John Smith, deceased, namely: Mary Smith, James Smith, Anna Virginia Smith, Sarah R. Price Smith, and John Edward Smith, and as all were under legal age, title was taken in Joseph A. Wickes, Trustee. The mother had died in 1848.

The premises are described as beginning at a large Oak tree on the side of a cove issuing out of said River, called "Lime Kiln Cove." The tract is comprised of part of "Readbourne Rectified", Upper Heathworth, and Ann's Portion. When Mr. John McKenney became the owner he and his sister decided to name the place "Upper Heathworth".

Guardianship Bonds were entered for these Minors.

The farm was sold by George M. Smith and his wife, Eliza A. by deed dated February 11, 1865, to Monteville Bowen for \$18,000.00. George Moore Smith was a brother of Mary Smith, the mother, and one of the Guardians. The Trustee, Joseph A. Wickes, had conveyed to George M. Smith.

"Readbourne Rectified", the estate of the Hollydays, at one time contained 1802 acres. They also owned Hatcliffe Manor, near Easton, in Talbot County.

The shape of the John Smith farm is a long and relatively narrow tract of land extending inland from the Chester River in a Southerly direction, to and across Spaniards Neck Road. At the entrance of the long lane you can see the large, frame house at the river end, standing squarely, facing the River. The house has good elevation above the river, with the lawn sloping gradually to the water's edge where, years ago, stood the wharf or dock of "Capt". John Smith. In the early days the front of the house was toward the river; the back facing the lane is finished in much the same construction as the front.

He brought his bride home in one of his sailing ships and, as his wharf had not yet been constructed, they had to back his ox-cart to the ship, so she could come ashore.

He was known as a kind and genial man, shaggy eyebrows and somewhat curly hair and pleasant smile. He had no enemies, trusted all,



and is said to carry his money in the band of his high silk hat. A painting of him done in oil by a Mrs. Prettyman was given to my brother Earle by his daughter, Lulu Smith Lugg of Denver, Colorado, which he later gave to our brother Gilbert when he was living in South Shaftsbury, Vermont.

At various time he had three sailing ships, the "Flying Marie", "Clipper" and "William Stevens"; with them he sailed the Chester River and Chesapeake Bay, between the Eastern Shore and Baltimore, carrying his own cargo and that of neighboring planters and executing commissions for them in Baltimore. It was from this that he was called and known as "Captain".

His wife was said to be a high spirited lady and liked the best of things. There is a family tale of a bolt of fine cloth he brought to her on one of his voyages. The price he told her caused her to feel it could not be of fine quality, so she had him return it. He took it aboard ship and did not exchange it, but gave a different price when he brought the same bolt of cloth back. She wanted to know why he had not done it in the first place. She was pleased with it. "Well, that's more like it."

He kept her well supplied with goods by the bolt so she could exchange it with neighbors and give variety of dress for herself, the girls, and neighbors. In the river opposite his place he maintained a fine oyster bed.

In the early days the bays and rivers were the first and main means of travel, the avenues and streets of that time, and in traveling through Maryland and Delaware one will notice that the fine old homes faced the waters. And the long, handsome lanes to these mansions are the result of the distance from them, that the early county roads were cut through and constructed.

After the death of "Capt." John Smith his daughter, Anna Virginia, lived for a time with a cousin, William Watson, whose farm was across the Corsica River from Centreville, and his daughter Mary married Samuel Townsend, of Townsend, Delaware.

The Guardians appointed for the minor children were Mordicai Price and George Moore Smith. Item: 21 K.9/4 1860, Rec.#2,387-388. His daughter, Anna Virginia Bryan, had the silver buckles which were used to fasten his knee pants.

After the death of his wife Mary in 1849, his Aunt Sallie (Sarah Smith) took charge of his household, and when she became too feeble he had a housekeeper, Miss Betay, and Sallie Ratcliffe took charge after his death for a short time.

Leaving Centreville by Spaniard's Neck Road, just over the Corsica River on the left is the old Joseph W. Watson farm with its fine house. On one of Gilbert's trips to Eastern Shore with Nara he was given a picture, a wood-cut probably from the local newspapers, which shows the place I have visited twice, once as a small boy, when the family stopped there before moving to Florida, and again when with Aunt Sallie Taylor and Ed Hart, of Townsend, Delaware, we attended the funeral of Cousin William Watson.

The picture is from the Corsica River which it faces, as was customary in the days when water was the principal means of travel. It is tide-water country and the Corsica flows strongly at times. Along the road is shown shade trees between the road and the house, 2½ stores, with two floor levels. The section nearer the road is set lower on its foundation, while the other and larger portion sets higher, with a spacious porch. All is well fenced with picket fencing enclosing the lower portion which extends to the road. The farm buildings at the back of the house extend along the road.

The cut shows a shelter and boat house on the river, with a well defined path or walk from the river, through the gate, to the lovely porch. A row boat is being moored at the landing and people are going toward the house; the men have the black broad-brimmed hats with round crowns, such as Quakers use, and the ladies have the skirts with bustles. Perhaps the Watsons, or the earlier generations, were of the Society of Friends. The farm is excellent for dairy farming. Several years ago when we stopped at "Upper Heathworth", further out Spaniard's Neck Road, Miss McKenney told us it had recently been sold and that the new owners were dressing up the place.

A new clipping of March, 1939, told of Sam Johnson, once a slave on the Watson place, later a circus actor with Barnum Circus, a side-show attraction as a well-known ventriloquist and a strong man act of bending a 5/8 inch bar of steel by slapping it across his forearm. He was well known by the people of Starr, where he often entertained on Saturday nights. He could tap dance some and, for extra attraction, pick up a chimney glass and eat it. He had travelled around the world several times, usually as a cook or sailor, and had a smattering of several languages and a deep knowledge of human nature. He was about 90 years of age. He was held in awe by the people of his race.

The mother of John Edward Smith (Jack) was Mary Smith, wife of Capt. John Smith. She was the daughter of Rebecca Pratt Smith, nee Price, the second wife of George Smith (or Smyth). His first wife was Rachel Price, deceased.

Rebecca Pratt Smith, nee Price, was the relict of Thomas Pratt and their children were: Bennett Pratt, born December 4, 1800; Thomas Pratt, born September 15, 1802; and Ann Pratt, born March 10, 1805. These three Pratt children were step-children of her husband, George Smith, and half-brothers and sisters as to the children of

George Smith and Rebecca Pratt Smith, nee Price. The Prices and Pratts were early settlers in Queen Anne's County, especially in the area of Queenstown and to the south-east of Centerville, and owners of much land there.

Mrs. Mary F. Price, wife of William Tucker, said that her father was Mordicai Price, born in 1817, who married Mary C. Turner, and that she was one of six children of that marriage. The parents of her father were Basil Price and Elizabeth Skinner, his wife, and their children were: William S. Price, John S. Price, Thomas Price, who went to Indiana, and the said Mordicai Price. The above William S. Price had a son, R. H. Price, Centerville.

Mrs. Mary Price Tucker said that her father Mordicai Price was a local farmer near Centerville and active in public affairs. He often spoke of his cousin Tom Pratt and of Rebecca Price, born 1777; she remembered Jack Smith well and that he was the grandson of Rebecca Pratt Smith, nee Price. She thought Rebecca Price must have been the daughter of an uncle.

The Progenitor of the Price family was Thomas Price of England who came on the "Art and Dove". He married Elizabeth Phillips of Calvert County; they had (with others) Mordicai Price of West River, who married Mary Parsons; they had Mordicai Price of Ann Arundel County, Baltimore, who married on February 28, 1727, Elizabeth White; and they had Mordicai Price, born November 28, 1733, and married on December 17, 1759 Rachel Moore, who was born May 17, 1741 and died June 5, 1822, Quakers. It has been suggested that our Rachel Price is the daughter of this Mordicai Price and Rachel Moore Price, his wife.

Mordicai Price appears frequently in the line and when Baltimore

was laid out in 1729-30, lot No. 55 was assigned to a Mordicai Price.

Easil Price and his brothers were in the Revolutionary War and Census of 1820 in Queen Anne's County.

Cousin Julia Ann Baynard Martin wrote to Roberta in 1924 that Roberta's grandmother and her great aunt, Mary Smith, was the daughter of George Smith and Rachel Price and was a cousin of William S., John S. and Mordicai Price, and that Rachel Price was of a Queen Anne's County Price family. Aunt Sallie Smith Taylor's name was Sarah Rebecca Price Smith.

About 10 miles from Centreville and just beyond Ruthsburg is the old Pratt Mansion, later a County Alms House. The Pratt lands were extensive and it was said they could drive 7 miles toward Centreville without getting off their lands. The Pratts were patriots and contributed largely of their means to further the Revolutionary War.

In 1860, George Moore Smith, son of George and Rebecca Pratt Smith (nee Price) with John S. Price and Mordicai Price, signed Guardianship Bonds for the orphaned children of his sister, Mary Smith Smith, Queen Anne's County, Maryland.

These Pratt and Price landholdings were in the general area of those of George and Rebecca Pratt Smith, nee Price, Queenstown and Centreville area.

Bennett Pratt lived at Sudlersville in 1937.

In September, 1961, Mr. John McKenney, present owner of "Upper Heathworth" wrote that a Mrs. Cochran, who was Laura Emory of Poplar Grove, told him it was always a treat to come to his place when she was a young girl because there were so many children to play with at the Bowen farm. Montreville Bowen came here from the Carolinas and married a Miss Warren, an ancestress of Herbert Warren, who married

Antoinette Emory. After her death, he married her sister. With five children by his first wife and eight by his second, thirteen children must have been a merry place.

He also wrote that "Double Creek" near "Smith's Delight" is now called "Pearl Creek" on the maps. It is a tributary of Chester River, just west of Crumpton, Maryland. Mr. McKenney has an old map of the area which shows that C. W. Smith lived on the westernmost point of "Double Creek", and that William H. Smith and George W. Smith, of Daniel, lived in the same general area before 1870, when his map was published.

"Upper Heathworth" originally was 690 acres, patented to James Heath, in July, 1702, and was located between the southeast and southwest branches of Island Creek, in Chester River. Recorded in Libre D.S. No. F.P. 453. Emerson Roberts wrote this was a fine old place.

The children of "Capt." John Smith and Mary Smyth, his wife:

- 1 - Mary Smith (Aunt Mollie) who married Samuel Townsend of Townsend, Delaware.
- 2 - James Smith, who married his school-days girl, Emily Christine Reynolds, of Spaniard's Neck.
- 3.- Anna Virginia Smith who married Rev. James Edmund Bryan, whose father was born on Kent Island.
- 4 - Sarah Rebecca Price Smith who married James F. Taylor, of Townsend, Delaware.
- 5 - John Edward Smith who married Ella Sevil (or Seville) of Kenton, Delaware.

(One) Mary Smith married Samuel Townsend in 1856 at Chestertown, Maryland, at the age of 17 years, and lived on the Townsend Farm at Townsend.

The Biological and Genealogical History of Delaware, Vol. 2, pp. 32-33, recites that the Townsend family is one of the oldest in Delaware. The Progenitor of the American branch came from England about the time William Penn visited his Colony in Pennsylvania. They belonged to the Society of Friends.

Mr. Samuel Townsend's great grandfather came to Sussex County, Delaware, and learned coach making, but later became a sailor and, as Captain, commanded his own vessel which sailed from "Leston's Landing". He married Sallie Leston who inherited the Leston Landing, afterwards known as the Townsend Estate. Mr. Townsend's grandfather was born in Vance's Neck, St. George's Hundred, New Castle County. He owned and cultivated 1,000 acres of land on which he made many improvements. He retired from active life and removed to Odessa, Delaware. He was a member of the Whig Party. He married Hannah Humphries and they had 10 children, whose names are lost as family records cannot be found. Buried in the family burial place in Odessa.

Samuel Townsend, founder of the town of Townsend, was born on Vance's Neck and, in company with his brother John, opened and operated a ship or boat building yard. He soon proved his efficiency and became a captain of a coasting vessel. He owned the vessel he commanded. He gave up the Sea and returned to New Castle County, and bought 400 acres of marl land which was covered with heavy timber near Blackbird, Apoquinimink Hundred, Delaware. He and his brother, John, cut and processed the timber which they shipped to Philadelphia and New York and laid the foundation for their success. The well-known emigrant ships, "Tonawanda" and "George" of Philadelphia were built with lumber from them.

The brothers were successful and kept fifty men constantly employed. After clearing the land, part of it was sold and a general



was store/opened by them at Ginn's Cove, Appoquinimink Hundred, although they continued to deal in lumber. Mr. Townsend afterward removed to the farm on which his son Samuel resides, and bought 300 acres of land on a part of which the town of Townsend now stands. He built the first house there. He purchased also the Davis property, now the home of his son Samuel, a farm of 250 acres in Townsend. He owned 300 acres in Kent County, Delaware, and 300 acres in Somerset County, Maryland.

He was one of the first as well as one of the most progressive fruit growers and shippers in Delaware. He frequently shipped in one season 40,000 baskets of peaches alone. He was known as a Union Democrat, was intelligent, well read, and a forceful and eloquent speaker. He was a member of most of the State Conventions and was one of the organizers of the White Man's Party in the State. He served in the Delaware State Legislature and was a good debater.

Samuel Townsend married Anna Marie Hart in Philadelphia, who was an aunt of George Hart, M.D., of Townsend. She was born near Chestertown, Kent County, Maryland, in 1816. He died in his home in New Castle County in 1881 and was buried in Odessa, and his wife, Anna Marie Hart, member of the M.E. Church, died in 1894 and is buried in the cemetery of the M.E. Church, Townsend.

Aunt Sallie Smith Taylor, my father's sister, lived with an Ed. Hart in Townsend for a long time after the death of her husband. She and her husband had a dwelling there and owned some acres of wooded land which Ed. Hart managed for Aunt Sallie. My recollection is she left her estate to the Harts.

The children of Samuel Townsend and Anna Marie Hart, his wife;

- 1 - Samuel Townsend, who married Mary Smith (Aunt Moll), daughter of Capt. John Smith.
- 2 - Jane Townsend who died in her youth.
- 3 - Henrietta Townsend, who died in childhood.
- 4 - Richard Townsend, who married Sallie Ann Carter.
- 5 - Mary A. Townsend who married John Carter, Leston's mother's brother. No issue.
- 6 - John Townsend who married Henrietta Collins.

Of the above children of Samuel Townsend and Anna Marie Hart:

1. Samuel Townsend attended public schools of the district and completed his education at Middletown Military Academy. He worked at home with his father until his majority, when he began farming for himself on the Davis place in 1863. He moved to Kent County, Delaware, and took charge of a farm of 800 acres in East Murderkill Hundred and spent 17 years on the place. Here he harvested large crops of grain and paid particular attention to raising fine cattle. He planted large peach orchards and cultivated and shipped peaches. It was after his father died in 1881 that he went to the Davis farm, Townsend. Like his father, he was popular and respected in the community. He cast his first vote for Abraham Lincoln and identified himself with the Republican Party. He married Mary Smith, sister of my father, John Edward Smith, on November 4, 1858, in Chestertown.

The children of Samuel Townsend and Mary Smith, his wife:

- 1 - Samuel A. Townsend married Mary Ellen Gabel. They had a daughter Elizabeth, who married a Dr. Bowen. (Later divorced, no issue)
- Samuel A. Townsend was a successful commission merchant on Dock Street, Philadelphia, and was later interested in banking. He was active in the Philadelphia Society of the Sons of Delaware and was at one time its president. He told me that he was rated

as a millionaire. This may have been affected by the Depression.

2 - John Townsend married Bertha Trout. They had a son, William J. Townsend, who was in real estate business with Quick & Sons, West Philadelphia. They had a child.

3 - Anna S. Townsend who married Walter Gill and lived in Townsend.  
No issue.

4 - Mary Virginia Townsend, a spinster, who lives in Philadelphia. She is now quite elderly and in poor health. When she was active she was a travelling salesperson and, at one time, had a novelty and card shop in Philadelphia.

(1)  
5 - Howard Townsend was married and had children; a son Russell who died in his youth.

(2) Stanley Townsend, married to Frances Turner, and living in Odessa, Delaware.

(3) Stockton Townsend who married Ruth \_\_\_\_\_. They have three children: Barbara, Stockton, Jr., and Schuyler Townsend.

4. Children of Richard Townsend (brother of Samuel) and Sallie Ann Carter, his wife:

1 - James C. Townsend married Willemina Lakeford. Their son, James C. Townsend, Jr.

2 - Frederick Doupil Townsend, married Laura Bolton. Their children: Everett R. Townsend, who has a son, Willard Townsend. And Willard Townsend, Mary, married John Smith, and Gertrude who married Chalmers MacMann, who has a son, Frederick MacMann.

3 - Henrietta Hart Townsend who married Harry Steadley. No issue.

4 - Richard Stanley Townsend who married Tryphena Wallace. They have a son, Richard Wallace Townsend, and a daughter, Marlon Townsend.

5 - Arthur Liston Townsend, who married Ethel McGinn. They have a daughter, Helen, and Albert Townsend.

6 - Jeannetta Peral, who married Charles P. Wilson. Their son, Roger T. Wilson, married Gladys Hunter, who have a son Roger T. Wilson, Jr., and a daughter, Ruth Wilson.

6. John Townsend (brother of Samuel who married Aunt Moll Smith) married Henrietta Collins. Of their children:

1 - John Townsend married Lola Lyman. No issue.

2 - Samuel Townsend married. No issue.

3 - Myrtle Townsend married Robert Beardsley. Their children: Robert Beardsley; Margaret Beardsley who married J. Wilmer Fennimore. Their children: J. Wilmer Fennimore, Jr., Maryetta Fennimore married Charles Carsey.

Anna Hart Townsend had a brother, Edward Hart, whose son was the Edward Hart of Townsend with whom Aunt Sallie R. Price Taylor lived.

Samuel Townsend owned a large tract of land in Townsend and when the railroad was put through this land, the railroad built the Townsend Station.

Some of the Townsends are buried in the Quaker Church Yard at Odessa.

(Two) Captain James Smith, Uncle Jimmie, was born December 23, 1840, on his father's place on the Chester River, now called "Upper Heathworth. He married Emily Christine Reynolds, a school girl friend, both attending the Spaniard's Neck School. She was born July 16, 1842, and was affectionately called "Aunt Teen". He died January 8, 1912, at age 72 years, in Denver, Colorado.

He was fond of ships and the water and sailed, as a young man, with his father "Capt." John Smith on Chester River and Chesapeake Bay. He and his family had a nice home in Centreville, with convenient shop and buildings for his business of contractor and builder. It is said that he built bridges and, as there is plenty of water and

streams in the area, it is natural that bridges would be included within the scope of his business. Aunt Sallie Taylor spoke of a big dinner at his home after completion of one of his bridges, but did not say where that bridge had been constructed.

He joined the Confederate Army and served with those forces in Company B, 1st Maryland Cavalry, C.S.A. under J.E.B. Stuart, and was an Honorary Member of Robert E. Lee Chapter, U.D.C. of Denver, Colorado, and received the Cross of Honor. He was in a number of battles, including Gettysburg. Taken a prisoner of war, he was held in Fort McHenry near Baltimore.

It was while we were living in Jacksonville, Florida, 1892-1896 (or shortly before) that he and his family moved to Denver where he continued the building business and specialized in construction of stairways. He patented a brick-laying machine.

James Smith was religious and he and his family attended the Methodist Church at Centreville. He enjoyed music and had a good singing voice. It is said that while a prisoner of war he had with him a tuning fork, and he and his fellow prisoners improved their time and voices by joining in singing. He was an architect, and good at mathematics.

He and his family were active members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, at Centreville, Maryland, and he was choir leader for many years. He was personally acquainted with General Robert E. Lee.  
his  
(photos of him and/wife).

His wife, "Aunt Teen", was born July 16, 1842 in Spaniard's Neck and died in Denver, January 25, 1929. Member of U.S.C. of Denver and was always remembered by Denver Chapter, U.D.C.

The children of James Smith and Emily Christine Reynolds, his

wife, were:

- 1 - James Robert Lee Smith, born October 9, 1870; married Alice Penfield Arnold.
- 2 - Mary Lulu Smith, born February 28, 1873; married James Lugg on September 29, 1898.
- 3 - Harry Webster Smith, born July 17, 1877; unmarried.
- 4 - Edward Watson Smith, born November 18, 1875; died December 14, 1947; unmarried.
- 5 - Frank Reynolds; b. \_\_\_\_\_, d. \_\_\_\_\_.

All were born in Centreville, Maryland, and went with parents to Denver.

James Robert Lee Smith (1), with his wife, lives in Denver and was in Civil Service at Fitzsimmons Hospital during time of its construction and for several years afterward, as a contractor. His wife was born April 13, 1878, at Morristown, New Jersey, Washington's headquarters. Their children were: (a) Robert Arnold Smith, born October 18, 1909, in Denver, and (b) Wilbur Edward Smith, born November 6, 1921.

Mary Lulu Smith (2) had her father's Bible. She was musical and often accompanied soloists; also enjoyed cooking. She attended school with the three Sparks girls at Centreville, and State Normal School in Baltimore, Maryland.

Her husband, James Lugg, was born near Central City, Gilpin County, Colorado. His parents were from Lands End, England. He had two sisters who were born in England.

Their son, James Edward Lugg, Jr., was born June 2, 1900. He married Elizabeth Wyckoff of Salada, California, on June 9, 1928. She died April 5, 1944. In July, 1945, he married his second wife, Evelyn H. Nelson Bowers. She was born in March, 1910. Her son, Nelson Bowers, was born May 5, 1931.

Harry Webster Smith (3) was clerk with an apartment hotel in

Denver, Colorado.

Edward Watson Smith (4) was with a wholesale drug firm in Denver. He died about 1948.

(Three) Anna Virginia Smith was born May 11, 1843, and died October 11, 1924. She married Rev. James Edmund Bryan on March 13, 1862, who was born on Kent Island, July 10, 1831, and died in Baltimore in 1895. He was an able and prominent Methodist minister on the Eastern Shore for over forty years, during which period he lived in 30 towns, including Church Hill, Maryland. My father, Rev. John Edward Smith, was for many years engaged in the Methodist ministry in the Eastern Shore at the same time as Rev. James Edmund Bryan, and they of course knew each other well and there was mutual respect and esteem between them.

#### Bryan Family

Dr. Emerson Bryan Roberts in 1930 prepared a report on the ancestors of his Bryan family, from which this account has been abstracted. Dr. Albert Coopsan Bryan of Wayne, his uncle, loaned us the report. Emerson Bryan Roberts was the grandson of Rev. James Edmund Bryan who married Anna Virginia Smith, sister of our father, John Edward Smith. Their daughter, Mary Smith Bryan, married Rev. Emerson Roberts, who were Emerson's parents. His sister is Miss Elsie Roberts of Meerestown, New Jersey.

While the Isle of Kent was yet completely under the sway of the Commanders of the Isle of Kent and belonged to the family of Brent, Lords of Kent Manor, the Bryans were in Anne Arundel County, then Talbot, and later in Queen Anne's County, Maryland. They were Scotch-Irish. There were fourteen Bryans in Maryland, 1657-1678, eleven of whom were men.



The earliest Bryan will in Maryland was that of a Daniel Bryan, dated June 10, 1693, who lived in Anne Arundel County, recorded Will Book H.6-folio 76, Annapolis. His sons were Matthew and William, and daughters Margaret and Mary.

The Will of Matthew Bryan, recorded in Will Book 36 folio 4, 1767, describes the testator as "Matthew Bryan of Christ Church Parish, Queen Anne's County." Christ Church Parish is on Kent Island. He left the bulk of his property to his oldest son, Arthur Bryan, and other property to his sons John and William; also property to his daughters, Ann and Susannah, wife of Richard Crasson, and Frances, wife of John Clayland. No further evidence of record has come to hand to show clearly that Matthew Bryan was related to Matthew and William Bryan, sons of the above-mentioned Daniel Bryan, deceased, but such may be the case, as no further public record appears as to them in Anne Arundel County.

This Arthur Bryan, one of the sons of Matthew Bryan, built up a large estate on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. He was a citizen of influence in Talbot, Queen Anne's and Caroline Counties, and was one of the first to subscribe to the Oath of Fidelity taken in 1776 in Talbot County. This oath was against the Crown and to defend the State of Maryland, and to support, maintain, and defend her freedom and independence. Other signers were: James Lowe, Henry Lowe, William Lambdin, and Joshua Wrightson. James Lowe and William Lambdin are also lineal ancestors of the Bryans in this sketch.

Arthur Bryan married Rachel Brockson on May 2, 1757, in St. Luke's Parish, Queen Anne's County, Maryland. He died, intestate, and at the time of his death in 1792 owned twenty-five slaves and 1500 acres of land in Queen Anne's County; also land in Caroline County and in Kent County, Delaware. As he died intestate, proceedings in partition, in the High Court of Chancery, were necessary, so that

division could be decreed to his heirs-at-law. There was also pending at time of his death an uncompleted contract for the exchange of land, to be adjudicated. His heirs-at-law were: his sister, Susannah Tate, wife of Robert Tate; his brother, William Bryan; and the following nephew and nieces: Richard Grasson, Thomas Grasson, John Grasson, and Amelia Hobbs.

Chancellor Hanson appointed William Richmond, James A. Blunt, Oideon Emory, and Robert Dawson, commissioners to schedule the estate and recommend a division into three equal parts. Included in the estate was 1,002 acres, the lower moiety of Fort Manor, which came to Arthur Bryan on May 7, 1798, by deed from Philip Barton Key. It was on this land that had stood Claiborne's Fort.

The decree of the High Court of Chancery was handed down in February Term 1803, and decreed division of the land as follows:

Part I to William Bryan, Wye Manor - 1519 acres and a large part of "Sayer's Forest".

Part II to Susannah Tate - the lower moiety of Kent Fort Manor, 1002½ acres, part of Sayer's Forest, "Plain Dealing"; "Bluff Point" and Homestead".

Part III to the Grasson heirs, - "Ar-Bry" Manor. Each of the three parts was valued at pounds - 10,186.

William Bryan, brother of said Arthur Bryan, lived at "Sayer's Forest". His first wife was Catherine Lowe and was the mother of all of his children. His second wife was Elizabeth Bryan (nee Carville).

William Bryan was on the Halls-Talbot Select Militia in 1776, Archives of Maryland, Vol. 13. Others on that Muster Roll were Lowe, Wrightson, Lauchlin and Auld, all in the ancestry of Catherine Lowe. William Bryan died and his will was probated in March 1831. His wife Catherine Lowe was the daughter of James Lowe of Grafton Manor. They

had ten children. In his will William Bryan directed that his slaves be freed, the males at 30 years of age and the females at 25 years of age. His widow, Elisabeth Bryan (nee Carville) renounced the will and took her dower. She died in 1841. Edmund Carville, Sr., was administrator of her estate.

The parentage of this Elisabeth Carville (who was born Elisabeth Dixon, a Quakeress) is of interest, as she is an ancestress of my Bryans, because her eldest daughter, Sarah Carville, married James Lowe Bryan and was the mother of his children.

William Bryan and Catherine Lowe, his wife, had ten children and Emerson gave the names of each, with pertinent information as to each. The first of their children was James Lowe Bryan, born October 10, 1785 and died April 9, 1861. He married Sarah Carville, daughter of Edmund and Elisabeth Carville, nee Dixon, and had 14 children. Emerson in his notes gave the names of each of these children and pertinent family information as to each.

James Lowe Bryan lived on "Beach Farm" on the northern end of Kent Island, opposite the mouth of Chester River. All of their children were born there. He was active in civic affairs, secretary of the School District, was a Lieutenant in the War of 1812, and served in the Battle of Slipper Hill, near Queenstown, when the British captured Centreville and the Court House there. He and his wife are buried on Carville lands on the Western Shore of Kent Island on Coppage's Ridge. For the purposes of this abstract, we mention three children of that family.

Louis Bryan, born in 1824, died October 23, 1880, who married Sarah Ann Legg, on February 3, 1848. They had one son and three daughters, including C. Lynda Bryan of Kent Island, who has been referred to several times.

Mary Ann Bryan, who married Thomas H. Carville on October 2, 1845. They had three sons and one daughter.

Rev. James Edmund Bryan, born July 21, 1831, died October 17, 1895. He married Anna Virginia Smith, daughter of Capt. John Smith of Queen Anne's County, Maryland. She was born in Spaniards Neck on the place now called "Upper Heathworth", the home of Mr. John McKeeney. They had three sons and four daughters:

Mary Smith Bryan married Rev. Emerson Roberts.  
Elma Howard Bryan married William B. Knowles.  
James Edmund Bryan married May Martindale.  
Dr. Alfred Cockman Bryan married Edna Alice Birch.  
Anna Watson Bryan married S. Taylor Wilson.  
Florence Bryan died in infancy.  
William Whitely Bryan married Florence K. Shiner.

(James Edmund Bryan, son of James Edmund Bryan, had the sword said to have belonged to James Love Bryan, War of 1812. Sword came to him from his father.

Miss C. Lynda Bryan had a sword said to have belonged to her grandfather, James Love Bryan, 1812 Services).

The family of Rev. James Edmund Bryan was one of the first to settle on Kent Island, and a member of his family owned the farm on Kent Island on which was "Shipping Creek" and on which Creek was the "Trading Post" for the Indians and early settlers.

Rev. James Edmund Bryan and his wife, Anna Virginia Smith Bryan, raised a fine family:

(a) Elma Howard Bryan born January 28, 1863, died August 29, 1926, at Merchantville, New Jersey. She married William Edward Knowles. After living in Philadelphia for some years, they had a nice home of their own in Merchantville. Her husband was for many years associated with a large wholesale anthracite coal firm with its main offices in Philadelphia. The Knowles, and sometimes Aunt Anna Bryan, were often at the home of my parents in Philadelphia and helped to make a merry time, especially at Thanksgiving time. Aunt Sallie Taylor was there, too.

(b) Mary Smith Bryan, born May 26, 1865, since deceased. Married

Rev. Emerson Pierce Roberts, a Methodist minister of Delaware, and parents of Emerson Bryan Roberts, who assisted ably in assembling material for this family recital. Her husband predeceased her by a number of years, and at the time of her death she lived in Merchantville with her daughter, Elma Roberts, sister of Emerson Bryan Roberts.

(c) Florence Bryan, who died in infancy.

(d) James Edmund Bryan, born September 9, 1869, who died after reaching the age of 90 years. He married May H. Martindale, who was born April 5, 1867 and died on June 6, 1934. For many years and at the time of his death he was Superintendent of Public Schools in Camden County, New Jersey.

(e) Alfred Cookman Bryan, born November 21, 1871. He married Edna Alice Birch who was born in 1873. He is an educator and was, until his retirement, engaged in this profession in New York State. About two years ago Laura and I spent a delightful afternoon with this charming couple at their lovely resident in Wayne, Pennsylvania.

(f) Anna Watson Bryan, born February 8, 1874, married Samuel Taylor Wilson who was born October 11, 1868. She is living in Easton, Pennsylvania, where she and her husband have lived for years. He is now deceased.

(g) William Whitely Bryan, born August 27, 1876, now deceased. He married Florence Katherine Shimer. They lived and raised a family in Easton, Pennsylvania.

(a) Emmett Bryan Knowles was the son of William Edward Knowles and Elma Howard Bryan Knowles, and was born on December 19, 1883. He married Alice Victoria Henry and lived in Merchantville, New Jersey. Their children were: Virginia Alice Knowles, born October 23, 1928, and Barbara Ann Knowles, born February 19, 1934.

The Knowles family is an old Delaware family. The churchyard at Barrett's Chapel, Delaware, shows grave stones as follows: Sarah Knowles, born September 17, 1825, died March 8, 1878, and William E. Knowles, died March 8, 1878, age 60 years.

(b) Emerson Bryan Roberts, was the son of Rev. Emerson P. Roberts and Mary Smith Bryan Roberts, and was born October 10, 1890. He married Helen McCain Cooley of Wilkesburg, Pennsylvania. They lived in or near Pittsburgh where he was in business and later became a Professor at Carnegie Institute of Technology. When he retired, he and his wife bought a farm in Broad Neck of Kent County, Maryland, the Price Farm, not far from Chestertown, where they raised cattle. This location is about two miles from Quaker Neck Wharf, from which they could look across the Chester River to "Capt." John Smith's place. Their daughter, Mary Elizabeth Roberts, was born October 2, 1920. She married William Brown and they have several children, and live in the Pittsburgh area.

(c) Mary Elma Roberts, sister of Emerson, was born March 10, 1892, and lives in Merchantville, New Jersey. She holds the degree of Ph.D. from the University of Pennsylvania and, until her retirement, taught in the public schools of Moorestown, New Jersey. She was interested in civic affairs and was at one time the Woman of the Year in New Jersey.

In 1950 Emerson B. Roberts wrote to Lathrop Mack that Lynda Bryan, a cousin, had died. She lived on Kent Island and was the last of the Bryans on Kent Island. She died at the age of 88 years and was unmarried. Before she was buried, Jennie Owens, a niece with whom she had lived all the life of the niece, also died. Jennie Owens was of Norman breeding and lived on the Norman farm, just below Stevensville, Kent Island.

(g) William Whitely Bryan and his wife, Florence C. Shiner, had three children:

1. Josephine Shiner Bryan, born September 1, 1906, who married Harry Siebert.
2. James Edmund Bryan, born July 1, 1909, and
3. William Whitely Bryan, Jr., born December 31, 1911.

(Four) Sarah Rebecca Price Smith, born June 11, 1846, died in 1932, my father's sister. She married James T. Taylor of Townsend, Delaware. She attended the Young Ladies Seminary in Baltimore, Maryland. She and her husband lived on the outskirts of Townsend on a farm with considerable timber. After he died, she was invited by Ed Hart and his wife to come live with them in Townsend, and she lived with them until her death. I understand she willed her estate to the Harts. The Harts had several daughters.

Aunt Sallie was a bright and cheerful person with a good sense of humor. She was Methodist and an active temperance advocate, a white ribboner. She told the story of her experience one stormy, winter night. The wind had blown her hat off. She rushed home and told Ed Hart to get a lantern and go find her hat, because all Townsend knew her hat and if they saw it in the gutter she would never hear the end of it.

Often at Thanksgiving or New Years' she would visit my parents and sometimes with Aunt Anna Bryan and Aunt Nellie Townsend. It was always a jolly occasion and my wonderful Mother enjoyed the position of Master of Ceremonies.

At one of these occasions it was related by Aunt Sallie that a business man from Preston, Maryland, was riding on the train coming to Philadelphia. He had his luggage on the seat beside him. When



the train reached Marydel, a colored man got on the train and proceeded to remove from the seat the baggage of the man from Preston and said to him "We are in Delaware now". "Yes" said he "You will be in Hell in five minutes if you do not put that back where you found it". He did just that. I asked Aunt Sallie how far it was from Marydel to Hell. Aunt Sallie; "Ed Smith, what are you up to now?" I said I was wondering how fast the man would have to travel to make it in five minutes.

On one such occasion when Aunt Annie and Aunt Sallie were retiring, Aunt Annie, a quiet and pious lady, said "Sister, you know we should get on our knees in sack cloth and ashes", to which Aunt Sallie said "Sack cloth and ashes nothing. We should shout and jump and click our heels".

When we had mince meat pie with the dinner I asked Aunt Sallie what she would do. She answered that her mother told her "to eat what was being served".

(Five) Rev. John Edward Smith was the youngest child. He was born at the Chester River place in Spaniards Neck on March 17, 1948, and died December 30, 1930, at 820 South St. Bernard Street, Philadelphia. Our Mother, Ella Seville (Sevil) Smith, was born January 23, 1854, was married February 28, 1873, and died January 20, 1931. She was born on her parents' farm between Smyrna and Keaton, Delaware. Both are buried in the River Section of West Laurel Hill Cemetery, Philadelphia. Head stones were erected.

John Edward Smith's mother died the year he was born and he was an orphan at 9 years of age, when his father died. His uncle George Moore Smith was guardian, and he was looked after by his sisters and aunts. At 25 years of age he and mother were married. Her family

used the form Sevil instead of Seville.

He and his brother, James, and their sisters were cared for by an elderly maiden great-aunt Sallie Smith for several years after the mother died, and then by cousins of their father, Susanna and Elizabeth Ratcliffe, who also lived with the Baynards for a while.

As a boy and young man, as his father's place adjoined "Headbourne", he visited and played with the young folks of the Holliday family and spent some time with his sisters, Mary Townsend and Sallie Taylor.

John E. Smith went to school at the Spaniards Neck School and Washington College, Chestertown, and studied banking at Bryant and Stratton's Business College in Baltimore, before he entered Dickinson College. He visited the Bryans during vacations.

(Washington College, Kent County School - 1706. Washington College holds the first collegiate Charter in Maryland, 1782. It was named for General Washington, who served on the Board of Governors and received honorary L.L.D. degree in 1789. Ringgold House - 1735-1750. President's House. Has paneled entrance hall and drawing room, and an unusual antler type stairway. The Carvell House, early 18th century house on Water Street - in 1948 was owned by Mr. and Mrs. Richard Carvell.)

His guardian and members of the family wanted him to study law, but as a boy he was inclined to the ministry. It is said that as a boy he would stand on the rail fence and preach to the waving corn field. He graduated from Carlisle Theological School in 1869.

There is a story told of him and one of his fellow students while at Carlisle: One of the Professors was Prof. Peck. He and his wife raised some chickens, and John E. and his friend sometimes referred to the chickens as Prof. Peck and Mrs. Peck and the Peck family. Hearing of this, Prof. Peck invited Jack Smith and his friend to the Peck home for Sunday dinner. Chicken was served and Prof. Peck asked the

young men if they would have a piece of Mr. Peck or Mrs. Peck for dinner. They were embarrassed, but the incident was laughed off as a good joke on the boys.

Ella Seville and John Edward Smith were married February 23, 1873, at Barrett's Chapel, Delaware, and he received his first ministerial charge in the Wilmington Conference of the Methodist Church at Kenton, Delaware. He served as Regular Pastor at Lincoln, Milton, Delaware, and Greensboro, Maryland, Denton, Maryland, and at Mt. Salem Church, Wilmington, Delaware.

Jack Smith as a boy and young man was husky, strong, and athletic. He was a fast runner, and one of his stunts was the barrel stunt. He would stand on one rail of the railroad track, jump into one barrel, then the next, and out on to the far rail of the railroad.

While at Dickenson College there was some hazing of the students. "If you want to haze someone" said the professor, "why not tackle young Smith. He will be ready for you."

Fapa had an inventive mind and, when still in the Methodist ministry, invented a sewing machine attachment for sewing and making button-holes, which he had patented. Also, he invented a machine for harvesting corn which, from the nature of the work, was large; this he did not patent and I never knew whether it was really practical.

Later he tried to develop power, the idea being based on the wheel within a wheel of the vision of Ezekiel, referred to in the Bible; but he was not successful in this. I expect lack of funds prevented him from making any of his ideas in this line of endeavor commercially successful and of real benefit to him and the project intended.

He liked to play jokes on us youngsters. When we lived in

Easton, Roberta, all dressed in clean dress, was using the water hose to lay the dust in the street. He suggested she hold the hose to send the water straight up. Before she caught on, she was soaked and a very unhappy little girl.

The Cane made from the wood of the Ship Constitution  
"Old Ironsides"

My father, John Edward Smith (Jack Smith) was presented a cane by Captain Reuben Pennewill, as a token of esteem, in the Milton, Delaware, Methodist Episcopal Church, as he was leaving his pastorate there in the spring of the year 1877, he having been transferred as Pastor to the church in Denton, Caroline County, Maryland. He always regarded it highly, and it was in his possession as long as he lived. It is now in my possession, 1962. *(Given to Helen Montgomery Mumma before his death in 1964.)*

Captain Pennewill was one of several ship carpenters from Milton who came to Philadelphia Navy Yard in 1875 and were engaged in the repair of the ship Constitution "Old Ironsides", and he told my father this cane was made by him from original timbers of that ship as he had been permitted to retain pieces removed in the making of such repairs. The cane is made of "Live Oak". "Old Ironsides" was in the Philadelphia Navy Yard in 1875, undergoing repairs, preparatory to being on exhibit here at the World Fair, at the centennial of 1876.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Conwell were lifelong friends of my parents and, though they lived in Vineland, New Jersey, they often visited Milton, Delaware, and were originally from there. In September, 1927, he wrote mother that they had just visited Milton and while there had called on Mr. Eli Lamb Collins, then in his 92 year, and Mr. Collins told him that he and one or two other Miltonians were employed in the Philadelphia Navy Yard in the year 1875. They

worked on the ship "Constitution" putting her in shape for the Centennial held in 1876, and that he and the others were permitted to take some of the wood home, and that he made two or three canes out of his piece and showed Mr. Conwell one that he had made. Mr. Collins felt sure that the cane given to Papa was genuine. Mr. Collins was known as "Lamb" Collins and Pennewill's wife was Miss Lamb.

Mr. Conwell, as I remember "Judge Conwell", wrote also that Rev. Wells W. Wilson had preached the Sunday evening while he was in Milton on his "Fifty Years in the Ministry", and recalled that while Papa was in the ministry still in Milton, Rev. Wilson had preached but he spoke for about 15 or 20 minutes, and the next day Papa referred to it as a "bob tailed sermon".

Joseph A. Conwell was a fine gentleman and was often spoken of with esteem and admiration by my parents.

Rev. Wilson had married a wealthy lady and, as the story went, his brothers in the ministry asked whether he would have loved Mrs. Wilson as much had she not been rich, to which he replied, "I never knew Mrs. Wilson when she was not rich".

There were nine children, five girls and four boys. Mother's Mother, Rebecca Wells Sevil, lived with us too, so there was always a full table. The children:

1. Lora Rebecca Smith, born October 12, 1874, in Lincoln, Delaware.
2. Mary Mabel Smith, born November 24, 1875, at Milton, Delaware.
3. Roberta Covington Smith, born July 26, 1877, at Denton, Caroline County, Maryland.
4. Edward Seville Smith, born March 2, 1880, at Denton.
5. Florence Wells Smith, born April 4, 1881, at Greenboro, Maryland.
6. Gilbert Haven Smith, born December 27, 1882.

7. Earle Covington Smith, Born February 19, 1885, at Mt. Salem, Wilmington, Delaware.
8. Ralph Fernaldes Smith, Born July 8, 1889, at Easton, Maryland, and
9. Elouise Smith, born May 23, 1891, at Easton.

Here we should include something of our mother, her mother, Rebecca Wells Sevil, and their antecedents:

Our mother graduated from Millersville Normal School of Pennsylvania and taught school in or near Kenton, Delaware. While still at normal school, the story goes, her friends at home wrote her about a young minister in town and she wrote, "They could have him until she came home". Later she married the young minister, John Edward Smith, often affectionately called "Jack Smith" by many folks for many years on the Eastern Shore. She was the daughter of Nathan Thomas Sevil and Rebecca Sharp Wells. It appears that both the Wells and the Sevil families came to Delaware from New Jersey. Our grandmother, Rebecca Sharp Wells, was the daughter of Daniel Wells and Anna Sharp, his wife, who moved from New Jersey to Delaware about the time Rebecca was born, December 13, 1827. She was the last child of that family, born in New Jersey.

Nathan Thomas Sevil (or Seville) and his wife, Rebecca Wells Sevil, owned a farm near Kenton or Smyrna, Delaware, and later moved into Kenton. He was a successful farmer and commission merchant. Daniel Wells, the father of Rebecca S. Wells, died in Smyrna in 1862, and her mother, Anna Sharp, died in 1836. Daniel Wells and his wife had come to Delaware from Dividing Creek, New Jersey, a small community near Morris River; the land in that area is good farm land and convenient to water, which was the main avenue of travel in the early days.

George Buchanan Wells, the son of Frank (Francis) Wells, the



brother of Rebecca Wells Sevil (my grandmother) wrote the following about a visit to the farm of Nathan Thomas Sevil:

"An Octogenarian's Recollection of a childhood trip to Aunt Beekie's."

"It was a warm afternoon in early July, 1862 or 1863, that Uncle Nathan, who had driven into town for a supply of family groceries, dropped in for a short call. After a bit of teasing (Uncle Nathan had a habit of kidding, but always with a twinkle in his eyes that always gave him away, but made a pal of the kiddo), he asked me if I wished to go home with him to spend a few days with Aunt Beekie.

"The text of my reply has been obliterated from memory's record, but I went and was greeted by Aunt Beekie's kiss of welcome. The next day was spent principally in companionship with my charming Cousin Ella and the family dog. We watched the feeding of the hungry porkers, listened to the cackling of the laying hens, and viewed at a respectful distance the going forth and return to the hives of the myriads of bees. We climbed apple trees (not the dog), were much intrigued by the operation of the threshing machine, making ready for the market the year's wheat crop, and stood entranced by the beauty and grandure of the peacocks spreading plumes.

"Being almost surfeited by our bucolic entertainment and not unmindful of the direct rays of the July sun, in the late afternoon, we sought the shelter of the homestead for such games as might be hit upon. I have already disclosed the fact that it was threshing time, a period which, as all should know by reason of augmented forces of farm hands, doubles the labor and responsibility of the farmer's wife. "Think of a hearty boy and girl, to say nothing of the dog, breaking in so, as preparations were toward feeding of a dozen men, who have done the proverbial brown sweating for a long summer day! But did it faze my Aunt Beekie? Blame her memory, not a bit! With her perpetual benign smile, her never failing gentle and sympathetic voice and her characteristic chuckle, which I think she clung to all her days, she proposed to teach us the new game of making butter!

"The churn was brought forth, the cream poured in and the lid fastened. George, as guest, was to have the first turn at the dasher and Ella should watch the clock and see that George did not hold on to the dasher a second beyond his allotted time. Reverse, George watches. Continued until Aunt Beekie announces "finis". When we proudly inspected the result of our game, we were ready for supper and then to bed, the neglected dog having long since withdrawn himself. Now I stoutly maintain that Tom Sawyer with his fence white-washing contract, had nothing on my dear Aunt Beekie."

My mother had a brother, Abel Sevil, born November 24, 1850, married Marietta Husbands on February 20, 1872. They lived in Clayton, Delaware. He was a good businessman, quiet and thoughtful of others.



He had a general store in Clayton and was the founder of the Clayton Bank. He built houses for each of his children there, and as they became of age, gave them interests in the business.

Herman Sevil  
d. Jan 14, 1966  
in Clayton, Del.

The Sevils, or Sevilles, also came to Delaware from New Jersey. They were Baptists and many were buried in the Baptist Cemetery of the old Baptist Church which was at Hare's Corner, New Castle County, Delaware, which is now a business area with stores and a large bus terminal station. There is now an appropriate roadside tablet there, marking the site of the Baptist Church and Cemetery.

The first Sevil of whom we have information was David Seville and his wife Mary (Scotch) who lived in New Jersey, where a son Abel was born September 12, 1790, and died in Sayran, on April 26, 1847, buried at Hare's Corner. He had two brothers, Nathan and David. Abel Sevil married Mary Manlove Davis, by whom there was a son, Nathan Thomas Sevil, and he had a full sister, Rebecca. After the death of Mary, Abel married her sister, Elizabeth Davis, and by this marriage there were two daughters, Mary Manlove, and Amanda. These were half-sisters of Nathan Thomas Sevil, my maternal grandfather, and lived with us at Mt. Salem, Wilmington. One of them gave me a very pretty pearl handled knife which my grandmother used in her magical sewing basket. I was much too young for a knife. These half-sisters never married and were buried at Hare's Corner, New Castle County, Delaware.

Now of the family of my parents, John Edward Smith and Ella Seville, and my brothers and sisters and their families:

1. Lora Rebecca Smith was born in Lincoln, Delaware, on October 12, 1874, and died June 2, 1952. Buried in West Laurel Hill Cemetery. She and John Ward Spamer were married on January 23, 1901, at the

Church of the New Jerusalem, Philadelphia, Penna, by the Rev. William Loring Worcester. John was born in Baltimore, on September 5, 1869, the son of Henry and Catherine Elizabeth Hentserling Spaner who were living in Maryland after emigrating from Darmstadt, Germany.

Lora had a fine talent for painting in oils and in black-and-white drawings in crayons. She studied and developed this talent in Baltimore and completed the course in Art at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore. They moved to Baltimore after their marriage, where he engaged in business with his brother, Edward. They were in this wholesale ice cream business for several years. Because of his health he sold his interest in their business to his brother and the family moved to Philadelphia.

Their first child, Katharine Seville Spaner, was born in Baltimore, November 1, 1901. John was a real estate salesman in Philadelphia and in Baltimore, and they moved several times between the two cities. Their second child, John Ward Spaner, Jr., was born November 26, 1907, but died shortly after, on December 2, 1907. Edward Lawrence Spaner, their third child, was born in Philadelphia on December 25, 1909.

Lora and John celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on January 23, 1951, in Philadelphia, but on June 2, 1952, Lora succumbed to lung cancer. John lived with his son and daughter-in-law, in Philadelphia, until July, 1958, when he moved to Stamford, Conn. to be with his daughter, Katharine. He died in April, 1960, of a heart condition, at age 91 years.

Katharine Seville Spaner attended Baltimore County and Philadelphia public schools and graduated from Franklin High School, Reisterstown, Maryland, in 1919. In 1923 she graduated fromoucher

College, Baltimore, with an A.B. degree and a major in French and Spanish. She taught, in 1924, in a small private school in Warrenton, Virginia; 1924-26 in Friends' Academy, New Bedford, Massachusetts. From 1926-30 she did Y.W.C.A. work, being Civil Reserve Secretary, but went back to teaching, 1931-37, at Woods' School, Langhorn, Penna. In January, 1938, she entered the public school field and took a position teaching French and Spanish in Darien, Connecticut, where she is still teaching these subjects, 1963. In 1942 she completed work for her M.A. at Temple University, Philadelphia. In Connecticut she lived first in Darien, but now at Stamford.

Edward Lawrence Spaner was born in Philadelphia on December 25, 1909. He attended Baltimore County and later Baltimore City public schools, but was graduated from high school in York, Pennsylvania, where the family lived for a short time. He worked at the Philadelphia Public Library and joined the Pennsylvania National Guard. When World War II was declared, his National Guard unit was incorporated in the Regular U.S. Army. On March 14, 1942, he married Jeannette Blouin. In May, 1942, he entered Officers' Training School in Fort Belvoir, Virginia, and was graduated in August, 1942, with rank of Second Lieutenant. After graduating he was sent to Spokane, Washington, but on January 5, 1943, was sent to England. He saw duty in England, Scotland, and France with the Corps of Engineers and was made First Lieutenant in the field overseas. He returned to the States on October 10, 1945.

Edward and Jeannette Spaner had three children: John Edward who was born January 23, 1943, but died the same day; Carol Ann, born July 4, 1946, and Earle Edward born July 28, 1952. After Edward's return from Europe they lived in Philadelphia and Edward was employed

by the American Stores Company in accounting. He died November 10, 1955. Now Jeannette and the children are living in Gloucester, New Jersey. Carol Ann is attending public school and Earle Edward resides and is enrolled in Girard College, Philadelphia.

Lera, the mother of the Spencer family, as a young girl attended Miss Harkness Private School in Wilmington and when we moved to Easton, graduated from high school there. She had a fine alto voice. Her daughter, Katharine, has a number of paintings in oil and crayon which are truly good pieces.

<sup>1</sup> [her mother's]

[Katharine also painted, 5 ft after retiring in 1964.]

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2. Mary Mabel Smith was born in Milton, Delaware, on November 24, 1875. She did not marry. In Wilmington she attended the Miss Harkness Private School and when we moved to Easton, Maryland, she graduated from the Easton High School and was awarded a \$10.00 prize for her Essay. At Jacksonville, Florida, she took post-graduate work at Duval County High School. She was interested in kindergarten teaching and took a course of training in this line of education. She taught kindergarten in the public schools in Jacksonville and in Philadelphia, with an interval of settlement work under the Charity Organisation of Philadelphia. She taught a year at Urbana University, Urbana, Ohio, and for a while in the Camden County public schools.

The Whitners, Jacksonville friends, moved to Cuba and she enjoyed a trip and visit with them in Havana. At the time the Court Room in Moro Castle was being remodeled, and she brought me a cane made from the Bar of the Court Room. Mabel and Miss Margaret Worcester were friends and together they had a trip to England, Scotland, and Ireland where she kissed the "Blarney Stone". She brought me a handsome pipe made from the Hog Oak.

She enjoyed some summers at Intervale, Massachusetts, with the

Worcestershire, and sometimes she and Betty Smith would go to Fryberg Camp. When Elizabeth Drummond, Harle's wife, died shortly after Betty was born, Mabel took over the care and raising of the young girl. Harle was in the service overseas and was glad to have Mabel take this responsibility. While our parents were living, Mabel lived at home and was always a comfort and assistance at home - a thoughtful daughter and sister.

After Betty graduated from Friends' Select School, on the Parkway, Philadelphia, and the University of Pennsylvania, she joined the W.A.C.s and her Aunt Mabel often accompanied her on her various assignments of duty.

Throughout her life, Mabel was interested in her church and its interests and attended at 22nd and Chestnut Streets. At her specific direction, the body was cremated and the ashes strewn over ground allotted for the use at West Laurel Hill Cemetery, Philadelphia.

3. Roberta Covington Smith was born in Denton, Maryland, on July 28, 1877, and died at Michigan City, Indiana, on April 30, 1945. She married J. Lathrop Mack at the Philadelphia Church, 22nd and Chestnut Streets, on October 20, 1904. Lathrop was the son of Henry Ely Mack and Grace Lathrop, of Philadelphia, and was born in San Francisco, California, on September 28, 1877.

The Macks had lived at Hammononton, New Jersey, where Mr. Mack represented the Eastern Hydraulic Press Brick Co., with offices in Philadelphia. Here they lived in a large house on 48th Street, south of Chester Avenue. The daughter, Rebecca Robins, a graduate of Smith College, was a musician and sang in the Mendelssohn Chorus under Dr. Gilchrist and in the Church Choir. Their son Harry (Henry Ely, Jr.)

was a happy soul. He married Ethel Simpson, and was interested in steel products, lock washers, etc. The third son, Samuel Ely, was a good athlete and enjoyed baseball. Sam and his father were planning a trip to California to look after some interests there and were packing one of those large, deep trunks then much in use. They were looking for the strap for the trunk. Sam said "there it is" to which his father replied "No, that's my belt."

Roberta attended Miss Harkness' Private School in Wilmington, Delaware, the public grade and high school in Easton, Maryland, and graduated at the Duval County High School, Jacksonville, Florida. She was talented in music, played the piano, and had a good soprano voice. She studied music with Dr. William Wallace Gilchrist, who was Director of the Mendelssohn Chorus and leader of the Church Choir of which she was a member.

Lathrop graduated from Philadelphia Central High School and the University of Pennsylvania where he majored in Chemistry. He was a chemist for Portland Cement Company, Hazareth, Pennsylvania, and in this line of interest and employment lived with his family at various times at Canaan, Connecticut; Independence, Missouri; Rockmart, Georgia; and Michigan City, Indiana, where their children were growing up and becoming of age. In Michigan City he was interested in civic affairs and was Secretary of the Public School Board.

The children of J. Lathrop Mack and Roberta Covington Mack, his wife, are: Joseph Lathrop Mack, Jr.; Elizabeth; Roberta; and Grace Lathrop.

Joseph Lathrop Mack, Jr., was born August 1, 1905, at Hazareth, Pennsylvania. He graduated from the University of Illinois in journalism and was with the Associated Press in Chicago, Cleveland,

Columbus, Ohio, and in New York City and was later with the Music Corporation of America in New York. He married Doris Pulliam at Marion, Arkansas. This ended in divorce in 1946. On April 11, 1947 he married Mrs. Ethel Jackson Bell at Las Vegas, Nevada, daughter of Ethel Jackson of Hollywood, California. At the end of this marriage he married Nadine Coleman Hawk of Great Falls, Montana. He has a daughter, Roberta Lathrop Mack, who was born on June 26, 1954. He and his sister Roberta were East at one time and together motored to Annapolis, where they took the Chesapeake Ferry to Kent Island, Maryland, and motored through the Eastern Shore.

Elizabeth Mack was born July 28, 1906, at Hazareth, Northampton County, Pennsylvania. She graduated from the Chicago Normal School and taught in Chicago public schools and at Georgetown, Illinois, High School. She took summer courses at University of Chicago and graduated in 1926 from the University of Illinois from which she holds her degree. She taught English and debating in Michigan City High School and was interested in social work at Northwestern University, Chicago.

Elizabeth married Bonver Ridgway Hitchcock on April 23, 1932, at Michigan City, Indiana, and they lived in Chicago. Bonver, the son of Norman Daniel Hitchcock and Bona Vera Ridgway, was born November 28, 1897. He was interested in real estate. He died in Chicago on December 27, 1940.

Their first son, Gilbert Ridgway Hitchcock, was born June 25, 1934. In the Service, he served in the South Pacific. As a young man he was interested in the Boy Scouts. He married Shirley Buell Todd on April 5, 1958, and they live in Evanston, Illinois. They have two children: Stephen Ridgway, born July 27, 1960, and Deborah Todd, born March 7, 1963. Gilbert is engaged in the brokerage business.



Their second son, John Lathrop Hitchcock, was born June 18, 1936. He has a talent in music and as a young man was interested in the Boy Scouts. He and Gilbert attended the big Jamboree in Philadelphia. My sister Mabel visited them in camp at the time. John taught nuclear physics in the Service in California in a department under Vice-Admiral Rickover. He married Elizabeth Ray Hagretta of Dearborn, Michigan, on August 20, 1960. After his period of service he plans to return to college for an advanced degree.

After her husband died, Elizabeth and her sons returned to Michigan City where she went back to teaching, until she married Robert Cushman Munger of Hart, Michigan, on August 7, 1949. His father had extensive cherry orchards of young and older cherry trees and was interested in processing the fruit for the market, and he assisted his father, Dr. Munger. Robert Munger died November 12, 1960, and Elizabeth has returned to teaching and also has been busy settling the Munger affairs at Hart, which are extensive and varied. This summer (1962) she took a trip to England and Scotland which she enjoyed thoroughly. She stopped with us for a few days on her return but had to hurry back to Hart because of business. She plans returning to teaching in Michigan City.

Roberta Mack (Bobbie) was born at Independence, Missouri, on June 17, 1909. In 1930 she graduated from the University at Purdue with the degree of B.S. in Home Economics, a Flora Roberts Medalist. She was dietitian at the Philadelphia General Hospital (interning); Assistant Dietitian at Chester County Hospital, West Chester, Pa.; and Head Dietitian at St. Luke's and Children's Hospital, Philadelphia, and at State Teachers College, West Chester, and the University of Maryland. She married Luther Francis McCollum of Carlisle, New

*During WW II she served in the U.S. and Germany  
as a dietitian in the U.S. Army.*

Mexico, on September 1, 1949. They are living in Carlsbad and have a nice home there. He is a security officer in a large plant.

Grace Lathrop Mack was born January 19, 1915, at Rockmart, Polk County, Georgia. She graduated from the Michigan City High School and attended Bryant & Stratton Business College in Chicago and was a secretary for a firm of public accountants there. She married Herbert Johnson Fisher on January 29, 1949. After almost twenty years with the U.S. Department of Agriculture in Chicago, he transferred to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and is in charge of his division's office there.

With the Mack family reduced in size, Rebecca took an apartment in the same area and father, who enjoyed the game of chess, would spend many happy times playing the game with Mr. Mack. Both were good players. I would often spend an evening there at the game. It was delightful to be with them and Mrs. Grace Mack and Rebecca were gracious hostesses.

In the writing of this branch of the Smith family, we should write particularly now of Rev. John Edward (Jack) Smith and what was probably the most important decision of his personal life and of his service in the Church. He had been preaching in the Methodist Conference for years on the Eastern Shore and had advanced in respect, affection, and esteem and was now the minister at Mt. Salem U.S. Church, Wilmington, Delaware.

He came to the realization that he was preaching doctrine in which he did not believe. He was a forceful speaker, a lover of logic and debate, logician and theologian, and lived according to his belief. In fairness to the Conference he should preach according

to the doctrines of the Church he had served so long. In fairness to himself and his religious convictions, he could not preach doctrines which he did not believe. The Church, his friends, and family were patient and tolerant and heard him fully as to his position, but he felt there was no choice for himself but to resign his pastorate, which he did about 1886.

That there was this variance between the Church doctrines and his own convictions he had realized for some time, and he had talked with friends concerning it, and to J. B. Farneslee of Wilmington, Delaware, and a lawyer there by the name of Hinckley. They told him of and interested him in the writings of Emanuel Swedenborg, on which are based the doctrines of the Church of the New Jerusalem, which name has relation to the vision of John, "He saw the Holy City New Jerusalem descending out of the Heavens," etc. By Certificate dated May 30, 1886, John Edward Smith was ordained into the ministry of the New Church in accordance with the provisions of the Constitution of the General Convention of the New Jerusalem in the United States of America.

I have never heard particularly wherein he differed, or as to what or which doctrines of Methodism he did not subscribe. Before decision was made, he discussed the subject with Rev. James Edmund Bryan, his brother-in-law, and the ministers and members of the Conference, and with his wife, Ella, upon whom the result of the change by him would eventually bear heavily. She encouraged him and concurred in his decision.

This is not a preachment, but the differences may have arisen from interpretations of the doctrine of vicarious atonement. One

interpretation, and it is proclaimed even today, is that the Lord sent his beloved son, Jesus, into the World to die on the cross for the sins of the World, and thereby atone for the sins of others, of the World.

Another interpretation is that He sent his beloved son to redeem the World. He redeemed the World. This He did by overcoming the power of evil and the Hells, during His long sojourn in the Wilderness, and thereby restoring to mankind the power to choose between good and evil; to choose between a life of love of the Lord and his neighbor according to the Ten Commandments and the two Great Commandments, or to live a life of the love of evil and lust and hatred, removed from the light of love, good, and truth according to Divine precepts.

Each soul has sole choice of his eternal destiny, with the grace of the Lord, and intercession by earthly , is only possibly, a comfort for those remaining on earth.

There were tribes of people in the World, at the time of the coming of Christ, which had for centuries been waiting for the coming of the King of the Jews, according to the Prophets and prophecies of old. To them, the coming of the King of the Jews, as they knew and contemplated kings and emperors, would bring them power and prestige and release from bondage they had known so long. They could not accept Christ as the King foretold by the Prophets and could not comprehend the teaching of Christ, that his Kingdom was a spiritual kingdom, wherein people lived in love of the Lord and of the neighbor and fellow-men, according to the Ten Commandments and the Two Great Commandments. Some are still waiting for the King proclaimed by the Prophets and deny the Divinity of Christ, the Son of God.

Some eminent researchers, who are of the same tribes and peoples, and who knew the ancient customs and traditions of their people, have written learned treatises and books about the people of the days of Christ and the state of the people of those days and have portrayed the idolatry, adultery, vice, and degradation, hatred and baseness of the world at the time of the coming of Christ. His coming was opportune and necessary to bring about the redemption of the world, by the subjugation of the power of evil and Hell, thus restoring to the world the knowledge of good and evil and to restore to mankind the power to choose for themselves between the two.

The Second Coming of Christ is the acceptance by each of us of his Divine teaching to do good and shun evil and to live according to the Ten Commandments and the Two Great Commandments, for the love of the Lord God and to live in faith and good works for the love of the Lord and our fellow man.

John E. - Jack - Smith was sent out as a Lecturing Messenger or Preacher, and after leaving Mt. Salem Church we lived a short time on Lincoln Street and on Rodney Street, near Rockford Park in Wilmington, Delaware, and then moved to Easton, Maryland.

People recognized his sincerity; some thought he had deserted them and some accepted with him the doctrines of the New Church. In 1940, Edwin Hoyt had a program of a meeting of ministers at Milton, Delaware, dated October 14, 1872, which showed James Edmund Bryan and John Edward Smith as Speakers. John Edward Smith spoke on the subject; "Will the Jews who persist in the rejection of Christ be lost".

The Cross is inseparably associated with the crucifixion of Christ. The Jews had two means of punishment long before and after

the Crucifixion. One, the cross with the victim nailed to the cross, alive, and another, the stoning, the victim being taken to a depression in the area and stoned by all who wished to and left alive or dead. Could anything more fiendish, intolerable and inhumane be imagined? Crucial alive would seem more humane. Was it not time that the Lord send His beloved Son?

4. Edward Seville Smith was born March 2, 1850, at Denton, Maryland. I was about five years of age when father was sent as a Lecturing Missionary to Denton, Maryland. He lectured in Easton, Preston, Denton, Potter's Landing, and Peach Blossom, and found followers and listeners in this area. He objected to the members of the family calling him "father" and preferred "Papa". For him there was only one father.

He hated people who mistreated animals, especially horses. At Mt. Sales, we were on the front porch when a man driving a horse and wagon drove past. He was beating the horse with a heavy whip and finally the horse stumbled and fell. So outraged was Papa that he ran across the street and gave the driver a good trashing with his fists and got the horse to his feet. The driver finally gathered himself together and, after resting the horse, drove off.

In Easton we lived in a nice semi-detached house on Goldsboro Street, over the railroad, the fifth house on the right hand side of the street. The girls enrolled in the public school.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman lived in the other portion of the house and the Thomas Cox family, Mr. and Mrs. Cox, Milton, Lelia, and William, lived next to the Shermans. On the other side of us was the Godwin family, and the next corner, a family of Roberts.

A lane ran along the rear of the property, and the back of the yard was latticed off to care for the Chick Sales and chicken house. On the back lane was the barn to accommodate the Sherman and Smith horses and carriages. Klouise was born there, and to outward appearances it is much the same, except it is now apartments. The vacant lots across the street, where we played, are now occupied by nice homes.

Usually, wherever we lived, the dining room was also the living room. During the school term, the Cook girls, Ethel and Eugie, would come in and they and my sisters did their lessons on the table. Later they became interested in the teachings of one Eugene Debs. Mr. Cook, the father, had a small bottling plant up the street for soft drinks which he sold in Easton and other towns in the County. Sometimes I would make a few pennies washing bottles.

Easton is in Talbot, sometimes spelled Talbott, County which was settled by the English several years after Captain John Smith's visit to the Eastern Shore from Virginia, about 1606. The County was named for Lady Grace Talbot, sister of the second Lord Baltimore. An English flavor still remains.

The richness of the sea and land and the temperate climate have lured many to seek their fortunes there. When we moved to Easton the population was about three thousand. There were open fields or lots at the rear of our house, between Goldsboro and Dover Streets, except for a few houses to town, and sometimes a two-ring circus would use the site.

At school some class rooms would accommodate more than one grade. One of the higher grades had been doing some blackboard work and Miss Pratt asked Prof. Herdaugh for leave to go to the washroom and said



she wanted to "wrench her hands off". With a smile he said, "Miss Pratt wishes to perform a painful operation." She rinsed her hands. The Pratts had a farm outside of Easton and the girls, Emily and Helen, often visited us.

It was in March of 1868 that the Great Blizzard hit the County and it did not miss the Eastern Shore. In Easton it sleeted on top of the snow and then froze into a sheet of ice. There were deep drifts and things were at a standstill. In the drifts on the lots across the street we boys had a wonderful time digging caves and tunnels. Papa couldn't get home for ten days - he was on a visit to the Richardsons near Denton, Caroline County, but he enjoyed the time with the family of Mr. William Potter Richardson in Tuckahoe Neck. He had a good farm and the house was set in the rear of a grove of several acres of natural forest.

The weather cleared after the storm and I had to go for "fresh yeast" for Mother. We always got it from Mrs. Gladding who lived a block or so out Goldsboro Street. With the little tin covered bucket, I was able to ice skate over fences and all, and Mrs. Gladding was glad to see me and to have the yeast for Mother.

Mother used only fresh yeast when she could get it. She was a wonderful cook and, with her large family, she had plenty of it to do. As long as I remember, she had hot bread of some kind at every meal: in cold weather, buckwheat cakes; warm weather, corn slappers or corn pone; hot rolls, buns, rusks, and Maryland biscuits which required pounding with an iron or some tool to cut the dough. Her ingenuity eased this pounding job. She reversed one of the blades in her meat grinder, which worked fine. She made raised doughnuts too, had a fine recipe, and we had them on holidays from Thanksgiving until Papa's

birthday, March 17th.

Often it was my job to look after the horse and carriage - see that the horse was fed, curried and brushed, the best my young hands could do, see that he had clean straw in the stall, and to keep the carriage axles greased. Papa needed this equipment to keep his appointments and to go to see friends, members of the family, and take care of some errands.

Sometimes one of the children would go with Papa on these visits or rides. We were always glad to go. But driving and the roads then are not what they are today. One did all right if he drove 17 miles a day, with a single team. Some roads were oyster shell or clay or sandy, and while today the highways are fairly level, then there were hills and grades, some steep for a heavy loaded farm wagon and some not too steep.

In those days a small stream might cross the road, or there would be a bridge, not too high above a stream. On these there were turn-outs, so one could leave the road and give the horse an opportunity to drink, and give a good soaking to the wheels and spokes. A young person was always useful if you wanted the horse to drink - his cheek rein needed to be released and then refastened - and there was the gate at the end of the farmer's lane - someone got out of the carriage or wagon to open and close that gate. It used to be that at some country houses or manors you would find at the gate a well-mannered, well-dressed, grinning, colored boy, happy to see you and to render the service.

At first we had "Daisy", a fine chestnut mare. She was a good and fast traveller and had what we called a strong mouth - if she could, she would get the bit in her teeth, then it would be hard to

control the speed, especially if she was headed for home. They always know. Then we got "Dexter", a fine horse and a good traveller.

I always liked animals, and one summer day this young boy had his breath almost taken - coming into Easton on Goldsboro Street appeared the famous Berax 20 Mule Team. They were big, black, handsome animals, their harness showing the greatest care and the brass trimming shining, drawing the big wagon. There was no sound from the drivers - the teams were walking - just the tread of the mules and the low roll of the magnificent wagon. I just gasped. The outfit was evidently on its way into town to stop at Covey's Livery Stable. Mr. Covey kept a good livery stable. We children enjoyed seeing Mrs. Covey, a fine horsewoman, ride through town. She rode side-saddle and always had a smile for us kids.

Unlike sandy Caroline County, Talbot County has plenty of clay which in wet weather was soft and muddy. There is a story I heard years ago of the man on horseback who, riding in Talbot, saw a fine man's cap lying in the road. Dismounting to pick it up, he was startled to hear a man's voice beneath the cap ask whether he would please help him get his mule out of the mud. George Ade, in one of his books, used a variation of this story.

One summer the George Hughes family from Jacksonville, Florida, came north and spent several weeks with people on the other side of town, and Carrie Marvin, also of Jacksonville, visited with us. They were friends of Papa and interested in the New Church. He met them on one of his southern trips. They all enjoyed Easton. The Hughes family were Mr. and Mrs. Hughes, George Jr., Florence, and Adelaide. Mr. Hughes was a druggist and they had a nice home in the Riverside section of Jacksonville.

The Misses Warriner, Florence and Laura, were up at one time too. Mr. Warriner, the father, owned the Warriner House in Jacksonville. A group of them with my sisters visited the Pratt farm near Boston and the Pratt sister, Emily and Helen.

The summer vacation of the Smiths and Kings on the Linchester River, near Preston, and the Choptank River and Wright's Landing: The "Minnie Wheeler", one of the river boats plying the Choptank River between Cambridge and Denton, had as her captain Captain Perry, whom Papa met through his friend, William Potter Richardson of Tuckahoe Neck, Caroline County. Papa asked Captain Perry to recommend a spot for a summer camp, where there would be found good fishing and crabbing. He recommended a site near Wright's Landing not far from Preston on the Linchester River (sometimes called Hunting Creek). Linchester River is a tributary of the Choptank River and empties into that river near Wright's Landing.

Through friends in Preston, Papa made arrangements with a farmer whose land was on the Linchester River to use the site selected for a summer cottage. It was a joint project by Papa and Rev. King of Baltimore, as I remember his name was John Otis King; he and his family were also Swedenborgian. The farmer agreed to allow the land to be used for this purpose and to allow access thereto, in return for the lumber used in the construction of the cottage. The cottage was built along the line of the cottages used for Camp meetings in the area. It had to be good sized because both the Kings and Smiths had growing children. It was rectangular, with side walls about five feet high. The roof was a peak high enough for a second floor room and the wings extended to take care of bunks on the first floor

off the space for adequate living quarters and the dining table, made of boards and extending from the front to the back of the cottage. A lean-to was at the back for cooking, in which was a kerosine stove. At some distance from the back was also a tripod on which hung an iron kettle. It was comfortable and accommodated all, but it was not painted and had no special water-proofing on the roof - when it leaked we just rubbed the knots with soft yellow soap.

There was a row boat of which we had use. All of the King family came and the Smith family too, except Grandmother and my sister Love. The idea did not appeal to Love, and Grandmother stayed in Easton with her. All seemed to enjoy the summer. Quinine was doled out regularly because of the nearness of the water and marshes across the river. Roberta did not enjoy the quinine.

After a stormy day a single masted sail boat, no sails, drifted past our camp and we tied her up to our little landing. There was a fence to the edge of the water and extending a little into the river, so we had a little landing. The sail boat was great fun until the owner recovered it.

Suitable table scraps were dumped in at the landing, so soon we had a good supply of crabs. White and yellow perch were caught, and one of the regular fishermen gave me a couple of fine Pike fish.

Papa and Rev. King carried drinking and cooking water across the field from the farm house in large buckets. For kerosine they would row to the wharf on the Choptank. Mr. King and Gilbert went one day when the Choptank was quite rough, and Gilbert remarked that it "looked as if they would soon be in the Heavenly Kingdom". In relating this, Mr. King said it looked as if they would.

The Preston people, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Whitby, Colonel Ed Douglass and his wife and daughter, Mattie, and others came down on Saturday or Sunday and would bring friend chicken and an abundance of food. As summer wore on Mother found along the river bank quantities of wild plums and grapes, which we picked with assistance of the boat.

Vacation time was ending and we were planning to return to Boston when word came that a fire had damaged the basement of the school and that it would not open on time, so we stayed on. Prof. Murdaugh had discovered the fire before it made much headway. I heard that later a Doctor Lannon has since built his waterfront cottage on the site of the Smith-King summer cottage.

Camp Meetings and Camp Meeting Grounds were quite an institution in those days. They were usually built in pleasant groves and people built cottages, some quite convenient and substantial, and when the summer work on the farms slackened off, religious services were held. The cottages were arranged in orderly rows and streets laid out, and a large tent was raised for the services and activities. The camps were an important part of the religious and social life of the community.

A story is told of Papa while in the Methodist ministry. It was raining and in places the tent was leaking. In the singing service he announced the hymn, not thinking of course, some lines of which are: "even so, let some drippings fall on me", etc. This almost broke up the meeting. Some of these Camp Meetings were evangelical and emotions would rise to a high pitch of devotion and enthusiasm and shouting.

In Easton, one evening our Night Blooming Cereus, or Queen of the Night, bloomed and many of the townspeople walked past the house. It sat on the front porch, and Mother and Papa enjoyed seeing the people admire and enjoy it. They bloom in the evening and blossoms fade before morning. It was planted in a large wooden tub. The fragrance is almost overpowering. The white, or sometimes faintly reddish tinged, magnificent blooms are from 3 to 5 inches in diameter.

One evening there was a wonderful display of the Northern Lights. The sky seemed ablaze with vivid colors - reds, yellows, greens - most of the rainbow colors were flashing, wavelike, across the heavens and it was a display of some duration. Some thought it was the end of the world, or were afraid it might be.

Another night in the fall of the year the sky lit up again - the Hubbard Cannery was on fire. It was a block or so back of the house. It was a wonderful sight, with canned tomatoes exploding in the air. Easton lived on canned tomatoes for some time. The Hubbards were a fine family. It was a great loss for them, I am sure. Some of the same family are probably still interested in Canneries. On a recent visit to Rock Hall I saw the Hubbard Canning and Packing Company, and we enjoyed some of their oysters, fish, and sea-food.

My father's brother, Captain James Smith (Uncle Jimmy) was planning to move with his family from Centreville to Denver, Colorado. They went shortly before or after our Smith family moved to Jacksonville, Florida. We all went to see them in Centreville in their nice home and buildings used in his construction business - it was right in town on one of the main streets. Uncle Jim and Aunt Teed were there, the sons and the daughter, Lulu, were there of course. While there we visited our cousins, the Watsons, who lived on their good farm just across the Corsica River.



One summer Cousin Sarah Augusta Covington Massey, wife of William T. Massey, was ill. Roberta was there visiting and Cousin Julia Baynard Martin was there to help. After Roberta came home, I went to the farm and Mother was there too, for a time.

I was but a boy, but I got my first ride on a water wagon or cart. It was time to thresh the wheat and one day the equipment was in the field and the farm hands ready. The thresher had to have water for the boiler, and the first thing I knew I was boosted on the cart containing the water barrel. A gray horse, which evidently had been there before, was hitched to the cart. I was to drive to a brook, load the barrel, and continue the process till the work was done. I thought "they must think I can do it", so I would see how it worked out. Thanks to that horse. At the stream he knew just where and how to back the cart so that it was in good position for bailing the water into the barrel. Evidently he had performed the duty before, more than once. All worked out well and the engine had its water to finish its job.

We loved Cousin Gus. It was her last illness that summer. Papa conducted the funeral service. It was a long, dusty ride, with many carriages, from her farm just below Church Hill to the cemetery at Chestertown.

Uncle Massey was a man of large physique - tall, strong, and over 300 pounds. A man driving into Church Hill said he saw the biggest "peach pluck" he ever saw on a farm just out of town. He had mistaken Mr. Massey for a "peach pluck". He grew lots of peaches. He and Cousin Gus had a fine, well stocked and equipped farm. After her death, he sold the farm and went to Baltimore.

In Easton one day they loaded all the school children, dressed

in red and black sashes extending from one shoulder to the waist line, with a black and red rosette at the waist, on a passenger train for a ride to the Shore - reckon the route had just been completed. I do not remember where the terminal of the line was - at the time there were only the shore, water, and trees there. The line may be out of existence by this time.

While Papa was stationed at Boston he lectured and preached at Boston, Preston, Williston, Tuckahoe Neck, Potters Landing, and Peach Blossom. He had built a small church at Preston. About 1892 he was transferred to Jacksonville, Florida, where he continued his missionary work in that city and in Savannah, Georgia. In Jacksonville we had a nice, detached home, not far from the Hughes, Warriners, and the Challens, and not far from the Riverside School. It was on Oak Street, No. 743, and about two blocks from Riverside Drive.

In Jacksonville services were held in Library Hall in the center of the city. The building belonged to a Mr. L'Engle who with his family was interested in the teaching of the Church. It was on a public square or park, on one side of which was the St. James Hotel and on another side the large Windsor Hotel.

The house of 743 Oak Street was built three or four feet above the ground, and Elouise and Ralph enjoyed playing under it in the sandy soil.

Next door lived Mr. and Mrs. James Bowden, a very nice couple. Her daughter, Hattie Hunter, and their son, William Bowden, lived with them. Mrs. Bowden, a large and buxom lady, was from Georgia. At the rear of their lot was their stable where they kept Judy, a fine little mare. Mr. Bowden was in the building and construction business in the city. In the morning Judy would not go past the kitchen door

until she got her batter cakes from Mrs. Bowden. Elzie Simmons, who was with the railroad, also from Georgia, lived with the Bowdens.

I attended the Riverside public school of which Prof. Brown was the principal, and the high school in the city. The schools at the time had one session a day, from 9 A.M. to 1 P.M. At times I worked in the Hughes Drug Store, including the soda fountain, at Ocean and Bay Streets. Bay Street at the time was the main retail street, and in the afternoon the street for people to promenade, especially in the late afternoon, after the heat of the day.

Flagler's daily paper, the "Florida Citizen" was published on Bay Street near the viaduct which crossed the railroad yards into Lavilla and Riverside. Plant's newspaper, the "Times-Union", was also on Bay Street, together with the evening paper, "The Metropolis". I worked in the mailing department of the "Citizen" and would report at about 3 o'clock in the morning. Mr. Hockett, who was in charge of the mailing department, lived across the street from our house, and together we walked to work. After the papers were in the mail, I went home for breakfast and then during the school term, went to school, with the afternoon for study and pleasure, when not employed at the drug store.

Many men had handsome sail boats on the St. John's River, and at Jacksonville is a wide expanse of water. One of the favorite ocean beaches near Jacksonville was then Pablo Beach, now Jacksonville Beach, reached by rail or bicycles. No boys all had bicycles.

On one occasion the "Citizen" had an excursion by train to St. Augustine and, at another time, up the St. Johns to Green Cove Springs, a large sulphur spring. Entertainment was furnished and the excursions were thoroughly enjoyed.

Oranges on trees were certainly a novelty to the Smith boys and

girls. At the Warriner house Mr. Warriner gave us a rake and told us to help ourselves from the trees in the yard. We did and enjoyed it. Some of the street shade trees in Riverside and Inavilla were the uncultivated variety of orange. They were not sweet like the cultivated one, but on the sour side, not sour like a lemon. They were good with a little salt, which was the way the natives liked them.

There were two institutions in Jacksonville - Fire Chief Haney and his horse and carriage. He was a fearless driver and many times I saw him go around a corner on two wheels. He distinguished himself and his fire fighters at the big Jacksonville fire which took place about 1898, after we had moved north again.

The other was the "old rag man". He with his donkey and cart would drive along the street singing some little jingle. He and the cart and donkey were always highly decorated with rags. He rather frightened Roberta one day. She was wearing a red dress so his jingle ran - "I like the girl with the red dress on, the red dress on," etc. He meant no harm or disrespect - all knew him. One day he became a hero in helping to capture a law breaker and was shot in the foot. That did it - I think he wore his foot bandaged for the rest of his days.

On Saturdays I or the other boys went to Library Hall and swept and dusted. On Sunday there was usually a good attendance, including the Hughes family, Llenglee, Challens, the Smiths, and others. Papa conducted services in Savannah, also.

In 1894 Papa learned that Robert G. Ingersoll, the New York lawyer who claimed to be an infidel, was planning a trip south. He challenged him to debate in Savannah or Jacksonville on the subject of "Divinity of Christ". However, under date of "New York, Sept. 27, 1894" he received the following letter from Mr. Ingersoll:

"David J. E. Smith, My Dear Sir: During my southern tour, I have appointments for every evening, and consequently could not stop at Jacksonville or Savannah to debate with anybody. Yours truly, R. G. Ingersoll".

The popular humorist of those days, Henry Ford, gave a benefit performance for the kindergarten in which Mabel and Grace Smith, thought to be a distant relation, were interested, and it was well attended.

When we lived in Jacksonville, milk was 8 cents a quart - much of the feed for cattle had to be shipped from the north. One day Jim Bowden was riding in the country where a man was driving some cattle. Just to be neighborly, Jim said "That's a fine herd of cattle". The man replied, "Damn lie, nothing but hoof and hide".

It was the days of the big leg-of-cotton sleeves. Jim was a small man and Mrs. Bowden was a large woman. She looked over her high sleeves as they rode on their buggy and said "Jim, where are you?"

While we lived in Jacksonville, they electrified the trolley line which was of course a great improvement and caused great joy and enthusiasm; Riverside never shined more brightly.

When I was about 16 years of age Papa was again transferred, this time to Philadelphia, and he rented a large, semi-detached house at 614 North 43rd Street, West Philadelphia.

#### Water

When we moved to Jacksonville we were not used to drinking water from the sulphur springs, so water was drawn off in buckets, set in the airway, and soon the sulphur taste passed off.

When we came to Philadelphia there was no adequate filtration system and we used, in each household, brockery containers with sand stone filter bottoms in the upper section, making water available in

the section below with the tap or spigot. When one took a bath the water might be clear or brown or inky, depending on the weather and streams. Senator James F. McNichol (Sunny Jim), contractor and one of the city bosses, did a fine job of building adequate filter beds, which of course was a boon to the health and comfort of the people of our city. He was a tall, raw boned, good natured Irishman, and he was usually smiling. "Sunny Jim".

Papa arranged for me a business course at a local business school, where I graduated in bookkeeping, typing, and stenography which proved useful to me. I used it when I entered the law office of John W. Graham as a typist and stenographer. The law firm was Hershon and Graham. Abner H. Hershon and his brother Charles also had a real estate business.

The Hershon Brothers were the first to build real apartment houses in Philadelphia. A small one at 11th and Winter Streets, the Wylie Apartments, in Franciaville, which was destroyed by fire, stood on a part of the Wylie Playgrounds, the Newport and Tereins Apartments, 16th and Spruce Streets, and the Benjamin Franklin.

I became a Registered Student-at-Law and John W. Graham, Esquire, was my Receptor. As I could not take advantage of the lectures at the University, I was an office student. Before each county had its law examiners, but now the Supreme Court took charge and appointed a board of Law Examiners for the state. Taking this examination, I was admitted to the Bar in 1905 and was admitted to state and federal courts. My law practice in the courts was not extensive. As a lawyer I was an examiner of titles to real estate, with a bank and trust company which insured such titles and was engaged in that activity for some years.

There were efforts at political reform in Philadelphia and Pennsylvania and, as a Democrat, I joined with the Independents in this effort. At some elections we were partially successful and we finally elected Hon. Rudolph Blankenburg and some councilmen known as the Reformers. The voters did not give full and sustained support year after year, so such good as could be done was accomplished - gradually the movement faded.

President Woodrow Wilson came to Philadelphia for the Fourth of July celebration one year in the Blankenburg term, and he appointed me one of the reception committee. A large and enthusiastic crowd greeted President Wilson at the Independence Hall celebration.

There were several morning newspapers in Philadelphia. The Record was much favored by the people down the Delmarvia Peninsula - they just could not do without it. The Inquirer, too, was here - my sweet grandmother called it the "Philadelphia Lear", and then there was the North American, a vital publication that sometimes stirred and delighted the people. Their cartoons of office holders and politicians were wonderful. The Mayor was John Weaver and one day, it happened to be April first, the cartoon in the North American headed the morning paper and pictured the Mayor as a champion of reform and with city council is out to overthrow the Gang. The sensation and uproar of acclaim and approval was terrific. While the cartoon was an April Fool hoax, it was a prediction for its prophecy did come true. The Gang had run into a feud.

These clever, meaningful and sharp cartoons of the North American eventually brought action by the State Legislature. Fred Taylor Pusey, Esquire, a representative from Chester County and a friend of Governor Pennypacker, who was shown at times with his stove-pipe hat and his



beets, had a bill passed forbidding the caricature of people as carrots, cabbages, or other vegetables and as animals and birds, etc. One U.S. Senator was sometimes shown as a wise old owl, with a drooping eye lid.

As a student-at-law and a member of the younger Bar, I was interested and active in the Law Academy of Philadelphia, an institution incorporated years ago, and the lectures before the Academy have been said to have been the beginning of the law lectures in the Law Department of the University of Pennsylvania. Certainly the same people were interested in both institutions years ago.

The Law Academy, in addition to the officers of President, Vice-President, Secretary, and Treasurer, had and still has a faculty of a Provost and a number of Vice Provosts, who were members of the Judiciary - judges of the Orphans' Court, Common Pleas, Superior or Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, who served out of real interest and presided each week, except in vacation, at the Arguments and Trials in the Academy, conducted by duly assigned members. These arguments and trials were, and still are, heard in the Supreme Court Room in City Hall. The business meetings were conducted by the President after the trial or argument.

The election of the Provosts and officers of the Academy were held annually, and these were festive occasions and real contests developed for the several offices. The contest was usually between the Blue or the White Tickets. I had the high privilege and honor of being Secretary, Treasurer, and President of the Academy.

The Annual Address Committee of the Academy arranged for and entertained the Speaker each year, and many eminent and illustrious names are on the long list of those who have delivered this annual

address before the Law Academy. The Historical Society graciously made its halls available for this occasion.

While President, this incident came to my notice. There had sat for years, on the corner uprights of the seven chairs of the Justices, a finely carved owl. The capitol scandal at Harrisburg had been exploded by Mr. Berry, and there was about to be argued before the Court a question in which one or more of the defendants was interested, and a cartoon had appeared in one of the morning papers showing the owls on the chairs, each with one drooping eyelid. What I noticed was that all of the owls had disappeared from their perches.

During the term of President Woodrow Wilson I was appointed Chief Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, by Ephraim Lederer, Collector. Mr. Lederer was a gentleman and an able lawyer, of good family, and an orthodox Hebrew. A fairer or more friendly man I have not known. The former Chief Deputy has resigned, and with the new income tax law added to the work to be done and revenue to be collected and handled, the Collector naturally wished the position filled. The two Democratic factions not being able to agree on an appointee, the Democratic County Chairman, Edgar Lank, Esquire, a fellow member of the Bar and a fellow member of the Society of the Sons of Delaware, introduced me to the Collector and recommended my appointment. Edgar was from Milton, Delaware, where the Lanks were a prominent family. While Papa was Methodist minister there he had performed the marriage ceremony for his parents. With so fine a man as Mr. Lederer as Collector, and the personnel of the office and field forces so diligent, industrious, and loyal, the work was done well. Then, when Mr. Harding was

elected, Mr. Lederer said, "Well, Smith, on March 4th we will march forth."

I was married to Dorothy Allen, in Philadelphia; she was the daughter of Alfred Allen and Annie Kinsler, his wife. The Kinsler family once owned the Queen's Hotel in Lancaster. There was a son, Edward Allen Smith, born in April 1922, but the little fellow lived only a few days. Dorothy is interred in the Allen lot at Mt. Moriah Cemetery, West Philadelphia.

On January 28, 1925, I married Laura Elizabeth Wood, nee Gonzalez, at 820 South St. Bernard Street, Philadelphia, with Papa officiating. Laura is the daughter of Joseph M. Gonzalez and Susan Bollinger, his wife. She was the widow of Russell Gardiner Wood of Philadelphia, and Laura was born on July 15, 1891. Their children were: Laura Jean born October 20, 1912, and died January 3, 1939, at Philadelphia; Russell Malvern, born April 26, 1914; and Ida Mae born October 2, 1915.

In 1926 we moved to Ardmore, Pa., where I was in the Trust Department of Lower Merion Trust Company. The children had attended the Methodist Church in South Philadelphia, and continued attending that church in Ardmore. Jean and Russell graduated in the Lower Merion High School. She did secretarial work at the central office of the First Pennsylvania Banking and Trust Company, where her uncle, William M. Gonzalez, worked for 44 years until his retirement. Jean became ill and passed to the higher life when we were living at 5110 Greene Street, Germantown, after the depression hit us. Ida Mae continued her schooling here and graduated from Germantown High School.

After his graduation Russell, like his Uncle John Gonzalez, became interested in the sea. He graduated from the Training Ship at Philadelphia Navy Yard and spent several years in the Merchant Marine

Service, where he made several trips around the world as an officer and later as Captain. For some years he has been with the American Star Line Company and is now superintendent of transportation and their many trucks. On September 2, 1935, Russell married Emma Adelaide Foss, daughter of Major Harry Foss and Helen, his wife. They have a nice family and home at Levittown, Pa., and their children are: Russell Henry, Jean Helen, Robert William, and Donald Wood. Russell joined the Navy after graduating from high school and since completing his enlistment is employed in the Chemistry Division of Rban and Hans, Bristol. The other children are completing their public school courses at Levittown.

Ida Mae Wood, after graduating from Germantown High School, married Horace Delaney and they lived for a while in Philadelphia and in Washington, D.C. After their divorce, she married Louis P. Ade of Washington where he has been associated with the government service. His library contains nearly the entire works of his uncle George Ade. They live in Georgetown and she is interested in the real estate and insurance business, dealing mostly in Georgetown real estate. Louis Philip Ade and his mother, Nellie, came from Indiana. He is a graduate of Purdue and likes to see football there each year. They recently had a fine trip to Europe and often take trips in this country, including California. They enjoy the "Pennsylvania Dutch" sections of this state and their quaint habits and costumes.

Laura and I are now retired and living in our Germantown home. She was with Strawbridge and Clothiers, Philadelphia, Mourning Goods Department, for many years.

We have mentioned Captain John Sallinger Gonzalez above and his interest in the sea and in Russell Malvern and his work with the Merchant Marine.

Merchant Marine. John became affiliated with International Merchant Marine and served as an Ensign in the Navy during the War. He became Captain of the ship and circled the globe several times and when he got home it was another Christmas. He was happiest when <sup>was</sup> he/able to please others, always unselfish. In the oriental ports he would shop for gifts that he knew the home folks would enjoy, and our home has many of his remembrances; fine brasses and ivory pieces, teakwood screens, and many other lovely things that caught his eye in far-off lands. He was a 32nd degree Mason, St. Alban's Lodge 529. He and his father and step-mother are buried at Sharptown, New Jersey.

He had two brothers. Joseph M. Gonzalez, Jr. lives at Westville, New Jersey, now retired. A fine family of children and grandchildren. He and his wife Lyda have a summer cottage at Harvey Cedars. The other brother, William M. Gonzalez, entered into the higher life in October, 1961. He had been retired after about 44 years with the First Pennsylvania Banking and Trust Company. He and his wife, Florence Wilkins, had a nice house in Chestnut Hill where she still lives. The own mother of Laura, John, Joseph, and William Gonzalez is buried in Old Woodlands, West Philadelphia, in a lot not far from the Evans' Obelisk.

This Gonzalez family, on the maternal side, are descendants from Stakeley Westcott (1592-1677) of Providence, Rhode Island, one of the original Groups with Roger Williams. And there is a family tradition, too, that they are of the family of James Wilson, one of the framers of the Constitution of the United States. When his remains were brought to Philadelphia and re-interred at Christ Church, Laura's father, Joseph W. Gonzalez, was a part of the procession.

5. Florence Wells Smith, another of our fine and lovely sisters, was born April 4, 1881, at Greensboro, Maryland, and died in Greenville, North Carolina, December 19, 1927. She studied in the Duval County Public Schools, Jacksonville, Florida, and in Philadelphia, graduated from the Girls High School, 17th and Spring Garden Streets.

At Miss Garrett's School for the Deaf in Baltimore, Pa., she studied lip reading in teaching the deaf and, after graduation, went to Faulkland, North Carolina, to teach the daughter of a doctor there which she did for several years. While there she met Guy Vernon Smith of Farmville, N.C., and they were later married at the home of her parents in Philadelphia. He was a fine, big, jolly fellow and of a good North Carolina family, not known to be related to our Smiths.

Guy was active in civic affairs and in tobacco warehouse business with his partner, Mr. Zugg, owners of the "Star Tobacco Warehouse". Florence, too, was active in civic affairs in Greenville. They had a nice home on Tar Street, and we enjoyed our visits to their home. Their cook, Narcissus, was a joy, a good person and a fine cook, and a great comfort to Florence who was in poor health for some years and relied so much on "Narcissus".

Florence played a good game of chess and she and Papa had many good games together. She had a luxurious growth of black hair which Guy, with the rest of us, admired and he did not like to see it thinned out or cut, which would often have been a relief to her. She was a handsome woman and her hair almost reached the floor. She loved music and was interested in concerts there. She and Guy had no children. He married a second time, to Mary Bertolotto of Reading, Pa., and continued to live in Greenville. Their children are Mary E., Julia Smith, Catherine, and Guy V. Smith, Jr.

My visited us here on several occasions, one occasion was a rally for President Franklin Roosevelt at Franklin Field, while Mayor Wilson was in office.

They tell a story about Florence and me when we were children and I was peevish. I would say that "I could not hit her, but I could squeeze her."

6. Gilbert Haven Smith and Nora Potts, his wife, had a large and interesting family, children and grandchildren. It appears that it will fit into this Smith story, better, later on.

7. Earle Covington Smith was born at Mt. Salem, Wilmington, Del., on February 19, 1885. It was the following year that Papa and our family moved to Boston, Md., and took up the missionary work there. Earle had some schooling in Jacksonville and in Philadelphia he attended grade school and graduated from Central High with the degree of B.S., and attended Lehigh University and graduated with degrees of O.E. and B.S. in Mining Engineering. He did some prospecting in the West and Mexico and some civil engineering work for the city of Jacksonville.

Earle married Elizabeth Drummond, daughter of Robert Drummond and Margaret , his wife, of Philadelphia. Their children: Ralph Morgan Smith, born July 31, 1913, and died in Philadelphia in August, 1914; and Elizabeth Covington Smith, born April 25, 1916, at Philadelphia. Her mother had long been in poor health and died shortly after Betty was born.

Elizabeth Covington Smith, one of my lovely nieces, after graduation from the University of Pennsylvania and a short employment with the Bell Telephone Co., enlisted on March 21, 1944, in the



W.A.C. and the following is a record of her service as of October, 1962.

She was called for duty on April 4, 1944, and had basic training at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., and then assigned to Air Corps Duty Stations as follows: Atlantic City, N.J.; Bowman Field, Louisville, Ky.; Lackland Air Force Base, San Antonio, Texas. She was one of nine women in Air Corps appointed Temporary Warrant Officer on April 27, 1948, and Assigned to Lackland A.F.B. until November, 1948, then to Lowry Air Force Base, Denver. Took examination for Regular Warrant Officer and was appointed to Regular Army, April 28, 1949, which necessitated transfer from Air Force to Army since the two had been separated by that time. She was assigned to W.A.C. Training Center, Fort Lee, Va. in personnel work for one year, and then due to Korean hostilities was assigned to Japan in September, 1950; served in General Headquarters in Tokyo, then at Headquarters Camp, Yokohama, until return to United States in October, 1953. After a short assignment at Fort Knox, Louisville, Ky., she was assigned to Fort George G. Meade, Maryland. Her next assignment was to the Pentagon, Washington, for duty with the Office of the Joint Chiefs of Staff with the J2 (Intelligence) Secretariat, where she remained three years, 1956-58. She was then assigned for three years to Fort Ord, California, and then to her present post in France, Orleans.

Her present grade is Chief Warrant Officer, W.4, which is the top grade for warrant officers. Her awards and decorations are: Bronze Star Medal for service with G.H.Q. in Japan; Army Commendation Medal for service as First Sergeant in Lackland A.F. Base, Texas; Good Conduct Medal for enlisted service; Certification of Achievement for duty at Fort Ord. Service Medals: American Theater,

World War II Victory, National Defense, Korea, Army of Occupation, Japan, United Nations. Badges: Department of Defense Service for duty with J.C.S. The duties of Chief Warrant Officer Elisabeth G. Smith have been mostly administrative and personnel types, but have included assignments with Joint and Combined Staffs, and in the field of personnel, intelligence, operations and training, logistics, and now Inspector General.

*Retired from Army 28 Feb 1965. Married Stephen Bronson Dewing 18 March 1965.  
Moved to Morgantown, W. Va. in April 1965*

In Denver, Earle married Dorothy Greenlee of that city, the daughter of William T. Greenlee and Eva Stentenburg, his wife, on October 14, 1925. Dorothy died in November, 1946. No issue.

Earle had been with the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia, in Ordnance work and applied for a commission in the Officers Reserve Corps and received his commission as First Lieutenant in Ordnance in April 1917, and was called into active duty June 11, 1917. He was stationed at Baltimore, Md., as Inspector of Ordnance and later sent to Sandy Hook Proving Ground, then the only testing grounds maintained by the Army for testing guns and ammunition. He assisted in laying out the Aberdeen, Md. Proving Ground, which was established in 1918, and was stationed there, acting as proof officer and instructing non-commissioned officers about material. He left the United States for overseas duty in 1917. Three in his group were to help establish a proving ground in France as all guns, etc., shipped over were to be tested before going to our artillery at the front. He and the other two officers were sent to Chemical Warfare School at Chaumont, France; this was a new branch of the service. Later all three transferred to Chemical Warfare Service, and he was assigned as Assistant Gas Officer with Four Division,

then northeast of Paris, on July 18, 1918. He was attached to Headquarters of 7th Infantry Brigade, in reserve at that time, but later active. On August 15, 1918, he was sent to Artillery Training Center at La Valdahon, where he was instructed in use of chemicals - detection and preventatives.

Although he was a Captain in Chemical Warfare Service, he was assigned October 1, 1918, to Ordnance, Headquarters Service of Supply, Tours, France, a most interesting city, and he was there on November 11, 1918. They all had a big celebration. He remained at Tours until February, 1919.

He returned to the United States, landing at Philadelphia, on February 21, 1919, and was stationed at Aberdeen Proving Grounds, winding up proving materials and ending contracts. He was discharged at Fort D.A. Russell, Cheyenne, Wyoming on August 15, 1919; He requested this location because he had previously worked in Colorado and wanted to look around. While in the 4th Division, Earle received a citation from the Commanding Officer of the A.E.F. and was awarded a Belgian Decoration - Order of Leopold, rank of Chevalier.

He took up a homestead in Wyoming and then entered the United States Reclamation Service, with home office at Denver, and worked on the Los Vegas Dam in Arizona and the Hoover Dam in Nevada, and preliminary work at the dam at Reading, California, and Shasta Dam. Earle retired from the Reclamation Bureau about 1950 and is now residing in Pacific Grove, California. His daughter, Elisabeth Covington Smith, a Chief warrant Officer, is stationed now in ~~New~~ Orleans, France.

Moved to Alexandria, Va. to live with Elisabeth in Oct 1964 when she was stationed at Ft Belvoir, Va. after returning from France. After her marriage in March 1965, he went to New Castle, Del. and stayed with Elouise and her daughter's family, the W.C. Mummerts until his death in Wilmington Hospital on June 12, 1965 of a heart attack following a colostomy operation. He is buried at West Laurel Hill Cemetery, Philadelphia.

8. Ralph Farnabee Smith was born at Easton, Maryland, on July 8, 1889, and died at the age of nine at Philadelphia on June 19, 1898. He was a cherub if ever there was one. A bright cheerful little fellow, loveable, with blonde ringlets of hair curling over his head and sparkling blue eye. He was attending public school in West Philadelphia, not far from our home, 614 North 43rd Street. He was buried in the lot with Grandmother Seville, in Green Ziva Cemetery near Kenton, Delaware.

9. Our sister, Elouise Smith, was born in Easton, Maryland on May 23, 1891, and attended the public schools of Philadelphia and on June 9, 1915, married Herbert Frank Montgomery, who was born in Alton, Illinois, on June 23, 1883. His father was Herbert R. C. Montgomery of Lancashire, England, and his mother, Bertha Angeline Tesson, of Alton, Illinois. The mother of Mrs. Bertha A. Tesson was a Barncastle, and her father was Frank Tesson. Herbert's sister, Eva Angeline Gaston, died April 8, 1952, in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Elouise and Herbert were married at our home, 820 South St. Bernard Street, Philadelphia, and our father and Rev. Charles W. Harvey officiated. Herbert died on July 30, 1934, at their home, 4951 Walton Avenue, West Philadelphia. Their children are William Tesson, Helen, and Jane Montgomery.

William Tesson Montgomery was born May 15, 1916, in Philadelphia, and attended Philadelphia public school and graduated from Williamson Trade School. While working as a carpenter in Fort Lauderdale, Florida, he was called in the first draw of the draft for World War II and served three and a half years overseas, first in England as

a Quartermaster Corps carpenter and then volunteered for infantry duty in General Patton's Army in Germany. He has a service-connected back injury and is now construction foreman in building private homes in New Castle County, Delaware, where he and his family have their home. He married Jane Myers, a widow, and has since legally adopted her son, Robert, who was born May 7, 1943, and who is now serving in our army in France. The daughter Barbara Jane was born August 29, 1946, and died at the age of 5 years. Their daughter Linda was born March 11, 1952. When William T. Montgomery was in England in the service he and his cousin Edward Lawrence Spenser, also in the Army, were together when opportunity offered.

Helen Montgomery was born in Philadelphia on August 19, 1918, and attended Philadelphia public schools, and was married on February 17, 1940, to Harry A. Cook of Philadelphia. Their children are: Patricia Cook who was born August 24, 1941, attended public schools, and on September 4, 1959, married Sherman W. Morrow of Delaware. She divorced him and on Oct. 31, 1965 married Charles Layton. is now living with her mother in Garfield Park, New Castle, Delaware.

Harry Frank Cook was born July 19, 1943, and after graduating in the Delaware schools joined the Army and is now on duty in Germany. On April 8, 1963, he married Katy Potansa, at Bamstadt, Germany. He met his wife at Fort Bliss and after he was on definite location she joined him and they were married. She is a native of Osaka, Japan. They have a daughter, Barbara Lee, born in Germany.

Helen Montgomery divorced Harry A. Cook, the father of Patricia and Harry. On January 19, 1952, she married her second husband, Wilbur Oliver Mummert and on May 16, 1952, they moved to Garfield Park, New Castle, Del., where they have a nice home, and Elouise is living with them. They have a daughter, Susan Irene Mummert, who was born on April 19, 1954. Wilbur is a fine, considerate man and

father and is employed at Newark, Del. with Christler Corporation.

Jane Montgomery was born August 24, 1924, attended public school, and during the war was employed as a welder at Sun Shipyard. She married John J. White, Jr., of Philadelphia on October 15, 1940, and their daughter, Virginia Lee, was born July 19, 1941, and has been raised and lives with her grandmother, Mrs. Marie White, in Bloxon, Virginia. Jane and John were divorced on December 25, 1944. Jane M. White married her present husband, John Staunton MacWhorter, on November 27, 1946. He was born August 17, 1922. After 20 years of service in our Navy, he has returned to civilian life and they have a nice home in Sunnyvale, California. They have two sons, John S. MacWhorter, Jr., and Charles Scott MacWhorter. John was born February 1, 1961, and Charles on October 18, 1962.

6. Gilbert Haven Smith (named after an admired friend and associate in the Methodist Conference) was born at Greensboro, Maryland, on December 27, 1882, and died December, 1960. He attended the Philadelphia public school and graduated from Central Manual Training School here. Gilbert at an early age was interested in art and really had a talent for painting in oils - mostly of landscapes. As a young man he studied at the Darby, Pa. Art School under Tommy Anschutz and Hugh Breckenridge. While studying here he met Daniel Garber and they became great friends. Daniel often came to our home with Gilbert; it seems Daniel was working in art under some handicap because his father was not pleased when Daniel decided upon a career in art. He became a prominent and successful artist in oils, mostly in portraits. He became President of the Academy of Fine Arts, Philadelphia. Gilbert,

after his training and study in Derby, attended the Academy of Fine Arts and graduated there, as did Nora Potts, whom he later married. Gilbert and Nora were married at Bryn Athyn, Pa., at the home of her parents, the Rev. John Faulkner Potts and Mary Watson Potts. He was the author of Potts' Concordance.

Gilbert took some preparatory courses for the ministry at the University of Pennsylvania and studied at the Theological School at Cambridge, Mass. After his marriage, however, he became interested in the Academy branch of the Church and assisted in the dedication of the Cathedral at Bryn Athyn. In the ministry his pastorates were Chicago and Glencoe, Illinois, and at Glenview where he and his family lived for some years. While there he made many paintings of the shore and lakes around Chicago and of the shore and dunes along Lake Michigan in Indiana and Michigan.

After he retired from the ministry he and Nora moved to Vermont and opened an Art and Jewelry "Shop by the Road" at Shaftsbury. The Potts family had had a summer place in Vermont for years. After Gilbert died Nora continued to operate the shop until her death in December, 1961. His paintings were on Vermont scenes after they moved to that area. His art became popular and was in demand. A playing card manufacturer used several of his pictures for the back of its cards.

Nora was born November 23, 1881, at Glasgow, Scotland. Rev. John Faulkner Potts, B.A. was born in Manchester, England, on May 4, 1840. His wife, Mary Watson, was born in London, England, April 2, 1835. She was of the fourth generation in the faith of the New Church on her father's side. One of her ancestors was Thomas Gerardin, a Huguenot, also of the Church. Rev. Potts and his wife



brought their family to America in 1890. There were nine children living at the time: Samuel Warren, Ellen, Jane, Edith, Minnie, Rudolff, Alice, Litty, Lucy, Emma, and Nora Mary Potts. The son, Robert, was deceased.

The children of Gilbert Haven Smith and Nora Mary Potts, his wife, and their grandchildren:

(1) Gerardin Paulkner Smith and his twin  
(2) Edgar (He is risen) born November 27, 1908. Edgar died November 30, 1908. Gerardin married Jean Synnestveit and they have a daughter Sally who was born August 13, 1930. In September, 1960, she went to France where she planned to teach. She later returned to Bryn Athyn.

(3) Alice Mary Smith was born April 2, 1910. She married Dr. Donald Godfrey Gladish, who was born September 28, 1899. She graduated at Nurses School, Evanston, Ill, which is affiliated with Northwestern University. Her father performed the marriage ceremony at Immanuel Church, the Park, Glenview, Ill. <sup>September 11, 1937.</sup> Dr. Gladish is the son of Willis Lindsay Gladish, born in Olney, Ill, on January 30, 1867, and Laura Wallenbury, born in Chicago July 29, 1867, daughter of Frances Adolphus Wallenbury, born at Linkoping, Sweden. Dr. Gladish is a grandson of Jeremiah H. Gladish, and is a practicing physician in Glenview. Their children:

Dolly Alice Gladish, born July 20, 1938, who was married to Gale Winder Smith at Bryn Athyn, Pa.  
Stephen Gladish, born September 14, 1939  
Elizabeth Renee, born November 24, 1941  
Martha Joy, born April 2, 1944  
Sarah, born June 14, 1949, and  
Neva Gladish, born December 21, 1951.

(4) Virginia Smith, born April 25, 1912, married Theodore (Ted) Tyler, a widower, with three children: Martha Louise, George Rice, and Michael Price Tyler. Their children are Nicholas and Carson

Tylar. They have a nice home on Cherry Lane, Bryn Athyn.

(5) Jean Seville Smith, born July 25, 1913, married to Rev. Harold Covert Cranch, and they live at Glendale, California. Their children: Virginia, Walter, Jonathan, Suzanne, Nora, Claudia, Margaret, and Gabrielle Holly Cranch. Their family is interesting and each youngster is advancing in his respective school. One of the sons is preparing for the ministry. Some of the children are with their parents in California and some are studying at Bryn Athyn, Pa. Last year Jean and Harold stopped to see us on Clapier Street with some of their children, and we really enjoyed their visit. Harold had his camera and snapped some groups.

(6) Arnold Mather Smith was born November 17, 1916. He married Jacelyn Olds while still in the service, December, 1945. They live in Glenview, Ill. He enlisted in the Air Corps on April 9, 1942, and was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant April 22, 1943, and served as a pilot in Europe from November 1 to October, 1944, and in Cordoba, North Africa, Italy, and the Caribbean 6th, 12th, and 15th Air Forces Fighter Planes. His decorations: D.F.C. Air Medal, Presidential Unit Citation, European and American Theatre Ribbons, 16 Clusters, Europe. Discharged as Captain, October 5, 1945. Their children: Linda Rae, the eldest, is deceased; Charles Philip, Gilbert Alan, Carol /Annette, Willard Dale, Jonathan Richard, and Joel Edmund.

(7) Renee' Smith was born September 27, 1918, married Robert T. Ross who was born January 29, 1925. They live in Bryn Athyn. Their children: Douglas Arnold born June 25, 1954, and Jacqueline (Jackie) born February 5, 1956. Renee' was a Wave in World War II and was known for her blue prints.

(8) Edmund Gilbert Smith was born June 18, 1920 and early in the War married Virginia Stone of Tulsa, Oklahoma. They lived at Glenview, Ill. He was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant on August 14, 1941. Bomber Pilot Anti-Sub. on East Coast and Africa, European from December, 1941, to November, 1943. 20th Air Force on Saipan until January 17, 1945. Japanese prisoner of war until August 29, 1945. He was a 1st Lieutenant in World War II and was awarded a medal for gallantry in action over North Africa. Discharged as Captain August 26, 1946. Decorations: Purple Heart, Air Medal, and Presidential Citation, and other awards. He was shot down by the Japanese and was their prisoner of war for nine months and was nearly starved to death on Honshu Island. His family did not know whether he was alive or not. He was wounded in action and only saved from drowning by the Japanese to try to get war secrets from him. The children of Edmund and Virginia (Ginger) are: Jacqueline Denise (deceased), Edmund Gilbert Smith, Jr., David Torrence, Elyn Bevari, Richard, Peggy Anne, Robert Arnold, and Virginia (Jenny) Todd Smith. On one of their trips East we had a nice visit with this lovely family.

*They were divorced, and Edmund married  
A son was born to them on Feb 5, 1966.*

(9) Gloria June Smith was born June 26, 1923. She married John Edward Barry, and they live on Oakliff Lane, Glenview, Ill. Married September 8, 1946. Their children: Nadia Jo born July 6, 1947, Clifford born December 11, 1948, Alice Ann born June 3, 1951, Lee Francis born May 4, 1954, and Timothy Barry born February 25, 1959. John Edward Barry enlisted in the Marine Corps May 5, 1943, and served in the Pacific. Citations: Purple Heart and Presidential Citation. He is the son of Frank Clark Barry born in Pittsburgh, Pa., on August 6, 1898, and Katherine Harriett Fuller, born in

Pittsburgh January 31, 1902, who was the daughter of Herbert Priestly Poller, born in Hoboken, Pa., August 3, 1874, and Mary Dover, born in Pittsburgh January 29, 1876. Frank Clark Barry was a son of Francis Edward Barry of Pittsburgh born March 17, 1870, and Anna Gundy who was born in Melleesport.

Gloria June Smith served as a Wave in September, 1942. John Edward Barry's great-grandfather was a riverboat captain and worked for Robert Pitcairn, the Barrys then were not of the New Church. Gloria had written that her husband's family were descendants of Commodore Barry, the father of the American Navy. There was family speculation that on the maternal side, the Clarks, they are descended from Abraham Clark who signed the Declaration of Independence and of George Rogers Clark. Later she wrote that she had inquired further of Bible records and an elderly aunt and found there is no reliable record of this Barry family nor as to the Clark line. While it all may be true, she thought as it cannot be substantiated it is better to let it be reported as not proven at this time.

(X) Nadia Forrest Smith was born August 16, 1925, and is the wife of Siegfried Tafel Synnestvedt and they live in Huntingdon Valley, Pa. Their children: Barbara, Nancy, Suzanne, Stephen, and Jeannette Synnestvedt.

I am sure there could be much of interest to add to ~~this~~ this recital about Gilbert and Nora and their fine family, but it is not available to me at this time. I hope someone will take up the story some time in the future.

Mother and Papa had a large, worthy and creditable family.

It was the 4th of July, 1899, when the battle of 43rd Street took place. Gilbert and Earle and some other boys, our neighbors, had built brick forts in the back yard; the yard was deep, extending to the next street, and the house was semi-detached, giving it a good width; one fort toward the front and the other toward the rear, on each fort was mounted a small toy cannon. After the cannon were loaded with powder and BB shot, the boys would stand at a safe position as the cannon were fired. They did not realize that one cannon had not fired, or had delayed fire. When it did fire, the shot hit Earle in the arm. Father Welling, an Episcopal minister next door, a really pleasant person and fine neighbor, jumped the fence and hustled Earle off to the Presbyterian Hospital, where he was treated and the shot removed. It had gone through the arm and had lodged just under the skin on the far side. It was a hot day and the excitement didn't help. When Earle got home he stretched out on a lounge in the second floor and Gilbert fanned him in the effort to make him comfortable, until Gilbert went to Darty for his art work at the Studio and I took over the fanning. When Papa was on his way home someone down at the street corner told him Earle had been shot. It was a great shock as our brother Ralph had died just the year before. Earle's recovery was rapid.

Speaking of bricks, brings to mind an incident when we lived in Easton, Maryland. Mr. Sherman, our neighbor who owned the house, wanted to relay a small brick walk in our back yard, so he and Papa hit upon a plan to get the old walk up. They put some pennies under some of the brick and slyly raised some bricks and when the youngsters saw the pennies underneath the walk came up quickly, or at least a good portion of it.

A year or so ago Laura and I spent an afternoon at Wayne, visiting our Cousine A. Cookman Bryan and his charming wife, Edna, in their lovely home on Wayne Avenue. It is a large, white house, its wide front facing the street, with hedges and large flower beds, furnished in wonderful taste. Cookman got to talking of Papa, his mother's brother, when he was a growing boy. Cookman used to play with him and the other boys at Townsend, Delaware. He said Papa was athletic, strong, and a fast runner.

It was at Townsend too that Papa's sister, Aunt Mollie Townsend, asked him to shoot a guinea-hen for her for dinner. He took the gun and went out to oblige her. When he came in he asked if she could use more than one bird, or maybe five or six. She said "Jack, how many have you shot, take a basket and get them in here quick". It seems that the birds were perched on a rail-fence and he took a bee-line along the fence and blazed away, killing most of the flock. He didn't live down that story.

He enjoyed hunting rabbits and partridge and did quite a little of it when we lived in Haston. When we were living in Philadelphia (512 South 47th Street) he bought home a puppy on a trip from Maryland. The puppy was a Gildersleeve Setter, with a double barrel or split nose, indicating excellent breeding. He grew to be a full size bird dog and a good hunter. He got too big for a house dog and so he could really be a hunter Papa took him back to the Eastern Shore. His name was "Shot". His pal, a small dog next door at the Atkinson's, "Teddy" and he one day got a whif of a neighbor's roast that was set outside, one Sunday. The dogs were puffed and stiff and could hardly move <sup>and</sup> at first we did not know what was the trouble, but a neighbor said she had seen the dogs with her roast, too late, so did not disturb their feast.

Good hearted neighbor! After several days and numerous walks, the dogs recovered, but you could not tempt them with roast beef for some time.

Papa had some stories of his days in the Methodist ministry. This one about a "Sister" Jones. Methodists, you know, are all "brothers" and "sisters". Sister Jones was ill and one day asked her husband whether he would remarry, were she to die. He said he certainly hoped she would not die, but did not want to promise not to remarry. She said "All right, John, if you will not promise, I will not die". She didn't.

While he was in the Methodist ministry one bright day a well dressed couple drove up to the Parsonage in a carriage drawn by a pair of fine horses, a really good looking rig, to arrange for Papa to perform their marriage ceremony. Arrangements were made and the date set; Mother of course would be a witness as it was to be at the Parsonage and, of course, Mother made a cake. After the wedding all were happy and best wishes extended for a happy life for the young couple. The groom took out of his pocket a roll of bills and riffled through them until he found a \$20.00 bill, which he charmingly presented. Thanks for everything. The couple drove away but the bill remained. It was a counterfeit.

At another wedding the groom promised to give Papa a pair of young pigs, which was satisfactory, of course, so in due time Papa had a pig-sty built in anticipation. But the little pigs never came. You can always find all sorts of people, some times in the most unexpected places, for that particular variety.

It was while we lived at 33rd and Baring Streets, Philadelphia, that Mr. Hollis, a good friend of the family, a carpenter and cabinet



maker of Preston, Md., made and sent to us a sturdy, double-seated garden swing. Two seats faced each other and wide enough for two grown people. It was placed in Baring Street side yard. We all enjoyed it, and I wondered why at times it seemed so deeply settled in the earth. The answer came unexpectedly one day when I was talking to a big good-natured Irishman, then a traffic officer at Penn Square and Juniper Streets, but had previously been on the Baring Street beat. He told me that he and one of his buddies, some times at night, sat in the swing. He said they had some times helped Gilbert up to the shed roof so he could get in, if he had forgotten his key. We had a good chat and a good laugh.

Speaking of seats and people, they used to say some people were so narrow minded they could sit five in a buggy. Remember the old Buggies.

As to traffic officers, it was Mayor Rudolph Blankenberg, Philadelphia, who first assigned policemen to the duty of regulating traffic in Philadelphia, and it created a strong protest from the force. The force that felt it was to enforce the peace felt it would be going soft with an assignment merely to regulate traffic. Steve Murphy was his director of police and within a short time adjusted to the idea. You know the traffic problems of today.

One Sunday we had an honored and distinguished guest at our home, 820 S. St. Bernard Street, a quiet and very likeable little Englishman, Sir Edwin Markham, author of "The Man with the Hoe" and other literary works. We enjoyed this charming and genial guest. He had attended some event at the Church and we were delighted when he consented to come to our home for dinner and the evening.

Mother's farm was in Queen Anne's County, between Centreville and Church Hill, but was not on one of the main highways, and as a shipping

station Papa usually used Price's Station. I never heard definitely, but believe that when Grandfather Sevil died, Mother and her brother, Uncle Abel Sevil, each received some inheritance with which this farm was purchased and Uncle Abel purchased his farm near Clayton, Delaware. We never lived on the place and there was usually a tenant farmer. It had a good water well which never "went dry", a most desirable thing for a farm. Some of the tenant farmers did well on it and, later, were able to own their own farms; others did not fare so well. I never could understand why they called it "Poverty Hill". I remember being there once with Papa. The farm had about 250 acres.

On this farm was a great many black walnut trees which, as years advanced, probably created quite an asset. In the early days, many families buried on the farm and a family by the name of Carter had their burial lot there. The farm at one time probably belonged to a family of that name.

One winter Papa learned that the tenant was cutting fire wood and selling it in Centreville. Tenants always had the right to cut wood from the wood lot, for their own use on the farm, but not for sale. He secured an attorney, had the tenant arrested, and the case came to jury trial. In spite of the evidence that the tenant, a white man, had done as charged, the jury acquitted him. Papa's witnesses were colored and, in talking to one of the jurors, a cousin, he was told "Jack, you know juries do not listen to their evidence".

The people from "down here" came to Wilmington or Philadelphia to shop and do some visiting. Plenty of Philadelphia people gave a special meaning to the expression "down here" and you knew what they meant and they knew what they meant. A spot near to their hearts and yearnings. They would say when planning a trip to the city, that they

were "going abroad".

On the railroad, the conductors were friendly, helpful, and courteous. One fidgety lady told the conductor she wished to get off at Middletown. He said he would let her know when they got there and help her with her bundles. He called her station and went to her assistance. She was most excited and exclaimed "which way shall I go?" The conductor said, "lady, it don't make a darn bit of difference, the train stops at both ends".

With our family growing up, each with friends, there was usually a good number of people there. They all loved Mother and to most she was affectionately "Mother Smith". Kinfolk and friends from the Eastern Shore often swelled the numbers. While living at 614 N. 43rd Street, 26 people came one summer day. Mother said to Aunt Etta (Marietta, her brother's wife) "Come on Etta, let's go kill another chicken". In the back yard we had chickens in the old piano case. All were welcome and when they asked Mother how she slept so many, she said she put them to sleep on the floor and then stood them in the corners. Gilbert and his family would stop in on their way from Glenview to Bryn Athyn. Nora would say, "Don't worry, Mother Smith", as the children came in, "any little thing you have in the refrigerator will be fine".

Papa had a little jingle that he would chant as we kids came down for breakfast and continued it, even when we were grown, especially if we were late in arriving. Others joined in, of course. The jingle: "Dangling, dangling, the old cow's tail is dangling, dangling down behind". Mrs. Miller, our good neighbor on St. Bernard St., would hear it but could not make out the real words. One morning she asked Mother if it was one of our religious rites.

In 1896 Rev. John E. Smith (Jack Smith) moved from Jacksonville, where he had served in that city and Savannah, Georgia, with an annual visit to Chattanooga, Tennessee. From Philadelphia he visited Preston and Williston and Potter's Landing in Maryland, and Montgomery's Ferry, Duncannon, Lancaster and Allentown, Pennsylvania, and Vineland, New Jersey. Several times a year he preached at the Masonic Home, Elizabethtown, Pa. His ministry to the Eastern Shore was discontinued on Sunday, September 21, 1924.

The golden anniversary of their wedding came in 1923. Mother and Father were in good health and all helped to make this great event a happy and memorable one. Mabel and I took over the arrangements, some music was secured, and excellent photographs of the happy couple were taken and distributed in the family. No formal invitations were issued, but all were notified through friends, family, and church associates. Rev. Mr. Harvey, Mr. Ezra Hyde Alden and Walter Redman, Esquire, saw that people were informed and they responded wholeheartedly. The bride and groom were home at 820 South St. Bernard Street, Philadelphia, a caterer, music behind the palms, and Miss Jeannette Westcott poured.

Guests came in good numbers and the bride and groom responded with their happy and generous personalities. A collation was served and the affair ran well into the evening. I wish I had a list of the names of the lovely and loyal friends who graced this occasion. It remained in the memories of all. There were many thoughtful and lovely gifts, including gold coins, appropriate for the occasion. The bride and groom lived to enjoy their 57th wedding anniversary.

Obituary - "New Church Messenger"

The Rev. John E. Smith (Missionary Smith) passed to the other life on Wednesday, December 31, 1930, in his 83rd year. The services were held at the First New Jerusalem Church of Philadelphia, on Saturday, January 3, 1931, the Rev. Messrs Charles W. Harvey and Antony Reganney officiated.

The following brief obituary notice of this well known and beloved missionary appeared in the Philadelphia papers:

"In the death of the Rev. John Edward Smith, late of 620 S. St. Bernard Street, this city, the Swedenborgian Church of this district loses one of its most devoted home missionaries. He was a born preacher, starting as a country boy, sitting on a gate, with the nodding grain for approving audience. He graduated from Dickinson Methodist College at twenty-three and was appointed a Junior Preacher on the Sayre Circuit of Delaware. Here he married Miss Ella Sevil and later he made his headquarters at Mt. Salem, then a suburb of Wilmington. There he became acquainted with the Rev. J. B. Parneslee, the Swedenborgian minister of Wilmington and at the age of 32, with a family of 7 children, he resigned from the Methodist Conference with little more to go on than his assurance that "The Lord will provide". His Methodist parishioners in the District of Eastern Maryland, where he was serving the towns of Preston and Williston, interested in his change of faith, invited him to deliver lectures on the subject in their neighborhood, especially at Denton, under the direction of Mr. William Potter Richardson. (Note: Mr. Richardson whom Mr. Smith had previously brought over from Roman Catholicism). This led to Mr. Smith's being engaged under the Maryland Association of the New Jerusalem (Swedenborgian) Church as their Missionary, the Preston and Williston Churches following him in his new affiliation. Later he became the missionary also of the Pennsylvania Association, serving their societies of Montgomery's Ferry, Lancaster, Vineland, N.J., and other centers. He passed on at the age of 83 years, having spent upward of 60 years in active preaching service. He is survived by his wife and a family of seven children out of a family of nine. C.W.H."

Ella Seville Smith, widow of John E. Smith, departed this life on January 20, 1931, surviving him by 20 days. Services were held at Michigan City, Indiana, conducted by the Rev. Donald C. Gustafson; also at her late residence, 620 S. St. Bernard St., Philadelphia, on January 23, 1931, her 77th birthday. The Rev. Messrs. Charles W. Harvey and Antony Reganney officiated. Gilbert came East with his mother's remains. At the time of Mrs. Smith's death, Mrs. Missionary Smith, as she was affectionately known, seemed wonderfully well, especially considering her constant and unwearying attendance upon her beloved husband during his gradually increasing disability. A week after his funeral, upon the invitation of Roberts, she went on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. J. Lathrop Mack of Michigan City, Ind. Her son Gilbert Haven Smith of Glenview, Illinois, came to see her there also. After a day or two of apparently good health and cheerful

resignation, a sudden attack of pneumonia seemed to develop out of a slight cold, accompanied by symptoms of stroke, and she passed peacefully on, but 10 days after her arrival. We hear of few such strikingly blessed Providences, as the taking to the other world of this devoted couple, within so short a time of one another, with their lifelong mutual affection and dependence. CHH."