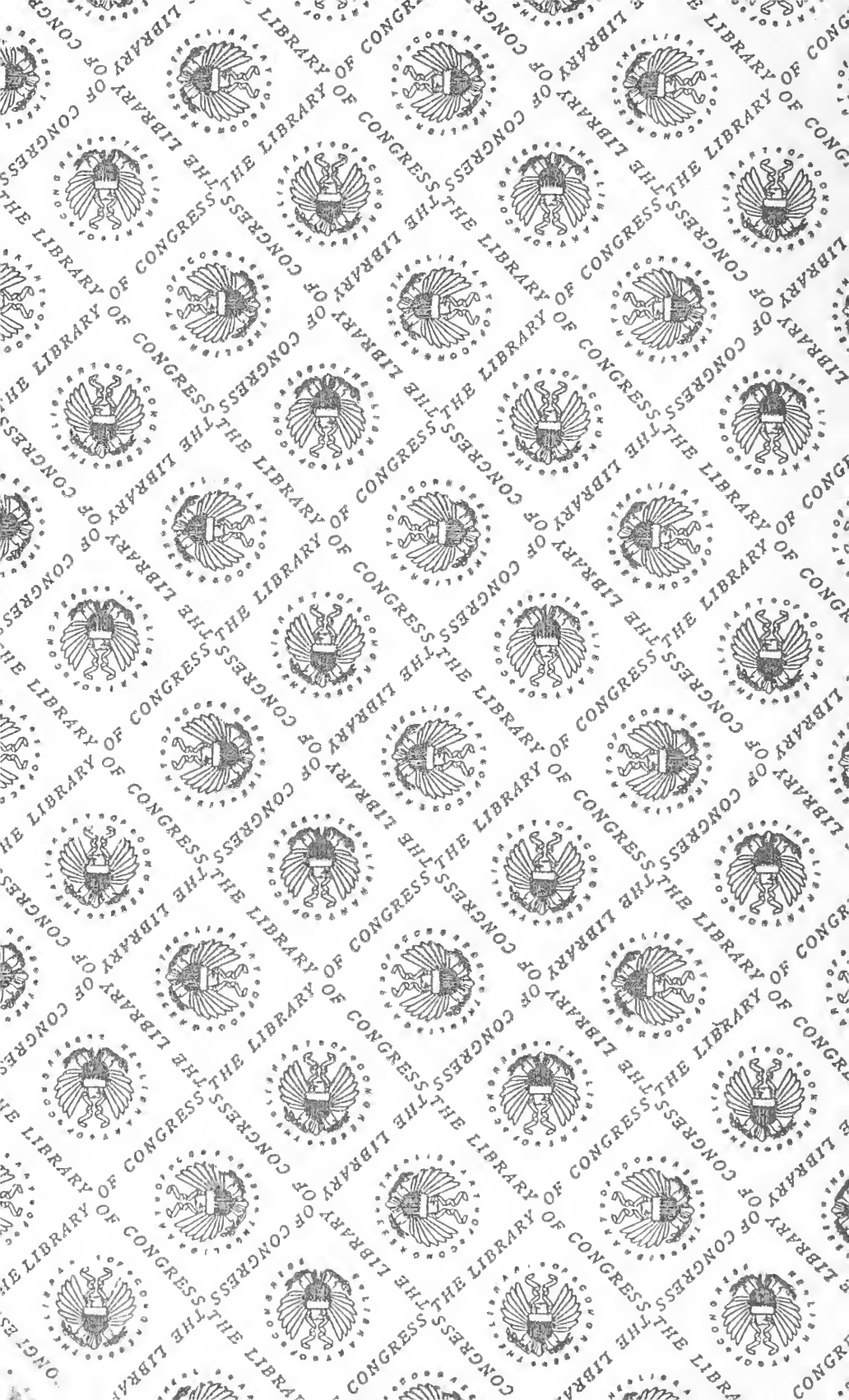
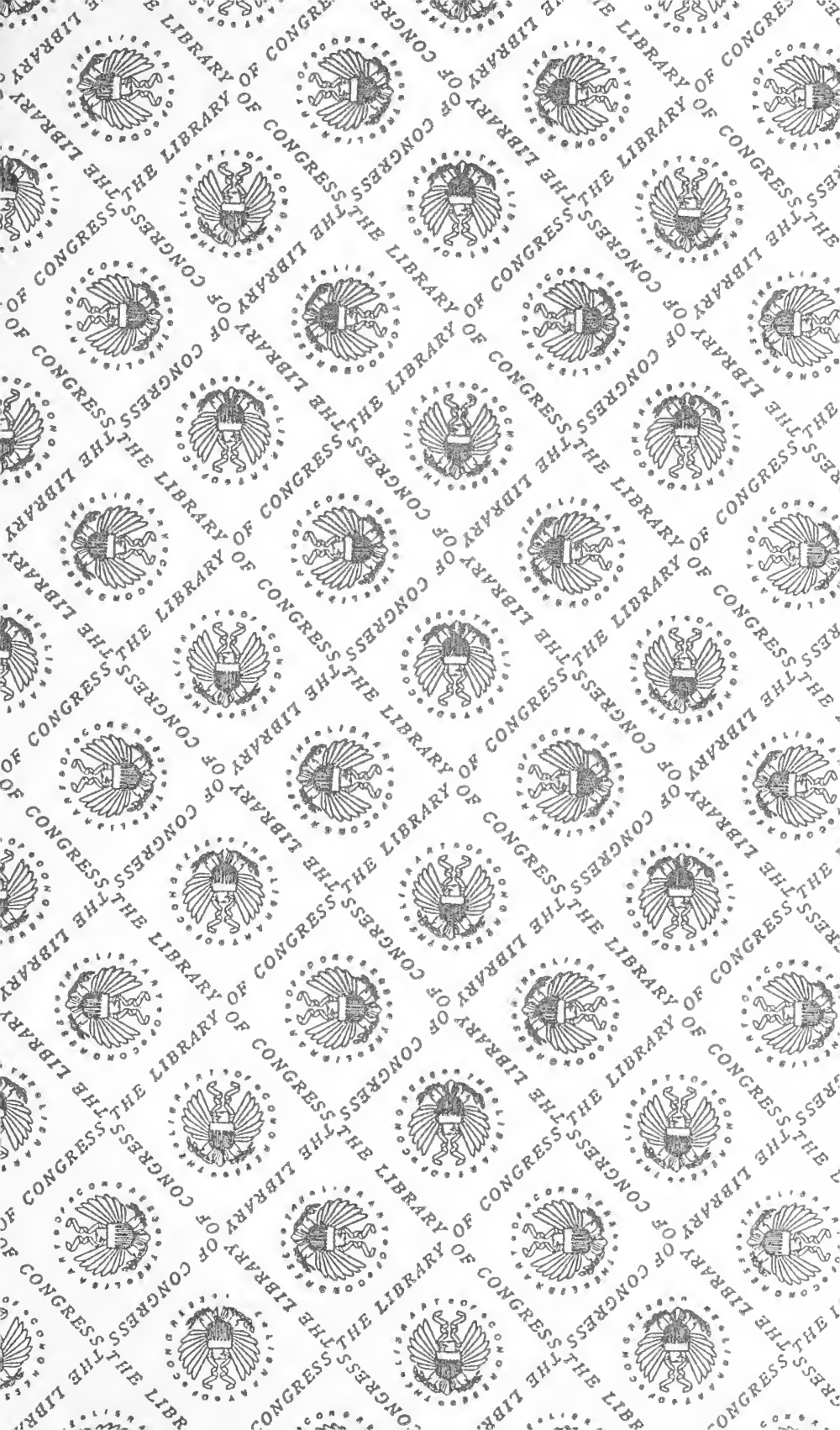


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WILLIAM PENN RYMAN.

THE EARLY SETTLEMENT
OF
DALLAS TOWNSHIP,

Luzerne County, Pennsylvania,

BY

WILLIAM PENN RYMAN, ESQ.,

Member of the Luzerne County Bar.



Read before the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society
December 11, 1885 and February 11, 1886,
and Reprinted from Volume VI of its Proceedings and Collections.

WILKES-BARRÉ, PA.
1901.

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THE EARLY SETTLEMENT OF DALLAS TOWNSHIP, PA.,

BY

WILLIAM PENN RYMAN, ESQ.,

WITH

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE AUTHOR,

BY

WESLEY E. WOODRUFF,
Historiographer.

WILLIAM PENN RYMAN, one of the most prominent citizens of Wilkes-Barré, and a leading lawyer of the Luzerne Bar, passed into his final rest at his home on South Franklin street, July 31, 1899, just as the shades of evening had closed around the brightness of one of nature's loveliest days. Mr. Ryman had not been a well man for years, for he had recovered from a former desperate illness only by force of will and by extreme care in his routine of life. In this way he was spared to those whom he loved, and who loved him, and for useful endeavor, until some months ago, when he again failed in health. Such was his strength of resolution, however, that he kept up, until exhausted nature made it impossible to do so longer. Even as he felt the shadows deepening he never lost his courage, his serenity or his cheerfulness of spirit, and he still had the pleasant greeting and the smile of a cordial spirit until a merciful oblivion closed his eyes. For several hours before the end he was not conscious, and the end was peaceful and beautiful—like a child falling into slumber at the closing of the day.

William Penn Ryman was born in Dallas August 23,

1847. He was the son of Abram and Jemima (*Kunkle*) Ryman, whose family was of German extraction, and settled originally in New Jersey, though three generations were born on the old homestead farm at Dallas. William P. attended the schools of Wilkes-Barre and then prepared for college at Wyoming Seminary. He entered Cornell University as a sophomore at the first opening of that institution, and completed the usual four years' course in three years. He was graduated in the class of 1871. He then took the two years' course at Harvard Law School, completing it in one year, and afterwards came to Wilkes-Barre, being admitted to the Luzerne bar from the office of the late Edward P. Darling September 20, 1873, and to the United States Court 1882. He continued the practice of law from that time. In 1892, at the building of the Wilkes-Barre and Eastern Railroad, he accepted the presidency of the corporation and held that position until the merging of the road with the Erie. He still retained official connection, however, as counsel for the road.

He organized the Algonquin Coal Company, 1893, was its president from the time of its inception until his death, and was one of the largest stockholders.

He was elected a member of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society January 7, 1881, and became a Life Member February 12, 1897.

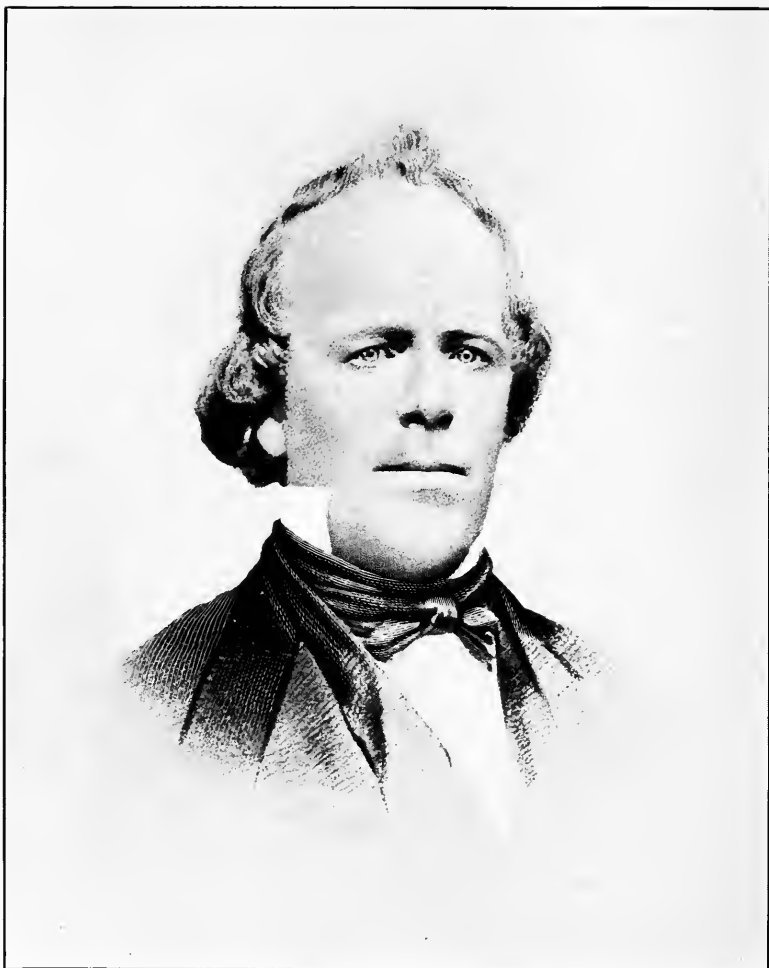
Mr. Ryman was a man of the most studious habits, and the atmosphere of the scholar was always about him. His law library was a particularly fine one, and his private library was one of singular richness, excellence and variety. He was beloved by everybody who knew him, and close ac-

quaintance invariably added to the esteem and the affection in which he was held. As a citizen, he was a man who considered duty above all else, and his sense of duty was clarified by an appreciation of the privileges and the obligations of the individual, as they stand related to government and to authority. As a professional man, his acquirements were of the highest type—moulded in a thorough knowledge of the law, and framed in honor and unimpeachable integrity. He was a man also of broadest culture, of an innate and a developed refinement. He was always a reader, and his researches extended to history, to science and to the languages. Art and music were his relaxations, and he was a connoisseur in the highest realms of culture. In short, whether in professional or merely personal attainments, he was a man of the type of which communities boast, and a man whom any city might well be proud to call her own. In the home, in the associations that make life perfectly rounded and beautiful, he was esteemed and beloved as few are. These associations from which the beauty and the fragrance of life exhale are not for the public ear, nor for the analysis of a public chronicle. A heart of the most generous impulses was his; a heart of the tenderest sympathy and of sincerest yielding to duty. The community is poorer because of this loss, and the business world has lost one of its brightest ornaments. All who knew him will breathe a sigh of the sincerest regret at this summons of death, and, indeed, the expressions that have already come to those bereaved have been many and have been from the heart.

The following extended and valuable history of Dallas township, Luzerne county, Pennsylvania, was originally prepared by Mr. Ryman as a brief paper for the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, and was read before the Society, by request, December 11, 1885. It was so full of interest that it was at once referred to the publishing committee, and Mr. Ryman was unanimously requested to prepare a second paper on the same subject. This latter paper was also read before the Society at the annual meeting February 11, 1886. At his own suggestion, that a much larger amount of data was still unrecorded about the township, both papers were returned to the author for enrichment. This task was with him a labor of love, taken up during his leisure hours, and the last touches were added after the disease which ended his useful life had fully developed. Even in his last days he still hoped to have strength to add a chapter on the part played by Dallas township in the late Civil War. But the pen fell from the weak hands, and this chapter remains unwritten.

H. E. H.

H. E. H.



ABRAM RYMAN.

THE EARLY SETTLEMENT OF DALLAS TOWNSHIP, PA.

READ BEFORE THE WYOMING HISTORICAL AND GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY
DECEMBER 11, 1885, AND FEBRUARY 11, 1886.

Up to the present time, local historians have found so much of interest connected with the settlement and growth of Wyoming Valley that they have neglected to note many important events in the rise and progress of the country surrounding. There is, no doubt, a vast deal of interesting historic material connected with every township in the present county of Luzerne, which, years ago, could and should have been recorded and given permanent place in its annals, but which, from long neglect, is now either lost forever, or so poorly and inaccurately handed down to us as to be comparatively valueless. In some parts of the county the work of collecting this material has been too long delayed to make it possible now to get anything like an accurate account of men and events from the date of the first settlement. The men who knew of their own knowledge, who lived and had experiences in the earliest days, are gone, leaving us only the children or grandchildren to relate what was told them by their ancestors. This kind of hearsay and tradition lets in an element of uncertainty which should not exist in any historic record.

With the view and purpose of writing down what I can learn, at this late day, concerning the "over the mountain" or hill country west of Wyoming Valley, and especially of the present township and borough of Dallas, I began in the year 1885 to make some effort to collect these materials and data from every source known to me, from examination of records, from conversation and correspondence with those

whose memory runs farthest back and is clearest, from monuments, maps, deeds, &c., and have, in the following pages, recorded, as best I can, the result. I have endeavored to collect abundant proofs and the best evidence to be had before putting down any statement herein as fact. For the reasons given above, I have not been able to entirely exclude hearsay evidence or tradition; but whenever relied upon it has been fortified by the testimony of more than one witness on the same point.

The township of Dallas originally embraced all the territory of Luzerne county northwest of the present boundary lines of Kingston, Plymouth and Jackson townships, extending to the present Sullivan, then Lycoming county line. It included all of the township of Monroe and parts of Forkston, North Branch, Northmoreland and Eaton townships, in present Wyoming county. All of Lake and Lehman townships and parts of Ross, Union and Franklin townships in present Luzerne county. Dallas township originally joined to Kingston township as it now does on the line of the southeasterly side of certified Bedford township. The northern portion of present Dallas township is drained by Leonard's Creek which passes through the village of Kunkle to Bowman's Creek and with that into the Susquehanna river near Tunkhannock. The southern and larger portion of present Dallas township, including nearly, if not quite all, of certified Bedford, is drained by Toby's Creek, which passes, by an easy grade, through a cut or gap in the mountains to Wyoming Valley at a point near the center of greatest population and activity. This is noted as an important fact, because the first immigrations to a country always follow the streams. This opening through the mountains made the country about the head waters of Toby's Creek very accessible to those living near its outlet. As soon as the settlements in the valley increased so that neighbors lived near enough to see each other, there were

some restless souls who felt crowded and began to seek homes farther back into the woods. The soil in the valley was sandy and not very rich. The trees that grew upon it were scrubby and small, while upon the higher lands about Dallas the soil seemed stronger and was covered with a heavy forest of very large trees. Some who first settled in the valley reasoned from this that the soil about Dallas, which could raise such very large trees, must be richer and better for farming purposes than the soil of the valley, and they sold their farms in the valley and moved back. Of course the anthracite coal of the valley was not known of or considered then.

THE EARLIEST SETTLERS AND THEIR IMPROVEMENTS.

The difficulties of settling Dallas township were very great. It was comparatively an easy thing to cut a path or road along the banks of Toby's Creek and find a way even to its source, but to settle there alone, many miles from any clearing, and meet the wolves, bears and other wild animals, which were terrible realities in those early days, saying nothing of the still pending dread of the prowling Indian, was a very serious undertaking.

When a young boy I heard Mr. Charles Harris, then an old man, tell some of his early recollections, which ran back to about the time of the battle and massacre of Wyoming. He told us of the Indians who once came into the house where he and his mother were alone and demanded food. There being nothing better they roasted a pumpkin before the fire and scraped it off and ate it as fast as it became soft with cooking. He also told us about his father's first settling on the westerly side of Kingston mountain at what is still known as the "Harris Settlement" about two miles north of Trucksville. He said that his father worked all the first day felling trees and building a cabin. Night came on before the cabin could be enclosed. With the darkness

came a pack of wolves, and, to protect his family, Mr. Harris built a fire and sat up all night to keep it burning. The wolves were dazed and would not come near a fire, and when daylight came they disappeared. To pass one night under such circumstances required bravery, but to stay, build a house, clear a farm and raise a family with such terrors constantly menacing exhibited a courage that commands our highest esteem.

The time had arrived, however, for the settlement and clearing up of that "back of the mountain" country, and there were volunteers ready and anxious to do it. Of those volunteers I have been able to get the names of a very few and to learn where some of them lived. They settled alone and lived alone, leaving almost no evidence except a thread of tradition as to how they lived.

Among those earliest settlers in that vast wilderness about Dallas were John Kelley, John Wort, Elam Spencer, Ephriam McCoy, William Trucks, John Leonard, Thomas Case, the Baldwin family and the Fuller family. There were many others who came after the beginning of the present century, but most, if not all, of the above named, had settled in that region before the year 1800.

John Kelley and John Wort were revolutionary soldiers and settled near each other in present Dallas (then Kingston) township. They were, in my opinion, the first who settled and built homes within the present township of Dallas, probably earlier than McCoy or Leonard (Mr. Pearce in his *Annals of Luzerne County* gives McCoy as the builder of the first house in Dallas), as both names appear in the assessment books of Kingston township for the year 1796, while McCoy's name does not appear there (until several years later) probably for reasons hereafter explained.

John Wort then (1796) had fifty acres of land, three of which were already cleared, while John Kelley had a like number of acres in all, of which six acres were then cleared.

Wort then had one horse and two cattle while Kelley was credited with owning no horses but four cattle. John Wort's settlement was on the southerly side of the present road leading from Dallas borough to Orange post office or Pincherville, in Franklin township. The old log house in which he afterwards lived was still standing a few years ago nearly opposite where Leonard Oakley then lived, about half a mile southwest of late residence of Sanford Moore, now deceased. John Kelley lived on the same side of the same road about three-quarters of a mile nearer Orange post office on the lot in the warrantee name of John Eaton. In the early days of this century the "Kelley clearing," as John Kelley's improvement was called, was a somewhat noted spot, and is found frequently mentioned in the early road views, descriptions in deeds, &c., in that part of the country. People went there from miles around to cut hay from his low marsh land, where grass grew abundantly before it had yet been started on the newly cleared land of the neighborhood. Among other things most difficult to get at that time was hay for horses and cattle. The first clearings, I am told, were all used and needed to raise a sufficient supply of grain and other food for the families, and a long time elapsed before enough land was cleared so that farmers could spare a part of it to stand in grass or hay. The first hay crops were, as a rule, exhausted long before the new grass could be had, and one of the methods of piecing out the horse feed was to send the boys in early spring to gather the ferns that would push themselves up from the ground and begin to unroll almost before the snow was gone. Another expedient was to cut evergreen trees and brush of different kinds and drag them into the barn yard for the cattle and sheep to feed upon.

John Leonard settled and made a clearing at the lower or southeastern end of part two of lot one and part one of lot two of certified Bedford (then Kingston and now Dallas)

township, near the new stone county bridge across Toby's Creek, almost exactly at the point where the northernmost and the middle branches of Toby's Creek come together near the easternmost corner of Dallas borough, now called Leonard's Station on the Wilkes-Barre and Harvey's Lake Railroad. The clearing made by him still remains surrounded by almost unbroken woods as he left it. A few stones from the tumble down chimney of his house and a few apple trees standing near mark the spot where his house stood, near the eastern end of the clearing. It has always been and is still known as Leonard's Clearing or Leonard's Meadows. He bought this land, 150 acres, of a relative, Jeremiah Coleman of Plymouth, in the year 1795, and probably settled there soon after. In the deed for the land Leonard is named as a resident of Plymouth township. In 1796 he was assessed in Plymouth township as the owner of 45 acres of land, a log house and four cows. He does not appear to have been assessed in Plymouth township after 1796. The assessment books for Kingston township for the next seven years cannot now be found; but in the year 1804 we find him assessed in Kingston township with 18 acres of cleared land (about the amount of the present clearing) and the 145 acres of unimproved land, one house and four cows. He was regularly assessed thereafter in Kingston township for the same property until 1807, when all trace of him disappears. He was a shingle-maker, and the spot where his clearing was made is said to have been an old halting place for the Indians, who used to travel up to Harvey's Lake and across the country that way.

Joseph Shaver, of Dallas borough, informed me that his father, John P. Shaver, who afterwards bought and settled near the Leonard clearing, used to tell of the trials he had when a boy, about the year 1802, in driving a team from Wilkes-Barre up Toby's Creek to John Leonard's clearing to get a load of shingles. There were no roads, only a road-

way cut through the woods from the valley along Toby's Creek to where Trucksville now is, and from there over the hills somewhat as the main road now runs, to a point near the maple tree by the present road on the present line between Kingston and Dallas townships, near the cross roads and late residence of James Shaver, deceased. From there he said there was a path down to Leonard's house. There were no bridges then, and the difficulties of the trip were greatly increased by his being obliged frequently to cross and re-cross the creek and part of the way to drive in the bed of the creek, both going and returning.

In the woods a few rods south of the Leonard clearing there is still standing a carefully dug and walled up cellar in the center of which stands a tall pine tree. I have been unable to find anyone who could give me any information as to who built this cellar. It may have been the commencement of a house for John Leonard, Jr., who appeared about the year 1806 as a single freeman, but who disappears with John Leonard, Sr., in 1807, after which date the records of this county show no further trace of either of them.

Charles Car Scadden (or Skadden), of Plymouth, bought a lot next to Leonard's from same grantor in the same year, but, as far as I can learn, never lived on it.

Rev. William Case, of Kingston borough, tells me that Leonard was related to his family and to the Skadden family—all formerly of Plymouth—through marriage, and that, in his opinion, this same John Leonard moved to Ohio and settled near Cleveland about the year 1810. This fact, and the vague uncertainty about it and about the exact name, no doubt gave rise, a few years since, to an effort on the part of a portion of the Case and Skadden families at Plymouth to establish relationship with the great philanthropist and millionaire, Leonard Case, who died at Cleveland, Ohio, in the winter of 1879 and 1880, leaving, as it was by some supposed, no nearer heirs.

Elam Spencer, a Connecticut Yankee, bought the balance of lot one of certified Bedford—168 acres—of Jeremiah Coleman in the year 1800, and is said to have moved into the house with John Leonard and to have lived there while erecting a domicil for himself on the upper end of the tract, near where his son, Deming Spencer, afterwards lived and died. While Elam's family was living in the Leonard House, this son Deming Spencer was born, in the year 1800. (This is given as an old tradition about Dallas, although the tombstone of Deming Spencer gives the date of his death 1873, age 76 years.) He is said to have been the first white child born within the territory of present Dallas township.

Ephraim McCoy settled, made a small clearing, and built a house in the year 1797 on the lower side of the present road, about half way between Raub's hotel in Dallas borough and the "Corner School House," near present residence of William Goss. This house, like all the houses of that region at that time, was built of logs, and was but little better than a hunter's cabin. McCoy was the original grantee from the state of the northwest quarter of lot two of certified Bedford township. He was a Revolutionary soldier, and was lame from a wound received in battle. He was unable to do much work and drew a pension. He cleared a small spot when he first settled there, but in later years worked but little, spending much of his time fishing at Harvey's Lake. When he first settled in Dallas, Harvey's Lake was a famous fishing and hunting resort. McCoy said it was still visited by Indians and that he frequently saw them passing by a trail through the woods where Dallas village now stands, to and from the lake.

Abram Honeywell informs me that he remembers McCoy well, and says that when McCoy died the nearest burying ground was at Huntsville, and there being no drivable roads yet opened between Dallas and Huntsville, McCoy's body

was carried by the pall bearers about two miles to the Huntsville burying ground for interment. I give this incident as it was related to me by Mr. Honeywell, but it is proper to state that McCoy sold his Dallas lands in 1817, and is noted in the first assessment book of the newly organized Dallas township (1818) as having "removed," and his name does not appear thereafter as a taxpayer of Dallas township. This may be the date of his death. He left no kin and but little can be learned of him. There is no tombstone to mark his grave at Huntsville.

William Trucks, a Connecticut Yankee, in 1801 bought of Daniel Barney, of Wilkes-Barre, the Connecticut title to lot three "of certified Bedford with a warrant against all persons claiming the same by any title derived from, by or under the state of Connecticut or the Susquehanna Company." William Trucks, Jr., afterwards completed the title by securing a patent from the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. It is on this lot three of certified Bedford that nearly all of the present village and much of the borough of Dallas now stands. William Trucks, however, though a pioneer, did not go so far into the wilderness from the settlements of Wyoming Valley. He did not venture beyond the banks of Toby's Creek at the present village of Trucksville, which took its name in his honor.

As early as 1796 he was a resident of Kingston township and the owner of 36 acres of "occupied" land and 208 acres of "unoccupied" land, one horse and two cattle, and was by occupation a carpenter and millright. In the year 1804 his holdings were 13 acres of improved land, 803 acres of unimproved land and three cattle. In the year 1800 Benjamin Carpenter, Oliver Pettibone and William Trucks were appointed as committee, "by the proprietors of Kingston, for the purpose of leasing the public lands in said town to William Trucks." Seventy acres were thus leased for a term of 999 years. The lease was dated 4th April, 1800.

In 1813 William Trucks, Jr., conveyed all of lot three of certified Bedford to Philip Shaver.

In the year 1807 we find him, for the first time, assessed as owner of a grist mill and a saw mill. These mills were at Trucksville. The grist mill must have been built at an earlier date however, as we find it mentioned in a petition for a road view as early as 1804. It was built of logs, two stories high, and stood on the same ground now occupied by the present steam grist mill in that village. It had but one pair of mill stones, and they were made from a large boulder of conglomerate rock, known as "flat iron rock," which used to stand by the road side opposite the old John Gore saw mill that formerly stood a quarter of a mile above the present toll gate of the Kingston and Dallas turnpike. These mill stones were cut out and set by Mr. Trucks himself. At this mill the grain was first run through the stones and ground. It was caught in bags below and carried up stairs again by hand where it was thrown into a hopper and shaken by hand through a coarse cloth and thus bolted.

The saw mill was erected by Mr. Trucks about the same time, possibly a year or two later. It stood against the steep and rocky hillside, about four rods above the stone mill dam which now stands at the point where the Kingston and Dallas turnpike crosses Toby's Creek in the lower end of the village of Trucksville. Those mills and the William Trucks settlement at that point were very important improvements in the early part of this century. It was the first foothold of settlement and civilization on that side of Kingston mountain. William Trucks built substantially as if he intended to stay and develop the country. The house in which he lived was built of logs, hewn on four sides, and stood on the flat ground where the store building late occupied by J. P. Rice, Esq., and now by William Patterson, Esq., stands, about four or five rods below the

present grist mill. This house had two rooms down stairs. The chimney was built in the center and had two fire places. It was warm and strong I have been told by those who remembered it.

In the year 1809 William Trucks was commissioned justice of the peace by Governor Snyder, for Plymouth, Kingston and Exeter townships. In 1811 he sold his mills to Joseph Sweatland who soon afterwards added a distillery to the grist mill. The same year William Trucks moved to Wayne township where he spent the balance of his days, leaving powers of attorney with his son William Trucks, Jr., and his friend Daniel Ayres of Plymouth, to dispose of the balance of his interests in Luzerne county, Pennsylvania.

About 1814 Jacob Rice purchased part of the Trucks improvement from the Sweatland family and settled at Trucksville. The distillery was distasteful to Mr. Rice and soon disappeared. Mr. Rice came from Warren county, New Jersey, and was a local preacher of the Methodist faith. He was a man of great enterprise and industry. He made many improvements at Trucksville, and became one of the foremost and wealthiest citizens of his time in that vicinity. He erected a tannery, plaster mill and fulling mill, opened a store, and for many years conducted a large and prosperous business at that village. He built a handsome residence on the hill above the grist mill which is still standing, and which, at the time of its erection, was far in advance of any other house in that country. It was painted white and had green blinds on the windows, and when new was generally regarded as palatial for that place. Joseph Orr, father of Albert S. Orr, of Wilkes-Barré, was the builder.

Another enterprise started at that point by Mr. Rice was a corn roaster intended for preparing roasted corn to send south for the negro slaves. Roasted corn was afterwards found to be injurious as a negro diet, and this enterprise failed.

Almost contemporary with the William Trucks settlement, possibly a little earlier, was the settlement, at Huntsville, on the southwest fork of Toby's Creek, then in Plymouth township, afterwards just on the border line of Jackson township and Dallas township, as originally laid out. The place took its name in honor of William Hunt who went there about the year 1800. One of the first stores at that place was kept by Mr. Hunt, and of him the story is told that he was once complaining, in a half bragging way, about the extravagance of his family in the use of sugar, and added, by way of justification of his complaint, that if they had their full swing he really believed they would consume forty pounds a year. Hunt was the original certified grantee of part of lot five in certified Bedford, part of which was by him sold to Peter Ryman in 1829, has since remained in the hands of his family and descendants, and constitutes a part of the Ryman homestead farm.

The earliest settlers of Huntsville, however, were the Baldwins and Fullers. Jared Baldwin had already erected a saw mill there in 1796. Amos Baldwin and Jude Baldwin, "hatters" by trade, also had a half interest in a saw mill, possibly partners of Daniel Allen in another mill, at the same time. Jehiel Fuller is credited with having a still house in the same neighborhood in the same year. In the year 1799 Jared Baldwin still owned the mill while Amos and Jude Baldwin confined themselves to their trade as "hatters." The Fuller "distillery" is not mentioned again by the assessors, and possibly disappeared. The country was not enough cleared about there at that day to make a distillery at that point. About this time, 1799 or 1800, Jared Baldwin and Amos Baldwin erected a grist mill near where the present grist mill in the village of Huntsville stands. In the year 1804 the active business portion of the Baldwin family in that settlement consisted of Jared Baldwin, the father, and Tibball Baldwin, Amza Baldwin,

Amos Baldwin and Jude Baldwin, sons. All were united, at that time, in the ownership of the grist mill and half of the saw mill at Huntsville. The following additional facts concerning the Baldwin family may be of interest, viz: Jared Baldwin came from Connecticut in 1795 and built the hat factory at Huntsville with the remnant of his means. He had been a quartermaster in the Connecticut line of the Continental army, and quartermasters in that struggle put their fortunes into supplies and trusted the government to reimburse them, but the Continental script became worthless. After building the hat factory and saw mill, which stood about six rods above the present county bridge at Huntsville, and a flouring mill which burned in 1809, on the opposite side of the stream from the present one, he returned to Connecticut where he died about 1817. His son Tibbals built a log house near the little old orchard back of Harvey Fuller's present dwelling and died there. Other of the sons removed to Pitcher, N. Y. Jude continued in business in Huntsville, but died of typhus or (typhoid) fever in 1821, as did several of his family. There had been erected a dam to overflow the old marsh where the Wilkes-Barré Water Company's dam now is. This overflow killed a lot of standing timber and is said to have caused an epidemic of fever of some very fatal kind. Ambrose, Lewis and Watson, sons of Jude went to Ohio in 1832. Burr followed in 1839, and died in Williams county in 1855. Mrs. Eleanor Brown, late of Lehman, was a daughter of Jude. Ambrose afterwards moved from Ohio to Ottawa, Kansas, where he was twenty years justice of the peace, and died a few years ago. [For these Baldwins, see Baldwin Family, 343-369.]

Joshua Fuller and Benajah Fuller were the owners of the other half of the saw mill. Next year, 1805-6, this saw mill was burned down. The same joint owners rebuilt it, however, at once, and with it a distillery. These mills stood

within, or very nearly within, the territory afterwards included in Dallas township at its formation in 1817. Mr. Pearce states, in his *Annals of Luzerne County*, that the first saw mill in Dallas township was built by Jude Baldwin on a branch of Toby's Creek in the year 1813. Jude Baldwin did build a mill at that date on Toby's Creek about one mile above Huntsville, but there is doubt about its being the first mill in Dallas township as originally laid out, though it may have been the first within the present territory of Dallas township. Miner Fuller, afterwards, about 1847, built another saw mill about half a mile farther above the Jude Baldwin mill on the same creek. Both of these mills have been torn down within the past twenty years, there being no longer any need for them. The Fullers and Baldwins were vigorous pioneers and natural mill builders. I cannot more appropriately conclude this subject than by quoting from some valuable letters regarding those early people, which Hon. Evert Bogardus, of North Monroeville, Ohio, in response to my earnest solicitations, did me the honor to write, dated April 7th, 1886:

* * * "Jude Baldwin was one of the early settlers. He had a large family. His sons were Burr, Abed, Lewis J., Watson and Ambrose. The last is still living somewhere in the west, as is also his youngest daughter, Mrs. Eleanor Brown, widow of the late Amos Brown, Jr. Abed and Burr carried on the mercantile business in Huntsville in my father's old store house.

"The Fullers settled in Lehman and Plymouth (now Jackson) townships in an early day. There were two brothers that settled near Huntsville, Benajah and Joshua. They built the first saw-mill and grist-mill "over the mountain" (as we were in the habit of calling it). They came from near Kent, Connecticut, and first purchased in Kingston, nearly opposite Colonel Dorrance's, and, if my memory is correct,

sold to Mr. Sharp and purchased a large tract of wild land about Huntsville on the Jackson and Lehman sides. The saw-mill was situated just above the present bridge. When I lived in Huntsville a heavy freshet uncovered the old mud-sill—a hemlock log—that had been buried beneath the ground for fifty years, and it was as sound as the day it was first put in. The grist-mill was located just below where the present one is now standing. It had two run of stones, one of burr and one of pudding or conglomerate stones, such as is found on the Shawnee Mountain. The grist-mill was built some time after the saw-mill. There was a very good water privilege to supply these mills before the country was settled and the forest was cleared away, but the advance of civilization has lessened the supply. Just above the saw-mill, at the mouth of a large marsh, through which the west branch of Toby's Creek runs, the hills coming near together left a narrow passage for the escape of the water. The beaver, with his cunning instinct, selected this outlet to erect a dam, which they did in a most substantial manner. When I first remember Huntsville the remains of this dam were visible. I should judge it was originally about four feet high, which would overflow some two or three hundred acres of land. But since the country has been cleared up the sudden and heavy freshets have washed away its last remains.

“Benajah Fuller was a Revolutionary soldier and drew a pension, as did his widow. His wife, “Aunt Katy” (*nee* Catherine Thompson) survived him eight years. They had three sons, William, Jeremiah and Isaac. Chester Fuller, son of William, now resides in Lehman—a prosperous farmer—living on the old homestead. Harvey Fuller, son of Jeremiah, is living at Huntsville. Both brothers had other children who went west. Truman Atherton married their daughter Clarrissa, with whom the old folks made their last earthly home. The sons of Isaac Fuller were five.

One now resides, I think, in Bradford county, Pa. Two went west and two died. Benajah Fuller was an industrious and upright man, beloved and respected by all who knew him. His eldest daughter married William Trucks, the founder of Trucksville. Louise married Daniel Ruggles. Laura a Mr. Trundall, whose son James lives opposite my present dwelling house, and is one of our wealthiest and most respected citizens.

"Joshua built near his brothers on the farm now owned by Dr. Rogers. He had three sons, Sylvanus, Stephen and Abram. The latter died when a young man. Sylvanus, or 'Uncle Vene,' as he was known, lived near Jude Baldwin. He was a thrifty farmer, and was always full of fun and good nature; one of the best-hearted men in the world, respected and beloved by all his neighbors. He removed to Loraine county, Ohio, about 1830 or 1835, and accumulated a handsome property. His son Abram, the only child left, is still living on the old homestead, a wealthy man. Stephen also moved farther west. I know but little of him since he left Pennsylvania. Joshua also had four daughters. One married the late Benjamin Reynolds; one married Amos Brown; another married Joseph Worthington, Jr.; the fourth, Amzi, never married. She lived near Harvey's Lake, and died within a few years back. There was another brother, who settled in Northumberland, of whom I know but little."

There were no other mills built on the northeastern fork of Toby's Creek above William Trucks' mills until about the year 1815, when Philip Shaver built a saw-mill about half a mile below the point where Toby's Creek crosses the line between Dallas and Kingston townships, on the site where the old mill now stands near the residence of Lewis R. Shaver. (Now "Shavertown" station on W. B. & H. L. R. R.) On this mill Philip Shaver sawed the siding which are

now (1886) in use on the old wagon bridge across the Susquehanna at Wilkes-Barre. [Replaced 1892-3 by new steel bridge.] They were furnished by Philip Shaver under a contract at \$5.00 per thousand feet, delivered at the bridge, and to be two-thirds panel.

About the year 1818 another saw-mill was erected by Christian Rice (who came from near Greensburg, Warren county, New Jersey, about that time) a few rods below the point where the main road crosses Toby's Creek in the present village of Dallas. That mill was still standing up to about 1880. Another mill was erected along in the thirties by Jacob Frantz near the present Frantz school house, on the northernmost branch of the north fork of Toby's Creek. Still another mill was erected about the same time midway between the Frantz mill and the John Leonard clearing. This was known as the Weston mill. This branch of Toby's Creek was too small to afford any sufficient water power, and these mills had to be abandoned many years ago.

About the year 1840 Abram and Richard Ryman built a saw-mill on site of present steam saw-mill of Ryman & Shaver, about a half mile below Dallas village. In the year 1852 a steam saw-mill was added, and these two were run together until about the year 1870, when both were torn down and a large steam mill was erected, occupying the ground of both the former mills. This new steam mill was burned about July or August, 1881, and the present mill was built in the same year.

The foregoing comprise the saw-mills on Toby's Creek within the territory of Dallas township. Prior to 1890 there has never been a grist-mill within the territory of present Dallas township so far as I can learn. In that year a steam grist-mill was erected about 100 feet northeast of the site of the old Christian Rice saw-mill in the borough of Dallas by Gregory & Heitzman.

At Kunkle post office, in the "Green Woods" country, on Leonard's Creek, a branch of Bowman's Creek, there were two or three other mills. About 1840 Levi Hoyt built a saw-mill there about a half mile below or north of the village of Kunkle. Wesley Kunkle afterwards, about 1841, erected a mill about one-fourth of a mile south of the village of Kunkle, towards Dallas village. Still later Wesley Kunkle built another mill in the village of Kunkle which occupied the site of present (1886) steam saw-mill of A. Ryman & Sons. The steam power was put in by Abram Ryman in the year 1871.

The Newbury mills at Monroe, in present Monroe township, were erected at quite an early date. They were marked on the map accompanying the report of viewers opening road from Wilkes-Barre to Bradford county line, via Dallas and Monroe, in 1820. Hitchcock & Church built another mill at "Churchdale," near Kunkle, about 1840.

Still another mill was built by Elijah Harris about 1840, near site of present mill of Richard Ryman, at point known as Ryman's pond. This mill was supplanted by a very large steam saw-mill erected by Richard Ryman about 1858. The latter burned a few years later, and in its place the present mill (1886), run by water power, was built.

About 1834 Christopher Snyder built a distillery and ran it for a few years. It stood near the center of the north-western half of lot six certified Bedford, being the part certified to Abel Wheeler and Sarah Seeley, near late residence of Edward Hunter. Apple whiskey made from distilled cider was the principal product of this and most of the other small distilleries of that day. Apples were then, as now, a bountiful crop in Dallas township.

The settlements in Dallas township during the first decade of this century were not numerous; but just after the close of the war of 1812, when the soldiers had returned

and were seeking homes, a new impetus was given to the house-hunting and settling about Dallas.

Among those who came in the first decade was Joseph Worthington and wife—the latter a daughter of Jonathan Buckley. They came from Connecticut in the year 1806 and settled near Harvey's Lake. His first house was built of logs, and stood about ten rods northwest from the late residence of his son, late Henry Worthington, on the hill about a quarter of a mile from the eastern inlet to Harvey's Lake. When Mr. Worthington first moved into that country there was no road from Huntsville to Harvey's Lake except a bridle path. Mr. Worthington cut a way through and built a house when his nearest neighbor was miles away and no clearings in sight anywhere. Wolves were then very numerous and bold at night, and the only way Mr. Worthington could protect his family from their assaults was for all to climb the ladder to the second floor and pull the ladder up after them. Mr. Worthington used to say that his life during those early days was most lonely and disheartening.

Concerning Mr. Worthington and other early settlers in that vicinity, I cannot do better than to further quote from the valuable letters of Mr. Bogardus:

“Joseph Worthington was one of the prominent men of Lehman. When he settled at Harvey's Lake it was a wild wilderness. The old homestead never departed from the family. He was twice married. His first wife was a Miss Buckley, by whom he had five sons and three daughters. Joseph L. built the house where James Myers now lives (1886). Eliphat located in Doylestown. Elijah was an editor of a Whig paper in Wilkes-Barré. Jonathan was a shoemaker and moved to Loraine county, Ohio, he died about a year ago (1885). Thomas moved to Sauk City, Wisconsin. Nancy married Isaac Fuller. Maria married and lived in Doylestown, Pa. Eliza married Asaph Pratt.

Elijah married Caroline Pratt. Asaph and Elijah were courting each others sisters at the same time. The four lovers met at the lake one pleasant day and proposed a sail on the water. Thomas was also with them. They lashed two canoes together, putting boards across both for seats, and to hold them level. They were fortunately not far from shore when, by some mishap, the boats doubled in and let them all in the water. Elijah and Asaph could not swim, nor, of course, could Caroline. Thomas being a good swimmer was rescuing them as fast as he could. Eliza said to her lover, 'now you follow my direction and I will save you and myself.' After getting the promise she directed him to lay his hand on her shoulder and struck for shore. Had she not been a swimmer both would have drowned, as Thomas had all he could do to save the other two. Not one of the family ever brought disgrace on themselves or their much respected father and mother.

Mr. Worthington's second wife was Sally Perry, a very estimable lady, by whom he had one son, the late Henry Worthington."

Of Jacob I. Bogardus, a conspicuous and for many years a leading citizen of Dallas (now Lehman) township, I glean the following from the letters of his son above quoted.

He was born in the city of New York 1783, his father being a merchant in that city. He married the only daughter of Jonathan O. Moseley, of East Haddam, Conn. He engaged for a time in the mercantile business at Katskill, N. Y., and not being successful, removed to Pennsylvania and settled in Bradford township, afterwards a part of Dallas, and now of Lehman township. He settled there about 1812 in the midst of the forest. His nearest neighbor on the south was Thomas Case, two miles; on the east, Amos Brown, three miles; on the north, John Whiteman, two and a half miles. There were no public roads to any

of the neighbors. Mr. Bogardus and his wife were both well educated, and Mr. Bogardus wrote a large portion of the early deeds, mortgages and other papers needed in that time.

He was appointed by the Governor Justice of the Peace soon after coming to Pennsylvania, which office he held until he resigned many years after. He was at one time the only Justice of the Peace within the present territory of Lehman, Dallas and Jackson townships. His decisions and opinions were considered by most people about there in those days as final; but few of them were carried to higher courts, and of these but few were reversed.

Abram S. Honeywell was the standing Constable. Esquire Bogardus married most of the young people about there in those days. "I well remember," says the letter of Evart Bogardus, "the marriage of A. S. Honeywell. He and his bride came on horseback, followed by most of the young folks of Dallas. They had a jolly time and returned happy."

"Uncle Peter Ryman," continues the letter, "and afterwards his son, Joseph Ryman, were the people's lawyers that practiced at this court. They would lay down the law to the court, sometimes rather crudely, but the court would listen to them respectfully, and when they got through, decide. Peter and Joseph were often engaged to represent opposite sides in the same law suit. Peter spoke with a decided German accent. He was also the owner of a copy of Purdon's Digest, and usually prepared his cases by studying this book, and recognized no other authority. On one occasion when they were thus opposing each other, Joseph stated a legal proposition which did not suit Peter very well. It was good law and good sense, as Peter seemed to feel, but some reply had to be made to break its force and leave some ground for him to stand on before his client. This Peter did with all the force at his command, by saying: '*Yosep, dat may be good law, put you can't find it in Purton.*'"

"John Ryman, another son of Peter Ryman, had also a taste for the law. He went west at an early day and was, for twenty years, up to the time of his death in 1856, a conspicuous and leading lawyer in the states of Indiana and Ohio, as the early volumes of the Supreme Court Reports will abundantly show. He was a man of great physical strength, and, as Smaton Holman recently remarked of him, 'he had a courage equal to his strength, and probably never knew what fear was.'

"Esquire Bogardus was a tall, athletic man. He had but few equals in strength, yet was good natured and never quarrelsome; always full of fun. Militia training was a great institution in those days. Once a year there was a general training day, when the brigade inspector was to inspect the arms of the patriots. They were all armed. Some with old muskets, broom-sticks, corn-stalks, canes, &c. Some time about 1820 general training was held at Shawnee. Esquire Bogardus was a private in (I think) Captain Oliver Davenport's Company, who for some reason, whether just or unjust, I cannot say, put Esquire Bogardus and some others from over the mountain under guard, which made them feel very indignant. While walking home they resolved to raise a volunteer company which was to be called 'The Dallas and Plymouth Rifle Company.' Esquire Bogardus was elected captain. I have not a distinct recollection as to the other officers. I think Joseph Worthington and William Fuller were lieutenants. It was said to be the finest looking company in the regiment and the best drilled. Almost every man stood full six feet high. The uniform was green round-about coats, trimmed with gold lace and round brass buttons. A high white feather tipped with red. Otis Allen, a tall, muscular man was the 'file leader.' When the company wished to pass over a fence Uncle Otis would get down on all fours and the company would use him as a step to vault over the fence. A few evolutions

would bring him to the head again. Many a time have I looked on these evolutions with pride while getting outside of a 'fippenny-bit's worth of gingerbread.

"About 1825 Col. Jonathan O. Moseley left East Haddam and settled in Lehman on the same place with my father. He built the first frame house in either Dallas or Lehman, which is still standing on the old homestead. It was the marvel of the times, high walls, lathed, plastered and papered. The furniture was of a costly kind, being of solid mahogany with two good sized pier-glasses. This furniture was hauled by wagons from New York.

"Col. Moseley was a graduate of Yale College under presidency of Theodore Dwight. He represented the district in which he lived, Middlesex county, Conn., sixteen years continuously in Congress. He was a polished gentleman, as his education and surroundings gave him every opportunity to be. He was a good lawyer, but he labored under the mistaken idea that it would be degrading to return to his practice. Col. Moseley and my father built and started the first store back of the mountain at Huntsville. That was their mistake. The goods had to be carted from Philadelphia by wagon. The country was new, money very scarce, and consequently a good deal of credit was given, and when accounts were due the pay was not forthcoming. After three or four years the money that had not been spent on the farm was in the hands of the dear people and reverses followed. Garrick Mallery, Esq., bid in the farm and permitted Col. Moseley to occupy it until he removed to Michigan in 1839, Mr. Mallery being a good friend to Col. Moseley.

"The writer remembers seeing deer in flocks in the woods, wolves howling at night, bears come and drink from the spring brook. Our first near neighbor was William Newman who married Peggy Lee. He sold to 'Governor' Sitease, who got the title of Governor in rather an amusing

way. Joseph Worthington who was the only resident at Harvey's Lake was expecting the Governor of Pennsylvania to call on him on a certain day. In the morning, as he went out on his farm to work, he told his daughter Eliza, a mischievous young lady, that when the Governor came she should call him and he would come in the back door and change his farm clothes for his store clothes. The call came, and, after Mr. Worthington had attended to his toilet, he went into the room only to meet Cornelius Sites. What added to the amusement of the daughter was that Mr. Sites was a tall, raw-boned, uneducated man, and exceedingly homely. The title of "Governor" never departed from him. "Governor" Sites was, however, a clever man and good neighbor.

"Our nearest school house was a log house situate two miles distant on the road leading to Harvey's Lake through a dense woods. The first post office established back of the mountain was at Huntsville. It was named in honor of William Hunt, an old resident of the place. Truman Atherton was the first postmaster. He was appointed under John Quincy Adams' administration. He held the office until about 1849 when he resigned, and Major Abed Baldwin was appointed as his successor. Truman Atherton occupied quite a prominent place in the respect of his neighbors, holding, frequently, two or three township offices at the time, and represented his county two years in the legislature of Pennsylvania.

"Oliver McKeel bought a farm adjoining ours. His wife, *nee* Charity Pringle, is still living (1886) on the old homestead now owned by their son Lewis McKeel.

"John Linskill came from England and settled near what is called the Linskill school-house, in Lehman, about 1830; purchased his farm of Russel T. Green, and married for his second wife Polly Steel. His first wife was a sister to Thomas Major, Sr. Mr. Linskill worked at his trade

(tailoring) in a shop near his house. He was an honest, industrious man, very quick in his movements and decisions; of strong religious faith, rather intolerant towards those who differed from him. I remember very well when they were building the Christian Church at Huntsville he would not look at it, and I believe never went into it; but he was a good neighbor and kind-hearted, and commanded the respect of the neighborhood.

"Amos Brown was one of the first settlers of Lehman. He was living there when my father came to Pennsylvania in 1812. He had two sons, Jeremiah and Amos; three daughters, Rachel, Annis and Sybil. Jerry and Rachel never married, but always lived on the old homstead. Amos, Jr., married Eleanor, youngest daughter of Jude Baldwin. Annis died young. Sybil married William Major. Jerry was a jolly, good-hearted fellow, fond of young company. He passed through three generations as a young fellow; or rather one among the young folks.

"Jerry quoted 'Uncle Vere' very often. He would generally finish a sentence with 'as Uncle Vere said.' A common answer to a salutation as 'How are you, Jerry?' would be 'Forked end downwards.' Dr. Robinson, who married Polina Fuller, Uncle Vere's oldest daughter, Jerry's cousin, could never get over laughing about Jerry's 'forked end downwards.'

"Elder Griffin Lewis was an early settler there. He lived in Jackson township near Huntsville. He was the only minister among us for many years. He was a large, stalwart Vermonter—a man of unimpeachable honesty and integrity, an exemplary Christian. He was not noted for his eloquence, but for his solid, good sense, and among his neighbors a peacemaker. He married Hannah Rogers, sister of Dr. Rogers' father, Elder Joel Rogers. He has two sons, James and Jonah. The latter is now living at Battle Creek, Mich. James died a few years since in De-

troit. Abed Baldwin married one of his daughters. One married Captain T. O. Bogardus; one married Palmer Brown (she is still living, 1886); the youngest married Thomas Worthington.

"As you wish me to say something about myself, I will give a short outline of my life. I was the third son of Jacob I. Bogardus; was born in Lehman (or Bedford as it then was) September 15th, 1813, five days after the battle of Lake Erie. At the age of fourteen I went to the city of New York, where my father apprenticed me to the saddle and harness trade. I remained in the city about five years, after which I returned to Lehman and helped work on the farm. The first office I ever held was constable. I had an execution in favor of Joseph Worthington against McCarty (I forget his first name). [Probably Edward.] He turned out his only cow. Mrs. McCarty came out with tears in her eyes and said it was her only cow. I told her to keep her cow until I called for it. I laid the case before Mr. Worthington. He directed me not to sell it. I thought if that was the business of a constable, to be the instrument in the hands of the law to distress the poor, I had had enough of that glory. I resigned and John Linskill was appointed by the court as my successor. I shortly after left for Philadelphia and entered into the employ of J. M. Botton & Co. as shipping clerk in a forwarding and commission business. I remained with them three years. In the spring of 1838 my father removed to Kalamazoo, Mich. I followed him in next December with a bright prospect of entering into the mercantile business, but was disappointed by false promises. In 1840 I returned to Pennsylvania, stopped at Williamsport, and through the kindness of a good friend, I obtained a situation as book-keeper for John B. Hall & Co. In November following I was married to Miss Louise, only daughter of Truman and Clarrissa Atherton. At the earnest solicitations of my wife's father I left Williamsport in

the spring of 1841 and took charge of his farm. Remained on the farm seven years (as long as Jacob worked for his wife). My old friend G. M. Hollenback said to me several times, when I met him in Wilkes-Barre: 'Mr. Bogardus, it seems to me you could do better than work on a farm.' I thought perhaps he had something for me, so I would see what it was. I told him I though I could, and wished I could see an opening. Said I, 'Perhaps you have one.' He said he had, and invited me into his office. He then unfolded to me his plan, viz., to rent me his old warehouse, put me up a store at the canal basin (on the same ground where now stands the new L. V. R. R. depot in Wilkes-Barre). Had he thrown a pail of cold water on me I could not have received a more sudden chill. I could not see even a living in it, but he assured me there was money in it; and knowing him to be a good business man, I trusted in his judgment, which proved to be correct. The first year, by strict attention to business and by the help of my good wife, I found, at the close of navigation the following fall, I had accumulated \$1200 over and above my living and house rent, and had built up a paying business. I retailed in one year 15,000 bushels of oats. My prices for hay and oats, corn and chop governed the market. I introduced the first dray in Wilkes-Barre, drawn by a large bay horse weighing between 1700 and 1800 pounds. Joe Keller was drayman. My business was always prosperous, and my business relations with the people of Wilkes-Barre and the surrounding country were almost of the most pleasant kind, and it does me good when I visit my old home to receive so many hearty greetings.

"In 1855 I joined my father-in-law in building the grist-mill at Huntsville. After it was finished, we sold out our farms, both his and mine, in Jackson and Lehman, to Anson Atherton. I then sold out my store and good will to J. M. Hollenback, my house and lot to Robert Watt, and in

the fall of 1856, in company with my father-in-law and brother-in-law, G—— Atherton, and our families, we left for the West, and located in Huron county, Ohio, my present home. We purchased a good farm and bought out the only merchant in our village, and did a prosperous business. I was always active in politics—a Democrat up to the breaking out of the Civil War in 1861. I then united with the Union party. The only plank in their platform was to put down the Confederacy at any cost. The course pursued by the Democrats of Ohio I could not approve, and I became identified with the Republican party. I held the office of county commissioner six years, justice of the peace six years, and had the honor of representing Huron county four years in the Legislature of Ohio, and have been notary public for the last fifteen years, and hold that office still. In early youth I was baptised into the Church by Elder Griffin Lewis. I have tried to live a consistent Christian, never denying my religion. My hope in Christ is the comfort of my declining years—looking for the coming of my Saviour with joy, in the full faith of having a part in the resurrection at His appearing.

“I could say much more about the Ides, Whitemans, Jacksons, Harrises, Husteds, Majors and many others of those early days, but I suppose you have had enough. * *

“Your friend, E. BOGARDUS.”

Coming back again to the territory within the boundaries of present Dallas township, the Shaver family appears as an early, and, like the Honeywells, a numerous settler. The name was at first spelled Shaver or Shafer and Shaffer. Adam Shaver, Peter Shaver and Frederick Shaver were residents of Kingston township as early as 1796. Adam was a shoemaker by trade, but, in 1806, he started, and for several years, ran an oil mill at Mill Hollow, now Luzerne borough, at the place now (1886) occupied by Schooley's



JOSEPH SHAVER

plaster and chop mill. Adam Shaffer was also certified grantee of the northwestern half of lot five in certified Bradford, now principally owned and occupied by John Ferguson, Esq. The exact date when the Shavers first settled in Dallas cannot now be determined with certainty. They were Germans and most of them came direct from New Jersey, vicinity of Newton.

About the year 1812-13, Philip Shaver and his sons John and William became the owners of large bodies of land in the southeasterly portion of what is now Dallas township and in adjacent portions of Kingston township. For a long time, and even to this day, the settlement is locally known as and called "Shavertown." Philip Shaver was a progressive man. One of his earliest purchases was in 1813, of the whole of lot three, certified Bedford, from William Trucks. The same year he sold a portion from the northwest half to Jonah McLellon, also a Jerseyman (from Knowlton township, Warren county). On that portion bought by McLellon the present village of Dallas, or McLellonsville, as it was originally named, was built.

Philip Shaver was born and spent his boyhood in the valley of the Danube River, near Vienna, Austria. It was a cardinal principle with him that a man was not really running in debt when he bought and owed for real estate at a reasonable price. He settled and built his home, a log house, on the hill about a quarter of a mile south of the cross roads near late residence of James Shaver, deceased, on the ground afterwards occupied and owned by Asa Shaver, now deceased. Philip Shaver was generous and public spirited to a marked degree for the time and place. He gave the land for the public burying-ground, on the hill near the pine grove just south of Dallas village, on the road to Huntsville. He also gave land for what is known as the Shaver burying-ground, which lies about a mile southeast of the former. The land upon which the first school-house

in Dallas township was built was likewise a gift from him. This land lies partly in the cross-roads just south of and adjacent to the present public school building in Dallas borough. That school-house was erected in 1816 of logs. It was standing yet within my recollection (about 1853 or 1854). I remember attending a Sunday-school in it once. Mr. George Oliver was superintendent, and they sang "Happy Day," and it was the first time I had ever heard it. This school-house was also used for holding meetings and services of all kinds, divine and secular. Candles, in small tin candle-holders, turned over at the top to form reflectors, and hung on nails driven here and there, in window and door frames, furnished the only light at evening meetings. The candles were home-made dips contributed by the different persons who were in the habit of attending the evening meetings there. Evening meetings at that time were always announced to commence at "early candle light." The luxury of a clock was indulged in by but few, and of a watch by almost none, so that the surest way to get a congregation together at a particular time after sundown was to fix the hour as above. I am told by a lady who attended meetings in that school-house when she was a girl, nearly fifty years ago, that a bonnet was seldom seen. The ladies wore handkerchiefs tied over their heads instead.

The first or one of the first schools in that school-house was taught by one Doty, an Irishman. He was very strict and had a long list of rules, to break any one of which was sure to subject the offender to severe chastisement. No two pupils were allowed to go out or be out of doors at the same time during school hours; and in order to avoid such an occurrence, a card was suspended on the door, on one side of which was printed in large letters the word "out" and on the reverse side the word "in." When anyone went out he must turn the card so that the first named word could be seen, and when he came in the card must be again turned

so that the second word could be seen. No coaxing or reasoning would prevail to let anyone go out while the word "out" could be seen on that card.

As previously remarked, the country about Dallas was very rapidly filled with settlers just after the close of the war of 1812. It was regarded as the frontier country to those living farther east in New Jersey and Connecticut, as Ohio, Indiana and California soon after became in the minds of the people of this region.

Aaron Duffee was one of the ex-soldier settlers. In 1813 he appeared first in that country. He settled and built a house on the Amos Wickersham warrant, near and north-east of the point where the main road from Dallas to Kunkle crosses Chestnut hill or Brace hill ridge. Though an Irishman by birth, Duffee was a most aggressive and uncompromising Methodist preacher. He preached about the neighborhood in private houses and barns, and later, after its erection, in the log school-house.

That was an age of distilleries and liquor drinking. There were very few people then, in that region, who did not have whiskey in the house at all times. About the year 1823 Peter Roushey, a tailor by trade, living near the road at the upper or northwest corner of lot number one of certified Bedford township, near late residence of Enoch Reily, undertook to sell liquor by the "smalle" or drink. There had probably been difficulty before, but this enraged Duffee, and he prosecuted Roushey. To beat him and get rid of him, Roushey took out a tavern license. This was in the year 1823, and was the first tavern license taken out in Dallas township. It was not renewed next year, and there was no other license taken out in that township until one was taken out by Jacob Meyers in 1837. Since 1837 a hotel has been continuously kept in Dallas.

About 1812-13 William Honeywell moved from New Jersey and bought and settled on a portion of the Edward

Duffield tract, near where the farm of his grandson, William J. Honeywell, now is, also part of the same land now occupied by the Dallas Union Agricultural Society for a fair ground and racing track. For much of the information that I have concerning that period I am indebted to Abram S. Honeywell, Esq., son of William Honeywell, who is still living (September 5, 1885) and very active at the age of ninety-five years. Mr. Honeywell's narrative in connection with his father's moving to Dallas is very interesting, and I give it in his own words as he gave it to me on the 19th day of September, 1885, at the house of his son, William J. Honeywell, in Dallas.

"I have a very distinct recollection of many things that occurred about the time my father moved into this country (Dallas). I cannot give the year, exactly, that we came, but it was in the spring. My father had been out here the fall before and had bought a large body of land, part of lot one certified Bedford (this deed is dated 20th September, 1813, and the deed for part of Edward Duffield tract is dated 3d November, 1814, but the purchases may have been contracted for before either of those dates), and we moved in the next spring. We came from Nolton (Knowlton) township, near Greensburg, Warren county, New Jersey. Many of the early settlers of Dallas came from there. The township of Dallas had not yet been cut off from Kingston and Plymouth townships, from which it was taken.* There were five families who came in from New Jersey when we did. Widow Sweazy and her son, Thomas Sweazy, about my age, were in the party. We drove our teams and wagons all the way. We first came down to Wilkes-Barré, and expected to cross there and come up to Dallas, through the narrows and along Toby's Creek by the way of Trucksville, but the water was so high in the river that spring that we

* The first petition for the new township was filed October sessions, 1814, and the court appointed Oliver Pettibone, Charles Chapman and Josiah Lewis viewers, but they never made any return or report of any kind to the court.



WILLIAM J. HONEYWELL

could not get over, and we had to go back to Pittston to cross. After crossing at Pittston we came down to New Troy (Wyoming) and came up along the creek (Abraham's) that cuts through the mountain at that point, and on through the woods to the place where father had bought and intended to settle. There was no road at all, and we had to cut our way through woods the whole distance. It was a dreadful hard job, and it took us about five days to get through. We had brought our cows, sheep and hogs with us, and it was almost impossible to get them through the woods and across the streams. The water in the creeks was very high, and of course there were no bridges, so we had to ford them all and carry the sheep and hogs over. The forest was very dense and heavy, and everything looked most discouraging to us. My father's name was William Honeywell, and we settled almost exactly on the spot where stood the house lately occupied by Enoch Reily. It was on the upper end of lot one certified Bedford. There were only four or five houses within the territory of present Dallas township at that time. Ephraim McCoy lived there then on the lower side of the present road, about half way between the Goss or corner school-house and Raub's hotel. There was also a man by the name of Vanscoy living back of us somewhere, about where Ferdinand Ferrell lives. Elam and Daniel Spencer each had a little log house down along the creek in a direct line between our house and the present village of Dallas. When we arrived our house was not yet done. My father had hired a man the fall before to build it and have it ready by a certain time when we should arrive. We had to all turn in and help finish it. Just back of this house there was a small clearing when we went there and on it stood the ruins of a old log hut. This clearing was old, for the ground had been planted until it was quite run down. I don't know who cleared it or who ever lived there.

"The old Leonard Meadows or Leonard Clearing was then about as it is now, but John Leonard had moved away when we came. The original forest covering Dallas township was very heavy. There was a growth of very large pine trees, many of them 150 to 200 feet high. There were also oak, maple, chestnut and hemlock in abundance. There were many other kinds of wood, but these predominated. There were no worked roads or bridges when we first went to Dallas. The best roads we had were simply the natural ground with the trees and brush cut so as to let a wagon through. The woods were full of game of all kinds—bears, deer, wild turkeys, &c. Wolves were very thick, too. There were no Indians in Dallas when we went there, but I have heard McCoy tell about seeing them, when he first moved in, as they went from the valley, through where Dallas village now stands, to Harvey's Lake, on their hunting and fishing trips. Harvey's Lake was a grand place to hunt and fish then. You could kill a deer there almost any time. Many of the settlers who came in after we did moved away very soon because the country was so rough that they could not stand it. It was very hard for any of us to get a living then. There was no money a-going. The most important thing with us was to get our roads opened and fixed up so that people could get about through the country. We were often called by the supervisors of Kingston to work out our road tax on the roads in the valley, and we had to get down there by seven o'clock in the morning or have our time docked. To do this, we had to get up and eat breakfast before daylight even in the summer time, and they kept us at work until sundown, so that we had to go home in the dark also. It was very discouraging. We could not get supervisors to go over into the Dallas end of the township to work the roads, nor would they let us work our tax out there. At last we began trying to get a new township. (This was first tried in

1814.) We had very hard work of that, too. The people in the valley fought us all they could, and we had to work three or four years before Dallas township was set off. Then we began harder than ever to lay out and open roads. Everyone was so poor, however, that we had almost no tax, and so we had to turn out and have working bees on the roads in order to make them even passable. Dallas township filled up very fast after the separation. Most of the settlers were Jerseymen, though there were a few Connecticut Yankees among them.

"Peter Ryman came in about 1814. He was from Greensburg, Warren county, New Jersey. John Honeywell, my father's brother, came in the year before we did. Richard Honeywell, another brother, came in soon after we did. They all came from Warren county, New Jersey. My brothers were Joseph, Thomas and Isaac. I had one sister, Elizabeth, who married Eleazor Swetland, brother of William Swetland of New Troy (Wyoming). John Orr came here about the time we did. He was a blacksmith, and used to sharpen plowshares. He would not shoe horses much. The only plow in use then was the old fashioned shovel plow. The only iron about it was the blade, which was about the shape of an ordinary round-pointed shovel. This was fastened to the lower end of an upright post. To the post was attached handles to hold it with, and a beam or tongue to which the team could be hitched. This plow was jabbed into the ground here and there between the roots, stumps and stones, and with it a little dirt could be torn up now and then. There was no patent plow in use then, nor could it be used there for many years after we settled in Dallas. Nor could we use a cradle for cutting grain. At that time the ground was so rough, and there were so many stumps and roots and stones, that we had to harvest at first with a sickle."

As narrated by Mr. Honeywell, and as may yet be inferred from the great number of large pine stumps still seen in the fields and numerous stump fences about Dallas, there was at one time a species of very tall pine trees covering that country. A very few of them can still be seen (1886) towering far above the other highest trees in the woods below Dallas, near the Ryman and Shaver steam saw-mill, but they are the last of their race. For some reason they do not reproduce, and will soon be an extinct species. Many of them grew to a height of 175 to 200 feet, and often the trunk would be limbless for 150 feet from the ground, with a diameter of from five to six feet at the ground.*

It is difficult to fell them without breaking them in one or two places. They are so heavy and have so few limbs to retard their fall, or to protect them in striking the ground, that they come down with a terrible crash, and any stone, stump, log or unevenness on the ground where they fall is sure to break them.

Little benefit was ever derived by the people of Dallas from this now valuable timber. The most important consideration with the first settlers was how to clear away and get rid of the vast and impenetrable forest that covered the entire country. Saw-mills were built to make sufficient lumber to supply the wants of immediate neighbors. There was no great market for lumber anywhere, because all parts of the country had mills and lumber as abundant as it was in Dallas. Furthermore, there were no roads over which it could be conveyed, even if there had been a market, so most of it had to be cut down and burned on the ground.

ROADS.

Mr. Abram Honeywell tells me that when his father wanted a few slabs to cover the roof of his house in Dallas,

* This statement, when originally read before the Historical Society, was questioned somewhat by Hon. Steuben Jenkins, who was then living and present. I have since had some of the trees measured, and find that my statement as to their height is correct.

they had to carry and drag them from Baldwin's mill at Huntsville, about three miles, because the roads were so poor a wagon could not then be driven between Dallas and Huntsville.

While on the subject of roads, a few dates may be noted when some of the earlier roads of that country were petitioned for, laid out or opened.

At August sessions, 1804, the petition of Zacariah Hartschoof and others was read asking for viewers to be appointed to lay out a road from James Landon's saw-mill, the nearest and best route to the bridge near William Truck's grist-mill, whereupon the court appointed viewers. No report was made, and nothing more seems to have been done with this petition.

At January sessions, 1806, the petition of Samuel Allen and others was read praying for viewers to be appointed to lay out a road from Dallas and Baldwin's Mills (afterwards called Huntsville) to intersect the road that was laid out from Mehoopany to Wilkes-Barré (old state road, now entirely opened, superseded by road of 1820, hereinafter mentioned), at or near William Truck's grist-mill. The said road to begin at or near Mr. Foster's. Whereupon the court appoint John Goss, Zacariah Hartzshoof, Philip Meyers, John Tuttle, Elijah Shoemaker and Elisha Atherton to view the ground proposed for said road, etc., etc. At November sessions, 1806, the viewers return a road as follows, leading from Fuller & Baldwin's Mills (Huntsville) to William Truck's mill (Trucksville): Beginning at a stake and stones near Mr. Foster's, which is the centre of the road; from thence south, 63 degrees 75 perches to a stake in the Reynolds meadow; from thence south, 40 degrees east, 92 perches to a stake; thence north, 72 degrees east, 128 perches to a stake; thence north, 54 degrees east, 56 perches to where it intersects with road that leads from Me-

hoopany to Wilkes-Barré, one mile and seventy-one perches long. This report was confirmed and the road opened.

At January sessions, 1807, a road was ordered from "near where Cephas Cone formerly lived in Exeter by Alexander Lord's to intersect the road leading from Northumberland to Wilkes-Barré near John Kelley's."

At November sessions, 1819, a road was ordered in Dallas, beginning at a large white pine tree near Jonah McClellon's (where Raub's hotel now stands), and on road leading from Jacob Rice's mill (formerly Truck's mill at Trucksville) to upper part of Dallas township via "John Orr's improvement," west, etc., etc., "to a road leading from Baldwin's Mills (Huntsville) to Harvey's Lake. The above road runs fifteen perches through improvement of Jonah McClellon's and thirty perches through an improvement of John Orr." (This is the present road from Dallas to Harvey's Lake.)

1820. Road was laid out "from public road near line of William Honeywell" (corner east of Goss school-house), "northeast via corner by Conrad Kunkle's mill, etc., etc., to Northumberland."

1821, April sessions. Road laid out from near school-house near residence of Ezra Ide, southeast across Huntington road via Jacob I. Bogardus' improvement, also via centre line of certified Bedford township, whole distance 716 perches to line between lots 38 and 39, near house of Jacob I. Bogardus.

January 3d, 1821. Road is ordered from line of Bedford township to Harvey's Lake, on petition of Joseph L. Worthington and others, whole distance 380 perches.

April sessions, 1822. Road opened from Bedford county line, via Dallas, to Wilkes-Barré, whole distance 31 miles 307 perches. (This is the main road in present use from Wilkes-Barré, via Dallas, to Bowman's Creek.)

November sessions, 1821. Road laid out from near Bald-

win's mills (Huntsville) on line of road leading from Baldwin's Mills to Harvey's Lake, via Wyncoop's, Wheeler's and Whiteman's improvements, crossing Harvey's Creek and Pike's Creek, and through Flagler's, Wilkinson's and Long's improvements to an established road leading to Huntington.

January sessions, 1822. Road laid out and opened in Dallas from Philip Kunkle's, via line between John M. Little, Aaron Duffy and others to highway at or near Warren Davidson's.

January sessions, 1823. Road laid out "beginning at public road near saw-mill of Christian Rice (McLellonsville, now Dallas, village); thence south, 10 degrees west, 60 perches to a white oak at a school-house (old log school-house); thence south, 6 degrees west, 30 perches; south, 10 degrees west, 29 perches to house of Christian Rice; south, $32\frac{1}{2}$ degrees west, through improvements of John Honeywell, 74 perches to corner; south, $43\frac{1}{2}$ degrees west, past Peter Ryman's barn 40 perches to William Hunt's line; thence south, 40 degrees west, 40 perches through an improvement of William Hunt and 46 perches more to a white pine sapling; south, 15 degrees west, 14 perches to a white oak; south 64 perches to a pine; south, 14 degrees west, 17 perches to a corner; south, 20 degrees west, 40 perches through improvement of Fayette Allen to public road; same course, 34 perches to white oak sapling; south, 3 degrees west, across small run, 12 perches to a pine; south, $10\frac{1}{2}$ degrees west, 74 perches to a road running from Fuller's mill (Huntsville) to Philip Shaver's mill (or Toby's Creek just below Dallas borough line); thence along said road south, 19 degrees west, 72 perches to the corner at McLoskey's store, near Fuller's mill (Huntsville). This is the present main road between Huntsville and Dallas.

August 6th, 1827. Road opened from main road between Dallas and Trucksville, via old log school-house in Dallas,

west, via Henry King's (now Robert Norton), Alexander Ferguson's (now John Ferguson), and A. Wheeler's (now ———) improvements, to road leading from Burr Baldwin's (Stroud's) house to Harvey's Lake.

November 3d, 1828. Road laid out from near house of Peter B. Roushey (corner of Goss school-house); thence on centre line of Bedford township south, $44\frac{3}{4}$ degrees west, 102 perches to road leading from Kingston to Harvey's Lake, near house of Nathaniel Worden (M. E. Church).

August sessions, 1828. Road laid out from Stephen Brace's (Brace Hill) south, 50 degrees east, through swamp, etc., to road leading from Kingston to Bowman's Creek. (This road reviewed 1837.)

1823-1824. Road laid out from north side of Stephen Ide's cider-mill (near Ide burying-ground and Presbyterian Church in Lehman township), on road leading from Huntsville to Harvey's Lake, via Stephen Ide, Miner Fuller and Jonathan Husted improvements, to road leading from Ben Baldwin's (late Allen & Honeywell's) saw-mill to Amza B. Baldwin's; thence via old road, Joseph Meyer's and Simeon Spencer's, to Joseph Orr's improvement.

January sessions, 1844. Road laid out from house of Anthony Foss (near M. E. Church in Dallas borough), along center line of Bedford township, to "Baldwin's road" at or near house of Joseph Wright.

It is very probable that some of the foregoing roads were opened and actually used for some time before they were legally declared to be public roads by decree of court. While on the other hand, some of them were not actually opened for public use for a considerable period after they were ordered by the court. It may be stated, also, that some of the earlier roads were opened and accepted as public roads by common consent without any action of the court ever being taken.

SOME EARLY SETTLERS IN PRESENT VILLAGE OF DALLAS.

Christian Rice settled in Dallas about the time the new township was set off from Kingston and Plymouth. He bought part of lot number four certified Bedford, and built on it near the graveyard on road between Dallas and Huntsville. This farm is now (1886) owned by his son, Jacob Rice, and lies within the present borough of Dallas. Both Christian Rice and his son Jacob Rice have been closely identified with the growth and progress of Dallas. While the present village of Dallas was not honored with having built in it the first house that was erected in Dallas township, it became evident at a very early day that a village would be built there, largely due, perhaps, to the willingness of Jonah McLellon to sell lots of small size to anyone who wanted to buy and improve.

The Ephraim Moss house stood in the field, on a little knoll just over the spring run, about twenty or thirty rods northwest of the present public school-house in Dallas borough. There are a few pear trees or apple trees yet standing (1886) near the spot. The ruins of the old chimney were still standing twenty or twenty-five years ago. Ephraim Moss was a shoemaker, I am told.

Jonah McLellon's house stood on the spot where rear end or kitchen part of Raub's hotel now stands, and was probably the first house built in the present village of Dallas. McLellon bought this land, as before stated, in the year 1813, and probably moved there and built soon after. He was an Irish Jerseyman. He came to Dallas from Knolton township, Warren county, N. J. He originally owned all the northwest end of lot number three certified Bedford down to a point 160 rods or one-half mile southeast of center line (middle of road by old M. E. Church), which included nearly all the land within the present village of Dallas. In 1816 he sold twenty-five acres to Christian

Rice, on which the latter built the saw-mill before referred to. The new Dallas Cemetery grounds were also included in that purchase. On this ground Christian Rice also built a log house, which, until a few years ago, stood on the northeasterly side of the street just across an alley and west of A. Ryman & Sons' store. One of the first to occupy it was his son, Jacob Rice. This house was torn down to make room for the house now occupied by Clinton Honeywell, which stands on the same spot where the log house stood up to about 1861-2.

Patrick O'Malley, a son-in-law of Jonah McLellon, and a cooper by trade, built a log house and lived on westerly side of road leading to Harvey's Lake, nearly opposite Raub's hotel, about four hundred feet west of the Wilkes-Barré and Harvey's Lake Railroad depot.

Another log house built in Dallas village, probably the third, was erected by Joseph Shonk, Esq., on the ground now occupied by "Odd Fellows' Hall." This house was built about 1819-20. Joseph Orr, afterwards, about the year 1838, built a frame front to the house, the first frame building in Dallas, and converted it into a hotel. It was the custom at that day to make a "frolic" or "bee" and invite all the neighbors to help whenever there was any extra work to be done, like the raising of a barn or other building, clearing of the logs and rubbish from new land, or the burning of a "new ground," or removing the stones from a very stony field, or the husking of a big field of corn when the farmer was, from some cause, belated in his work.

These "frolics" or "bees" were usually very well attended; by some from motives of neighborly kindness and charity, but by many, it is probable, because plenty of free whiskey and food were on such occasions to be had. They were often occasions of general debauching, and ended frequently with many trials of strength, or, worse still, with brutal fights among the young men. On the occasion of the rais-

ing of the Orr Tavern there was a convivial crowd present, and much hilarity prevailed. The erection of the first frame house in Dallas, and that too for the purpose of a permanent hotel, was an event of sufficient importance to be marked in some way. There were then five houses in the village, and it was decided that this was sufficient to warrant them in dignifying the settlement with a special name. That the christening might be properly solemnized, several young men from the crowd climbed part of the almost unsupported frame, and from the highest peak of the rafters one of them, standing erect, held up a bottle of whiskey, swung it around once or twice above his head, and then hurled it down, breaking it over the timbers, and named the place "*McLellonsville*," in honor of Jonah McLellon, while from below came approving shouts, mingled with the firing of guns and pistols. By this name the place is still known, and by many it is still so called to this day, though through some oversight the postoffice and borough charter took the name of Dallas from the original name of the township, rather than the more proper one, McLellonsville.

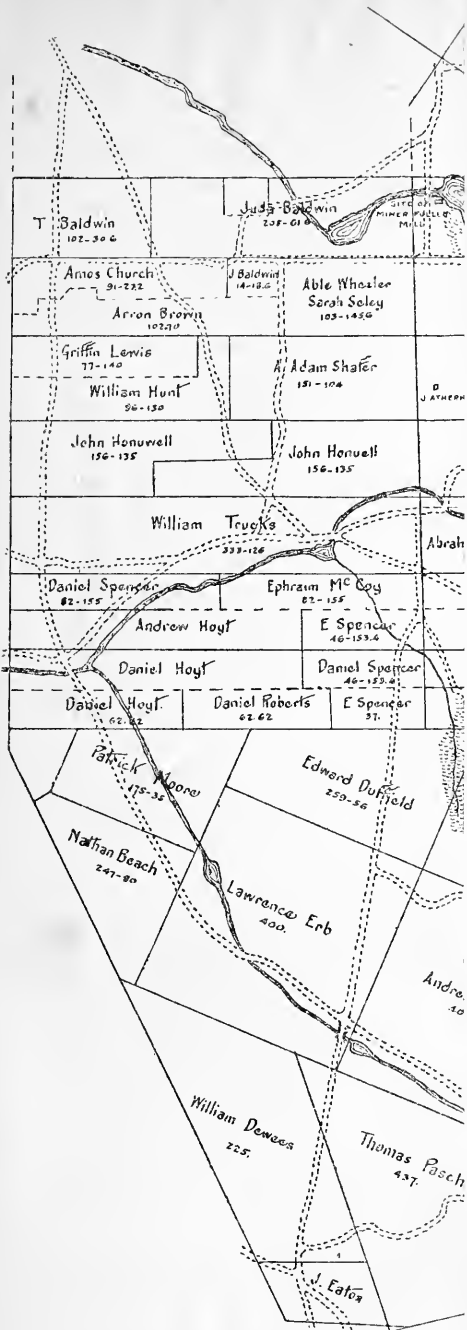
Like many men of his time in that vicinity, Jonah McLellon was very fond of whiskey, and frequently indulged his fondness. He had not always lived in perfect harmony with his wife Eunice, and I am told by several who personally knew of the facts, that, finally when Death called him, for hours before his final dissolution he lay in a semi-deleirious state, his eyes partly closed, breathing long and heavy, and with each exhalation forced out a half articulate groan, "*God d— Eunice*," and so continued expelling this curse-laded breath, with gradually weakened force, through the long hours of nearly one whole night, stopping only when the last spark of life had left his body, and just as the first light of a new day was appearing in the east.

Those who witnessed this scene pronounce it one of those weird events which brings on a cold chill when recalled.

It is fair to the memory of Jonah to say that his wife, Eunice, was not generally regarded in the community as distinguished for womanly loveliness. On the contrary, she was believed to be a witch. Joseph Honeywell, when alive, was sure of it, and, as proof of his assertion, used to say that on one occasion when driving towards Dallas from the Trucksville grist-mill, he overtook Eunice, who was walking. She asked him to let her ride. He declined, for some reason, and she took offence. "Go on, then," she said, "I will get to Dallas yet before you do." She kept her word, "for," said Mr. Honeywell, "she witched my load of grist so that it would not stay in the wagon; whenever I went up hill it would slide up hill and fall out of the front end of the wagon, and when I went down hill it would slide the other way and fall out behind, so that I had to keep putting the bags back into the wagon all the time and was hardly able to get home at all with my load."

The son-in-law, Patrick O'Malley, was in some respects unique. He had been a soldier in the war of 1812, and was lame from a wound received in battle. Otherwise he was a man of powerful physique. It is by many remembered of him that he would any time bare his breast and let any man strike him with all his power for a drink of whiskey. The Irish reputation for a quick answer was also well preserved in him. He had a very peppery temper, withal, and on one occasion was pressing Mr. R——, a well-to-do neighbor, who was then keeping a store in Dallas, for the payment of a small debt which he claimed the neighbor owed him. The claim was denied, and, of course, payment was refused. Some words followed, when suddenly O'Malley turned to go away, remarking as he went: "God Almighty has made you able to pay me, Mr. R——, and I'll d—— soon make you willing."

The old Orr Tavern served its purpose well for many years, and the father, Joseph Orr, died a few years later,





MAP OF DALLAS TOWNSHIP, 1874.

SCALE, 100 PERCHES TO THE INCH.



and was succeeded first by his son, Miles Orr, and later by A. L. Warring, followed by another son, Albert S. Orr, late postmaster at Wilkes-Barre, in the proprietorship. On the night of April 27, 1857, the entire structure was destroyed by fire. Albert S. Orr was then owner and proprietor. With characteristic energy, he began immediately to rebuild, not on the old site, but on the more desirable one where the new hotel still stands, now known as Raub's hotel. This hotel was completed almost as it now stands (1886) within about six months after the destruction of the old one. It was the first three-story building erected in Dallas. It was followed soon after by another three-story building, the Odd Fellows' Hall, still standing (1886), erected by Joseph Atherholt, Esq. Those buildings were considered very large and grand for that place at the time they were built, and they added much to the dignity and importance of the village. On the completion of the latter building, the Odd Fellows' Lodge, which formerly had been held at Huntsville, was moved to Dallas. A lodge or chapter of the Masonic fraternity has since been established in the same building.*

SETTING OFF THE NEW TOWNSHIP OF DALLAS.

As previously stated, the first efforts on the part of the citizens to get a separate township set apart to them, like some of their first efforts at getting roads opened, were of little avail. Some of the early petitions for roads, etc., for that country were stuck away in the files by malicious or irresponsible clerks, and were never allowed to appear again where action of the court could be taken on them. In one instance a clerk, wishing to emphasize his villainy, wrote some trifling words of disapproval on the petition, clearly indicating that it should never see light again, and it never

* This building was burned down in 1894, and a new two-story building has been erected by the Odd Fellows in its place.

did. No action of court was ever taken, and no record of it was ever made.

The first petition for the new township fared a little better, but not much. It was filed at October sessions, 1814. The petition was signed by Nehemiah Ide, Joseph Worthington and others, inhabitants of Plymouth and Kingston townships, setting forth cogent reasons for their demands, and asked for practically the same boundaries given in the subsequent petition, and which was finally granted.

Oliver Pettebone, Charles Chapman and Josiah Lewis were appointed viewers on this first petition, and that appears to have been the last of it. There is no record of anything having ever been done by the viewers. After a year and a half patient waiting, another petition was prepared and numerously signed. It was presented at April sessions, 1816, and Judge Gibson, who was then on the bench, appointed Anderson Dana, David Richard and Phineas Waller as viewers, with the order to "view and, any two agreeing that said township is necessary, they shall proceed to lay out the same, designating the lines by natural lines or boundaries, if the same can be so designated, and make report thereon to the next court of quarter sessions" (August). Order issued May 4th, 1816.

At August sessions following (5th August), the report not being ready, the order was continued, viewers to report at next (November) sessions.

In September, 1816, the viewers filed their report, but on 5th November, 1816, it was referred back to them again to make a plot or draft as well of the new township laid out as of the township out of which it was taken, and to make report thereon at next Court of Quarter Sessions (January, 1817). This work was completed on 5th December, 1816, and at January sessions, 1817, the report was filed and confirmed *nisi*.

At April sessions, 1817, which began on the first Mon-

dap of that month, with Hon. Thomas Burnside, President Judge, and Jesse Fell, assistant judge, on the bench, the following order was made in relation to that report, viz: "The court confirms the division, and in testimony of the respect which the court entertains for the late Alexander James Dallas,* call the new township '*Dallas*.' "

On the 10th day of April, 1817, the court order and direct "that Isaac Fuller be appointed constable for the new township of Dallas, and further direct a rule to issue, returnable forthwith, to be served by the sheriff on said Isaac Fuller to appear to show cause, if any there be, why he will not perform the office of constable for the ensuing year."

"Rule issued, whereupon, on the 5th of August, 1817, the said Isaac Fuller, being in court, accepted the appointment, whereupon he was sworn according to law."

William Fuller and Peter Worthington were appointed supervisors at the same court for the first year.

The list of officers "elected, returned or appointed" for Dallas township from 1818 to 1844, as they appear upon the records of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Luzerne county, are as follows, viz: [See following pages.]

* Alexander James Dallas died at Trenton, N. J., 14th January, 1817.

	<i>Constables.</i>	<i>Supervisors.</i>	<i>Overseers of Poor.</i>	<i>Freholders.*</i>	<i>Town Clerk.</i>	<i>Fence Viewers.</i>
1818	Richard Honeywell.	Wm. Honeywell. Wm. Fuller.	John Honeywell. Sylvanus Fuller.	Jos. Worthington. Elijah Ide, Henry B. King, Thos. Swayze.		
1819	Abram Honeywell.	Wm. Fuller. Jno. M. Little.	Jude Baldwin. Philip Shaver.	Jacob I. Bogardus, Thos. Swayze, Amos Brown, John M. Little.		
1820	Abram S. Honeywell.	John M. Little. Wm. Ide.	Philip Kunkle. Jude Baldwin.	Sylvanus Fuller, Alex. Ferguson, J. I. Bogar- dus, Jos. Worthington.	Jos. Worthington.	
1821	Richard Honeywell.	Wm. Honeywell.	Jude Baldwin.	Thos. Swayze. Amos, Brown.	Jos. L. Worthington.	
1822	Richard Honeywell.	Alex. Ferguson. Jos. Worthington.	Wm. Fuller. John Honeywell.	Isaac Fuller, Major Church, J. I. Bogardus, Thos. Irvine.	Jos. Worthington.	
1823	Roswell Holcomb.	Alex. Ferguson. Jos. L. Worthington.	Philip Shaver. Wm. Fuller.		Jos. Worthington.	Joseph Worthington. Wm. Fuller.
1824	Roswell Holcomb.	Jos. L. Worthington. Thos. Irvine.	Wm. Fuller. Alex. Ferguson.	J. I. Bogardus, Major Church, A. S. Honey- well, Russell T. Green.		
1825	"Abram S. Honeywell will bail Wm. Honeywell,"	Jos. L. Worthington. Thos. Irvine.	Sylvanus Fuller. Alex. Ferguson.	Jos. Worthington, Wm. Shaver, R. T. Green, Jacob I. Bogardus.	Jos. Worthington.	
1826	Abram Honeywell, security	Jos. L. Worthington. Thos. Irvine.	Sylvanus Fuller. Alex. Ferguson.		Jos. Worthington.	Wm. Fuller. Jos. Worthington.
1827	Christopher B. Shafer, bail Thos. Irvine and John Loudenburgh,	Ben. Baldwin. Jos. L. Worthington.	Deming Spencer. Sylvanus Fuller.		Jos. L. Worthington.	
1828	Abram S. Honeywell, security.	Wm. Shaver. Wm. Ide.	Nat'l S. Honeywell. Burr Baldwin.		E. Worthington.	
† 1829	Jos. S. Ryman, security Thos. Sweazy.	Wm. Ide. Wm. Shaver.	John Whiteman. Chas. C. Honeywell.	LaFayette Allen, Thos. Irvine, Thos. Sweazy, Wm. Fuller.		
1830	Wm. Montanye, security A. S. Honeywell.	Fayette Allen, Smith Tuttle.				

* The duties of "Freholders" were to audit accounts of supervisors and poor-masters.

† Lehman township was set off from Dallas township this year (1829).

	<i>Constables.</i>	<i>Supervisors.</i>	<i>Overseers of Poor.</i>	<i>Freeholders.</i>	<i>Town Clerk.</i>
1831	Henry Keizer.	Wm. Montanye. Asa Shaver.			
1832	Abram Vanscoy.	Peter Seaman. Abram Worden.			
1833	Jos. S. Ryman.	Jonathan Williams. Christopher B. Shaver.			
* 1834	Abram S. Honeywell.	Simeon Spencer. Nathan Honeywell.	Jos. S. Ryman. Isaac Honeywell.		
1835	A. S. Honeywell.	Jos. Anderson. Christopher Snyder. Jos. S. Ryman.			Jacob Meyers.
1836	A. S. Honeywell.	C. C. Honeywell.			Jacob Meyers.
1837	Samuel Good.	Christian Rice.	Christian Rice.		
1838	Abram King.	Simon Andrews.	Thos. Irvine.	Jacob Nulton. A. S. Honeywell. Philip Kunkle.	
1839	Henry Overton.	Abram Vanscoy. Nat'l S. Honeywell.	Simeon Spencer.	James Ross. Abram Worden.	A. S. Honeywell.
1840	Henry Overton.	Wm. W. Kirkendall. John A. Snyder.	Jos. Meyers.	Abram Worden. Chas. Smith. Deming Spencer.	
1841	Henry Overton.	Peter Seamon.	C. Kunkle.	H. W. Boutom. Asa Shaver.	W. Montanye.
† 1842	A. S. Honeywell.	Jos. Hoover. Wm. Montanye.	<i>Justices of the Peace.</i> Henry Anderson. Jos. Worden.	<i>Treasurer.</i> Almon Goss.	Jacob Rice, 2d.
1843	Wm. Montanye.	Abram Rymant. Nat'l S. Honeywell.		Almon Goss.	Jacob Rice, 3d.
1844	Manning Snyder.	Jacob Rice. A. A. Ketchum.		A. Goss.	Thos. Irvine.

* At November Sessions, 1834, Courad Kunkle and John Williams were appointed "School Inspectors" under new school law.

† Prior to 1842 Justices of the Peace were appointed by the Governor of the State.

	<i>Fence Viewers.</i>	<i>Auditors.</i>	<i>School Directors.</i>	<i>Treasurer.</i>	
1831					
1832					
1833					
1834					
1835		Thos. Irvine. Asa Shaver.	Philip Kunkle. James Shaver.	Wm. Shaver.	
1836		Wm. W. Kirkendall.	C. C. Honeywell. Peter Seamon.	Wm. Shaver.	
1837					
1838	Conrad Kunkle.				
1839	Deming Spencer.				
1840	A. S. Honeywell.				
1841	Almon Goss.	<i>Inspectors of Election.</i> J. J. King. A. S. Honeywell.	<i>Judge of Election.</i> Jos. Shaver.	<i>Assessor.</i> Wm. C. Roushey.	
1842	<i>School Directors.</i> Wm. Shaver. N. S. Honeywell.	Jos. Meyers. C. C. Honeywell.	Sanford Moote.	Sol. Frantz. <i>Assistant Assessors.</i> Jos. Orr, Stephen Brace.	<i>Auditor.</i> Jos. Meyers.
1843	John King, Wesley Kunkle.	Jacob Frantz, Jr. John Ortiz.	Jos. Orr.	Abram S. Honeywell.	Jos. Meyers.
1844	H. K. Nutt, O. Reichard.	John Fisher, Wm. Hagaman.	Deming Spencer.	Jos. Meyers.	W. Montanye.

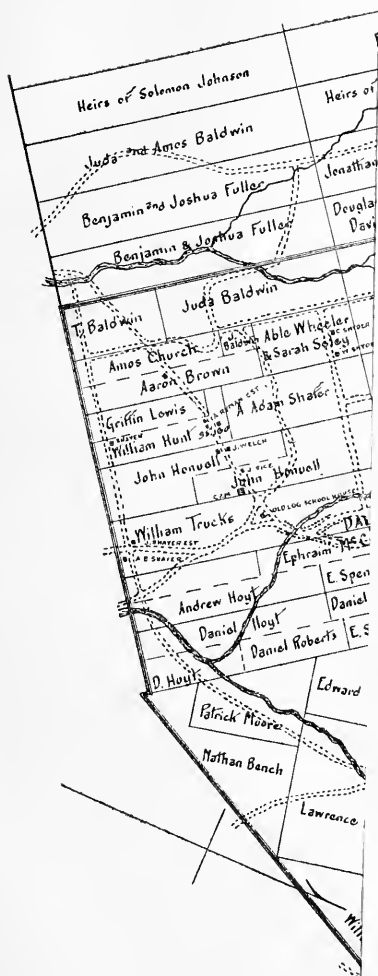
FIRST DISTRICT OF TAXABLES AND ASSESSMENTS
IN THE TOWNSHIP OF DALLAS. 1818.

NAMES.	QUALITY AND PRICE PER ACRE.												REMARKS.	
	IMPROVED LAND.				UNIMPROVED LAND.				Houses.	Out-houses.	Horses.	Oxen.		Cows.
	1st class, \$38 per acre.	2d class, \$23 per acre.	3d class, \$6 per acre.	4th class, \$3 per acre.	1st class, \$4 per acre.	2d class, \$2 per acre.	3d class, \$1 per acre.	4th class, \$0 per acre.						
Tibbels Baldwin						26	24		1	1			118.	
Amza Baldwin		5	25	7			200	100	2				652. Single Freeman, \$100.	
Jude Baldwin			20	10		50	24	20	2	1	2	2	979. Saw-mill, \$175.	
Amos Brown		6	20			30	49		2		2	3	498.	
Jacob I. Bogardus			15			100	210		2			1	512.	
Almon Church		6	7			70	160		2	2		2	629.	
Major Church													Single Freeman, \$100.	
Daniel Davidson													{ Transferred to Jos. L. Wotth- ington and Isaac Fuller.	
Aaron Duffy			10				90						150.	
Warren Davidson											1	1	32. "Tenant."	
Daniel Davidson						10	90			1			130.	
Jeremiah Fuller			7	8			135						201.	
Isaac Fuller		3	10	2		120	35		1	2	3		526.	
William Fuller		5	20	10	10	115			2	2	2	3	781.	
Abraham Fuller						20							115. { 100 transferred to J. Orr. Half saw-mill, \$75.	
Stephen Fuller			12			50	30						202.	
Sylvanus Fuller		6	27			74	45		3	1	2	3	829. Half saw-mill, \$75.	
Levi Hunt	2		28				60		2				354.	
John Honeywell		5	25			50	79		1	1	2	2	634.	
Richard Honeywell			24			100	176		1	2	2	4	698.	
William Honeywell			50			100	177		1	1	2	2	870.	
Thomas Honeywell												1	12.	
Abram Honeywell													Single Freeman, \$100.	
William Honeywell, 2d													Single Freeman, \$100.	
Joseph Honeywell													Single Freeman, \$100.	
John Honeywell, 2d													{ Removed—Transferred to Henry H. King.	
Nehemiah Ide, Jr													{ Carpenter, \$100. } Moved since S. Freeman, \$100. } Trien. Ass't.	
Nehemiah Ide		6	30	5		50	136		3	1	2	3	760.	
Elijah Ide		2	16			26	25		1		2	2	303.	
Nathaniel Ide			6	6			50						128.	
John Ide						80	253						418.	
Stephen and Ezra Ide		3	22			75	50		2		2	2	485.	
William Ide										1		1	42.	
Joseph Jackson							176		1			1	203. { Moved in since Triennial Assessment.	
Henry H. King			15			40	110		1	2		2	374.	
Henry Kizer			30				134		1		1		336.	
Henry Kizer, 2d									1			1	32.	
Conrad Kunkle													{ Berwick land transferred to Alex. Ferguson.	
James Mears			20				130		1				255.	
Ephraim McCoy													{ Removed—Land transferred to Aaron Becket.	
Isaac Montanye			40				178		1	1	2	4	576.	
John Man			7				23						65.	
John Orr			6			100	294		1	2		1	617.	
Joseph Orr		2	10	8		50	230		1	2		2	474. { Moved in since Triennial Assessment.	
Joseph Orr, Jr													{ Carpenter, \$60. Moved in since Triennial Assessment.	
John Ross			20				140		1			1	382. Singleman, \$100.	

NAMES.	QUALITY AND PRICE PER ACRE.												REMARKS.	
	IMPROVED LAND.				UNIMPROVED LAND.									
	1st class, \$38 per acre.	2d class, \$23 per acre.	3d class, \$6 per acre.	4th class, \$3 per acre.	1st class, \$4 per acre.	2d class, \$2 per acre.	3d class, \$1 per acre.	4th class, 50 per acre.	Houses.	Outhouses.	Horses.	Oxen.		
														Total Value.
Christian Rice			8				62		1	2		2		199.
Mary Robbins						5						1		22.
Elijah Robbins						5			1				1	42.
Stephen Robbins														Carpenter, \$60.
Peter Ryman			6			23	20		1		2	2		162.
Elam Spencer			10				37		1					152.
Philip Shaver			25				175		1	1	2	2	3	511.
Thomas Swayze			10				80							252.
William Shaver						20	80					1		Singleman, \$100.
Daniel Spencer														132.
														{ Removed—Land trans-
														ferred to O. Pettebone.
Jos. L. Worthington } and Isaac Fuller }	1	3		20	105	25			1			1		273.
Joseph Worthington	2	28					120		2	1	2	2		453.
John Whiteman		3			20	141			1		2	2		268.
David Wynkoop						323			1					343.
														{ Moved in since Trien-
Samuel and John Worden }		5			10	145								nal Assessment.
Abel Wheeler	6	24			10	60	100		2	1		2		195.
Ney Wheeler														716.
Amariah Watson and }														100.
James Nesbitt }	4	6			30	160								Single Freeman.
Aaron Burkel		9				73			1		2	2		348.
														{ Moved in since Trien-
John M. Little		18				82			1	1	2	2		206.
Lewis Griffin (?)	1	12	3		25	119								{ Moved in since Trien-
William Newman						100								nal Assessment.
Oliver Pettebone		15				59			1				1	294.
Jonah McClellon		4			8	60						2		{ Moved in since Trien-
Alex. Ferguson		10			75	15			1	2		1		nal Assessment.
														174.
														124.
														307.
73 names. Totals	271	718	59		105	1597	5254	340	54	6	34	33	73	20840

RECAPITULATION.

Total number of acres of improved land in Dallas twp. worth \$38 per acre,	2
“ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ \$23 “ “	71
“ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ \$6 “ “	718
“ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ \$3 “ “	59
Grand total improved land,	850
Total number of acres of unimproved land in Dallas twp. worth \$4 per a.,	105
“ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ \$2 “ “	1597
“ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ \$1 “ “	5254
“ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ “ 50c “ “	220
Grand total of seated land, improved and unimproved,	8026
Total number of dwelling houses,	54
“ “ “ outhouses,	6
“ “ “ horses,	34
“ “ “ oxen,	33
“ “ “ cows,	73
Total valuation of foregoing, \$20,840.	



All the balance of the vast territory then included in the township of Dallas was in the list of unseated lands, which was very large; but few of the tracts would then sell for enough to pay the taxes. There have been no sales of unseated lands in Dallas township for taxes for several years past. In fact, none have been advertised. This is striking evidence of the changes since the first organization of the township. The lands in Dallas township are now all in the seated lands, *i. e.*, are occupied or improved lands.

GROWTH AND CHANGES OF THE NEW TOWNSHIP OF DALLAS.

The new township grew and prospered with great rapidity both in wealth and population. Starting with seventy-three taxables in 1818, the number was increased next year, 1819, to eighty-eight. Among the new taxables of this year (1819) were Jared R. Baldwin, Abram S. Honeywell, Oliver Ide, Joseph Mears, Joseph Mears, Jr., and William Orr, all "single freeman."

1820. In the year 1820 the number of taxable inhabitants had increased to 101. Among them appears for the first time the name of Peter B. Roushey, assessed as "Taylor." Among the improvements of this year must be noted the laying out of the great road from Wilkes-Barre to Bradford county line near Mehoopany Creek. This road is the one in use at present (with a few slight changes in Kingston borough) from Wilkes-Barre bridge, up Toby's Creek, through Dallas, Kunkle, Monroe, to Bowman's Creek, etc. Most of the way it was laid out on the line of the "Old State Road," which had been laid out years before, but not opened. The viewers who laid out this road were Joseph Slocum, George Cahoon, Samuel Thomas, Joseph Tuttle and John Bennett. This road was a very important improvement, and to open it cost many years of hard work and large expenditures of money on the part of the citizens of Dallas township. It is interesting to show the scarcity

of other roads then existing to intersect it, as well as the paucity of buildings and improvements along its line.

Hardly had the organization of the new township been completed before dissatisfaction appeared in the southwestern corner, and at August sessions, 1820, a petition was filed in behalf of inhabitants of Huntington, Union and Dallas townships, setting forth that whereas the line between the counties of Luzerne and Lycoming appears never to have been run, and in consequence of that circumstance and other causes, the lines of the townships of Huntington, Union and Dallas have been incorrectly laid out and run, and marked erroneously upon the ground, and asking for viewers to be so appointed to view and correct these errors.

Whereupon the court appoint Jacob I. Bogardus, Esq. (of Dallas), Shadrack Austin (of Union), and John Coons (of Huntington) to view said townships proposed to be altered, who, or any two them agreeing, shall make a draft or plot of said townships proposed to be made and designating the same by natural boundaries if the same can be so designated, and make report thereof to the next Court of Quarter Sessions, etc., etc.

At November sessions, 1820, the said viewers made report as follows, to wit: "We, the undersigned, appointed by the above court to run and make the lines therein mentioned, do report that in pursuance of said order, we, the subscribers, being two of the above named persons (having first been duly sworn) went upon the ground and run and marked the following described lines between the townships of Union and Dallas, for the northeasterly boundary of the township of Union, to wit: Beginning at the mouth of Hunlock's Creek; thence north, 11 degrees west, 2 miles and 280 perches to the southeast" (?) (west) "corner of the certified township of Bedford, and being the southeast" (?) (west) "corner of Dallas township; thence on the Bedford line and a continuation of the same north, 34 degrees west, 15 miles

and 100 perches to a hemlock marked for a corner on the county line. Also run the following described lines between the townships of Huntington and Union, for the westerly boundary of Union, in the following manner, to wit: Beginning at the mouth of Shickshinny Creek; thence north, $63\frac{1}{4}$ degrees west, one mile and 280 perches to the northeasterly corner of Huntington; thence on the Huntington line and a continuance of the same north, 21 degrees west, 14 miles and 150 perches to a maple marked for a corner on the county line."

This report was filed and confirmed *nisi* November 8th, 1820, and was confirmed absolutely on January 3d, 1821.

Bogardus did not sign this report with the other viewers, probably because, as will be seen by comparing the maps, that this view took a considerable slice from the new township of Dallas, and gave it to Union township, without any compensation or exchange.

The year 1820 may be noted also as the year when, under the new laws, the assessors of each township were required to return the number of children between the ages of five and twelve years, whose parents were unable to pay for their schooling. No report was made under this law for Dallas township in 1820, but the next year (1821) Joseph L. Worthington was assessor, and under that law he reported the children of Nicholas Keiser, John Mann, David Wynkoop and David Davidson, eleven in all.

There were one hundred and six taxables on the list for 1821. It was also the year in which Judge Baldwin died—date June 9th; age forty-six years eleven months and twenty-five days.

1821-1822. During this year Aaron Burket conveys his land to William Brigg and removes. John Eaton, farmer, Russell T. Green, shoemaker, and Joseph Hoover became residents of Dallas township. Asa Fox sells to Oliver Petebone and removes. Roswell Holcomb and John M. Lit-

tle remove from township. John Orr buys eight acres of land and one log house of Jonah McLellon. Deming Spencer (the first white child born in the territory of Dallas township) attained his majority and appears first time as "single freeman" in assessment books. Also buys his father's farm. Cornelius Sites, a wheelright, moves into the township and buys land of William Newman. William Sites also moves in and buys of David Wynkoop. Nicholas Keizer's children are the only ones reported whose parents are too poor to pay for their schooling. Total taxables, 118.

1822-1823. Joseph Ryman's name appears for first time in the assessment books—is assessed with two acres of land. Warren Davidson becomes a "cooper" and Thomas Tuttle a "wheelmaker." Total taxables 129.

1823-1824. Very hard times. The children of Joseph Wright, John Thorn, Peter Gary, Aaron Duffy, Nicholas Keiser and Nathan Worden were returned to be educated by the county, because the parents were too poor. Among the persons last named John Thorn was a character deserving of a moment's special notice. He was always poor, shiftless and lazy. He early became a charge on the township, and remained a town pauper the balance of his days. In the midst of his greatest poverty he was given to boasting and high-sounding talk. The poormasters of Dallas township were in the habit of giving him an occasional "poor order" on some farmer or dealer for a few dollars, which he could "trade out" and get something to eat. Backed with one of these "poor orders," John was for the time wealthy and assumed the importance of a capitalist. With it he would start for some store or farm house where he intended to trade it out. He usually began by asking the proprietor if this man's order (producing the poor order and pointing to the name of the poormaster at the bottom) was good and would be accepted. While the order was being read John would explain that the giver or the maker of the

order was owing him a considerable sum of money, and being short of ready cash, had asked him (John) to take this order; that being always willing to accommodate his neighbors, he had consented to accept this order provided it could be used the same as cash. On being assured that the order was good, John's next inquiry was usually for pickled side pork of the cheapest grade. Feeling that some apology or explanation might be due, he would generally add that he had plenty of "*gammons*" at home, but that they were still in the process of smoking or some other portion of the curing treatment. All this and much more like it would occur, yet always with greatest seriousness on John's part. He died only a few years ago. In one of his later illnesses a physician had been called, and had left certain medicines to be given at certain specified hours. John had no clock or other time keeper in the house, and at night had no way of telling the hour except by the crowing of the rooster, which he believed occurred every hour with regularity. One night John grew very much worse, and, thinking that the hour for taking his medicine had arrived, and that the cock had gone to sleep or forgotten to crow, sent his son John, Jr., out to waken him and remind him of his duty. After a good deal of squeezing and shaking up, John, Jr., succeeded in making the rooster crow. The medicine was of course given at once, and the natural relief followed.

In the same house where John spent his later years lived later, one Ira Gordon, a carpenter and farmer. Mr. Gordon's notions of family duties and farm economy were most tersely expressed in the remark credited to him, that "a woman, a yoke of oxen and a wood-shod sled are three things that never ought to be allowed to go off the farm."

1824-1825. In this year there were many transfers of real estate, and the number of taxables in Dallas township is increased to 164.

1825-1826. The Triennial Assessment was made this year showing a slight reduction in the number of taxables as compared with the previous year.

1826-1827. Joseph Shonk, this year, purchases one-fourth interest in the Christian Rice saw-mill and log house at McLellonsville. Number of taxables 170.

At August sessions, 1827, an attempt was made to form a new township from Union and Dallas townships, but the opposition was so strong that the viewers appointed to view and lay it out reported adversely to it.

1827-1828. The first mention is made this year of a post office in Dallas township, and Jacob Hoff is assessed as post-master at a valuation of fifty dollars for the office. Thomas Irwine begins his long career as justice of the peace.

1828-1829. Levi Hunt died of small pox, caught while on a rafting trip down to Baltimore, Md. This is said to have been the first death in Dallas township from that dread disease.

The leading event of this year was the division of Dallas township by cutting off Lehman township from it.

PETITION.

"To the Honorable, the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of the county of Luzerne, now composing a Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for said county :

"The petition of the subscribers, inhabitants of the township of Dallas, in said county, humbly sheweth : That your petitioners labor under great inconvenience from present size and shape of the said township of Dallas, many of them being distant from the place of holding elections and doing public business, they believe it would be much for the convenience of the public generally, as well as for themselves, if a *New Township* should be formed out of the now township of Dallas, and that this can be done without injury to the part which should remain. Your petitioners therefore

pray your honors to appoint three impartial men to inquire into the propriety of dividing the said township of Dallas, and setting off a new township lying west of line commencing at the point where the line between lots Nos. 7 and 8 of the certified township of Bedford meets the line of Plymouth township, and running the course of said line between said lots until it shall meet the line of the township of Northmoreland. And your petitioners will ever pray, etc.

(Signed):

"William Sites.	"Elijah Ide.
C. King.	Joseph Worthington.
William Ide.	Daniel J. Whiteman.
Stephen Ide.	Elijah Worthington.
Nathaniel Ide.	J. B. Worthington.
Oliver McKeel.	Oliver Ide.
John O. Mosely.	William Harris.
John Ide.	John Whiteman.
Simon P. Sites.	Nehemiah Ide.
Julius D. Pratt.	Jeremiah Fuller.
Ezra Ide.	Amisa B. Baldwin.
William Fuller.	Clinton Brown.
Cornelius Sites.	Thomas Major, Jr.
Robert Major.	Thomas Major, Sr.
James Mott.	Simeon F. Rogers.
D. Banister.	Asaph W. Pratt.

"Petition filed January 7th, 1829.

"January Sessions, 1829. Viewers, Benjamin Dorrance, Ziba Hoyt, James Barnes."

LUZERNE COUNTY, SS:

"At a Court of General Sessions held at Wilkes-
 [SEAL]. Barré, in and for the county of Luzerne, the
 first Monday of January, in the year of our
 Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-nine, before
 the Honorable David Scott, president, and Matthias Hol-
 lenback and Jesse Fell, esquires, justices of said court. The
 petition of Elijah Ide and others was read praying for
 viewers to be appointed to view township and to inquire

into the propriety of dividing the township of Dallas, and setting off a new township lying west of line commencing at the point where the line between lots Nos. 7 and 8 of the certified township of Bedford meets the line of Plymouth township and running the course of said line between said lots until it shall meet the line of the township of Northmoreland. Whereupon the court appoint Benjamin Dorrance, Ziba Hoyt and James Barnes, viewers, who are to view, and any two of them agreeing, are to make a plot or draft of the township proposed to be, and of the division line proposed to be made therein, designating the same by natural lines and boundaries, if the same can be so designated, and make report thereof to the next Court of Quarter Sessions.

"In testimony, that the foregoing is a true copy from the records, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of the said court and certify the same accordingly.

"For C. D. SHOEMAKER, Clerk.

"HARRIS COLT."

"To the honorable judges within named: In pursuance of within order we do report that due examination has been made, and we are decidedly of opinion, for many reasons, that the request of petitioners ought to be granted. The annexed draft represents the situation of the townships and several adjoining. (Signed),

Viewers, two days each, "JAMES BARNES.
we have been sworn and "BENJAMIN DORRANCE."
affirmed. "JAMES BARNES.

"BENJAMIN DORRANCE."

"Return filed April 7, 1829.

"Remonstrance filed April 7, 1829.

"November Sessions, 1829. Confirmed by the name of *Lehman* from respect to memory of Dr. William Lehman, of Philadelphia, a distinguished friend and advocate of internal improvements."

REMONSTRANCE.

"To the Honorable, the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for the county of Luzerne:

"The petition of the undersigned inhabitants of the township of Dallas would most respectfully show: That they have witnessed, with much regret, an attempt made by some individuals to divide the township aforesaid. The object, we verily believe, is not the advancement of the publick *interest*, but the gratification of private ends. By the proposed division the *interest* of the township generally will be contravened. The extent of the inhabited part of said township, and that which is inhabitable within the compass of many years is not too large for the convenient transaction of the township business, and the number of inhabitants, as may be seen from the lists of taxables, is not too great for the convenient accommodation of the people at elections. With these views we would respectfully remonstrate against the proposed or any division of the township of Dallas at this time, deeming it inexpedient, uncalled for by *publick* convenience. March 7th, 1829.

(Signed),

"Abram S. Honeywell.	"Ephraim Moss.
Smith Tuttle.	Peter Ryman.
William Shaver.	Fayette Allen.
Thomas Irwin.	David Beam.
Jacob Honeywell.	Sylvanus Fuller.
William Honeywell.	Watson Baldwin.
Bur Baldwin.	Nathan Wheeler.
Marvin Wheeler.	Jonathan Williams.
Alexander Ferguson.	Henry Kizer, Jr.
Henry H. King.	Almon Church.
Elam Spencer.	Thomas Hoover.
Peter B. Roushey.	Edwin McCarty.
Samuel Hunnywell.	Stephen Brace.
Simeon Spencer.	Joseph Hoover.
John Simpson, Jr.	Thomas Swayze.
Nathaniel Warden.	James L. Williamson.

Deming Spencer.	James Shaver.
Peter Seaman.	George Shaver.
Joseph Hunneywell.	Asa W. Shaver.
Peter Shaver, 2d.	John Miller.
Nathaniel Hunneywell.	James Ross.
Isaac Hunneywell.	Lawrence Ross.
Richard Hunneywell, Jr.	Jacob Wilcocks.
C. C. Hunnwell.	Morris Baldwin.
Philip Kunkel.	Anthony Foss.
John Simpson.	James Steward.
David Donley.	Garat Durland.
Adam Hoover.	Miles Spencer.
J. W. Darling.	Edwin Church.
John Wilson.	John Wort, Jr.
Simon Anderson.	James Symers.
Elijah Ayrs.	Daniel Wodward.
William Hunneywell, 2d.	R. Hunnewell (sic.).
C. B. Shaver.	Thomas Hunneywell.
Joseph G. Ryman.	William Hunt."

"Filed April 6, 1829."

This division left the following named taxables in Dallas township, viz: Fayette Allen, Elijah Ayres, Eleanor Baldwin, Burr Baldwin, Watson Baldwin, William Briggs, William Bradford, Nathaniel Wheeler, Stephen Brace, Edwin Church, Benjamin Chandler, Almon Church, Peter Conner, Aaron Duffee, David Donley, Garret Derling, Alexander Ferguson, Sylvanus Fuller, Anthony Foss, Jacob Gould, Richard Honeywell, William Honeywell, Sr., William Honeywell, 2d, Thomas Honeywell, Abram S. Honeywell, Joseph Honeywell, Jacob Honeywell, Nathan S. Honeywell, Charles C. Honeywell, Richard Honeywell, Jr., Isaac Honeywell, Samuel Honeywell, William Hunt, *Matthias Hollenback, Jonathan Husted, Adam Hoover, Thomas Irwin, Philip Kunkle, Henry H. King, Henry Keizer, Jr., Griffin Lewis, Ira Manvill, Jonah McLellon, Jacob Maxwell, Jared R. Baldwin, John Simpson, Sr., Edward McCarty, John Miller, Peggy Montanye (widow), Ephraim Moss, Jacob

* Non-resident.

Nulton, *James Nesbitt, 2d, Michael Neeley, John Orr, Oliver Pettibone, Andrew Puterbaugh, Peter B. Roushey, Mary Robbins, James Ross, Lawrence Ross, Christian Rice, Jacob Rice, Peter Ryman, Joseph S. Ryman, Deming Spencer, Simeon Spencer, Miles Spencer, Thomas Swayze, James Shaver, John P. Shaver, heirs of Philip Shaver, Sarah Seeley, William Shaver, Simon P. Sites, James Stewart, Christopher Shaver, Peter Seaman, James Somers, Peter Shaver, 2d, George Shaver, Frances Southworth, heirs of Joseph Shonk, John Simpson, Sr., John Simpson, Jr., heirs of Joseph Shotwell, David Stewart, Thomas Tuttle, Abram Vanscoy, Ebenezer Winters, Daniel Woodward, Jacob Wilcox, John Worden, Samuel Worden, Abram Worden, *Calvin Wadhams, Marvin Wheeler, Daniel Higgins, John Wort, Jr., John Wilson, James Williamson, Jonathan Williams, Simon Anderson, Lawrence Beam. Total, 104.

The following named taxables were transferred to Lehman township, viz: Abed Baldwin, Amza B. Baldwin, Amos Baldwin, David Bannister, David Beam, Jeremiah Brown, Clinton Brown, Joshua Derling, Stephen Fuller, Annis Fuller, Jeremiah Fuller, Isaac Fuller, William Fuller, Joseph E. Haff, *postmaster*, William Harris, Joseph Hoover, Thomas Hoover, Daniel Higgins, Lewis Higgins, Elijah Ide, Ezra Ide, Stephen Ide, William Ide, Ephraim King, Jonathan O. Moseley, *Garrick Mallery (purchaser of J. I. Borgardus interest), Egbert B. Mott, James Mott, Barton Mott, Thomas Major, Sr., Thomas Major, Jr., *John Major, Oliver McKeel, Asaph A. Pratt, Jonathan Rogers, Simeon F. Rogers, William Sites, Cornelius Sites, John Vanlone, Joseph L. Worthington, Jonathan Worthington, Elijah Worthington, Squire Wedge, John Whiteman, Daniel Whiteman, Benjamin F. Westley. Total 51.

1829-1830. This year William Hunt's land is transferred to William Thomas of Wilkes-Barré, and Hunt moves

* Non-resident.

away. John Orr conveys thirty acres of unimproved land to William A. Kirkendall, and fifty acres to Henry Keizer. Christian Rice buys back, from the estate of Joseph Shonk, deceased, the one-fourth interest in saw-mill and log house which he conveyed to Shonk a few years prior. Joseph S. Ryman buys three acres from heirs of Joseph Shonk in village of McLellonsville; also three acres from Jonah McLellon in same place. James Shaver, William Shaver, Peter Shaver, George Shaver and Asa W. Shaver, buy their farms from estate of Philip Shaver, deceased.

1830-1831. Simon Anderson acquires sixty-eight acres of land from James Nesbitt, Jr., being part of certified lot No. — in Bedford township. Anthony Foss buys three acres of Jonah McLellon near village. McLellon also sells one acre near village to Richard Honeywell. Real estate very active and many transfers made.

At January Sessions, 1831, the petition of Josiah W. Newbery and others was filed praying for viewers to be appointed to view and inquire into the propriety of making a new township laid off from the back part of Northmoreland and Dallas, and out of others of the certified townships. Court appoint Elias Hoyt, Doctor John Smith and Harris Jenkins, viewers.

At August Sessions, 1831, the viewers reported in favor of the township, as follows: "Beginning at southwest corner of certified township of Northmoreland, and running thence on line of John Nicholson, north 10 degrees west, to corner of Robert Morris; thence on the line of Robert Morris north, 18 degrees west, 234 perches to a white oak; thence southeast corner of tract in the warrantee name of Thomas Poulton; thence north on line of said Poulton and others to the line of Eaton township; thence on line of Eaton township west to Marsh creek; thence down Marsh creek to its intersection with Bowman's creek; thence on line running nearly west to the northeast corner of a tract of land surveyed to John Pennington; thence on the line of

John Pennington and others west until it intersects the line of Windham township; thence on the Windham line until it intersects the line of Lehman township; thence south to the main branch of Bowman's creek; thence east on the line between the tracts in the name of Aaron Bailey and Uriah Bailey to the southeast corner of a tract of land surveyed to Daniel Mount; thence to northeast corner of John Merrideth; thence on line of John Merrideth and Jesse Fell south, 75 degrees east, 314 perches to a chestnut on Harvey's Lake, near the west corner thereof at the mouth of a little run; thence in a northeasterly direction to a beach the northwest corner of a tract of land surveyed to William Wyllis and on the line of Dallas township; thence on the line of Dallas south, 70 degrees east, 372 perches to the beginning."

At January Sessions, 1832, this report was confirmed absolutely by the name of Monroe township.

1831-1832. Warren A. Barney buys 200 acres of tract in warrantee name of John Olden. John Snyder buys 118 acres of Eleanor and Lewis Baldwin. Christopher Snyder buys fourteen acres of land, one house and two outhouses of Sylvanus Fuller, who sells other of his lands soon after to William Snyder and moves West. On this land Christopher Snyder built and started a distillery a few years later. Under the new assessment law the assessors of Dallas township made following report for year 1832, viz:

"A true list of notes and bonds made taxable for use of Commonwealth:

"Enos Frisky & Co., two hundred and sixty-one dollars in notes,	\$261.00
"Charles C. Honeywell, sixty dollars in notes, . . .	60.00
"Adam Shaver, eighty-five dollars in notes, . . .	85.00
"William Honeywell, Sr., forty-five dollars in notes, . . .	45.00
"Samuel and Isaac Honeywell, fifty dollars in notes, . . .	50.00
"Bank and Turnpike Stock, none.	
"Taverns, none.	
"Poor Children, none."	

1832-1833. Sanford Moore buys all the real estate of John Wort, Sr., within township of Dallas, seventy-two acres. Many other transfers of real estate. Joseph Ryman is assessed as postmaster. This post-office was at his house, which stood where the old Orr tavern stood, now where the Odd Fellows hall stands. This was the first post-office within the limits of the present territory of Dallas township.

1833-1834. Joseph Anderson buys 194 acres of land, part of tract in warrantee name of Amos Wickersham. William Algerson buys sixty-five acres; Joseph Hoover buys thirty-seven acres; Felix Hoover buys fifty acres, all of same tract. Thomas Irwin buys eighty-two acres from the Joseph Sansom tract. Charles Moore buys 130 acres, and Jacob Nulton buys eighty-six acres of same tract. The latter also buys forty acres, part of tract in warrantee name of John Olden. Francis Southworth buys seventeen acres from Sansom tract, and fifty acres from the John Olden tract. Jacob Wilcox buys twenty-nine acres from the John Olden tract. Jacob Ryman appears, for the first time, as a single freeman, and seats 100 acres of tract in warrantee name of Josiah Lusby. Ransom Demund seats eighty acres of tract in warrantee name of Alexander Emsbry. Francis P. Southworth buys sixty-eight acres of Alexander Emsbry tract.

1834-1835. William C. Roushey appears, for first time, as a taxable. Philip Kunkle and James Shaver elected school directors, they being the first to be elected under the new school law providing for the establishment of common or public schools, which have continued to this day.

Dallas township continues to fill up very rapidly, and the unseated lands are taken up and seated so rapidly that in the year 1835, the long list embracing hundreds of tracts of unseated land at time of organizing the new township in 1817, was reduced to the following, viz:

No. of Acres.	Name of Warrantee.	Assessed Value.
400	Simon Dunn,	\$400.00
430	Jacob Dunn,	430.00
438	Aaron Dunn,	438.00
400	Anthony Dunn,	400.00
354	James Dunn,	354.00
100	Jacob Downing,	100.00
258	Alex. Emsbry,	258.00
340	John Eley	340.00
50	Lawrence Erb,	50.00
442	George Fell,	442.00
440	Simon Harman,	440.00
338	Josiah Lusby,	338.00
316	Josiah Lusby,	316.00
85	Patrick Moore,	85.00
200	John Olden,	200.00
58	Joseph Sansom,	58.00
41	Amos Wickersham,	41.00
417	Jos. Wyllis,	417.00
421	Wm. Wyllis,	421.00
200	Wm. Sansom,	200.00
60	Abiel Abbott,	60.00
186	Jos. Shotwell heirs,	186.00
65 acres and 6 perches,	Charles F. Wyllis,	65.50
150 acres and 5 perches,	John App (owner),	150.75
240	Joseph Mears,	240.00

1835-1836. John Anderson buys fifty acres of land from Joseph Anderson. William C. Roushey assessed as carpenter, and buys three acres and one house of Joseph Ryman. Joseph Ross, carpenter, buys thirteen acres of Thomas Irwin. Jonas Randall settles in the township and buys fifty-one acres and a house of John Wilson, also 175 acres of Leclere.(?) William Randall appears, for first time, as a "single freeman." Charles Smith and William A. Barnes buy seventy-five acres of Sylvanus Fuller. Henry Anderson appears as a "single freeman" for first time. Daniel Spencer, Jr., buys fifty acres of land of Joseph Anderson.

1836-1837. Joseph S. Allen buys 130 acres of land with

house and barn from Charles Moore. John Anderson buys fifty and Henry Anderson ninety-four acres of land from Joseph Anderson. Joseph Castleline buys ninety-five acres from Alfred D. Woodward. William Honeywell, 2d, buys thirty acres of Simon Anderson. Richard Honeywell buys one acre of Joseph Ryman. C. Butler buys 264 acres from G. M. Hollenback and Joseph Ryman (part of lots 1 and 2 certified Bedford). A. Thomas buys 100 acres at sheriff's sale of H. P. Hopkins and George Shaver (part of lot 5) (?). Thomas Sweazy buys fifty-one acres of Joseph Hoover. Joseph Hoover buys twenty-nine acres of Philip Hoover. Joseph Reiley buys five acres of Jonathan Husted. C. Kunkle buys twenty-five acres of Felix Hoover. Henry King buys thirteen acres and one house of Ephraim Moss, also twenty-two acres of Jacob Rice (part of present Robert Norton farm, now John Reynolds plot of lots). Jacob Gould buys 165 acres of Nicholas Keizer. Rev. Griffin Lewis dies.

Christopher Snyder buys 118 acres, house and barn of J. Fisher. J. Fisher buys twelve acres, house and barn of William Snyder. A. S. Honeywell buys lot of land of T. Tuttle and Peter Seaman. Daniel Spencer buys fifty acres of Joseph Anderson.

1837-1838. Solomon Frantz is assessed as cabinetmaker. Jacob Miers takes out a tavern license and starts a hotel on southeast corner at cross-roads near the "Goss" or "Corner School House," about one-half mile north of McLellonsville on road to Kunkle post-office. Excepting the license granted to Peter B. Roushey in 1823, before referred to, this was the first hotel or tavern license within present territory of Dallas township. Jacob Miers kept this tavern for about two years, when he died of smallpox, which he caught while on a rafting trip down the Susquehanna River in the same manner as in the case of Levi Hunt before referred to. Miers was buried alone a few miles back of the

spot where his tavern stood. The well in the corner of the field south of the Corner School House now nearly marks the spot where the Miers hotel stood. The level ground at that point made it a favorite spot for the Dallas military company to meet and drill on training days. The last training there was the day when the first of what proved in a few days to be Miers' fatal illness began to appear. Miers was up and about that day, but was feeling very ill. A week later he was dead. On that day, as on previous occasions, there was a great deal of drinking and fighting after the training was over. These fights grew more from an exuberance of masculine strength and physical good feeling, accompanied by a desire to see who was the "best man," than from any anger or bad blood, though what was begun in sport often ended in angry and brutal affrays.

Among the trades which appeared this year on the assessment books are Abram Huey, cooper; Nathan Montanye, blacksmith; Joseph Orr, carpenter (moved in this year); Edward O'Mealey, cooper; William Shaver, carpenter; Peter Shaver, 2d, carpenter; Peter Seaman, shoemaker; Joseph Castiline, blacksmith; Abram Huey, Jr., cooper.*

1838-1839. Jacob Frantz buys sixty acres of land from Thomas Irwin. David Fulmer buys 100 acres from Griffith Lewis heirs (Eypher farm) (?). P. N. Foster buys sixty acres, house and barn from Almon Church; Thomas Irwin buys fifty-seven acres of William Hoover. William Hoover buys fifty acres of the William Sansom tract. Jacob Rice, 2d, appears for the first time as a taxable, and buys thirty-seven acres from Abram King. William A. Kirkendall buys sixty acres of Abram Thomas. Philip Kunkle sells 112 acres to Conrad Kunkle. Peter Ryman dies. Abram Ryman attains his majority, and buys twenty-five acres from Abram Thomas. Jacob Ryman conveys his land to Nathaniel S. Honeywell and moves west. Thomas Sweazy sells out to William Coolbaugh and moves to Wilkes-Barré.

1839-1840. Wesley Kunkle appears for first time assessed as single freeman.

1840-1841.

1841. Thomas Irwin becomes one of the county commissioners. John Fisher appears this year first time as "single freeman." Samuel Honeywell buys twenty-five acres of Simon Anderson. Nathaniell Honeywell buys twenty-four acres of Abram Ryman. Elijah Harris buys nine-four acres of the James Wyllis tract. Henry H. King dies. Philip Kunkle is made postmaster. Wesley Kunkle buys eighty-three acres of Chester Butler. William W. Kirkendall buys same amount of same.

Miles Orr opens his tavern, first time (1840), in village of McLellonsville, though still assessed, 1841, as carpenter. Abram and Richard Ryman buy 100 acres of heirs of Oliver Pettebone. Concerning this purchase I will quote from a letter received from John R. Bartron, an old resident of Dallas, but now living in Madison, Indiana.

"I often think of the time when the Ryman boys bought the Pettebone farm (part of lot where present Ryman and Shaver steam saw-mill stands) of 100 acres for \$1000 before daylight. Other parties were after it, but their mother prepared breakfast soon after midnight for the boys, who walked down to the valley (Kingston) and closed the sale. On their way back they met the other parties going to buy it. All wanted it because it had on it a mill seat and lots of pine, oak and hemlock timber. This was in 1841, and the beginning of their lumber trade. Some folks said the boys were 'daring and would break,' but all worked well to success."

John R. Bartron also writes me some interesting reminiscences of the early days of the nineteenth century in Dallas. He says:

"I can count many families living in log houses with a ladder only for a stairway to the loft, where one or more

beds and sometimes house plunder and grain were kept; while the room below—kitchen, dining-room and parlor—where the wool was carded into rolls, spun and sometimes woven into cloth, prepared for the puller, to be made into good warm winter goods. Here, too, flax goods for summer wear, sheets, towels, etc., were made. It was a busy place; and then, sometimes grandmother, in her younger days, had carried to Wilkes-Barré butter and eggs. I heard her say she sold her butter readily to a tavern-keeper whose name was Steel for three cents more on the pound than the common price. I have been told that she cleared off the ground where the old Ferguson house stood on the day before a son was born. That son was a leader in debates at the old log school-house debating club, involving questions of history and science. Conrad Kunkle told me that he debated with the young man. This boy's father kept books in his house, took a weekly paper, and was a kind of Socrates in the home circles and neighborhood. Pine knots were plentiful and they made a good light."

William Shaver is made justice of peace in absence of Thomas Irwin. John King and Christian Rice are assessed as owners of watches, and the latter is also assessed as the owner of a carriage. This is the first instance of anyone being found in Dallas township who indulged in either of those luxuries. I am told, by those who remember the carriage, that it created a great sensation. Young and old went miles to see it, and Jacob Rice, for whose use it was purchased, was the envy of all who saw it. This carriage, I am informed, was an open buggy, and was taken from Wyoming to Dallas by Miles Orr, when he moved over there, and was by him traded to Christian Rice in exchange for a lot of land in the village of McLellonsville, which is now owned by Chester White, Dr. Spencer, and estate of William Randall, deceased.

Peter Stots appears and is assessed as "silversmith." He

was a traveling clock-tinker, and followed this till time of his death, which occurred within a few years past. He was afflicted with a very large wen in the neck just below his chin. His voice was very heavy, and he spoke with distinctness and deliberation that was quite marked. He traveled all over the country on foot, and always carried his clock tinkering tools with him in a little bag. He was liable to drop in at any time to see if anything needed attention about the clock. His charges were little or nothing, but he expected to be invited to the table wherever he might be at meal time, and usually was so invited. Thus he made a living.

1841-1842. In 1842 William C. Roushey was assessor, and makes one or two characteristic records. Joseph Orr he returns as "*carpenter, \$50, and wants to keep tavern.*" Henry Overton, constable, \$50. Abram and Richard Ryman build mill on land lately purchased of Pettebone heirs (where present steam mill below Dallas village now stands). This was the beginning of the lumbering business with both. Jacob Rice also begins lumbering on his father's mill in the village of McLellonsville.

The new county of Wyoming is set off from Luzerne by Act of Assembly passed April 4th, 1842, but not to take effect until May 1st, 1843, except so far as to enable the county commissioners to erect new buildings and to complete the survey by the courses and distances named in the Act.

1842-1843. Thomas Irwin resumes the office of Justice of the Peace, which he held continuously thereafter for many years. No better evidence of his fitness for the position can be asked than this fact that, like Captain Jacob I. Bogardus, before spoken of, he was so long and so continuously retained in it. Miles Orr continues to be inn-keeper at McLellonsville. Ebenezer Parrish and A. C. Cowles assessed as "mill rights." Isaac Hughey, "shingle-maker." Mr.

Hughey afterwards became quite famous as a shingle-maker. Whenever any extra nice or extra good shingles were wanted in Wilkes-Barré during his day, Isaac's shingles were quite sure to be sought; and, if found, were equally sure to be satisfactory. He was proud of the reputation he had made in this respect, but he was poor and never could pay an old debt, either at a store or for rent. He moved annually or oftener, and lived wherever he could find an empty hovel that would hold him. For his last wife he married a Miss Moss, and the favorite joke with him was that he was a living refutation of the old adage, "*A rolling stone will gather no moss.*"

Franklin township is this year (1843) set off from parts of Kingston, Exeter and Dallas townships.

This was the last pruning, except small corner from west-erly end of Lake township, that Dallas township, as originally laid out and formed, was obliged to suffer. This leaves Dallas township with the same shape and size that it now has, and I give the list of taxables in Dallas township for the year 1844, the first complete list after Wyoming county and Franklin township had been cut off of, viz: Fayette Allen, farmer; James Anderson, shoemaker; Henry Anderson, farmer; Joseph Anderson, farmer; Elijah Ayres, farmer, and has money at interest; Alexander Albron, laborer; Harris Brown, laborer, single; Joseph Blasier, farmer; Miles Burbeck, farmer, "money at use"; Abed Baldwin, farmer; Daniel Brown, farmer; Lawrence Beam; Jacob W. Bishop, sawyer, single; Henry Boon, laborer; William C. Brace, farmer; Stephen Brace, farmer; William Croop, farmer; Charles Cairl, laborer; George Cairl, sawyer; Palmer Carey, wheelwright; Garret Durland, farmer; Henry S. Low, farmer; James Durland, carpenter; Martin Davis, laborer; Ransom Demond, farmer; David Donley, weaver; Charles Deremer, laborer, single; Samuel Elston, farmer; Solomon Frantz, farmer; Jacob Frantz, farmer, half saw-mill; David

Weston, half saw-mill (this was the Weston saw-mill before referred to); David Frantz, farmer; David Fulmer, farmer; Charles Ferguson, laborer, single; Anthony Foss, farmer; Alexander Ferguson, farmer; Jacob Fisher, farmer, John Fisher, laborer; Joseph Fleet, laborer; Almon Goss, farmer, "money at use"; Samuel Gould, farmer; David Gibbs, farmer; William H. Goble, carpenter; Samuel Honeywell, farmer; Abram Hughey, cooper; N. S. Honeywell, farmer, "money at use"; Thomas Honeywell, laborer; Daniel D. Honeywell, farmer, single; Elijah Harris, laborer, saw-mill (first time for saw-mill); David Holcomb, farmer; Joseph Hoover, shoemaker; William Honeywell, farmer; A. S. Honeywell, 2d, shoemaker, single; Joseph Honeywell, farmer; Thomas Hoover, laborer; Philip Hoover, laborer; C. C. Honeywell, farmer; James Huston, farmer; Charles Huston, farmer, single; William C. Hagerman, tailor; Richard Honeywell, farmer; Isaac Honeywell, farmer; Levi Hoyt, farmer, saw-mill; Isaac Hervey, laborer, shingle maker; Abram Hoover, laborer; A. S. Honeywell, farmer; Jonathan Husted, farmer; John J. King, farmer; Wesley Kunkle and William Salmon, saw-mill; John H. Low, laborer; Peter Lewis, laborer; James M. Lord, carpenter; George C. Lord, farmer; Michael Lee, farmer; William Montanye, farmer; Owen Martin, mason; Isaac Montanye, farmer, single; Margaret Montanye, widow; Charles Montanye, farmer, single; Sanford Moore, farmer; Joseph Matthews, laborer; Ruben Mullison, farmer; William Mullison, farmer; Isaac Nulton, farmer; Stephen Northrup, shoemaker; Zachariah Neeley, farmer, tanner; Thomas Henry Nutt, doctor (first doctor); Henry Overton, farmer; Leonard Oakley, laborer; William Perrigo, laborer; George Puterbaugh, laborer; Andrew Puterbaugh, laborer; Peter B. Roushey, tailor; Jonathan Rogers, laborer; Abram Ryman, farmer; Jacob Rice, 2d, farmer, saw mill; Christian Rice, farmer; Enoch Reiley, laborer; Stephen Reiley, laborer, single; Richard Ryman,

sawyer, saw mill, single; William Reiley, laborer; William C. Roushey, farmer; Deming Spencer, farmer, "money at use"; Erastus Shaver, laborer, single; Israel Stewart, laborer; John Sigler, farmer; Nathaniel Schooley, laborer; Daniel Spencer, farmer; William Shaver, justice of the peace, "money at use"; William Shniven, laborer; John P. Shaver, laborer; Joseph Shaver, farmer; Peter Shaver, carpenter; Charles Shaver, carpenter, single; Asa W. Shaver, farmer; James Simmers, laborer; Peter Stetler, farmer; Simeon Spencer, farmer; Miles Spencer, farmer; William Snyder, farmer; Manning Snyder, farmer, carpenter; John Snyder, farmer, saw mill; Christopher Snyder, farmer; William Smith, blacksmith; John Smith, laborer; Simon P. Sites, laborer; Thomas Tuttle, farmer; Chance Terry, laborer; John Thorn, Jr., laborer, single man; George Thorn, laborer; John Urtz, mason; Jesse Vausteemburgh, carpenter; Elisha H. Venning, farmer; Charles Vanwinkle, shoemaker; John Waldon, shoemaker; Heirs of John Wilson, deceased; William Wilson, farmer; Peter Wilson, laborer; John Weaver, mason; David Westover, laborer; Levi Wheeler, laborer; Joseph Wright, laborer; John Wright, laborer, single; George Wright, laborer, single; Edward Williams, cooper; Joseph Wordon, farmer, single; John Wordon, farmer; Samuel Worden, farmer; Abram Worden, farmer; David Weaver, laborer, single; Henry Weaver, mason; Joseph Orr, tavern keeper; Miles C. Orr, ex-tavern keeper; Philip Kunkle, farmer; Phineas N. Foster, farmer; Abram Vanscoy, farmer; Orlando T. Hunt, laborer, single; Samuel Myers, laborer, single; Brasson Willis, shoemaker; William B. Taylor, Jesse Fosbinder, Hitchcock and Church, Joseph Boon. Total 173.

1844-1845. Isaac Whipple appears as doctor (second one), and Jonathan Husted gets a pleasure carriage (second one in township).

1845-1846. William W. Kirkendall dies. Jesse Kreid-

ler starts blacksmith shop near Goss or Corner School House, afterwards continued by his son, Abe Kreidler, who was accidentally shot by William C. Smith about 1856, and killed.

Joseph Orr justice of the peace this year. Elijah Harris starts the first lath mill in Dallas township (near present "Ryman's Pond"), Abram Ryman gets a pleasure carriage (the third one in the township). John Rainow moves on John Honeywell farm (lot four in certified Bedford, where John Welch now lives). Christopher Eypher, wheelwright, moves into township.

1846-1847. George Cairl starts a tannery at Green woods near Kunkle. Anthony Peche, laborer, moves into township.

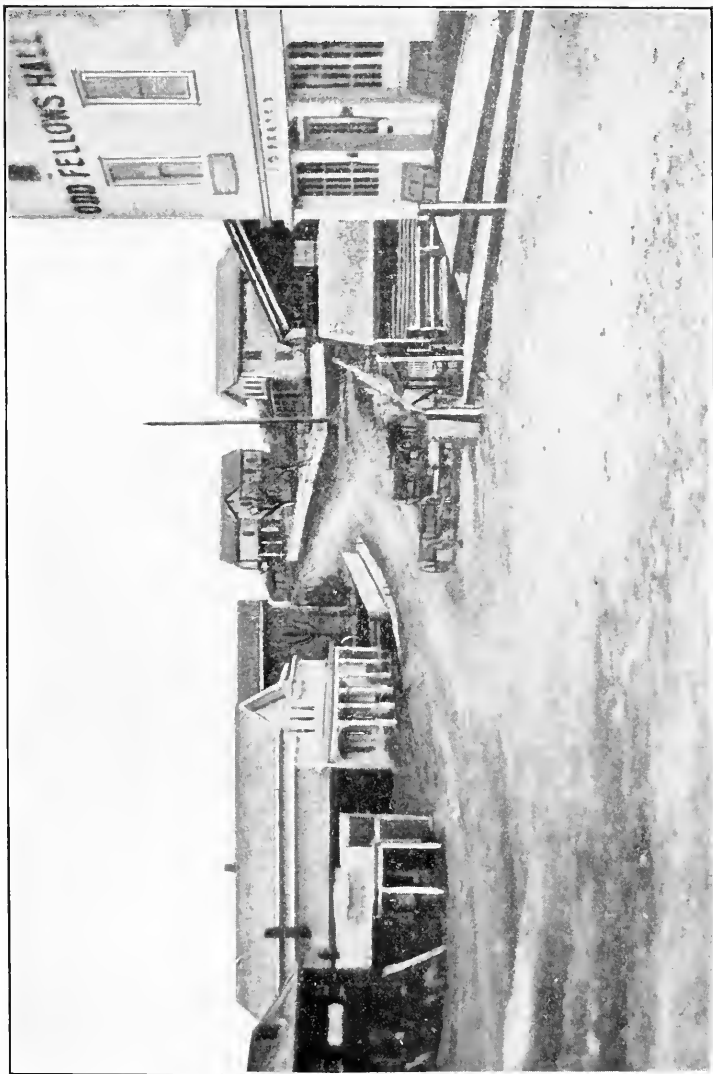
1847-1848. John Bulford starts his blacksmith shop in village of McClellonsville. Miner Fuller builds saw mill on Toby's Creek one-half mile above Jude Baldwin's mill, near Lehman township line. Almon Goss made postmaster. Henry Hancock and Joseph Shaver, as Hancock & Co., go into lumber business at Jude Baldwin mill.

1848-1849. A. L. Warring starts a hotel or tavern, which continues but a short time.

1849-1850. Jacob Rice appears first time as merchant. Albert L. Warring, tavern keeper. John Thorn makes application for hotel license.

LIST OF UNSEATED LANDS, 1850.

No. of acres.	Warrantee name of owners.
66	Abiel Abbott.
100	Nancy Diley.
719	Simon, Jacob, Aaron and James Dunn.
250	Anthony Dunn.
85	Patrick Moore.
125	John Opp, owner.
186	Heirs of Joseph Shotwell.
90	Heirs of T. B. Worthington.
50	Chester Butler.
50	Lawrence Erb.



DALLAS IN 1874

STORES, FOOD, CLOTHING, ETC.

After the abandonment and removal of the rolling mill from South Wilkes-Barré, about the year 1844, the firm of Stetler & Slyker, which had been keeping a general merchandise store there, stopped business and removed their remaining stock of goods out to McLellonsville. Stephen Slyker, one of the partners, who is still living (1886), at South Wilkes-Barré, went out with the goods to close them out. There was then a wagonmaker's shop owned by one Jerome B. Blakeslee, standing on the southeastern bank of Toby's Creek, where the present store of Ira D. Shaver, in Dallas borough, now stands. Slyker secured this shop, put in shelves and a counter, and otherwise fitted it for use as a store, and moved in with his stock of goods. This was the first store started within the present territory of Dallas township. Before this time, about the year, 1840, Almon Goss kept a few goods at his house near the Goss or Corner School House, just north of McLellonsville, from which he supplied his men and others who wanted to buy; but the Slyker store was the first real store in a separate building devoted exclusively to the business.

My father, Abram Ryman, also for many years kept a few goods in his house at the homestead farm, between Dallas and Huntsville, to accommodate his employees and others who wished to buy. He also began along in the forties. He went once or twice a year to Philadelphia, and bought a few staple articles. Some dry goods of the commonest and most substantial kind were kept in the "spare room" laid out on a board, which rested on two or three chairs. Molasses, pork and damp goods of that class were kept in the cellar. Sugar, tea, coffee and that class of groceries were kept up stairs over the kitchen in a large room next to the roof where we boys and sometimes the hired men slept. Many times were we wakened after going to bed by

my father coming up stairs with some late customer to weigh out some coffee or sugar or the like. His counter in that room was a large table. Just over the table, suspended from a rafter, was a pair of balancing scales. Weights were put in either side, and the article to be weighed was put in the other side. My father kept store in this way until about the year 1856, when he erected a separate building for it near the road. After ten or eleven years he erected another store down in the village of Dallas, which is still in use by the firm of A. Ryman & Sons.

The Slyker store did not remain long in McLellonsville. About 1846 Samuel Lynch, Esq., now of Wilkes-Barré, Pa., leased the Slyker building, and started a branch to his Wilkes-Barré store, and thus conducted business there for about two years.

About the same time that Lynch's store was started (Mr. Lynch thinks a little before) Henry Hancock came up from Kingston and opened a store in the front part of the house where J. J. Bulford now lives (ground since occupied by Lehigh Valley Railroad and station). Bulford lived in the back part of the house at the same time. Lynch abandoned his Dallas store soon afterwards, and Hancock moved his store to Huntsville, where he continued in business until just prior to the war. When the war broke out his sympathies were with the South, and, not wishing to shirk any duty toward the Southern cause, he went South and joined the Confederate army. He was afterwards taken prisoner, and died during his confinement in one of the Western prisons.

About the year 1848 Jacob Rice, 2d, of Dallas, and Dr. James A. Lewis, of Trucksville, formed a copartnership under the firm name of Rice & Lewis, and continued business in the Slyker building (which Mr. Rice had in the meantime purchased) as successors to Mr. Lynch. Dr. Lewis left the firm in 1841, and the firm of Rice & Kirkendall

soon followed, with George W. Kirkendall, deceased, late of Wilkes-Barre, as the junior partner. The successions in that store since then have been Rice & Sons, John J. Whitney, Whitney & Shaver, Brown & Henry, Smith & Garrehan, Garrehan & Son, and now Ira D. Shaver. The old store building burned down about 1861, while occupied by Brown & Henry, but was immediately rebuilt by Whitney & Shaver.

Another store was started at McLellonsville quite early in the fifties by Charles Smith, now of Trucksville, in a store building which until quite recently stood on the ground now occupied by Dr. C. A. Spencer's residence. Still another store was started there about the same time as the Smith store, on the corner where now stands the residence of Chester White. It was more of a "fluid" grocery store where oysters, cider and even stronger drinks could be had. The Smith store building was used for like purposes after Smith went away.

The best of these first stores in Dallas would hardly be dignified by that name now. Only a few necessities were kept in any of them, and "necessaries" then had a much scantier meaning than now. A few of the commonest and cheapest cotton cloths were kept in stock; the woolen goods used for winter wear, for both men and women, were all homespun. It took many years for the storekeepers to convince the farmers that they could buy heavy clothes of part wool and part cotton that would be as durable and cheaper than the all wool homespun. The time spent on the latter was counted as nothing, and the argument failed. A few other goods of kinds in daily use, such as coffee, tea, sugar, molasses, tobacco, powder, shot and flints and rum were of course necessary to any complete store. Hunting materials and supplies were in great demand. A hunter's outfit at that time was proverbially "a quarter of powder, a pound of shot, a pint of rum and a flint." Tobacco was always in demand. The flint was the box of matches of that day.

Before the invention of the lucifer match, the matter of keeping fire in a house, especially in winter time, was one of extreme importance, in that sparsely settled country. Every one burned wood then, about there, and fire was kept over night by covering a few "live coals" with ashes in the fireplace. Sometimes this failed, and then, if no flint and punk were at hand, some member of the family had to go to the nearest neighbor, probably a mile or more away, and bring fire. It is not difficult to imagine their sufferings during the winters in this respect. Had food, clothing and other things been plenty and good, this hardship could have been better endured; but they were not, and worst of all, there were almost no means of procuring them. There was an abundance of game and fish for a time, but they did not satisfy a civilized people. Buckwheat was early introduced in Dallas, and was afterwards so extensively raised there that the expression "Buckwheat-Dallas" was frequently used by way of marking this fact in connection with the name. It is a summer grain and quick to mature. In ninety days from the day when the crop is sowed it can be grown, matured, gathered, ground and served on the table as food, or, as has been often remarked, just in time to meet a three months' note in bank. Another practical benefit from raising this grain was that, in gathering it, a large quantity of it shook off and was scattered over the fields. This afforded a most attractive pigeon food, and during the fall and spring seasons, and often during much of the winter, pigeons would flock in countless numbers all over that country. They came in such quantities that it would be difficult to exaggerate their numbers. When a boy I used to see flocks that extended as far as the eye could reach, from end to end, and these long strings or waves of birds would pass over so closely following each other that sometimes two or three flocks could be seen at once, and some days they were almost constantly flying over, and the

noise of their wings was not unlike the sound of a high wind blowing through a pine woods. They cast a shadow as they passed over almost like a heavy cloud. Often they flew so low as to be easily reached with an ordinary shot gun. The skilled way of capturing them in large quantities, however, was with a net. William, or Daddy Emmons was a famous pigeon trapper as well as fisherman. He used decoy pigeons. They were blind pigeons tied to the ground at some desired spot, and when they heard the noise of large flocks flying overhead, they would flap their wings as if to fly away. Attracted by this the flock would come down and settle near the decoys, where plenty of buckwheat was always to be found. When a sufficient number had settled and collected on the right spot, Mr. Emmons, who was concealed in a bush or bough house near by, would spring his net over them quickly and fasten them within. After properly securing the net, the work of killing them began. It was done in an instant by crushing their heads between the thumb and fingers. Hundreds were often caught and killed in this way at one spring of the net. Pigeons were so plenty that some hunters cut off and saved the breast only, and threw the balance away. Pigeon trapping in Dallas twenty-five and thirty years ago was almost if not quite a parallel with the great shad fishing days in the Susquehanna.

On the morning of September 5th, 1887, while walking along the roadside in Dallas borough, "Daddy Emmons" was knocked down by a wagon loaded with hay, through some carelessness of the driver coming from behind. Daddy Emmons was pushed off the lower bank of the roadside, a broken thigh was the result, and he died from the shock at the house of his daughter, Mrs. Davis, in Dallas village, within a few days, at the age of ninety-two years. I quote the following tribute to his memory, written soon after his death, by Hon. Caleb E. Wright, formerly of the Luzerne bar :

DADDY EMMONS.

"I never see the name of this harmless and gentle spirited man, or hear it pronounced, but with reverential emotion. Many years have passed since it was first my pleasure to become associated with him in the mystic art of capturing fish—an occupation that everybody knows is, and always has been, with all men, one of the characteristics of genius.

"The first time I met this ancient fisherman was at Harvey's Lake. There he had his summer cabin, invited to it by the genial warmth that lured also the osprey and the kingfisher, and like them devoting himself to the one occupation. He had his boat, his bait net, and all his tools of trade at hand; and with the morning dawn was up and abroad upon the waters.

"At our first interview I thought I discovered his merit; and then and there we grew into bonds of affinity. On the little inland sea I was constrained to acknowledge his superior sleight of hand, and often wondered where such matchless skill in capturing pickerel and catfish could have found growth. But when on the bold stream issuing from the density of the Sullivan county woods, armed with the coachman or yellow-sally, my companion laid down his arms at my feet. The most cautious and alert of untamed things, the trout, challenges a prowess not thrust promiscuously upon the sons of men. It is a special gift.

"With every yard square of that noble sheet of water, largest of Pennsylvania lakes, Daddy Emmons was familiar. The places where, at different times of the day, bait shiners could be scooped up with his net, and at what spots, at different hours, lay the largest of the fish he sought.

"A man may be good on water without much knowledge of woodcraft. This was once demonstrated when the old fisherman undertook to guide George Lear, of the Bucks county bar, and myself from the north shore of the lake to Beaver Run. We wished to reach the run at the foot of the great meadow. It was once a meadow, but of late years an inextricable confusion of alders, through which the stream found its way, a mile or so in extent. Instead of reaching it below the jungle, our conductor brought us in above. Our Bucks county friend started in first. A short distance brought him to the alders. We found his track, where he had penetrated the tangled undergrowth, but that was all. The future Attorney General of the Commonwealth was lost. In hunting for him, having wound up our lines, we got lost too. I don't know how many hours we wandered in the

dismal slough, chiefly in circles, but Squire Kocher, hunting his cattle, found and rescued us. Mr. Lear, getting out upon a log road, followed it to the lake, and a lad of Judge Barnum's rowed him across to the hotel.

"There was a pleasing simplicity and honest candor in this old navigator of the lake that commended him to the regard of men far above him in social rank. Judge Paxson of our Supreme Bench, for many years a summer resident of the celebrated resort, spent his days in company of Daddy Emmons. Their communion was a pleasant thing to behold, and the distinguished jurist, in common with many others, will ever bear a kindly remembrance of this old piscatorial veteran, deploring the sad catastrophe that hastened his descent to the tomb."

DEATH OF DADDY EMMONS.

THE CELEBRATED OLD FISHERMAN PASSES AWAY AT THE AGE OF NINETY-TWO.

"At half-past eight o'clock Wednesday morning the celebrated Harvey's Lake fisherman, William, better known as "Daddy," Emmons, passed to his eternal rest. Two weeks ago, as then stated in this paper, he was knocked down and badly injured by a hay wagon, near Dallas, his thigh being broken. From this shock he never rallied. His death occurred at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Davis, in Dallas, who during his last days administered to his every want, and did everything that a loving heart and willing hands could suggest and do to make him comfortable.

"Daddy Emmons went to Harvey's Lake from New Jersey about thirty-five years ago, and ever since has been a prominent character at that favorite resort. Up to about two years ago he lived in a hut in a copse of woods on the banks of the lake, and was looked upon as the ideal fisherman of the neighborhood. He knew just where the finny tribe was most numerous, and seldom failed to make a catch when a proper effort was put forth. He taught many of the prominent men of his day the art of angling, among his pupils being the late Judge Paxson, of Philadelphia. Since leaving the lake he has resided with his daughter, Mrs. Davis, from whose home the funeral will occur to-morrow."—*Leader*, Sept. 15, 1887.

As the forests were cleared away and the country became more thickly settled the pigeons grew timid and gradually ceased to return in such large flocks. In later years Daddy Emmons turned his attention more to fishing, at which he

was as successful as in trapping pigeons. His home was at Dallas, but early in each returning spring he went to Harvey's Lake and took possession of his cabin, which stood at the edge of a little grove near the eastern end of the old bridge at the southeastern inlet, and there lived alone, spending his whole time at fishing. He made a business of it, and for many years, until his strength failed on account of his age, he succeeded in getting a living out of it. His honest old face was for many years associated with the memory of Harvey's Lake, and with many of us it will never be forgotten. Harvey's Lake at one time abounded in speckled trout, but the artificial introduction of other fish has exterminated the trout. Game of every kind was also very abundant about there. It was a famous hunting and fishing ground. Ephraim King once informed me that he had killed over a hundred deer in and about Harvey's Lake. Hunting dogs were seldom needed in his best hunting days, fifty to seventy years ago. The deer were oftenest killed by rowing quietly up to them with a light in the boat while they were feeding in the shore grass or drinking just at the edge of the water. The torch dazed them, and its reflection in their bright eyes made a sure mark for the hunter. Bears and wolves ceased to be a terror before the first half of this century was ended, but they were seen occasionally in and about Dallas and Lake township at a later date. Watch dogs were employed at one time to protect the sheep from attacks by wolves, but the dogs had to be of such a ferocious kind that it sometimes became a question as to which were the more destructive in the sheepfold, and many good watch dogs had to be killed for this reason. The need of watch dogs for that purpose ended in Dallas years ago—about 1855.

Fox hunting was rare sport at one time in Dallas, and during the winter season was extensively indulged in. For this hunting fox hounds were used. The hunters were

stationed about on the hills where the "runaways" were supposed to be, and each had his shot at the fox as it was driven by in front of the hounds. The fox skin brought a little money in at the furriers, and the county paid a small bounty, so that there was a slight remuneration from this sport. Catamounts and wildcats were often seen and killed by the earlier inhabitants of Dallas. There were also a few rattlesnakes and other poisonous reptiles found there by the earlier settlers, but all of these are gone now from Dallas township.

KUNKLE.

The village or post-office of Kunkle was settled about 1836 and was named in honor of Wesley and Conrad Kunkle. Wesley Kunkle settled and erected a saw-mill near there about 1840; Conrad did not go there until about twelve years later. The country round about Kunkle was and still is generally known as the "Green Woods," and I find record that it was so called as far back as 1820. The reason for it is apparent when we recall the fact that all that region was originally almost entirely covered with hemlock and other evergreen trees. The hemlock was abundant and of most excellent quality. On account of its superiority the hemlock grown on the west side of the Susquehanna River in this vicinity commands a considerably larger price than that grown the opposite side. This is a fact well known to dealers in lumber, but not, it is believed, by the uninitiated. About the year 1840 George Cairl (?), in order to utilize the hemlock bark in that vicinity, established a tannery on the hill just east of present Kunkle village. This was the second tannery established in Dallas township, the first being that established two or three years earlier by Zachariah Neely in West Dallas near the Lehmon township line, on the road leading from McLellonsville to Harvey's Lake. The Cairl tannery was superseded by a large steam

tannery erected about 1855 by Edward Marsh, an enterprising young New Yorker. This steam tannery was burned several years ago, and the present one was erected after the model and upon the same ground of the former one.

Conrad and Wesley Kunkle were men of considerable prominence in the community where they lived. Each had a power of making and retaining extensive acquaintances and friendships. Conrad was for many years Justice of the Peace in Dallas township, and was also one of the two first school directors appointed by the court for Dallas township in the year 1834 under the provisions of the new school law, then for the first time put in force. Wesley was elected to the office of Recorder of Deeds in Luzerne county in the fall of 1860, and served one term. Intimately connected with the early settlement of the Green Woods country at Kunkle was also William Wheeler Kirkendall, father of George W., Ira M. and William P. Kirkendall, now of the city of Wilkes-Barré. Wheeler Kirkendall, as he was familiarly called, came from New Jersey, and was a carpenter, also a carder, fuller and clothes dresser by trade, and it was largely through his aid that the first carding and fulling mill was undertaken and built by Jacob Rice, 1st, in the village of Trucksville. He was a man of kindly nature and abounded in good cheer. A harmless joke was never any less enjoyable to him because it happened to be at his expense. He used to tell of and heartily laugh at an incident which occurred while he was engaged at the work of constructing the carding and fulling mill at Trucksville, above referred to. A neighbor of his from Dallas, somewhat noted for his large stories as well as his fondness for practical fun, appeared coming down the road towards Kingston one morning in great haste. "Hold on, Uncle Abe," called Kirkendall as he passed, "what's your hurry? Can't you stop and tell us a good big lie this morning?" Quick as thought, and without halting or turning about, Uncle Abe shouted

back that he had no time, that Philip Kunkle had just fallen from an apple tree and broken a leg, and he was going to Wilkes-Barré for a doctor. Philip Kunkle was the father of Wesley and Conrad Kunkle, as well as the step-father of Wheeler Kirkendall, and was also a most highly esteemed citizen of Dallas, to whom, on account of his advanced years, such an accident was likely to bring most painful if not fatal consequences. Under these circumstances such an announcement was serious to Wheeler Kirkendall. Before he had time to revive after the first shock and recover his wits, Uncle Abe was out of sight and hearing. The suspense was unbearable, and no time was lost in starting for the scene of the accident, which was at least four miles away by the nearest route. There being no horses or conveyances at hand, the journey had to be made on foot. This was done in all possible haste, and after two hours of hard walking, up hill and down, over the roughest of roads, Mr. Kirkendall arrived, much fatigued, at his journey's end, only to find Mr. Kunkle enjoying his usual health, and to discover that Uncle Abe had literally complied with his request and told a good big lie.

Levi Hoyt, formerly of Kingston, was also one of the first to locate at Kunkle. He lived there and operated with the saw-mill previously mentioned as early as 1838, but I am unable to get very positive data in relation to his transactions. An extensive business was at one time carried on at Kunkle in the manufacture of long oars for small whale boats. The superior quality of white ash which grew there was specially adapted to this use. For many years after the first settlements in Kunkle village the nearest school-house was by the roadside on the divide known as "Chestnut Hill," or "Brace Hill," about one and a half miles south-east of the present village. About the year 1858 a new red school-house was erected within the village limits. Soon after this improvement was made, it was proposed one day

to start a Sunday-school also in the same building. There being no church in the place, this proposition grew in favor and soon ripened into a fact. On the day fixed for the opening a large crowd was assembled, so that there was hardly room to accommodate the parents and children who had come from every direction to join the Sunday-school. Great pains had been taken to have everything in readiness for the opening day, but in spite of all, one serious omission was at the last moment discovered. No provision had been made for the opening prayer. There were two or three residents of the village who had experienced religion in the Methodist way, and were to a limited degree pious, but they did not feel competent to undertake such an important prayer as this one. The upshot of it all was that everything had to be suspended and the people kept waiting while some one went three miles across country through the woods and brought a man who knew how to make such a prayer. From that beginning a large and prosperous Sunday-school has grown up and become permanently established.

The same enterprising citizen who organized and started the first Sunday-school, famed for his abounding good nature, generosity and forwardness in starting and promoting new and useful operations for the interest and welfare of the community, is also noted for the variety of his trades and accomplishments. He was born to handle skillfully tools of all trades. He practiced a little in law and medicine, and in music he was at home with almost any instrument. After the late war, when the 30th of May was first set apart and made a holiday for the decoration of the graves of the soldier dead, he was the first to improvise a band of drums and fifes to take part in the ceremony of visiting and decorating the various graves in the graveyards in and about Dallas. The program of this first decoration day at Dallas was to visit each soldier's grave and lay upon it a wreath of flowers; and as the procession marched from one grave to another, music

of the funereal kind was furnished by this band. There were several graveyards and a considerable number of graves in each to be visited, while the number of tunes suitable for such an occasion in the repertory of this newly organized band was very limited, and in visiting so many graves there was of course much repetition, so that by night, the services having lasted most of the day, this band, and especially its organizer and leader, were very tired of those particular pieces. Finally the last grave had been decorated and the procession was headed for home. The programme called for more music, but to repeat again any of those psalm tunes seemed unbearable to all. With a look almost of despair, one of the members ventured to ask of the leader, "What shall we play now?" "O — it, anything—the 'Girl I left behind me,'" was the reply. The relief was so great that all marched away heartily enjoying the change, while the bluntness and profanity of the reply and the amusing yet literal inappropriateness of the music were for the moment unnoticed; though the afterthought of the situation has since furnished much amusement to many who were present on that occasion.

In the practice of medicine our own Sunday-school and band organizer has also won some laurels. It is told of him that on one occasion a distinguished and skillful practitioner of the same profession, being overcome with heat or from some other cause, was suddenly prostrated and became unconscious in the road near the house of our hero. With quick presence of mind, our hero had the patient removed to his house near by and ordered the two men whom he had called as assistants to apply cold water bandages to the head, while he took down his herb doctor book, adjusted his spectacles, and began licking his thumb and with it turning the leaves one by one and carefully scanning each page, while his thumb was resting against or near his protruding tongue so that it might be properly dampened on the instant

that the next leaf was to be thumbed over. After nearly an hour thus doubled over this volume of medical lore, a cry broke out: "—, boys, I've found it; we've got to sweat him! One of you go for a pound of ground mustard while I steam some hemlock boughs." Quicker than I can write it, one of the attendants darted out to the store near by, but in his haste he asked for and procured a pound package of of ginger instead of mustard. In the excitement and hurry, however, no one discovered the mistake, and soon the patient was nicely encased in a covering of ginger plasters, steaming hot hemlock boughs, etc. The effect was all that was desired—it woke up the patient. He was quite restored and still lives to tell the tale—if he would.

SCHOOLS.

One of the first schools—probably the first—taught in Dallas, was in an old barn near the residence of Philip Kunkle, on lot 53 of certified Bedford, near central line. The date of opening this school I cannot obtain with any degree of certainty, nor can I learn the name of the teacher, though there are two or three people still living who attended and well remember the school. The date was probably about 1813 or 1814, and the teacher was either Mr. — Bell or Joseph Sweazy. My informants do not agree on this point. It seems to be undisputed, however, that both of these taught private schools in barns and private houses of that neighborhood before the log school-house was erected in 1816. What became of Bell I cannot learn. Joseph Sweazy remained in Dallas until about the year 1843, when he sold his farm and moved down to Wilkes-Barré. He bought, and for several years owned a considerable tract of land between Ross and South streets through which Franklin street has since been opened. The three old houses still standing (1886) on northeasterly side of Ross street and next South, east of Wright street, now owned by

estate of Isaac S. Osterhout, were erected by him. Joseph Sweazy was a devout Methodist, and an educated man. He was of too fine a grain to enjoy the rough life and experiences of that time in Dallas. His last years were pitiable in the extreme. The death of his wife and a stroke of paralysis coming nearly together in his advanced years caused sorrows more than he could stand. His religious meditations became nearly or quite an insanity. At last he lost the power of speech and began to write down his religious thoughts. In the year 1848, just prior to his death, he sent out a written appeal to the public as follows: "By reason of palsy I am rendered speechless and my right hand and all my right side weak and almost helpless, so much so that I cannot labor. Besides I have lost my dear companion with a lingering consumption, which, for nursing, medicine and necessaries (for she ate well most of the time) involved me in debt to the amount of four hundred and six dollars, and, as I have no means to pay this honest debt, and cannot work, I have written a book which I want to get printed and bound and sold in order to pay what I can of this honest debt. The book is a religious book and will contain perhaps two hundred octavo pages, and be worth perhaps fifty cents. It is my earnest desire that it may be a blessing to my fellow men in whose hands it may fall, and, if it is, I would lie at the feet of Jehovah and give Him the praise, for it is His due. I hope each gentleman and kind hearted lady will give what money he can spare to help to get the books printed and bound, and the Lord will bless them. Any sum will be received with a low bow, which is my sincere thanks. He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord, and He will repay it again. O, give relief and heaven will bless your store. Your unworthy dust and needy petitioner.—THOMAS SWEAZY."

Mr. Sweazy died soon after, and the book, I am told, was never printed, though many names were signed and money

paid for the book. Among the subscribers for this book were the names of nearly all the active and leading business men of Wilkes-Barré and vicinity of that time (1848).

Soon after the passage of the law (1834) providing for the establishment of free schools, the second school-house in Dallas township was built upon lands of Richard Honeywell about three-fourths of a mile north of McLellonsville, where the present school-house now stands, near the residence of William K. Goss. Another school-house was erected in Dallas about the same date near the Frantz saw-mill, before mentioned, which is still known as the Frantz school-house. Still another school-house was erected about the same time on the divide known as Chestnut Hill or Brace Hill, and near the road leading from Dallas borough to Kunkle. That was known as the Chestnut Hill or Brace Hill school house, but was abandoned twenty odd years ago.

These buildings supplied the needs of Dallas township for many years. The West Dallas school-house, near the residence of William C. Roushey, the Demond school-house, near late residence of Ransom Demond, near headwaters of northernmost fork of Toby's Creek, the Shaver school-house in "Shaverton," on the lower end of lot five of certified Bedford next to Kingston township line, and the Hunter school-house, erected on western land of lot six of certified Bedford, near late residence of Edward Hunter, and the Kunkle school-house at the village of Kunkle, were erected later, in about the order named, as there seemed to be demand for them. They were all small, one-room buildings, and the schools kept in them were of the crudest kind. Classes in "A, B, C's," two or three classes in spelling, as many classes in reading, one or two classes in arithmetic, possibly a class in grammar, and another in geography, were all called to the centre of the room to recite, usually twice a day. When all had recited once and a little time had been given to exercise in writing, school was let out for noon. The afternoon was

nearly or quite a repetition of the forenoon. No one could well study during school hours, and few, if any, would study out of school hours. Pupils went to school in that way from month to month and year to year, and a few of them from necessity rubbed off a little information, and were turned away finished to the satisfaction of many of the parents. No thoughts of a higher education than these rudiments, thus worn off and ground in, were entertained except by a very few, and with fewer still was there any desire for it. In time teaching of this kind began to be looked upon as mere physical labor which one person could perform with about the same skill as another. A lady teacher was all that was desired for the summer terms, because then the big boys were working on the farms, and she was capable of managing the girls and small boys; but for the winter terms, when the farmer boys were allowed to go again, a man teacher was required, and a good, able-bodied one too, in order to do the flogging which was indispensable. With such ideas prevailing, it is not strange that in hiring a teacher the only question was how cheap it could be done. Skilled teachers, who were worth and could command good salaries where good schools were appreciated, many of them refused to compete in this low bidding and disappeared. There were, of course, notable exceptions to this rule. Dallas had some excellent teachers, and passed through several periods that in a small way might be termed periods of the Revival of Learning. With what pleasure many of us now recall the school days in Dallas under the teaching of John Whitney—a gentle, kind, brave and good man, beloved by all, but most by those who knew him best. He came to Dallas about 1856-7, and opened a general merchandise store upon the spot where the store of Ira D. Shaver now stands. He continued in the mercantile business but a short time, however, when he leased his store building and entered into the business of teaching, which

seemed more congenial to his tastes. He followed teaching until the breaking out of the great Civil War of 1861. At the first sound of the alarm he dropped everything, and was among the earliest volunteers in the three months' service. When that term was ended he renewed his enlistment, and remained actively in the service wherever duty called.

We who remember him so affectionately as our teacher, read with fearful solicitude the death roll after each great battle in which he was likely to be engaged. The dreaded messenger came at last; Whitney had been shot and killed, and in a few days his body was brought home to be buried.

His school teaching at Dallas was all at the little red school-house which stood on the same grounds where the first log school-house of Dallas township, before mentioned, had stood. Whitney began with a night school, and had a few subscription pupils who were asked to come in and learn geography by singing it. He had a fine set of maps of the world on a large scale, such as had never before been seen there. To these was added a familiar knowledge and unbounded zeal on the part of the instructor. The result was marvelous. His class soon sang through the geography of the whole world to the tune of Yankee Doodle, after which the multiplication table was taken up and learned by many of us to the same music. This success was to Whitney but the sharpening of desire to do more. His class had learned more in the few short weeks of close application under his drilling than ever before in many times the same period, and they were all willing supporters of any plan Whitney had to offer. He at once proposed to the school directors to remodel the interior and seating arrangement of the school-house at his own expense and take charge of the school under certain conditions. His offer was at once accepted. At this Whitney threw off his coat, turned from teacher to carpenter, and in an incredibly short time, with his own hands, tore out the old long backless benches and

clumsy desks, which were but little better than racks of torture, and made them over into a set of new and graceful and easy seats with backs, and so arranged that each pupil, large or small, was provided with a comfortable seat and a desk in front of him on which he could rest a book. The effect of this change was magical. It was now possible to have comfort and do a little work during school hours. The opening was auspicious. New and improved school furniture, a large attendance, affectionate respect for the teacher, and a reciprocal love on his part for the pupils, were indeed ominous of success, and success certainly followed in the few months that John Whitney remained. His teaching and influence gave an impetus to educational desire that has never been lost. To it more than to anything else I attribute the establishment so soon after of the splendid graded school of which Dallas borough now so proudly and justly boasts. John Whitney was a frank and genial man, of tall, slender and delicate build, scrupulously neat but never foppish, gentle as a woman, but every inch of him was manly and brave. When duty called he knew no fear. He will long be held in affectionate remembrance in Dallas by all who knew him. The John Whitney Post of the Grand Army of the Republic at Dallas is named in his honor.

It is difficult to preserve chronological order in a paper of this kind without destroying the continuity of many subjects like the one now in hand. I prefer, therefore, to follow the subject of schools to a little later date, because it leads to the questions out of which grew organization and setting apart of the borough of Dallas from the township.

As the village of McLellonsville grew and the wealth of its inhabitants increased, new ideas began to creep in, and some of the parents began to grow dissatisfied with the idea that their children should live and grow up without some of the advantages of modern civilization. " 'Tis wonderful," says Emerson, "how soon a piano gets into a log hut on the

frontier. You would think they found it under a pine stump. With it comes a Latin grammar." A piano and one or two organs, a Latin grammar and one or two of the "ologies" had found their way out to Dallas early in the sixties, about the winter of 1862-3, but there was no one then in the township who could teach such branches, and only by sending the children away to Kingston and elsewhere, and paying their tuition in addition to regular school tax, could such instruction be had. A few were able to do this and did do it, while the common schools of the township did not get much above the curriculum of the famous "three R's."

Great efforts were made, mostly by a few who lived in and near McLellonsville, to improve this state of things and establish a graded school, but a jealousy of the village folks grew up among those who lived in the remoter portions of the township, and with it a combined effort to oppose all such schemes. Schools which had been good enough for their fathers and grandfathers were good enough for them. This was unanswerable argument to many of them, and swept away every opposition in the outside districts. Those village folks, thought they, must not be indulged in any such extravagant and visionary notions. A reformer who ventured to offer himself as candidate for school director was looked upon as a common enemy by this class, who honestly believed that debt and financial ruin were the natural and certain sequences of his election, so that such candidates were almost invariably defeated, or, if by chance elected, were left in such minority as to be powerless for good. The typical school director was often a man who could neither read nor write. Teachers were oftener chosen because of the meagerness of the salary which they could be induced or forced to accept than for any other merit or qualification. A lady school teacher was one time discharged from one of the schools there. The real and well known reason was because she had the temerity to flog a son of one of the



JOHN T. FULLER

school directors. Not wishing to give the true cause for removing her, this school director put it on the broader ground of alleged unfitness. He defended his action as follows: "I don't profess to know much about school teaching myself," said he, "but I can sometimes spell a simple word like b-o-k book, which is a — more than she can do, if I do say it myself. Haint that so, Jim?"

Bad seemed to grow worse until this state of thing became unbearable to the villagers in and about McLellonsville. All other efforts having failed, separation began to be thought of and discussed. At first it was thought that a separate school district might be cut off from the township. That plan did not seem to be best just at that time, because of the long fight and delay that might ensue if the matter was contested, as it was most likely to be. They wanted immediate relief in the matter of better school accommodations and were determined to have it. The result was the organization forthwith of the Dallas High School Association, incorporated February 16, 1878. Within a few weeks of its inception this association was fully organized and incorporated. The purchase of grounds and commencement of the building, adjoining the site of the first log school in Dallas, where was still standing the old "red school-house," successor to the log school-house, soon followed, and the result was the handsome and commodious school building now standing on the hill just south of the village. This building was completed in the fall of 1878, and in October of that year the first school was opened there with John Fuller, Esq., late of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., now deceased, as principal. Few men could have satisfied the needs of that place at that time so well as did that genial and ever kind hearted John Fuller. Fresh from college, where he had graduated with distinction, filled with the ambition and zeal of youth, he accepted this position as a stepping-stone to the many higher things which he had a just right to believe were before him.

The excellent school which he established, and the many recollections of his genial companionship and splendid manhood will long live as silent tribute to his esteemed memory.

The following are the names of the original stockholders and incorporators of the Dallas High School Association: Leonard Machell, James Garrahan, Ira D. Shaver, William J. Honeywell, Theodore F. Ryman, John J. Ryman, Chester White, Joseph Atherholt, William Snyder, Joseph Shaver, Jacob Rice, James I. Laing, C. A. Spencer, A. Raub, George W. Kirkendall, William P. Kirkendall.

After the formation of the borough of Dallas, the High School Association, by deed of November 10, 1887, conveyed all its property and franchises to the Borough School District. The school has since that date been in charge of the Borough School District, supported by the public school funds.

From the first opening day this school was very successful. With two or three exceptions all the children of school age in the district attended the new school, and the taxpayers asked that the taxes belonging to that district be used in support of the new school. This was flatly refused, and for a long time the public money was practically thrown away in keeping open the public school within five rods of the new school, where more than ninety per cent. of the pupils were paying tuition in addition to the regular school tax, for the sake of getting the advantages of the best school. This wasteful spite work on the part of the township school directors could not long be tolerated, and steps were soon taken to revive the old question of a separate organization, either of a school district or of a borough. The latter plan was finally adopted. The petition, map and other necessary papers were quietly prepared on the 4th day of January, A. D. 1879. They were laid before the grand inquest of the county. The application was vigorously fought on the dog in the manger principle by the outside

residents of the township, especially by the school directors and supervisors, but the opposition was too late. The movement had gone too far, and had too much strength and had too good a cause to suffer defeat then. The application was approved, and the incorporation of the borough was completed on the 21st day of April, A. D. 1879.

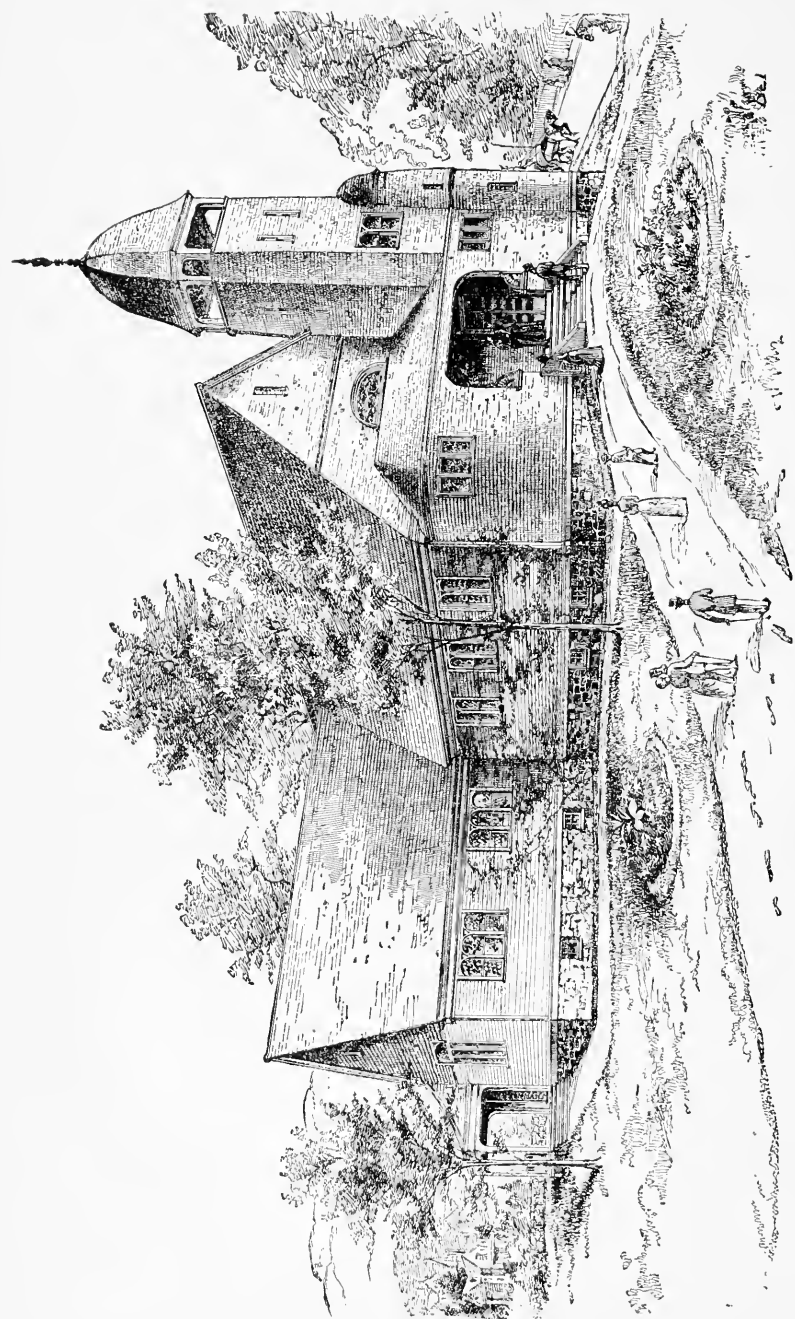
The ill feeling aroused by this struggle and final separation of the borough was carried to extreme lengths, and by some will be carried to their graves. With many it took the form of "boycotting." Some of the people who were left out in the township vowed never again to patronize a store or business within the limits of the borough. Coöperation stores were established in the township, in which a company would form, build a storehouse and stock it with the fund raised by contributions from each member. Each contributor then had the right to buy his goods at cost from this stock. Others vowed never to enter or pass through the borough limits again, and would go miles around and suffer great inconveniences for the sake of keeping good the pledge. Such was the bitterness of the animosity that grew from so simple a course. As the years roll by, and we get far enough away to see correctly and with an accurate focus, the conviction must gradually come to all that it is best as it is. There will be more high schools in a few years. "Let those who have the laurels now take heed." Those boys cannot be held back much longer.

Before leaving the subject of schools, a line upon the old custom of "boarding around," which is now fast disappearing, may be of interest. This custom was universal at one time in Dallas, as in most country districts. Each family that sent children to school was expected to board and lodge the teacher a proper portion of each term. Word was usually sent by one of the children a few days in advance notifying the parents when they might expect the teacher to board with them. The practice grew from a

necessity in the earlier days when every one was money poor, and it was easier to furnish food and lodging than the money to pay for them. There were some advantages and civilizing effects also in the practice, which should not be lost sight of. While the teacher was in the house there was usually a little extra cleaning up and putting on of better clothes and manners. The spare room was opened, the table was improved, and a general air of trying to be as respectable as possible pervaded the home. The severity of the school room manners was dropped, and teacher, pupil and parents seemed to come together with a better understanding of each other. Just how or why it was it is not so easy to explain, but the children usually felt that there was a certain general reformation and comfort about home, during the period of the teacher's visit, which was pleasing, and made them glad to have the occasion come often. There were, no doubt, many parents who had a similar feeling.

POLITICS AND RELIGION.

As before stated, the earlier settlers about Dallas, after McCoy, Leonard, Worthington, Wort, and probably half a dozen other families of Connecticut Yankees, were nearly all Jerseymen. They brought with them many of the customs and beliefs of the Jerseymen, which gave as distinct an individuality to the Dallas settlement as the Connecticut Yankees, the Germans and Scotch-Irish have given to other settlements in Pennsylvania. In religion they were Methodists, and in politics Democrats. Methodism for many years had no rival. The first services were held at private houses and in barns. The houses of Philip Kunkle, Richard Honeywell and Christian Rice were among the places for holding prayer meetings and Sunday meetings until the old log school-house was built in 1816. This became then the regular place of worship and so continued for many



DALLAS METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

years, until the Goss school-house, the Frantz school-house and others were from time to time erected. The First Methodist Church—still standing, 1886—near Dallas village (since converted into a broom factory), was erected in 1851. No other religious denomination has yet succeeded in getting sufficient followers in Dallas to erect a church, though there are now numerous representatives of other denominations.

The new Methodist Episcopal Church in Dallas borough, designed by Messrs. Kipp and Podmore, architects, at Wilkes-Barré, Pa. (of which a cut is elsewhere given), was begun in September, 1888, and finished in the spring of 1889. The ground for this church was obtained from George W. Kirkendall, a former resident of Dallas, but then of Wilkes-Barré. The work of erecting the new church was begun with some ceremony in the presence of about fifty interested persons. Mr. G. W. Kirkendall threw out the first shovel full of dirt. This church was erected at a cost of about \$9,000. I am told that the Methodist Episcopal Church of 1851 was erected by Almond Goss at a cost of \$960, his bid being below cost, and \$40 lower than any other bid.

Politically, the Jerseymen in Dallas have not all been so steadfast in the faith of their fathers. This assertion may be questioned by some, for Dallas township has long been famous as a stronghold of Democracy. At one time it was unanimously Democratic, but as early as 1836, three men, Fayette Allen, Christian Rice and Alexander Ferguson, parted company with the old line Democrats, and united themselves with the Whigs. For three or four years afterwards they stood alone there in this faith. In 1840 their number was increased to eleven by the accession of John Williams, Abram Ryman, Jacob Rice, Charles Ferguson, Joseph Shaver, Henry Simons, Samuel Worden and Joseph Richards. From this eleven Whigs has grown the Repub-

lican element which has a slight majority in the borough and a threatening minority in the township.

The influence of politics was, however, quite insignificant in and about Dallas during the earlier days compared with religion. Only on rare occasions, when there was a great national agitation, did politicians visit that back country. Religion took a deeper hold, and was almost constantly kept before the people by local exhorters and revivalists. So great was the need of, and haste to make use of, the present Methodist Church edifice, that it was pressed into active service as soon as it was enclosed, and before any floor was put down. The congregation sat on logs. After its completion, this church, like the old log school-house, was put to a great variety of uses. Lectures on temperance, hygiene, travels in holy land, magic lantern panoramas, day school and Sunday-school exhibitions, Fourth of July celebrations, funerals, revivals and "protracted meetings" were all held there. Until quite recently the funerals were always held at the church, and they were matters of such general public concern that they usually attracted as large an assemblage of the general public as any of the other meetings or "goings on" at the church. Even a funeral was diversion in that rough and lonely country. "Uncle Oliver Lewis," as every one called him, was at one time famous in that country for his funeral sermons. He was very sympathetic and wept copiously, as did the mourners and most of the audience, during his sermon. His discourse was usually an hour or more in length, and was devoted largely to panegyric and the narration of touching incidents in the life of the deceased, interwoven with minute and torturing details of the special sorrow that this and that member of the family would, for particular reasons, feel. The first two or three seats directly in front of the pulpit were always reserved for mourners. The open coffin was placed directly under and in front of the pulpit about midway between the preacher

and mourners. At all meetings and services in this meeting house it was the invariable rule for the men and women to occupy separate sides of the house. After the funeral the men were invited to pass around and view the corpse, pass down the aisle on the women's side, out doors and re-enter and take seats again on their own side.

A reverse operation was then performed by the women. After all strangers had thus finished viewing the remains, the mourners were invited to take a last lingering and agonizing look. This public exhibition of mourning was often carried to ridiculous and unnatural extremes. Sometimes, possibly, from love of display; and again, perhaps, through fear that any lack of sufficient demonstration on the part of a near relative or friend might be, as it sometimes was, the subject of unfavorable comment in the community.

Of all the occasions in that church, however, none ever approached such intensity of feeling and excitement as the "revival" or "protracted meeting" season.

These meetings usually began late in the fall, about the time or just after the farmers had finished their fall work. The first symptom usually appeared in the slightly extra fervor which the minister put in his sermons and prayers on Sunday. Then a special prayer meeting would be set for some evening during the week. Other special meetings soon followed, so that, if all things were favorable, the revival or "protracted meeting" would be at a white heat within two or three weeks. In the meantime the fact would become known far and near, and the "protracted meeting" would be the leading event of the neighborhood. If the sleighing became good, parties would be formed miles away to go sleigh riding with this protracted meeting as their objective visiting point, often from idle curiosity or for want of something more instructive or entertaining to do. Others went equally far, through storm and mud, in wagons or on foot, from a higher sense of personal respon-

sibility and duty. With many it was a most grave and serious business. The house was usually packed to repletion. Professional ambulatory revivalists, often from remoter parts of the state or county, would stop there on their religious crusades through the land, to attend and help at these meetings. Many of these were specially gifted in the kind of praying and speaking that was usually most successful at such times. It is not overdrawing to say that many times on a still night the noise of those meetings was heard a mile away from the church. On one occasion I saw a leading exhorter at one of those meetings enter the pulpit, take off his coat, hurl it into a corner, and standing in his shirt sleeves begin a wild and excited harangue. After possibly half an hour of most violent imprecations and raving he came down from the pulpit, jumped up on top of the rail which extended down the centre of the room and divided the seats on the two sides of the house, and from there finished, and exhausted himself, begging and pleading with sinners to come forward and be converted, and invoking "hell fire" and all the torments supposed to accompany this kind of caloric, upon those who dared to smile or exhibit a sentiment or action not in accord with his.

The principal argument at those meetings was something to excite fear through most terrible picturings of hell, and the length of an eternal damnation and death. Scores would be converted, and many would backslide before the probationary season had ended. Some were annually reconverted, and as often returned again to their natural state. Many remained true to the new life, and became useful and prominent members of the church and community. It cannot be successfully denied that many are reached and reformed at those meetings whose consciences never could have been touched by any milder form of preaching. They had to be gathered in a whirlwind or not at all.

A famous revivalist and assistant at those meetings was

Elisha Harris, personally well known to many now living in Luzerne county, and also extensively known in larger fields, through what Rev. Dr. Peck and others have written of him. His home was near the Dallas Methodist Episcopal Church, and he was a frequent visitor there, and a most zealous worker at those "protracted meetings." His familiar and tremendous shout, "Amen! Glory be to God," was heard always at such times clear and distinct above all other noises. Its effect was often most startling and ludicrous. It was his expression of approval of anything that was said by any one either in prayer or in speaking. It was a short thundering punctuation mark which he could not refrain from putting in whenever he listened to a prayer or sermon. On one occasion, at Lehman Center Church, he came in late at an experience meeting, when some probationers were giving their "experiences," etc., since conversion. As he entered the church he observed some one standing up apparently to speak. Not wishing to disturb any one, he quietly seated himself unobserved in a seat behind everybody in the room near the door. The person speaking talked so low and indistinct, only a faint sound of the voice could be heard by Elisha. As the speaker sat down Elisha heard apparent mutterings of approval from the good brethren who sat nearer, and felt sure that something good must have been said. The old shouting instinct at once irresistibly came over him, and in that silent moment "*Amen, at a venture,*" came thundering up from his powerful throat. The shock to many was quite severe. He had so managed that not half a dozen in the house knew of his presence. He enjoyed such surprises, and rather took pride in the distinction they gave him.

John Lindskill, a brawny Yorkshire Englishman by birth, a man of good sense and sterling honesty, of whom more is said elsewhere, was also heard often with good and telling effort at those meetings.

Infant baptism was but little known to and indeed rarely practiced by the people of Dallas in those days, so that after these great revivals there were numerous baptisms of adults. With many, and I might say almost with the majority, baptism, by immersion, was the only true and satisfactory method. This rite was frequently performed at Christian Rice's mill pond, and sometimes, too, in coldest winter weather. Large crowds, drawn by curiosity, were usually present at these public baptisms. The deeper sentiment and solemnity of the ceremony was but little apprehended by the onlookers. I am told that on one of these occasions along "early in the forties," Jacob Beam, a famous fighter and bully at that time, stood intently and silently watching the minister as he led the candidates one by one from the shore down into the deep water, and by a sudden movement threw them over and dipped them under the water. Jacob had witnessed several repetitions of this operation, which, in his mind, awakened but one thought, and that evidently in the line of his ruling passion. After a few moments of silent contemplation, Jacob turned to some people who were standing near him, and remarked in his broken English: "Golly, but I'd like to see any tree men trow me so." Jacob had long been a champion wrestler, and claimed no man could whip him or make him cry enough. "An' yit," he used to add, with boastful family pride, "I ain't as good a man as my brudder John, 'cause John can lick his daddy, an' dad't more'nd I could ever do."

The brother John referred to was frequently known as, and called John De Beam, or John De La Beam, because of his very peculiar habit of interjecting the words "de" or "de la" into almost every sentence he spoke, especially into the more excited and profane portion of his conversation. He was another odd character. Like most of his family he was a man of great physical strength and of iron constitution. Though more than half a score of years beyond the

age which would have subjected him to the liability of being drafted, he voluntarily entered the United States Army during the late Civil War in the 143d Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, and serve through to its end, with probably as little complaint or suffering as any member of his regiment. Every year, about the month of August, or just after the oats were harvested, he used to announce, in his characteristic dialect: "By de la ———, I've got to go and give de old chimney a good burnin' out agin." By this he meant going to Harvey's Lake for three or four days and often a week or ten days continuous drunk, interspersed with going in swimming three or four times a day. On these occasions he was usually provided with a large bottle or jug well filled with the cheapest and rankest whiskey he could purchase. During these "burning out" seasons he was usually entirely alone and cared for no other food or drink, and at night slept in the woods or by the roadside, in a barn or any place where he might happen to be when darkness came on. John had occasional other sprees during the year, but he seemed to regard this annual "burnin' out of de old chimney" as almost a hygienic necessity. Ann Beam was a sister of John. She is still remembered by many about Wilkes-Barré and the remoter parts of the county. She was an incessant wanderer and lived and slept out of doors almost like an Indian. It was, in fact, claimed by some that there was a considerable mixture of Indian blood in all the members of this family. Another family similarly famous in Dallas during the early half of this century was the Lee family. They also were reputed to be partly of Indian blood. I believe both of these families are now extinct. They possessed many good traits, and many very bad ones. They were at one time a constant menace to the peace and good order of society, and figured often and conspicuously in the criminal courts, as the records of Luzerne county, too, will attest.

Resuming again the subject of this chapter, it cannot well be closed without some reference to "Millerism" and the preaching of Millerite doctrines in the winter of 1842-'43. It is doubtful if any other religious movement of modern times, and certainly few in all historic time, have ever, in so short a period, awakened so vast a religious excitement and terror as the announcement and promulgation of these doctrines. Ten years before Rev. William Miller, of Pittsfield, Mass., began preaching upon the subject of the second coming of Christ, and claimed to have discovered some key to the prophecies by which the near approach of the end of the world and of the judgment day was clearly shown. His earnest manner and elaborate arguments, apparently fortified with abundant historic proof, had attracted great attention and started many followers to adopt and preach the doctrines, so that, at the period named, the excitement attending it throughout Christendom was at its highest point. The time for this holocaust had been definitely fixed by these modern interpreters. The year was 1843 and February was the month when all things were to collapse and end. Even the day was fixed by some. On that, however, all did not agree. Some fixed the 14th and others the 16th of February, and others still other days in that month for the happening of this terrible event. When we recall that the doctrine found millions of believers in the most civilized centres of the world, and for a time seriously paralyzed business in London, New York and Philadelphia, we will not wonder that with the people then living in the dreary solitudes of Dallas, such a doctrine found ready listeners and willing believers almost everywhere. The old log school-house was not large enough to hold the meetings, and others were started in different places. A very large one was conducted at the "Goss" or "Corner" school-house. The time was getting short, and with the nearing of the fatal day excitement increased. Half the people of the community were

in some degree insane. Many people refused to do any business, but devoted themselves entirely to religious work and meditation. These meetings were started early in the fall, and were kept up continuously through the winter. The plan and intention of the leaders was to convert every one in Dallas township, and with a few exceptions the plan succeeded. Of course there were different degrees of faith. Some were so sure of the dissolution of all things on the appointed day that they refused to make any provisions for a longer existence. One man, Christian Snyder, refused to sell corn or grain, but was willing to give it away to the needy, and only desired to keep enough for the needs of himself and family until the fixed final day. Many of the people spent that dreadful winter reading the bible, praying and pondering over that horrible interpretation. The memorable meteoric shower which extended almost over the whole world on the night of the 12th and 13th of November, 1833, was still fresh in the memory of almost every adult, and was well calculated to prepare their minds to believe the proofs and prophecies of such a catastrophe. That never-to-be forgotten rain of fire must have been frightfully impressive even to the most scientific man who could best understand the causes which produced it. It has no parallel in recorded history, and one can quite readily understand how such an interpretation of the holy prophecies, following immediately such a fiery manifestation in the heavens, should find easy believers.

Converts were frequently baptized that winter by immersion through holes cut in the ice, and in one instance, I am credibly informed, when a parent only succeeded in converting a doubting daughter on the night before the supposed fatal day, he took her himself on that bitter cold night to the nearest mill-pond, cut a hole in the ice and baptized her by immersion. That man was personally well known to me, and to the day of his death, which occurred only within the

last decade, he remained firm in his faith in similar interpretations of the prophecies, and continued calculating and fixing new dates in the future for the coming of the end of all things. He was never disconcerted by any failures, but seriously accounted for it by saying that he had made a little error in his calculation, and gave you a new and corrected date farther on. This man was Christopher Snyder.

An anecdote is told of Harris in connection with the meteoric shower above referred to, illustrating the common belief that the stars had actually fallen from the heavens. On the evening following the shower, Mr. Harris said he could see a great diminution of the number of stars in the heavens, and ventured the belief that a few more showers like the one of the evening before would use up the balance of them. So common was this belief that the stars had actually fallen, so great and memorable was the event, that to this day, among the older men about Dallas, you will occasionally hear men trying to fix the date or year of some long past occurrence, and not infrequently one will remark something like this: "Well, I know it happened then because the stars fell in thirty-three, and this happened just so many years after" (or before, just as the case may be). "Now figure it up yourself."

Sunday-schools, those now inseparable adjuncts of almost every religious society, were established in Dallas at quite an early day—soon after the erection of the old log school-house—probably not long after 1820. On account of the distance children had to go, and of the bad roads during winter time in the country, these Sunday-schools were at first only kept up during the summer months. About 1870 the first effort was made in Dallas to have the Sunday-schools continue the year round at the church.

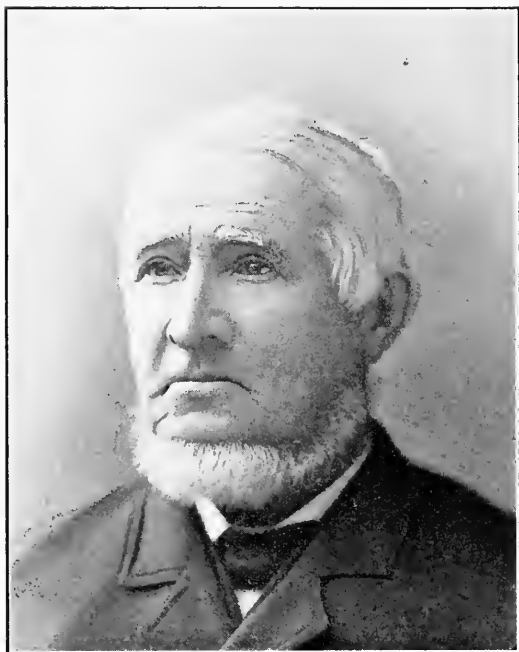
With difficulty it was kept alive through the first few years, but, by the efforts of a few untiring ones, the school became perennial and prosperous. The old plan was to

organize the Sunday-school as soon as the roads became settled in spring, and to close with the coming of the muddy roads of autumn. The fourth of July celebration of earlier times was usually under the auspices of the Sunday-school, and was the great event of the Sunday-school year. A neighboring grove was usually cleared of underbrush, some logs were laid down and slabs or boards laid across them for seats. A speaker's stand or large platform was erected in front. If not more than a mile or so away the children usually formed in line at the church and marched to the grove. The drum and fife were the only music. We knew nothing about any better music, and wished for nothing better. In fact, when old Uncle Alex Lord of Poverty Hollow, near Pincherville, a drummer of the war of 1812, used to play his famous "Double Drag Yankee Doodle," with Mr. Hazeltine from Trucksville accompanying him on the fife, we boys thought it about the best music that there was. We always expected to see Mr. Hazeltine at Dallas on the fourth of July, and he seldom disappointed us. His fife, when not in use on those occasions, was always carefully wrapped in a red handkerchief and seldom allowed to leave his immediate possession. Sometimes a bass drum was added to the band of that day, but requiring less skill to manipulate it had a great variety of performers. These celebrations usually brought together a large number of people from miles around, and were conducted much as an ordinary Sunday-school picnic is now, except that there was generally a reading of the Declaration of Independence, followed by a fourth of July oration with plenty of eagle in it, then possibly a story about the Wyoming Massacre or the sufferings of early settlers by old Uncle Charles Harris, or some other venerable person. Once I remember also some funny songs by Robert Holly, then a recent arrival from the old country. Of course there were plenty of good things to eat, and usually the appetite to enjoy them. For the

children it was one of the rare occasions when each could have a stick of candy, and possibly a little thin lemonade. Simple as these treats seem now, they were of greatest consideration to the children of Dallas in those days. They have better times now, and there are but few of the luxuries which they cannot now enjoy with the rest of the children of the world. For the work of keeping up Sunday-schools, fourth of July celebrations, military displays, and other kindred diversions in Dallas during the past fifty years, more credit is due to Jacob Rice, Esq., than to any other man, and for it, as well as his many other good deeds, he deserves lasting remembrance. Mr. Rice died in the year 189-, and was buried in the new cemetery at Dallas. He will long retain a warm place in the memory of those who knew him.

AMUSEMENTS.

The social festivities and amusements of those early times were, as has been previously stated, very limited. What there was of them, however, was usually on the *dulce cum utile* principle—a certain amount of work, seasoned to suit the taste, with some kind of innocent play. Apple cuts, spinning bees, quilting bees, logging bees, stone bees and huckleberry parties were of this character, and constituted the bulk of all amusements. Balls and parties were looked upon by many as worldly and frivolous. Occasional public balls were given at the hotel, but were not extensively patronized because of the brutal fighting which for many years kept them in bad odor. Roughts and bullies assembled from all parts of the county on those occasions. For a gang from Monroe, now Wyoming county, or from Shawnee (Plymouth) to meet at Dallas, and force their way into the ball room and break up a dancing party, or for one faction of the Dallas roughts to perpetrate the same outrage on any party whoever they might see, was at one time considered the smart and funny thing to do. Even in the memory of



CAPTAIN JACOB RICE

many who are yet on the morning side of forty, a public ball or party could not be held at Dallas without having strong men engaged to act as doorkeepers and bartenders to prevent the invasion of the roughs on the ball room and the bar. So rough and so frequent were those fighting scenes at Dallas, not only at balls, but at political meetings, barn raisings, logging bees, stone bees and almost all occasions for the assembling of men, that Dallas got credit or discredit for almost every fight or outrageous act occurring in the county and not otherwise accurately accounted for. According to general belief no good could come out of this Nazareth. Not only Dallas, but everything connected with it, was the subject of jeer and by-word for all the rest of the country around, and respectable citizens were almost put to shame by letting the place of their abode be known in some of the neighboring towns. "He is from Dallas," was the usual and every day observation, whenever a drunken brute or extraordinarily awkward and uncouth person appeared on the street "of Wilkes-Barre." No one would question the truth of such a remark, and with probably a majority of the citizens it was the first thought. The reputation of Dallas was so bad that everything disreputable was laid at its doors. Prior to the great Civil War of 1861-65, I will not attempt to say that it did not merit a portion of its unsavory reputation, but since then I claim that no community could have done more to redeem itself. At the breaking out of that war the rough fighting element of Dallas was among the first to join the many true and brave men who went from there in defence of the Union. Many of those who were commonly known as the fighters in Dallas were only so when drunk. When sober, they were peaceable and law abiding citizens. When drunk, they were eager to "fight their weight in wildcats."

The war cured all that. A few of them lived to come back with the remnant, but they were sober, serious, earnest

men now. They had seen enough of fighting and wanted to get back to the plow. From then until now Dallas has been as peaceful and law abiding as could be desired by the most exacting.

Of "apple cuts" I can speak in lighter vein. They were never sanguinary or brutal, as far as I can learn. On the contrary, they were generally occasions of great merriment.

It has been truly said that a country is poor indeed when it is so poor that dried apples become a luxury. Before the days of cheap sugar and canned fruits, dried apples and cider apple sauce, the latter made of apples boiled to a pulp in cider, were luxuries and necessities both in many places besides Dallas. Apples were always abundant and cheap in Dallas. In fact, when the forests are cleared away, apple trees are found to spring up spontaneously in some places, and only need a little trimming and protection to become good orchards. This fact was accounted for to the writer by the owner of one such orchard as follows: He said a good many people had marveled at the natural growth of his orchard, and had asked him how he could account for it. "Of course you know," said he, "that it has always been my habit to give such things a good deal of thought. I could never be satisfied, like most folks, to just sit down and take things as they come without trying to understand them, and I always keep at them until I cipher them out. Now, you see it's just like this about these apple trees. Some day or nuther, probably millions of years ago, this hull country was overflowed by the ocean. That's plain enough to any man who takes the trouble to think about these things. Well, right about over here somewhere there has been a shipwreck some day, and a ship load of apples has sunk right here, and these apple trees have sprung from the seeds. You know a seed will keep a great while and then grow."

The work of paring the apples and removing the cores for

an ordinary family's winter supply of dried apples and apple butter, before the days of machines for that purpose, was a task of no little magnitude. All had to be done by hand. Well, as sometimes happened, many bushels had to be so treated. It was a task that would have occupied the working portion of an ordinary family several days, and thus much of the fruit would, from long keeping, have lost its value for cider appliance by becoming stale and partly dried. For this reason there seemed almost a necessity for calling in help sufficient to do the required amount of work in a very short period of time. The apple cut solved this difficulty successfully. When a family had once determined on having an apple cut, it was given out to the nearest neighbors, and from them it spread of its own accord for miles around. Those who heard of it could go if they chose to. No special invitations were required. The apple cut was an evening festivity, and was most prevalent just after buckwheat thrashing, when the nights were cool and the roads not very muddy. I am told that in later years it began to be considered "bad form" to go to an apple cut without special invitation; but apple cuts were degenerating then, and they died soon after when the apple parer in its present improved form was introduced.

The old fashioned apple cut was a very informal affair. Each guest upon arrival was expected to take a plate and knife, select a seat and some apples, and begin work without disturbing anyone else. The "cut" usually lasted for an hour or two. Twenty or thirty people could, and did usually, accomplish a good deal in that time in the way of work as well as say and do a great many of the commonplace things that country people ordinarily indulge in when thus congenially thrown together.

After the work was finished and the debris cleared away, a surreptitious fiddle was sometimes pulled from an old grain bag and started up. "Fisher's Hornpipe," "Money

Musk" and "The Arkansaw Traveler" composed the repertoire of the average fiddler thereabouts in those days, and either air was enough to set all heels, with the slightest proclivities in that way, to kicking in the French Four or Virginia Reel or Cotillon. At some houses dancing was looked upon as improper, and in its stead some simple games were played. The festivities usually broke off early, as all had long distances to go. Dissipation in the matter of late hours could not be indulged in very much, because of the very general country habit of early rising.

The gentlemen did not often forget or fail to be gallant in the matter of escorting the ladies home. Usually the demands of etiquette were satisfied with the gentlemen "going only as far as the chips," as it was commonly expressed, meaning, of course, the place where the wood was hauled in front of the house and chopped up for firewood.

"Going as far as the chips" was an expression as common and as generally understood in that day as going to the front gate would be now. The front gate then was generally a few improvised steps to assist in climbing over the rail fence at some point near the "chips" or wood pile.

"Spinning Bees" and "Quilting Bees" were exclusively feminine industries. With each invitation to a "spinning bee" was sent a bunch of tow sufficient for two or three days' spinning, which the recipient was expected to convert into thread or yarn by or before the date fixed for the party. The acceptance of the tow was equivalent to a formal acceptance of the invitation. On the appointed day each lady took her bunch of spun tow and proceeded early in the afternoon to the house of the hostess. The afternoon was usually spent in the usually easy and unconventional manner that might be expected when a dozen or fifteen able bodied women of the neighborhood, who had not seen each other lately, are assembled. This was, of course, long before the newspaper or magazine had reached their present

perfection, and before the daily paper "brought the universe to our breakfast table"

The surest way for a lady to avoid being the subject of comment was to be at the meeting. The gentlemen always came in time for tea and to see the ladies home.

"Quilting Bees" define themselves in their name. They were very similar to spinning bees, except that the work was done after the guests had assembled.

Huckleberry parties occurred usually just after corn hoeing, early in July, and consisted of two or three wagon loads, probably a dozen boys and girls, provisioning themselves with about three days' rations, and starting near the smallest hours of the night for some one of the famous huckleberry mountains like Mehoopany Mountain or Allen Mountain. The mountain top was usually reached about nine or ten o'clock next day. One night at least was usually spent in camping out on the open mountain top. Of course there would always be a good harvest of berries. The return was usually planned so that home would be reached about the same hour in the night that marked the departure. Sometimes the more industrious would prolong the trip one or two days more, but usually the festivity had worn many out at the end of the second day and all would be glad to return.

Of "Stoning Bees," "Logging Bees" and "Raising Bees," mention has been made before. The names are almost self-explaining, though just why they were called "Bees" I cannot learn, unless it is because those who came were expected to, and usually did, imitate the industrial virtues of that insect. They were also sometimes called "frolics," possibly for the reason that the frolicking was often as hard and as general as the work. Strong and hearty men were much inclined to indulge in playful trials of strength and other frivolities when they met at such times. This ten-

dency was much enhanced in the earlier days by the customary presence of intoxicants.

These amusements were varied and extended far beyond those above mentioned. They exhibit and illustrate much of the character, surroundings and habits of those early people. They wanted no better amusement. It was, in their esteem, a wicked waste of time and in conflict with their necessary economies to have parties or gatherings of any kind exclusively for amusement, and unaccompanied with some economic or industrial purpose like those indicated above.

The dancing party or ball was a thing of later date, but even when it came, and for many years after, it was looked upon by the more serious people as not only wicked and degrading in a religious and moral point of view, but very wasteful in an economic sense.

Their hard sense taught them that their industrio-social gatherings, together with the church meetings and Sunday-schools, furnished ample occasions for the young to meet and become acquainted, while the elements of bad that crept into modern society elsewhere were there reduced to a minimum.

HARD TIMES AND BUSINESS.

As before stated in this paper, there was a very great scarcity of money in those early times in Dallas, nor was there much improvement in this respect until after the breaking out of the War of 1861, which flooded the country with "greenbacks."

The many expedients employed in those early days to get a little money, as well as to get along without it, seem almost incredible in these days of plenty. All the dealing at stores was done through a system of exchanges. Instead of "shopping" at the stores they called it "trading," which was the exact word to use. The storekeeper was by necessity compelled to take anything that was offered in exchange

for goods. Among the articles known by the writer to have been so exchanged or traded are grain of all kinds, butter, eggs, cows, calves, hogs, sows and pigs, game of all kinds, fresh fish, poultry, furs and skins, lumber, shingles, township orders, horses, yoke of oxen, beef, cattle, etc. There were many more, but these are fair samples. To some extent the practice is still kept up. Sometimes the store bill would be allowed to run for a while, and when it came to settlement a cow or some other of the more valuable articles enumerated would be brought in to balance account. I have a personal recollection of every item in the articles above enumerated having been exchanged or traded for goods at my father's store.

Farmers often hired extra help by agreeing to work an equal number of days in exchange. This was called "changing work," and of course made things equal without the use of money. A large portion of the products of the farms and mills at that time gradually drifted into the hands of the local merchants, who sent them to the larger cities, where they were sometimes sold for money, but oftener again exchanged or "traded" for goods for the country stores.

Some money, however—a very little sufficed—had to be raised to pay taxes and for a few other purposes, such as church collections. The minister was usually paid with "donations," but some cash was necessary at times, and the getting of this cash was a most difficult thing to do. One of the methods was for the men to go down to the Wyoming Valley during the wheat harvesting season, and help gather the crop. Scores used to go from Dallas and vicinity for this purpose every year, and, as Colonel Charles Dorrance once said to the writer, they did a day's work too. The farmers in the valley had begun to accumulate, and many of them were already quite well off. They were glad to get such good help, and the "young men from the back

of the mountains" were very glad of the opportunity to get work that would bring them a little money. I am told that the wages paid were either a bushel of wheat or a dollar in cash for a day's work. Wheat was a cash item in those days; so much so, that it was a common saying when one wished to emphasize the value or sufficiency of an article or a security of any kind to call it "good as wheat."

In the winter time, those of the Dallas farmers who had teams, and some who had not, were, for many years, in the habit of going each year to White Haven, or to "The Swamp," as it was called, to work in the lumber woods. This was another method to get a little real money, and was of later origin than by working in the harvest fields in the valley. The workers at "The Swamp" usually went out there in the early winter and stayed till spring. Just prior to the War of 1861, it was not an unusual thing for twenty or thirty men from Dallas to thus spend the winter at or near White Haven.

The experiences of my father back about the 30's, when the big dam at White Haven was in course of erection, have been often told to me, and illustrate well how hard it was to get work that would bring money pay. He was then a lad of only about fifteen years, but was large and strong for his age. Hearing that the fabulous sum of eleven dollars per month was being paid for laborers to work on that dam, he walked all the way from Dallas and offered himself as a laborer. His apparent youth was against him, but after much urging he was allowed to begin on a week's trial. He spent that week with a wheelbarrow and at quarrying stones on the easterly bank of the river. Never in his life, as he often said afterwards, did he work harder or try to keep a job than he did during that week, which meant a good deal with him; and never was he more broken-hearted when at the end of that time he was told that he was too young, and would have to give way to older and stronger men. To

get a little money ahead so as to start some kind of business was his ambition, and to have this great opportunity wiped out in such a manner was to him a severe blow. The experience was not lost, however, for he saw that at this point money was circulating, and that farm products were needed and could be sold for cash there. He therefore returned to Dallas, secured a team of oxen and a sled, loaded the latter with beef, took it to the camps near White Haven where the men were living, and sold it all to eager buyers and with some profit. He repeated the trip several times with different kinds of farm produce. The last time, late in the fall, with apples, which froze and were spoiled on the way.

On one of those trips, while at White Haven, one of the laborers died. He was a Catholic, and there being no consecrated ground nearer than Carbondale, my father let his ox team and sled for one dollar to haul the body to Carbondale for burial.

Ox teams were much more numerous than all others combined in those days. They were less expensive to keep and had another advantage of being converted into beef when no longer useful for work. There were still other advantages in favor of oxen for that time and place; they were more easily managed than horses; they needed no harness; their slowness and gentleness better fitted them for the work in the woods and on the stumpy new land.

Among the few bad traits of the ox was sometimes the habit of wanting to pasture in some other field than the one into which he had been put, commonly known as being "breachy." It is said that on one occasion some one called on Samuel H., a well to do farmer of Dallas, to buy a "yoke of oxen." Mr. H. was much afflicted with stammering. His oxen were beautiful to look at, and quite filled the stranger's eyes, and the price asked for them was satisfactory. The stranger began to question Mr. H. as to their qualities. "Are they sound?" asked the stranger. "Y-y-

y-y-ye-yes," responded Mr. H. "Are they gentle?" resumed the stranger. "Ye-ye-ye-yes," stammered Mr. H. "Are they breachy?" continued the stranger. "Th-th-th-th-they n-n-n-never bother me any," answered Mr. H. again after an unusual paroxysm of stammering. Seeing the apparent innocence of Mr. H., and the pitiable effort it caused him to continue the conversation, the stranger closed the bargain at this and took the oxen. He was not long in finding out the real character of the animals, and returned demanding satisfaction of Mr. H. He began by accusing Mr. H. of all kinds of deception and lying. "You sold me those oxen," said he, "and told me that they were not breachy, and they are the worst I ever saw. I can't keep them in the township." "Ne-ne-ne-never told you any such th-th-th-thing," replied Mr. H.. "Y-y-y-y-you asked me if the oxen were breachy, and I-i-i-i told you they n-n-n-never bothered me any, and they n-n-n-never did, 'cause I wouldn't let such a thing b-b-b-bother me." This fact came forcibly to the stranger's recollection, and he departed filled, no doubt, with the conviction that greatest deception can sometimes be practiced with a literal truth.

This stammering was, however, genuine with the farmer, and he had great difficulty in uttering certain words. One of the unpronounceable words with him, I remember, was "shilling." He used to struggle and chaw at that word for a long time, and was never able to pronounce it. The only way he could express what he was trying to say was by switching off suddenly and substituting " 'leven penny bit," which he could say quite readily.

Another ox story is told of him in trying to sell a pair of oxen, one of which (the near one) was good and the other one of small value. He would say, "That n-n-n-n-near ox is the b-b-b-best ox you ever s-s-saw, and the other one is his m-m-m-mate."

Mr. H. was withal a man of quick wit and much good nature, and had the esteem of his neighbors and those who knew him best.

CHARACTERS.

Abram Pike, the "Indian killer," was a wandering mendicant for many years prior to his death. He was found dead one morning in a barn near the present residence of George Ide, in Lehman (then Dallas) township. He was buried by Dallas townsfolk as a pauper, under an apple tree near the Presbyterian Church in old "Ide burying ground," in the present township of Lehman.

The following incident, connected with his later years, has been told me, which I do not remember to have heard of or seen in print before. The owners of an eel ware in the Susquehanna River, just above the gas house at Wilkes-Barre, had strong suspicions that some one was stealing their fish, and set a watch to catch him. In due course the thief was caught, and it proved to be poor Pike. He was taken down to old Hollenback's storehouse, which stood on the river bank a short distance below Market street, and locked up. Some wagish boys put up a card over the door, "The largest Pike ever caught in the Susquehanna River now on exhibition here—admission ten cents"; and it is said they took a good many dimes from the curious people who flocked to see it.

In 1813 Steuben Butler proposed to publish a life of "Abraham Pike," but for lack of support the work was not published. The following is a copy of the original subscription paper now in hands of C. E. Butler (*verbatim*):

"PROPOSALS

"For publishing by subscription a New Work, being the life of Abraham Pyke, containing his adventures in the brittish service and in America in the Wyoming war, etc., etc. The work is ready for the press as soon as sufficient

subscribers will warrant the publication. It will be printed on good paper with an entire new *type* and *stitched* in *blew*, price to subscribers 50 cents.

"Wilkesbarre, August, 1813.

"_____

"Subscriber's name.

Place of residence.

"(no subscribers.)"

While speaking of the wandering propensity of Pike, I am reminded of the other two characters who are still remembered, no doubt, by many in widely separated parts of the State of Pennsylvania. I refer to John Shaw and James or "Jimmy" Bradshaw. The latter was a soldier of the war of 1812, and was very old and very deaf, at my earliest recollections, and was a peddler by occupation. He spent his winters usually at the charge of the town where he happened to be when the first snow came. He was out, however, again with the first warm spring days, and would find his way to some near storekeeper and secure a pack of goods to peddle. This pack consisted usually of a few needles, pins, buttons, some thread, and possibly half a dozen other small articles, costing probably five or ten dollars for the entire outfit. Of course his purchases had to be on credit, but none who knew him would refuse to trust him. He traveled over a vast extent of country. Almost everyone knew him along the line of his routes, and was always willing to trade with him or give him food and lodging. He was careful to return sooner or later, often not until he drifted around next year, and pay his bills for purchases. In mind and manners he was as simple as a child. He spoke with a low, genteel mumble, which made it very difficult to understand him. He never shaved, yet his face was almost as hairless and soft as a woman's.

John Shaw came nearer to being a veritable wandering Jew than any other man of my knowledge. Not that he

was ever supposed to be a bearer or precursor of pestilence, but simply because he was a persistent and constant wanderer. About once a year he would be seen, always alone, slowly strolling across the country from the south towards the north, wearing a shabby-genteel black suit with broad-cloth frock coat and a much worn silk hat. He generally walked with his head bowed down and hands clasped behind him, as if in deep thought. Later in the year he would pass down across the country again, but in the opposite direction. I have seen him pass my father's house in this way many times, but do not remember to have ever seen him look up and speak to any one in passing. No one, so far as I could ever learn, knew where his home was or where he went to on his annual trips.

A story is told of him that on one occasion he was taken sick while then tramping through one of the lower counties of Pennsylvania, and was obliged to take a room at a hotel. The appearances not being favorable to the theory of his having much wealth, there was a coldness and lack of attention on the part of the landlord. Shaw's genteel, though much worn hat and apparel, together with his natural shrewdness, came to his relief. Assuming an importance and dignity equal to his purpose, he sent for the landlord, and hinting that he feared that his illness was something of a most serious nature, which might terminate fatally, he asked to have a doctor and a lawyer sent for at once. The former, of course, to cure his physical ills, and the latter to draw his will. He hinted at large possessions in other parts of the state, and from this on the doctor, lawyer and landlord were all attention to his wants. He dictated a will with great care and elaboration, disposing of large blocks of imaginary landed estates, consisting mainly of farms and coal lands in and about Kingston and Wilkes Barré, making most liberal provisions for the doctor, lawyer and landlord. With the excellent attention and nursing that followed, he was soon

convalescent, and through the kindness of the landlord was favored with many long and pleasant drives in the fresh air. When, later on, he was strong enough to walk, short strolls were indulged in from day to day, until one day, when recovery was quite complete, Shaw continued one of his strolls so far that he failed to return, leaving the landlord and other attendants to grow wiser at their leisure.

SOME DALLAS YARNS AND INCIDENTS.

There was at one time, before the days of the organ and choir in the Dallas churches, a good deal of rivalry between Jacob Rice and his brother-in-law, William C. Roushey, both leading members, as to which could best start the tunes. During the reading of the hymn it was not an uncommon occurrence to see each of them rise from his seat and remain standing. The boys generally understood from this there was fun ahead, and were seldom disappointed. Hardly would the last words of the reading be finished before each of the tune starters would make a drive at the singing. Sometimes the same tune, but often entirely different tunes with different meters. A long meter hymn to a short meter tune, or *vice versa*, made but little difference to them. The question with them was which would the congregation follow. One or the other usually got the following, though I have known instances when, to my untrained ear, it seemed that each had a following on a different tune. To say that the music was usually "executed" well, would, as I recall it now, seem to define the situation perfectly.

As an example of how greatness is sometimes born in us and sometimes thrust upon us, it is said of Mr. Roushey that he once remarked that he did not understand how it was that so many people knew him whom he did not know, unless it was because he always started the tunes in church. Mr. Roushey was a much respected citizen through a long life spent in Dallas, but, like most of us, he had pecu-



WILLIAM C. ROUSHEY

liarities which it is difficult to disassociate from his memory. He was a privileged character in his church, and felt it his duty to interrupt the minister at any time, from his seat, if he thought any misstatement was being made; and not infrequently I have heard him call to the minister during the reading of a hymn and ask for its number, which probably he had not accurately heard at the first announcement. This probably grew out of his desire to be ready to start the tune.

Another amusing story is told in which this same Mr. Roushey figures somewhat. He had recently been licensed as a local preacher or exhorter, and began by trying himself on the Dallas congregation. Among those present was John Linskill, a large-brained, sharp-witted Yorkshire Englishman, whose critical comprehension nothing uttered by the preacher was likely to escape. Of course the sermon and the text must be delivered without notes, lest some one might question the genuineness of the "call to preach," and as a result there were some "bad breaks." The text probably intended to be used was "The ways of the wicked are an abomination to the Lord," and to this text he stuck. Faithfully for a long hour he chased it up and down and ran it into all kinds of human experience, and pictured the horror and abomination of the Lord over the prayers of the wicked. How wicked it was for the wicked to pray. To those who happened to be awake during the long harangue, among them Mr. Linskill, of course it was all very ludicrous.

At last, after a great deal of difficulty in making human affairs dovetail with this text, the preacher sat down. On the instant Mr. Linskill rose from his seat far back in the church and said with a deliberate, penetrating voice heard in every corner of the church, "If any man will show me that text in the bible, I will be a wiser man than I ever have been," and sat down. Of course this was a crushing humiliation to the preacher, but it seemed to be one of the

cases of "least said soonest forgotten," and so I presume the incident has passed out of the memory of most of those who were present.

A story is told of A. L. Warring, who for a short time about 1849 to 1851, kept the hotel at Dallas. Among his most liberal patrons were Charles Bennett, a lawyer of Wilkes-Barré, and Henry Hancock, a merchant of Dallas, Huntsville and elsewhere, before mentioned in this book, who were in the habit of stopping here on their way up or down on numerous fishing and other excursions. They were both famed for the fun that they were usually able to extract at almost any time from the most trifling incident or fact that might arise. On one occasion they began to show a disposition to criticize Warring's way of running a hotel, and wound up by telling him that unless he secured a hotel sign with an American eagle on it they should decline to again stop at his hotel. The jest was so well hidden that Warring promised faithfully to procure that bird as soon as possible, rather than lose such valuable patrons. P. V. Wambold, a cabinetmaker and undertaker of note, then at Kingston, was commissioned by Warring to do the work, which he did in his usual finished style, putting in the bird's mouth a ribbon on which were painted the words "*E pluribus unum*" in rather conspicuous gold letters.

In due time the sign was erected and ready to greet the eyes of Bennett and Hancock when they came again, which was not long after. Supposing, of course, that they would be delighted with the new sign, Warring went out to greet them, and incidentally "pointed with pride" to the American eagle on the sign. Quick as thought signs of disgust and contempt began to darken the countenances of the guests. Of course Warring could not understand the cause and asked an explanation. "Explanation," exclaimed the guests, "Don't you see you have insulted us? We are Americans and we asked you to erect an American eagle sign, instead

of which you have had an "*E pluribus unum*" bird put up here, which is an insult to every American who comes to your house." It is said that Warring was so worried over the matter that he sent the sign back to Wambold to have it made right, as I presume it was, though tradition telleth not.

The fact that no religious denomination except the Methodists has ever thrived in Dallas, has been mentioned before, but the density of the ignorance concerning other denominations in that country was never brought to the writer's notice until one of the Wilkes-Barré evening papers of recent date published the following :

"A distinguished Episcopalian clergyman from Philadelphia was at Glen Summit recently. One day he came to the city, and in the company of friends drove over to Dallas. Being a great walker he started off by himself to view the beauty of the surrounding country. Becoming thirsty he went to a farm house and asked if he could purchase a little milk. The lacteal was produced and other hospitalities extended, for which remuneration was refused. 'Do you have any Episcopalians over here?' he inquired of his hostess. 'Well, really now, I don't know,' she answered; 'our hired man shot some sort of a queer critter down back of the barn the other day, but he allowed it was a woodchuck.' "

This story is a little moth-eaten, and I fear was never indigenous to Dallas; but whatever it may lack of truth, illustrates what I before observed about the tendency of the people of Wilkes-Barré and vicinity to attribute to Dallas any unseemly or uncivilized act or remark which was without other localization.

A series of good yarns are told of and concerning one M—— L——, an all around Yankee genius, already mentioned in these papers. On one occasion he and a party of neighbors came down to Dallas to enjoy one of Philip Raub's famous suppers of chicken and waffles, and after-

wards to have a little dance. Mr. L. brought his fiddle along, and was orchestra, called off the dances, and was general manager of ceremonies as usual. As the sets were formed for the quadrille it happened that Mr. L——'s son Charles and his partner took a position nearly in front of and close to the father. As the dance proceeded, the father noticed that Charles seemed to be a good deal more interested in talking to his partner than in promptly responding to his part in the quadrille as the calls were made. This indifference grew until Charles was practically standing still during many of the evolutions where he should have taken part. Presently "swing your partners" came ringing from Mr. L., and the music for a swing proceeded, while Charles stood still talking to his partner, oblivious of every one else in the room. Mr. L. could endure this no longer. Suddenly the music stopped and he called out, "Charley, swing that gal; if you're a goin' to dance, I want you to dance; if you're a goin' to spark, go down in the settin' room."

Mr. L. at one time had a considerable reputation for his gift at swearing, and when it was learned that he was about to move to Dallas that reputation preceded him. At that time Dallas could boast of another citizen, Mr. J. F., also distinguished, among other things, for his facility in the invention and use of oaths. About the time that Mr. L. was coming to Dallas, some one mentioned to Mr. F. that when Mr. L. arrived, he (F.) would have to retire, as Mr. L. could beat him all over at swearing. The curiosity of F. was so aroused by this that he determined to go down to the hotel at Dallas on the day of the arrival to see the newcomer, and possibly get some points in profanity. After waiting around some time, a stranger drove up to the hotel and stopped. Hardly had he done so when the flood gates were opened, and I am told by those who heard it that the way he swore was an inspiration. No name for the stranger had yet been given, and F. stood wondering if this could be his

rival. After hearing a few choice specimens the doubt was enough removed for F. to approach and address him. "Ain't your name L.?" asked F. "Yes," barked the stranger; how the —— did you know me?" "Well, sir, by ——, they told me that you were comin', and that you were the only man in the world that could beat me a-swearin', and —— I know'd you by that." They were fast friends from then on—two of the best-hearted men in the township; rough diamonds indeed they were.

A good story is told of Joseph Hoover dating well back in the first half of the century. He went one day to the store of Mr. Jacob R——, in a neighboring town, to get a gallon of molasses, taking with him the jug usually used for that purpose. As it happened that day, the son, Isaac, who usually waited on him, was otherwise engaged, and the father, Jacob, went down cellar to draw the molasses. After being gone some time, Jacob called up from the cellar to Joseph and said that the jug did not hold a gallon. "Call Isaac," replied Hoover, "and let him try; he has always been able to get a gallon in that jug."

For a number of years prior to the year 1883, Francis Hoover, who lived near the eastern extremity of the Wilkes-Barré Water Company's reservoir, where the road from Huntsville to Dallas passes around the same, claimed title to some land which also was claimed by a neighbor, Christopher Eypher. The dispute ended in an ejectment suit, which was finally decided in favor of Mr. Eypher by the poet-lawyer, David M. Jones, of Wilkes-Barre, to whom the case was referred. I quote from the newspaper account which was published at the time:

"Eypher brought an action of ejectment against Hoover for some three acres of land in Dallas township, part of a larger tract of one hundred and three acres. The defendant filed the usual plea of "not guilty," thus disputing not only the plaintiff's alleged ownership of the title to the three acres, but also denying the usual primary averment

of the plaintiff in such cases that the defendant was in *possession*, as unless he were he could not be sued even though he had no *title* whatever.

"A jury trial was waived and the case referred to Attorney D. M. Jones, our popular poet, who, after taking a large amount of testimony on both sides, and listening to the spirited arguments of counsel, filed a report in favor of the plaintiff. To this numerous exceptions were filed by defendant's counsel, and after lengthy argument on the exceptions, the court, Judge Woodward, filed the following opinion:

"CHRISTOPHER EYPHER vs. FRANCIS HOOVER.	}	C. P. 200 January Term, 1883. Report of Referee and exceptions.
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"This is an action of ejectment, and the 8th finding of fact by the Referee is as follows:

" 'Eighth—That the title, legal and equitable, to said land is in Christopher Eypher, the plaintiff, and that he has been in possession and has occupied and improved said lot No. 6 since the 28th March, 1844, the disputed land being within the certified lines of said No. 6, and of lot No. 5 certified Bedford since the 6th of May, 1854—that he has occupied and improved said lands under and by virtue of said conveyance.'

"Again, in what is called the 'history of the case,' on page 5, the Referee states that 'the plaintiff has been in possession of these lands for a little over forty years,' &c.

"Now, ejectment is a possessory action, and the writ avers that the defendant is in possession, while the right of possession remains in the plaintiff who brings the suit. Certainly this is not established by showing that the plaintiff is actually in possession, and has been for forty years last past. The referee concludes his report by finding in favor of the plaintiff for the land described in the writ. We are utterly at a loss to understand how a judgment in ejectment can be either entered or enforced in favor of a party shown by the evidence to have been in actual and peaceful possession, not only at the time of bringing the suit, but for forty years previous thereto.

"Apprehending, however, that we may possibly not rightly understand the meaning of the referee, we refer the case back to him, with the remark, that if his statement of the facts is precisely what he intends, there would seem to be no cause of action.

"STANLEY WOODWARD, Judge."

Later the referee filed a supplemental report on the reference, wherein he rebuts the inference of the plaintiff's possession from that part of his former report quoted in the opinion of the court, and again awards the disputed land to the plaintiff. Accompanying his supplemental report the referee handed to Judge Woodward the following extra-judicial vindication of the true intent of the former finding:

Luzerne County, ss:

EYPHER	}	No. 200, January Term, 1883.
vs.		Ejectment.
HOOVER.		Supplemental "History of the Case."

They made me a Referee

In a land case uncommonly long-winded,
An ill wind that blew a good fee,
Because for a *fee* they contended.

And I said to myself, my Report

Is lucid, at least to my *own* mind;
And when it goes up to the court,
On the usual exceptions, tho' stone blind,

Dame Justice will see what I mean ;

But wit, too, is blinding by flashes,
And a stroke of it might intervene,
Should she lay the law down on my dashes.

And behold, in a finding of fact,

The Judge found—bad luck to my dashes—
The plaintiff possessed of the tract,
And then follows his wit, with its flashes :

"Possessed of the piece in dispute,

(What more could a plaintiff desire ?),
At the time he started the suit,
And upwards of forty years prior."

Did it take me ten days to find out,

With a cursory sort of digression,
What the whole blasted case was about,
And who was in peaceful possession ?

There were acres one hundred and three—
 Perchance more—altogether, were aching
 To get a small slice of the fee,
 And the title to *three*, it was *taking*.

The plaintiff one hundred *possessed* !
 But his *deeds* called for three in addition !
 He ought to be sorely distressed,
 But, dear Judge, I don't mean in perdition.

I said what I meant, and I meant
 What I said, and I say, that I said it,
 It is not what I wrote I repent,
 But the cursory way that you *read* it.

The defendant's attorney he took
 Two days my dull mind to enlighten.
 Oh ! the fists in my face that he shook,
 To inform me, you see, not to frighten.

Now he claims that my report is sent back,
 That the case may again be *gone over*,
 How the sides of Old Laughter will crack,
 When that Bull gets again in the clover.

But I think I can stand the attack,
 At ten dollars a day, till 'tis ended ;
 To go up again and come back
 On a teeter like that is just splendid.

How fine to ascend and descend
 On that see-saw aforesaid a-straddle,
 With law points to boot at each end,
 And myself, as it were, in the saddle.

Respectfully submitted,

D. M. JONES.

To the Honorable STANLEY WOODWARD, Judge.

THE TELEPHONE, RAILROAD AND OTHER ENTERPRISES.

Up to the time of the War of 1861-'65 and for several years thereafter the only mail facilities at Dallas were via the route from Kingston to Bowman's Creek once a week. Within a few years after the war the mail was increased to twice a week, but it was not until the year 1873, under the

administration of President Grant, that the mail receipts were increased to every day. Abram Ryman was postmaster at that time. From this time on there was a strong and growing feeling with a few inhabitants of Dallas in favor of a telegraph or some more rapid means of communicating with the outside world. The telegraph was impractical on account of the expense of hiring skilled operators. The problem was not solved until 1878, when the telephone was put on the market first as a practical invention. A few experimental telephones had been seen at Wilkes-Barré, attached to telegraph lines, early in that year. They seemed to so fit the needs of Dallas and vicinity that immediate steps were taken to organize a company and build a line. The Wilkes-Barré and Harvey's Lake Telegraph Company was the name of the corporation then formed. It was incorporated as a telegraph company because no laws had yet been formed to provide for incorporating telephone companies, and this was considered substantially near enough a system of telegraphing to warrant calling it such. The charter was received July 4th, 1878. The incorporators were H. S. Rutter, E. P. Darling, H. A. Moore, G. M. Lewis, C. A. Spencer, W. J. Honeywell, Joseph Shaver, T. F. Ryman, J. J. Ryman and W. P. Ryman. The line was constructed from Wilkes-Barré to Harvey's Lake, with an office at the store of A. Ryman's Sons in Dallas village. The Harvey's Lake office was first at the cottage of H. S. Rutter, and the Wilkes-Barré office at the office of Ryman & Lewis, No. 7 West Market street, where the present Anthracite Building now stands [1886]. The line was completed and the instruments connected about 3 o'clock in the afternoon of the — day of November, 1878. At about that time the writer rang the signal bell and got an answer from Dallas. The surprise and wonder were very great, and we could at first hardly realize that we were talking to each other nine miles away. This was the first regular telephone line con-

structed in vicinity of Wilkes-Barré, and up to that time was the longest distance anyone in the vicinity of Wilkes-Barré had attempted to talk. The curiosity and incredulity of the people along the line about Dallas and Harvey's Lake, when told that machines were being put up by which one could talk at Harvey's Lake or Dallas and be heard at Wilkes-Barré, were very great. Some laughed at it as a joke and would not seriously consider the possibility of such a thing for a moment. Scores watched the work, however, with increasing attention and earnestness as it approached completion. As the day and the hour of its completion drew near crowds began to assemble at the Harvey's Lake and Dallas offices until, I am told, they amounted to hundreds, who had assembled to have their predictions of failure believed. When they were persuaded by hearing and recognizing the voice that the speaker was actually as far away as Wilkes-Barré, they began to try and explain the "how" and "why" of it. With most of them, as with the majority of mankind, it was incomprehensible; but a few knowing ones at Dallas explained it easily enough, I am told, by an imaginary discovery that the wire which had been strung upon the poles to Wilkes-Barré was hollow, and thus the voice was easily carried so far as through a tube.

THE RAILROAD.

To Albert S. Orr, more than to any other one person, is due the credit of starting and pushing the enterprise of the Wilkes-Barre and Harvey's Lake Railroad until it had to and did become a reality. For many years a short line from Wyoming Valley via Dallas to the New York state line had been talked of. Once, about the year 1868, a survey was made from Mehoopany down via Bowman's Creek, Kunkle, across "Chestnut Ridge" and through Dallas village, but this survey did not find a practical route on account of steep grades and deep cuts. In the midsummer

of 1885 Mr. Orr called one warm afternoon at the law office of George W. Shonk, Esq., on Franklin street, in Wilkes-Barre, and began to talk about some valuable timber land and lumber interests belonging to John Shonk, the father of George, situate at Ruggles post-office, beyond Harvey's Lake. In the course of the conversation Orr asserted that he knew a feasible route for a railroad from Wyoming Valley to Harvey's Lake which could be built and equipped for a very small sum comparatively, say \$100,000 to \$150,000, which, when built, would not only enhance Mr. Shonk's lands, but all others along the line. This idea at first struck Mr. Shonk favorably, but when he began to think of its cost, compared with his bank account at that particular day, the notion became ridiculous to him, and he remarked to Mr. Orr that he could not talk about building a railroad, calling attention to his then small balance in bank. "That makes no difference," said Mr. Orr; "I have no more cash on hand than you have, but I will take \$5,000 in the road and will find some way to raise it. I want you to see your father to-night when you go home and talk it over with him." Mr. Shonk did as requested. Much to his surprise, his father was not only much interested, but agreed to take \$25,000 of the stock and to get others to take some. Mr. Orr in the meantime called on Mr. Troxell, owner of a large body of land at Harvey's Lake, and Messrs. Ryman and Brothers and Joseph Shaver and others owning land at Dallas, and from each got not only encouragement but agreement to take some of the stock. With this assurance Mr. Orr began at once to secure right of way, to have surveys made and to make application for the charter. Mr. Orr spent most of the balance of the year 1885 in getting the right of way, in which he was very successful, having secured a large portion without cost. Early in the spring of 1886, everything being in readiness, and the organization complete, the directors met and let the contract for grading to

Mr. Orr. Hardly was the ink dry on his contract before one bright morning, May 30, 1886, Mr. Orr was at work with about one hundred Hungarians grading this road as it now lies, beginning at a point near the old White mill-dam in Luzerne borough. Mr. Orr continued his work with unabated zeal for nearly a month, when the Lehigh Valley Railroad, through Mr. Albert Lewis, seeing the advantage of this road and its importance to a larger system, began negotiations, and within a few days purchased the franchise and all rights of the new company and proceeded to finish it. In this way the road was built much better and more substantially than it probably would otherwise have been. The work was not pushed rapidly, but was done well, and on Thursday, December 9th, 1886, the first locomotive passed through the village of Dallas. The road was not open for general business and travel, however, for several months later. Under the management of the Lehigh Valley this railroad prospered far beyond expectation. The lumber and passenger traffic grew rapidly and soon attracted attention.

Within ten years from the beginning of the first railroad there began to be talk of a second, this time an electric road, intended more especially to catch the passenger business between Wilkes-Barré, Dallas and Harvey's Lake. As early as the year 1893 John B. Reynolds of Kingston, the leading spirit of the new enterprise, began discussing the subject with his friends. Nor did he stop with mere discussion. One after another of his plans were perfected, his company organized and work was begun.

In the year 1896 he had partly graded his line through the mountain gorge between Luzerne and Trucksville, when he came upon a landowner who refused to give or sell the right to cross his land at any price. This suspended the work for a short time only. Mr. Reynolds soon took out a new charter under the general railroad law of Penn-

sylvania for a new steam railroad under the name of the Wilkes-Barré and Northern Railroad, which gave him also the right of eminent domain, and thus broke down all obstacles put in the way by landowners. From this time forward the new road progressed rapidly, so that almost exactly within ten years from the entry of the first locomotive into the village of Dallas in December, 1886, the first locomotive on the new road made its first entry into the village of Dallas. The road is at this writing being extended to Harvey's Lake, and it is expected before long to be connected with the electric trolley system at Wilkes-Barré, so that one can ride in the electric cars from Public Square in Wilkes-Barré to Harvey's Lake without change.

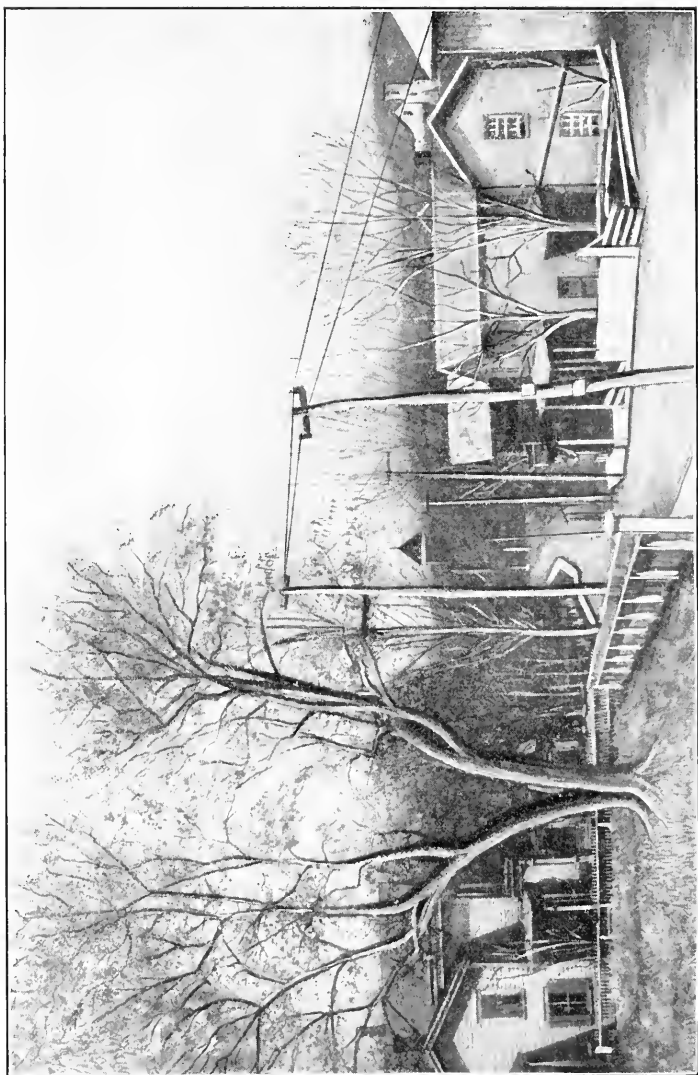
While ever mindful of the needs and comforts of the living, Dallas was not forgetful of the dead. About the year 1883 the subject of a new and better arranged cemetery was brought before the people, which soon culminated, November 12th, 1883, in the incorporation of the Dallas Cemetery Association, which immediately secured and laid out the cemetery ground as it now is in the village of Dallas. To this cemetery many remains were removed from different burying-grounds in the vicinity. The incorporators of this association were as follows: Chester White, Perry Frantz, William A. Garringer, William C. Roushy, O. L. Fisher, Dr. C. A. Spencer, and John J. Ryman, all of Dallas.

The lumbering industry in Dallas as early as 1885 was practically at an end except with two or three owners of mills who still bought a few scattering logs in winter and sawed them up as needed, and almost everyone else turned his attention to farming and stock raising. A very decided improvement in the appearance of the farms and of the stock of all kinds appeared about this time. With this pride in improved farms and farm products grew a desire to exhibit

and compare notes. The outcome of this desire was the incorporation, July 9, 1885, of the Dallas Union Agricultural Association, which now owns a valuable property, where it holds annual fairs, and continues to prosper. The original organizers of this association were as follows: William J. Honeywell, Philip T. Raub, James Monaghan, C. A. Spencer, Chester White, C. D. Honeywell, Ira D. Shaver, A. D. Hay, Leonard Machell and Jacob Rice.

On the 30th of July, 1889, the Dallas Broom Company was incorporated. It purchased the old Methodist Episcopal Church and grounds, raised the building high enough to build another story under it, and divided the old main room into two stories, so as to make a new three-story building, into which was placed new and improved machinery, and the first brooms were made there about October 1st, 1889. The business was conducted under the same management until the year 1895, when it was consolidated with several other companies in the Eastern and Middle States under the name of The American Broom and Brush Company. The original stockholders were as follows: William K. Goss, Isaac N. Shaver, John J. Ryman, P. T. Raub, Charles H. Cook, F. W. Tyrrell, Jacob Rice, Ira D. Shaver, Hay & Honeywell, John F. Garrahan, Dwight Wolcott, Dan Perry, E. H. Elston, James G. Laing, John T. Phillips, G. M. Metzgar, A. S. Orr, S. D. Goff, William P. Kirkendall, C. A. Spencer, Gregory & Hitzman, G. W. Brickell, Chester White, Kirkendall & Bros., A. L. Wall, Jesse Albertson, P. N. Warden, George Puterbaugh, William J. Honeywell and William P. Ryman.

Dallas had now reached the period of its career when a newspaper was necessary to chronicle its happenings. In the year 1889 Mr. A. A. Holbrook started *The Dallas Post*, with the motto, "There is nothing too good for Dallas."



DALLAS IN 1901

This paper has been published continuously each week since. In the year 1895 Mr. Holbrook was succeeded by Mr. W. H. Capwell as editor and proprietor.

Nothing was "too good for Dallas." Good water it had in wells and springs ; but with modern ideas of household comforts, hot and cold running water, and the bath room, as well as the sanitary principles involved, demanded that waterworks be established and pure water be brought to the houses from some point far away from any contamination of drainage from houses and cesspools. The plan was soon put in effect by the incorporation of the Dallas Water Company, August 21st, 1893, with the following stockholders: John T. Phillips, J. J. Ryman, A. A. Holbrook of Dallas, G. L. Halsey of White Haven, Pa., Sheldon Reynolds of Wilkes-Barre, and John B. Reynolds of Kingston, Pa.

This water company secured the water from some large springs on the old Edward McCarty farm, about two miles north of the village, and has a supply, sufficient for present needs, of most excellent water. This water was turned into the new pipes on Thanksgiving Day, 1893. The question of a water supply when Dallas has grown to five or six times its present size may not be easily solved.

The following residents within the borough of Dallas were signers of the petition for the borough which was presented to the court January 4th, 1879, viz :

Barney Stroud, J. J. Ryman, Theodore F. Ryman, Leonard Machell, Jacob Rice, Ira D. Shaver, J. B. Williamson, William Randall, George W. Shotwell, Lewis Starmer, William H. Rice, William H. Law, Alexander Snyder, George Randall, B. W. Brickle, Joseph Atherholt, J. A. Folkerson, James G. Laing, Isaac N. Shaver, Elmer B. Shaver, Joseph Shaver, Fayette Allen, Fayette Shaver, John T. Fuller, John J. Bulford, O. F. Roushey, S. Ramage, Spencer Worden, S.

B. Perrigo, William J. Honeywell, C. A. Spencer, Philip Raub, Thomas Garrahan, Thomas E. Oakley, Chester White, Peter Santee, William Snyder, Andrew Raub, L. M. Rice, Andrew J. Williamson, William P. Shaver, P. Perrigo, Charles H. Cooke, C. E. Raub, J. W. Johnson, C. D. Henderson, C. D. Fulkerson, G. W. Wilcox, J. S. Henderson, J. H. Gerhardt, Dwight Wolcott, William Randall, Franklin Bulford, S. H. Welsh, James Garrahan, E. Hunter, Christopher Snyder.

This petition was also presented to the Grand Jury on the 4th day of January, 1879. On the same day the Grand Jury reported favorably to granting the borough, Wesley Johnson, foreman. April 21st, 1879, after argument of the exceptions filed, the court confirmed the finding of the Grand Jury and decree that the town of Dallas be incorporated into a borough as prayed for, and that the corporate style and title thereof be "*The Borough of Dallas.*" Borough bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a corner, a pile of stones and a corner to lands of Seth Rummage and Barney Stroud and in the division line of Dallas and Lehman townships; thence along the said division north, 30 degrees west, along lands of Barney Stroud, Smith Perrigo and Thomas Parks, 500 perches to a stone corner on said Dallas and Lehman township line; thence along lands of Thomas Parks and William Husted north, 58 degrees and 55 minutes east, 100 perches to a hemlock stump on west side of the road leading from James Henderson's to Mrs. Oliver's; thence north, 30 degrees west, 13 perches to a post and corner to lands of William Snyder and Mrs. Oliver; thence north, 58 degrees and 55 minutes east, 138 perches along lands of Mrs. Oliver and William Snyder to a corner in Joseph Atherholt's line; thence along said Joseph Atherholt's land north, 30 degrees west, 75 perches to land of John Hay; thence along said John Hay north, 35 degrees and 55 minutes east, 75 perches to a corner of Levi

Reed's land ; thence along land of the said Levi Reed and Perry and George Worden, south, 30 degrees east, 264 perches to a corner on Centre Hill and in line of Leonard Machell's land ; thence along land of said Leonard Machell and Wordens, north, 58 degrees 55 minutes east, $186\frac{7}{10}$ perches to Maria Kirkendall's corner and in line of lands of William K. and Mary Goss ; thence along the line of lands of the said William K. and Mary Goss and Maria Kirkendall, south, 30 degrees east, 63 perches to a small maple ; thence by land of the same south, 19 degrees west, $13\frac{6}{10}$ perches to a post ; thence by the same south, 30 degrees east, 12 perches to a locust tree ; thence north, 42 degrees east, 6 perches to a post and a corner in line of lands of William K. Goss and John Bulford ; thence along their line north, 76 degrees east, 31 perches to another corner of said Goss and Bulford's land ; thence south, 30 degrees east, along land of said William K. Goss and John Bulford and Jacob Rice, $127\frac{2}{10}$ perches to a corner of lands of William K. and Mary Goss and James B. Williamson's lands ; thence north, 60 degrees east, along lands of said Goss and Williamson, 54 perches to a corner in line of lands of Daniel Heft ; thence along line of lands of said Heft and Williamson, south, 30 degrees east, $81\frac{1}{10}$ perches to a corner of said Heft's land in the line of Ryman and Shaver's land ; thence north, 60 degrees east, 10 rods to a stone ; thence by Ryman and Shaver's lands, south, 30 degrees east, 57 perches to a hemlock tree by the same south, 60 degrees west, 10 perches to a post ; thence by same south, 37 degrees east, $37\frac{1}{2}$ perches to a rock ; thence by land of Asa B. Shaver, south, 60 degrees west, 54 perches to a post in line of lands belonging to Joseph M. Shaw ; thence along his land north, 30 degrees west, 62 perches to a corner of land of Elmer B. Shaver in centre of the road (Dallas to Kingston) ; thence along the road north, $49\frac{1}{2}$ degrees west, $25\frac{1}{2}$ perches to a corner of Adison Church's land ; thence by same south, $31\frac{1}{2}$

degrees west, 26 perches to a corner of land of Norton and Holly; thence south, 60 degrees west, by said Norton and Holly's land, 75 perches to a birch tree and corner of lands of Jacob Rice and John N. Welch; thence along the land the same course 53 perches to a corner of Rice's land; thence north, $49\frac{1}{4}$ degrees west, $53\frac{1}{2}$ perches to Ryman's corner; $105\frac{1}{2}$ perches to another corner of said Ryman's in line of William B. Steckels; thence along said Steckel's land, south, 30 degrees east, $10\frac{1}{2}$ perches to a corner of lands of Christian Eypher; thence along said Eypher's land, south, 60 degrees west, $108\frac{3}{10}$ perches to another corner of said Eypher's land; thence south, 30 degrees east, 45 perches to stones corner of Fanny Hoover's land; thence south, 60 degrees east, 45 perches to corner of land of Seth Rummage; thence along his land north, 30 degrees west, $39\frac{1}{2}$ perches to the centre of the road leading from Huntsville to Dallas Village; thence a northeast course along said road to William B. Steckel's corner; thence along said William B. Steckel's land, north, 30 degrees west, $78\frac{2}{10}$ perches to a post, another corner of said Seth Rummage; thence by his land south, 60 degrees west, $34\frac{6}{10}$ perches to the road and a corner of lands of Barney Stroud and said Rummage; thence along the road leading from said Stroud's to said Rummage's dwelling, south, 18 degrees east, 10 perches; south, 3 degrees east, 13 perches; south, 23 degrees east, 21 perches to a chestnut; thence along the same road south, 30 degrees east, 40 perches to a corner of Stroud's land; thence south, 60 degrees west, along line of lands of said Stroud and Rummage, 100 perches to a stone corner, the place of beginning.

Report of Grand Jury January 4, 1879, Wesley Johnson, foreman.

Same day court orders certificate to be entered of record. April 21, 1879, court confirms the judgment of the Grand Jury and decree that the town of Dallas be incorporated

into borough as prayed for, and "*that the corporate style and title thereof shall be THE BOROUGH OF DALLAS.*"

Court also directs that the annual borough election shall be held at the hotel of Andrew Raub in said borough on the third Tuesday of February; also declared and decreed that said borough should be a separate school district. Court also directed that the election of officers for said borough for first year be held at said Raub's hotel, May 13, 1879, between 7 A. M. and 7 P. M., and designated William J. Reiley to give due notice of said election. Barney Stroud also same day appointed to be judge, and William Snyder and John Ferguson appointed to be the inspectors, and William H. Rice and D. Wolcott to be clerks of said election.

Map recorded Charter Book No 1, page 364.

High School Association of Dallas.—Petition and charter 1868. Charter members: Leonard Machell, Dallas, 40 shares; James Garrahan, Dallas, 10 shares; Ira D. Shaver, Dallas, 10 shares; William J. Honeywell, Dallas, 20 shares; Theodore F. and J. J. Ryman, Dallas, 20 shares; Chester White, Dallas, 10 shares; Joseph Atherholt, Dallas, 5 shares; William Snyder, Dallas, 10 shares; Joseph Shaver, Dallas, 20 shares; Jacob Rice, Dallas, 20 shares; James G. Laing, Dallas, 5 shares; C. A. Spencer, Dallas, 5 shares; A. Raub, Dallas, 10 shares; George W. Kirkendall, Wilkes-Barré, 10 shares; William P. Kirkendall, Wilkes-Barré, 5 shares. Charter Book 1, page 318.

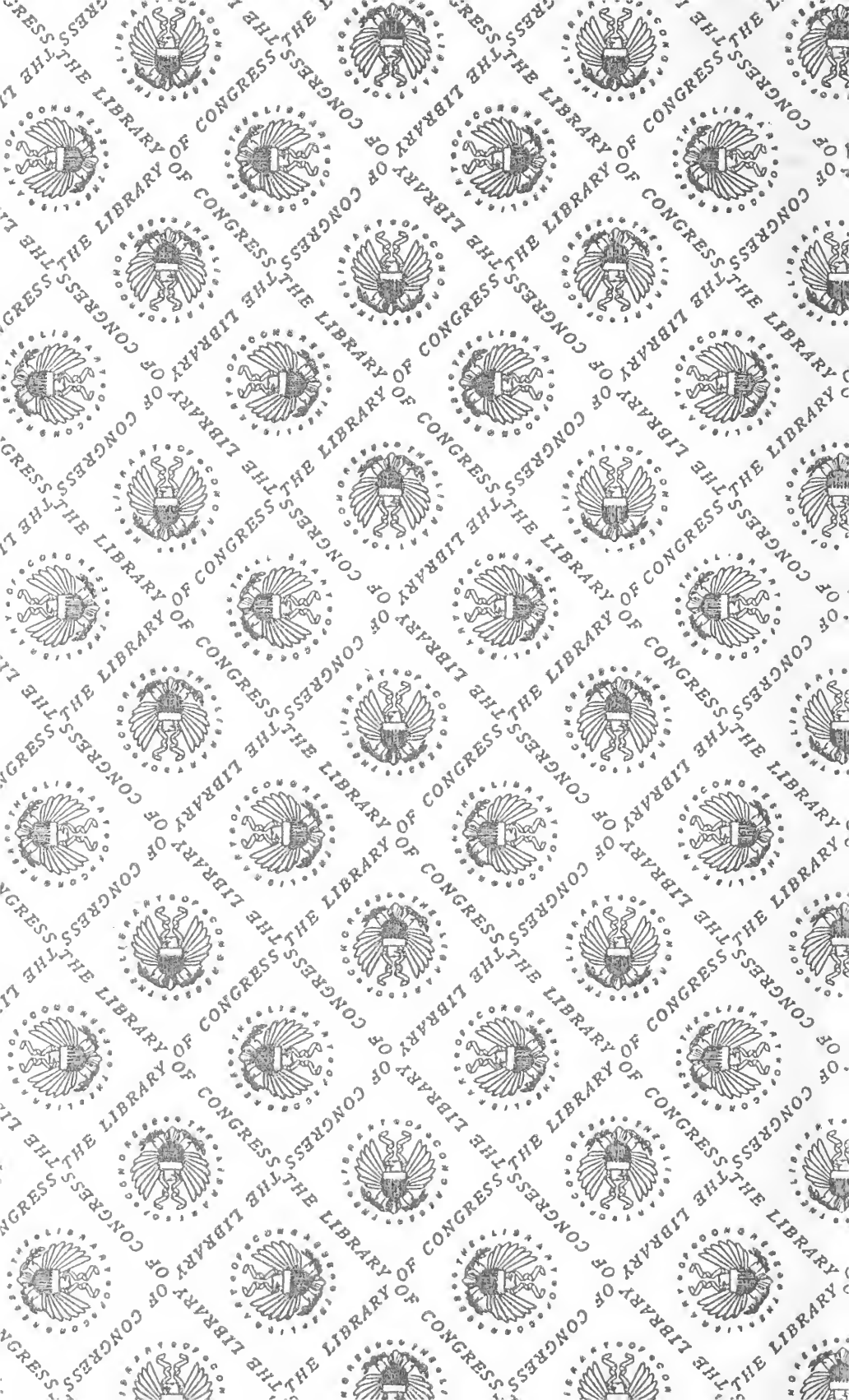
The Methodist Church of Dallas did not become an incorporated body until its charter was granted by the courts November 26, 1866. It is recorded in Luzerne county Recorder's office, Charter Book 2, page 474.

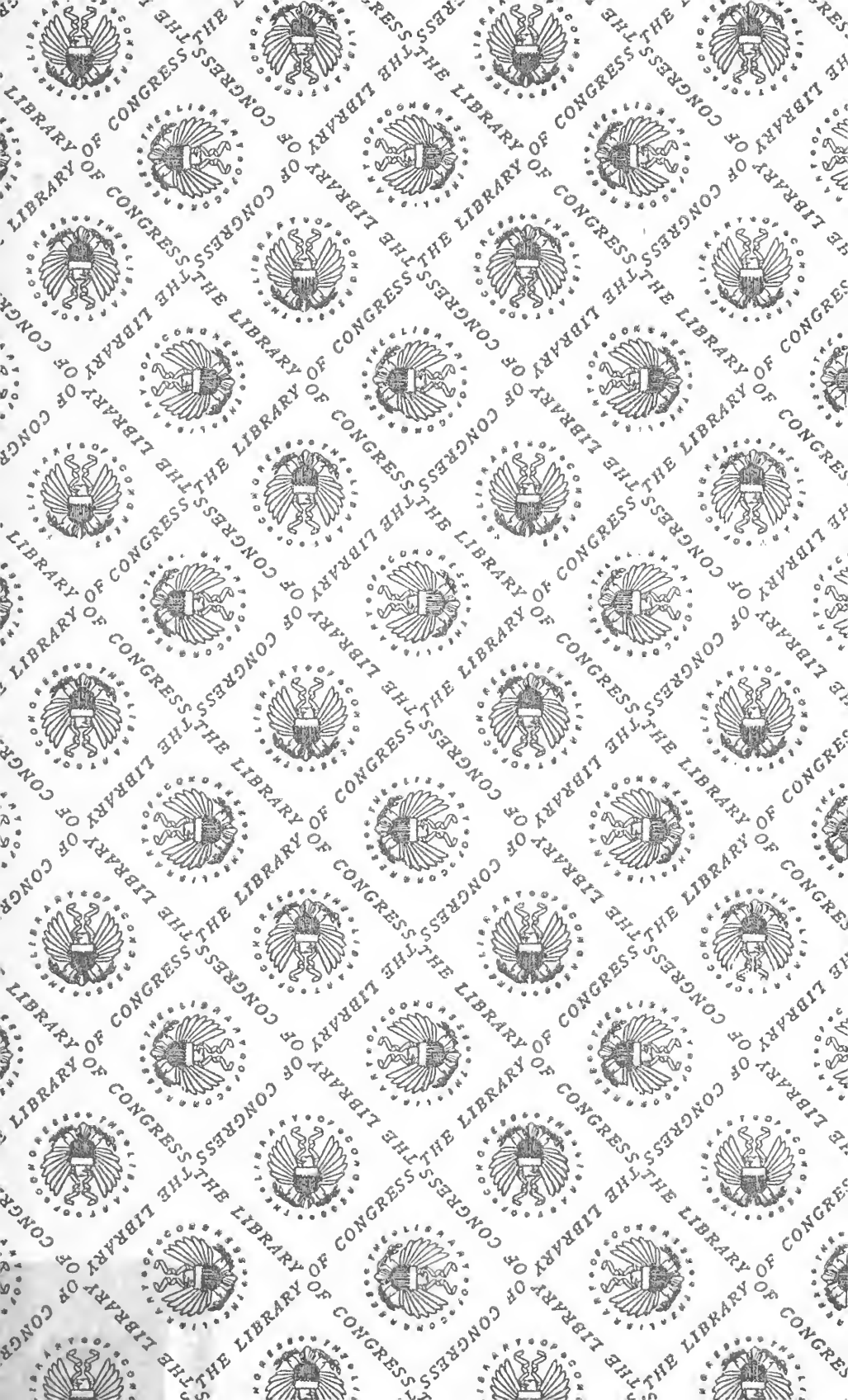
This charter was revised and amended to conform to the new incorporation laws of Pennsylvania, by amendment

dated March 23, 1889, and recorded in Charter Book 2, page 500. The trustees named in the new charter were: William J. Honeywell, Dwight Wolcott, John T. Phillips, W. P. Kirkendall, Jacob Rice, Frank W. Tyrrel, William C. Roushey, John J. Ryman.

Dallas Union Agricultural Association.—Charter July 6, 1885. Charter members: William J. Honeywell, Dallas, 10 shares; Philip T. Raub, Dallas, 10 shares; James Monigan, Trucksville, 10 shares; C. A. Spencer, Dallas, 10 shares; Chester White, Dallas, 10 shares; C. D. Honeywell, Dallas, 10 shares; Ira D. Shaver, Dallas, 10 shares; A. D. Hay, Dallas, 10 shares; Leonard Machell, Dallas, 10 shares; Jacob Rice, Dallas, 10 shares.

Dallas Cemetery Association.—Charter Book No. 2, page 26. Incorporated November 12, 1883. Chester White, 7 shares; Perry Frantz, 7 shares; William A. Garringer, 7 shares; William C. Roushey, 7 shares; O. L. Fisher, 7 shares; Dr. C. A. Spencer, 7 shares; John J. Ryman, 8 shares—all of Dallas.





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