SEEING
LANCASTER COUNTY
FROM A
TROLLEY WINDOW

PUBLISHED BY
The Express Printing Company
LITITZ, PENNA.
INTRODUCTORY NOTE

The desire to acquire some knowledge of the history, present activities and natural scenery of Lancaster County induced the author to prepare these sketches for The Pennsylvania-German.

The story was woven around the Trolley lines because these afford one of the most convenient and most economical modes of travel for the sightseer.

It would obviously be impracticable to make mention of all the sources of information and courtesies shown, of which the writer availed himself. In addition to credits given in the text the author acknowledges his indebtedness to Rupp's History, Egle's History, Ellis and Evans' History, the publications of the Lancaster County Historical Society, Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster Board of Trade, The Conestoga Traction Company, The Express Printing Company, Mr. F. R. Diffenderffer, Mr. George Steinman, Mr. B. F. Saylor, Mr. C. N. Derr.

The author hopes the perusal of these pages may afford the reader as much pleasure as their preparation did the writer and that a wider knowledge of the county, a deeper love for history and higher life aspirations may thereby be promoted.

The Author

Copyright, 1910 by H. W. Kriebel
Press of The Express Printing Company
PART I

The City of Lancaster

"A LL aboard" for a trolley trip through Lancaster county, Pennsylvania's "Garden Spot" and America's banner agricultural county.

We will take our seats and before the gong clangs for departure will look about us. We are now in "Centre Square" of the city of Lancaster, at the crossing of King and Queen streets, a point from which on some days a thousand cars depart over one hundred and fifty miles of trolley track radiating to all parts of the county. Here one may stand aside and have the county's fashions new and old pass in review before him.

Before us is a stately Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument erected by ladies and dedicated July 4, 1874. Around us on the different streets are large business houses and scenes of activity.

It was not always thus. Time was when the Indians met here to make treaties under a hickory tree hence they were known as "Hickory Indians" and the place was known as Hickorytown, even a hotel painted a hickory tree on its sign board. The place has been occupied by whites, however, for almost two centuries. When it was laid out in 1728 by Andrew Hamilton it was a hamlet of about 200 persons, grown to 3405 in 1800 when it was the largest inland town in the United States. It was incorporated as a borough in 1742 and chartered as a city in 1818.

Courts were held here for the first time in 1730, previous courts having been held at Postlethwait's tavern six or seven miles southwest of us. The court house, erected and destroyed by fire June, 1784, stood where the monument now stands. This was a two-storied brick building with steeple, belfry, a clock with two faces, pent houses and shingle roof. The lower room containing the court room was paved with brick, had a large hearth and elaborate furnishings; its windows were glazed with small pieces of glass, leaded in and provided with blinds or shades of green, horizontal slats or shades on chords. The second floor contained a council chamber and a few small rooms.

THE OLD COURT HOUSE

The stirring scenes witnessed by this unpretentious building were so significant and important historically that "the day of Lancaster's greatest glory is past and will never return." In the words of H. Frank Eshleman, Esq.,

"How proud we should be today if now the building were standing preserved on its site. How we should love it and value it! What famous visitors, what great personages, we would conduct through it, into its solemn, silent Court room, up its stairs into its chamber! How we would gaze in sacred awe into its empty seats, its quaint bench and bar, its blinds, its age-stained wood and brass, its girders and posts, its brick floor and primitive walls! How we would speak in low whispers as we rehearse as we silently contemplate, standing within it, the train of mighty events that made it famous. All these would pass in silent parade before us in review as we stand within it! The ancient Justices with pow-
dered wigs; the mighty and pious Zinzendorf, his eloquent sermons and strange audiences, the commingled audiences of dusky Indian chiefs and white forefathers filling the room four
dignation against England; the military dress, adornments, and bearings of the soldiers at the memorable meeting of July 4, 1776; the surrendering of commissions and removal of the

successive times in treaty met; the stately warriors, the speeches, the voices, the intonations; the excited, hilarious and patriotic speeches and ringing applause, punctuated with in-

arms of King George III; the solemn picture of Congress and its session of September 27, 1777! the stormy sessions of the Supreme Council of the State and Councils of Safety for nine
months; the edicts of attainder against the Tories and their excited neighbors coming into these halls and begging for them; the funeral of the President of the State with its martial splendor."

1775 the marshalling of military forces, in response to the firing of the guns at Lexington and Bunker Hill. It later furnished the barracks for the British and Hessian prisoners of war. Three times did George Washington honor the place by his presence. Hither came the fathers as to the seat of the State government from 1799 to 1812. It was world renowned for its manufactories a century ago.
It has been the center of a religious life that has been unjustly the laughing stock and justly the marvel of the world, exemplifying the fruits of freedom of faith and thus directly aiding in the spread of the doctrine of religious liberty throughout the world.

MEN OF PUBLIC NOTE

"In men of public note Lancaster City has never been wanting. Hence went Buchanan to the Presidency and Stevens to the leadership of Congress; here Benjamin West painted pictures; Tom Paine wrote tracts, philosophical and political; Robert Fulton, a native of the county, experimented in steam navigation on the Conestoga. Here, on the site of the present court house, abode George Ross, signer of the Declaration. John Joseph Henry set out afoot from Lancaster to Quebec in Revolutionary days, and his diary is the most interesting account of Arnold's expedition. Here was born John F. Reynolds, destined to become the most gallant hero and most glorious martyr of the Union cause who fell on the red and rocky field of Gettysburg. From this bar and bench Jasper Yeates, William Augustus Atlee, Molton C. Rogers, Ellis Lewis and J. Hay Brown became Justices of the Supreme Court; Amos Ellmaker, Thomas E. Franklin, Benjamin Champneys and W. U. Hensel were Attorneys General of the Commonwealth. The late James P. Wickersham and E. E. Higbee, and now Nathan C. Schaeffer have been Superintendents of Common Schools; Amos H. Mylin, Auditor General, and W. W. Griest Secretary of the Commonwealth. Col. John W. Forney was graduated from a Lancaster printing office. Rev. Dr. J. W. Nevin, Bishop Bowman and Father Keenan are names honored of all churchmen; while Harbaugh, the Pennsylvania German poet, Muhlenberg, author of "I Would Not Live Alway," and other hymns, and Lloyd Mifflin, painter-poet, attest Lancaster's eminence in polite literature."

IMPORTANCE OF CITY AND COUNTY

The importance of the city and county covering less than 1000 square miles and having a population of 170,000 may be inferred from figures like the following, prepared by a competent authority.

"The annual value of her agricultural products in 1890 was $7,657,790; now it exceeds 11,000,000. All this is owing to excellent soil, skillful and steadfast farmers and diversified crops. On an average, the wheat crop is 2,000,000 bushels; corn crop, 4,500,000 bushels; the tobacco crop, grown on 16,000 acres, produces an annual revenue to her farmers of from $2,000,000 to $3,000,000. Since 1890 that crop alone has brought into the county the enormous sum of $80,000,000, nearly all of which has remained here, and it is represented by increased fertility and handsome improvements, new buildings and enlarged domestic comforts and elegance.

"There are within this limited territory thirty-five, (now thirty-six) National banks, two State banks and six Trust Companies, with aggregate resources at the beginning of 1908, of nearly $38,000,000. Of National banks alone this single county has more than Arkansas, Montana, Mississippi, South Carolina, Florida, Utah Idaho or Wyoming.

"Last year 4,000 carloads of cattle were received at the Union Stock Yards, Lancaster. Of these, 30,000 head were fattened within the county by her farmers. There are ninety-four Rural Free Delivery routes in the county, (now ninety-six) more than any other county in the United States."

In view of the preceding which is but an iota of the reality one is prepared to appreciate the words of Mr. F. R. Diffenderffer when he says:

"Lancaster city enjoys almost unequaled advantages of location in many respects. She sits on an elevated limestone ridge, which secures her the advantage of excellent health and satisfactory drainage. Along her east-
PART I. THE CITY OF LANCASTER

ern and southern borders winds one of the most beautiful rivers to be seen anywhere, affording visions of picturesque scenery and beauty excelled nowhere, as I believe on this continent. Around her, beyond her own territorial limits is spread a country than which the sun shines on none richer or more beautiful, and which vies with the garden spots of the world. Take along with these the general aggregation of her population, in intelligence, in industry, in wealth, and may I not add, in morals, and we have an aggregate of conditions and circumstances of the most desirable kind, and which, all things considered, make her one of the most desirable places on the globe to be born, live and die on.”

To cover the city and suburban points by trolley will take considerable time. Instead of tracing out and showing each point of interest we will merely note some prominent historic spots, quoting from a recent L. B. Herr print,

POINTS OF INTEREST IN CITY

“A monument on East Ross street marks the spot where George Ross lived, the only signer of the Declaration of Independence from Lancaster county. The Franklin and Marshall College and Academy and the Reformed Theological Seminary buildings are situated in the northwestern part of the city, on College avenue and West James Street. Trinity Lutheran Church, on South Duke street near East King street, was established in 1733, and the building was consecrated in 1766. The tower, which is 195 feet high, was erected in 1794, and the set of chimes was first used in 1854. Governors Wharton and Mifflin were buried at this famous old Church. The stone building of the Moravian Church, on West Orange street was erected in 1746, the brick building being added in 1868. Witmer’s bridge, which was erected in 1799 and spans the Conestoga a short distance east of the city, was on the direct wagon route from Philadelphia to the western part of Pennsylvania.
When first erected a toll was charged which frequently amounted to $25 in one day.

"The County Almshouse and Insane Asylum are located on East King street near Witmer's bridge, and the Thaddeus Stevens Industrial School is just a short distance to the west.

"Among the industries of Lancaster will be found the Hamilton Watch Factory, two large umbrella factories, the largest linoleum factory in the world, cork factory, silk mills, cotton mills, cigar factories, tobacco warehouses, soap factory.

"As a tobacco centre, Lancaster city and county rank with the greatest tobacco producing sections of the United States. Most of the tobacco raised in the county is delivered by the farmers to dealers in the city, who pack it and ship to all parts of the world. The crop amounts to millions of pounds annually.

"'Wheatland,' which is located a short distance west of Lancaster, was the home of James Buchanan, the fifteenth president of the United States, and the only president from Pennsylvania. His remains lie buried in Woodward Hill Cemetery. Thaddeus Stevens, the "Great Commoner," lived in Lancaster, and his remains lie in Shreiner's Cemetery. Thomas Henry Burrowes, the founder of the free school system in Pennsylvania, is buried in St. James Cemetery near the North Duke street side, where a monument marks his resting place."

Before leaving the city to see the sights throughout the county it will not be amiss to say that to a considerable extent, the early agricultural, industrial, domestic activities throughout the county were very much alike. We need not therefore dwell on the Indian and frontier life, the grist, saw, fulling mills, the tanneries, the distilleries, furnaces, and forges of each community, that in former days were familiar sights all over the county, but of which all traces have in many cases disappeared.

Nor can we dwell on Lancaster's sons and daughters who have gone forth to people the earth nor on the many men who have made their native county illustrious.

Nor must we overlook the fact that in many points the sources of history are few and fragmentary. Men were so busy making history that they failed to record it.

The mere fact that the place was connected one hundred years ago with Philadelphia by a turnpike along which were strung hotels as beads on a string one a mile the whole distance speaks volumes on the early industries and activities of the county.
PART II

A Trip to Marietta

Starting on our trip to Marietta, we thread our way along Queen, Chestnut and Charlotte streets, past graveyard, school buildings, churches, stately mansions crowding humble one story cottages, the old and new in closest quarters, until we strike the old Columbia pike completed over a century ago. As we hasten southward we leave on our left velvety lawns studded with stately native forest trees hiding lovely homes and soon pass the old mill in the hollow at Abbeyville and West Lancaster reminding one of hustling prairie cities. Should we fall into reverie the toot of the automobile, the yells of the trolley excursionists would probably awake us.

In imagination we can see the historic emigrants moving westward, and hear the strongly built Conestoga freight wagons grinding their slow way along. But these too are things of the past. We must not fail to note the scenery, the attractive farm buildings and the tobacco lands with us all the way to Marietta, ranging in area from a few square rods to half a dozen acres or more, a patch to a farm, edging themselves to the very backdoors of the farm dwellings exacting a toll of toil from all in the household from grayhaired sire and matron to innocent youth.

Before we are aware of the progress we are making we have passed Ridgeway and the Three Mile House with their beautiful vistas to the distant blue hilltops, we cross a railroad bridge and find ourselves in Mountville, lovely for situation, a borough a mile long casting 250 votes and interested in a silkmill, a cigar factory and a plow works. Shortly after crossing the bridge, we can see to our right a paintless, decaying, tumble-down log-house hiding behind overgrown bush-

CONESTOGA WAGON

COURTESY LANCASTER BOARD OF TRADE

es, the oldest building in town, (a candidate for a bi-centennial celebration). The unfounded story is told that it was once a cooper shop and that George Washington held a courtmartial in it. Just beyond is the Barnholt hotel almost old enough to justify a centennial celebration.

Do not fail to observe the sandstone blocks in front of the hospitable hotel porch. These are relics of the original State railroad between Philadelphia and Columbia, abandoned quite early however from a point half a mile east of Mountville to Columbia. The original track was made by placing these
and like sandstone blocks two feet apart in the ground. On these cast iron chairs were placed and fastened with iron spikes. The rails weighing forty pounds to the yard were fitted into a groove in the chairs and fastened by wedges which were continually being loosened by the jolting of the cars with their five ton cargoes, drawn by horses all the way from Columbia to Philadelphia.

But we must hasten on and leave the charming town with its peace and quiet and historic atmosphere. We are soon beyond the borough limits, the Quay homestead with its red house and yellow farm buildings to the left of us. We have been passing along or through Manor and the two Hempfields, a rich section and in parts so thickly settled that it has been called a continuous village. On entering Columbia we pass a rotary station to the left which marks the place where the original Philadelphia and Columbia railroad crossed the turnpike. The place of the original turntable is still visible not far away. After zigzagging our way through the historic town we find ourselves at the foot of Walnut street where we must change cars for Marietta. But we can not leave this historic town without looking about us.

COLUMBIA

Columbia, occupying the site of the Indian town Shawanah, and the scene of many a conflict between various Indian tribes, was settled by the Quakers 1726, laid out by Samuel Wright in 1827 and sold in lots by lottery. It was the one terminus of and known as Wright's Ferry dating back to 1730 and as such a very important place for emigrants moving south and west, well-known even in England and spoken of in official papers of the crown. It was no unusual thing to see from 150 to 200 vehicles of all kinds waiting at the ferry house for their turn to be ferried across.

The place was also very important as the terminus of the railroad built to intercept the river traffic. The town was at one time so near the center of population of the United States that in 1789 it was taken into serious consideration as a possible place for the seat of the National government. The inhabitants of the town were greatly surprised June 11, 1825 to see the arrival of a steamboat attempting to navigate the Susquehanna. The boat was warped over the most dangerous places and went as far up as Wilkes-Barre where it was destroyed by the explosion of the boiler. One of the earliest efforts in the state to supply the inhabitants of an incorporated town with spring water conveyed in pipes under ground was made here in 1821.

We must not fail to take a look at the Blunston House on Mt. Bethel part of which was built 1728 where Washington was once a guest (an unfounded story) and the Wright house built between 1740 and 1750 owned at one time by Susanna, daughter of John Wright the founder, a remarkable woman, educated in England, artist, poet, legal and medical adviser, a spinner of silk that was woven into dress goods exhibited in England.

Columbia has seen enterprises like the river and canal commerce, the iron manufacturing industry, the railroad traffic, take root, thrive and decay but phoenixlike lives, grows and hopes and who shall say that it has passed its golden age?

“The city of Columbia has a population 13,000; two railroad systems, fast freight lines through to New York, Boston and the East; to Pittsburg and the West; to Baltimore and the South; three hours from Philadelphia, five from New York, ten from Boston and eight from Pittsburg; only sixty miles from the anthracite coal fields; law taxation and valuation; coal for manufacturing purposes cheap; electric railways; abundant water supply free for manufacturing purposes; four banks, sixteen churches, good schools,
four newspapers, an efficient fire department, good markets and free mail delivery. In health it ranks very high. Columbia is a cosmopolitan town. Almost every nationality is represented, and yet we need no police force. Columbia is a manufacturing town in every sense of the word, having one of the most prosperous stove works, five rolling mills, and a wrought iron pipe mill that has a capacity of two hundred tons of finished pipe every twenty-four hours. We manufacture the best laundry machinery in the world, and the celebrated Columbian wagons. We have a silk mill that is capable of employing a thousand hands, and everyone of these boys and girls are able to sign their names to the pay rolls. We have a successful Grey Iron company; a lace mill that makes ten tons of lace curtains every week, tanneries, cut glass factories, and other smaller enterprises. Columbia has no paupers nor millionaires, but more people who own their own homes than any other town of its size in Pennsylvania. Columbia gave to the transportation a Scott, a Houston, a Francis and a Lockard; to literature and art Lloyd Mifflin, the greatest living poet; to the army, Generals Welsh and Fisher, Majors Kelsey and Pfahler, and hundreds of other brave officers and men; to law a North, one of the ablest lawyers in the country; to enterprise and business, S. S. Detwiler, the best friend Columbia ever had, a man of absolute integrity, whose death was mourned by the entire community as a personal bereavement.”

(From a speech by Hon. C. C. Kauffman.)

WRIGHTSVILLE

The whistle of the ferry steamboat “Mary” tempts us to cross the Susquehanna and as it costs five cents to do so whether we go by ferry, or by steam or afoot over the 6000 foot bridge we take our seats and will let the sternwheel paddles “kick” us to York county, crossing where the white man has been crossing well nigh 200.
years. The bridge before us, a majestic structure of strength, simplicity, and beauty is the fourth at this place, the third on the same piers practically. Time forbids us to linger on the bridge history.

A mile down stream was the noted dam of the canal age. Three miles below is Washington Borough, composed of Washington and Charleston, laid out a century ago, and occupying the site of an Indian town that is said to have had a population of 2000, 300 years ago but of which all traces have disappeared. In the days of rafting, the banks of the Susquehanna were lined for miles with rafts and arks which meant an active business in various lines, whiskey, boards, shingles lath, wheat, oats, coal and pigiron.

But our ferryboat has docked and we scramble out to get a glimpse of Wrightsville, laid out by Samuel and William Wright, of the trolley cars ready to take us to another noted manufacturing and trolley center, historic York, and of the enclosed monument in the public square of which we give herewith a view and the inscription.

1861-1865

THESE GUNS PRESENTED BY
U. S. GOVERNMENT, MARK
WRIGHTSVILLE AS THE
FARDEST POINT EAST,
REACHED BY THE CONFEDERATE
FORCES, JUNE 28, 1863,
DURING THE CIVIL WAR,
DEDICATED
BY POST NO. 270 G. A. R. JULY 4, 1900.

As we recross the river we think of the burning of the bridge in June 1863 to prevent a rebel invasion, of William Smith the first martyr under the Fugitive Slave law shot by a slave catcher April 30, 1852 and of William Wright one of the earliest active agents of the Underground Railroad.

CHICKIES ROCK

Taking a car for Marietta we soon leave behind the ruins of past, the noise and smoke of present iron industries and worm our tortuous pathway through forest primeval and dreamy dell to the top of historic Chickies Rock, 300 feet above the bed of the stream.

Standing here one sees the Susquehanna snaking along its ancient rocky pathway, heavy freight trains creeping lazily by on the old canal bed fringing the river. Columbia to the left, Marietta to the right, Round Top across the river gap in front and imagination involuntarily tries to conceive the length of time since the river began.
its ceaseless task of kissing, grinding and crushing its way through 300 feet of solid rock. Chickies has given sermons to preachers, dreams to poets, illusions to lovelorn lads and lasses, sport to thoughtless youth, a hiding place to the lawless, daily bread to the toiler, a shelter, a school, an inspiration to Dr. S. S. Haldeman who has won a deathless international fame for himself, but we must hurry to catch our car to take us down a winding course to the valley, past ruins of half a dozen blast furnaces, and into the heart of old Marietta strung mainly along the old turnpike.

MARIETTA

We are now on the territory originally settled by the Scotch-Irish who as pioneers pushed to the extreme front of civilization, settling as squatters on the highest grounds and refusing to pay quitrents to the proprietaries. Donegal, existing 1722, originally extending indefinitely from Pequea Creek, north and northwest, became the mother of many townships and counties and illustrious citizens on whom we may not dwell. Following the banks of the Susquehanna we might trace the footsteps of the Indian traders and reach Conoy
township so named after an Indian tribe and settled prior to 1719. Time was when scores of teams from inland sections waited their chance to get fish.

Marietta, originally known as Anderson’s Ferry and a business rival to Wrights Ferry, was established in 1733. It is composed of two towns New Haven founded 1805 and Waterford laid out 1806. It was chartered in 1812 and received its name Marietta a compound name from the Christian names of Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Cook the wives of the founders.

Marietta in its infancy experienced a boom which is thus referred to by a local historian “Columbia had the start of Marietta by eighteen years, but the latter sprang into existence as if by magic, and commenced to crowd the heels of their Quaker neighbors, and for a few years rivaled rafts, the widely known shad fisheries the former in population. The place grew too fast; a large class of disreputable persons followed the stream of speculators who overflowed the place, and, like birds of prey, lived off the earnings of others. When the final crash came but few were able to weather the storm.”

As one walks along the question comes up, Is the town’s golden age in the past or the future? The canal, the furnaces, the many massive lumber rafts are no more. It has had for size and location few rivals from a literary and social standpoint. The dinners of the Farmers’ Club in Duffey’s Park alone gave the place national reputation.

Across the river are Wild Cat Falls formerly owned by and a resort of the Masonic Fraternity and an observation house from which seven counties are visible.
PART III

A Trip to Elizabethtown

RETURNING from Marietta to the trolley junction (on the Columbia pike) a short distance west of Little Conestoga we take up our trip to Elizabethtown a seventy-five minute ride from the city of Lancaster. Our tour will take us through another rich agricultural section with its mixed farming including tobacco. We will first travel through East Hempfield, part of the manor of the same name so designated on account of the hemp raised in pioneer days. A short ride brings us to Rohrerstown on the Marietta pike a neat, home-like, clean, well-built place through which we pass to the western end where we cross over the historic Columbia railroad to continue our journey along the Marietta pike. The place known formerly as Hempfield, laid out in 1812 and disposed of by lottery, marred in 1834 by the railroad cut, blighted by the failure of its iron industry and vivified by the presence of Hon. John W. Stehman tempts one by its homelikeness to linger but we can not and must hurry on.

This turnpike, known originally as "The Lancaster, New Haven and Waterford Turnpike," was incorporated about the year 1805 and built soon afterwards. About four miles towards Marietta is the historic Gamber Hotel at Silver Spring built by Jacob Gamber in 1810. Could the walls speak what a wonderful tale would they not tell of the county's men of celebrity who in summer and winter have patronized its hospitable shelter from heat and cold. Not far distant is Lancaster's inland, artificial lake, a quarter of a mile across, where in days of yore men delved for the rich iron ore to enrich themselves and their fellows and benefit humanity—but ruins, memories and riches in the hands of some are the remains to recall the past. The hematite iron ore of this section of the county seems to have been located as early as about 1737 although the profitable working of the mines came a century later. Should the tourist wish to take a drive through a lovely section of the county a trip along the ridge beyond Silver Spring will be most delightful. We regret that we may not linger to "reminisce" about the early settlers.

The gradual ascent of populous and productive Chestnut Hill opens up to view a wide expanse of an idyllic farming region to the east and south, soon cut off by our descending the north slope of the hill towards Landisville. We change our general direction, passing rich farms with their peaceful homes to the charming grove of the Landisville Camp Meeting Ground famous for its large gatherings and religious services held here each season since 1870.

Just beyond the grove is a large Mennonite church and close by, one of the county's historic buildings erected 1742, now an antiquated dwelling house but in its earlier days a Mennonite church. We skirt the century old town, stopping at the glass waiting room to receive passengers and hasten away following the general direction of the Pennsylvania railroad. We pass Salunga, a rotary station, and begin to note the smoke of Mount Joy arising from the rural scenery to the west, presently crossing the Chicquesalunga creek and, passing through the fields of Rapho township, gradually approach the railroad. We shortly come across a locust grove on Chicques Creek in
which we notice the ruins of walls, the remains of the erstwhile famous Cedar Hill Seminary, established in 1837, and soon find ourselves on the outskirts of Mount Joy. We pass along the southern borders and cross the railroad and before we are aware of it find ourselves leaving the town without getting a good view of it, making us feel that the trolley tracks and cars are or were not wanted in the heart of the town. Mount Joy is sliced in two by the deep railroad cut, spanned by seven bridges and is hedged on the north by the railroad on the old bed. Between these lies the main business street on the great Indian trail from Harrisburg to Philadelphia now the Harrisburg pike.

The earliest house in what is now Mount Joy was a tavern erected in 1768 and forms a part of the Exchange Hotel. In 1783 Michael Nichels built a tavern at an intersection of a road leading to Manheim which he called the “Cross Keys.” The place became widely known as the hotel with the three crosses,—Cross Keys, Cross Roads and Cross Landlady. Before its incorporation in 1851 Mount Joy consisted of three distinct places, Mount Joy, Richland and Rohrertown, the last named place having been laid out in lots in 1811 which were disposed of by lottery.

In passing we may note the mistake made by the historian Rupp and repeated by Egle in his History of Pennsylvania. By confounding the Mount Joy of Lancaster county with the Mount Joy of Valley Forge he placed Gen. Anthony Wayne with 2000 of his troops a mile northeast of this borough from December 1777 to May 1778 instead of on the Schuylkill river in close proximity to Washington.
Three miles southwest of Mount Joy on a hill at the foot of which gushes Donegal Springs, is the Old Donegal Presbyterian church in Donegal township named after a county in Ireland from which the Scotch-Irish pioneer settlers came.

The Donegal Presbytery was organized in 1732, soon after which a log meeting-house was erected, replaced by the present stone structure about the time of the Revolution. The church is about 75 by 45 feet. Originally there were no doors at the end, the aisles were of earth, and benches of the homeliest construction were used. The building has been remodeled a number of times since. In 1876 Samuel Evans wrote, "Ten years ago the church was again remodeled
by plastering the outside walls, closing the west and south doors, putting in a board floor, and, in fact, made the whole structure conform to modern ideas of a church building. No person who had not seen the building for forty years could now recognize it. It is fortunate that the old Scotch-Irish have entirely disappeared from the neighborhood, or there might be another rebellion in Donegal."

It is related that during the Revolution a messenger came to a worshipper Col. Lowrey to order out the militia and march in defence of the commonwealth. The congregation adjourned and met under the great oak tree in front of the churchyard and forming a circle vowed eternal hostility to a corrupt king and Parliament and pledged themselves to sustain the colonists.

On the fifth of October, 1899, a monument to the memory of the loyal pioneers and patriots of this Scotch-Irish community erected under the auspices of the Witness Tree Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution was dedicated. Close by is the ancestral home of one of the line of progenitors of the late William McKinley, Jr., President, the Simon Cameron residence, now occupied by his son Hon. J. Don Cameron who has become an extensive land owner, having already acquired more than half a score of productive farms in the community.

The temptation is to linger on the history of the fair Donegal, Mount Joy and Rapho townships, once a Scotch-Irish stronghold from which the descendants have almost all disappeared to be followed by the Pennsylvania Germans. Time forbids and we hasten on.

We, therefore, resume our journey parallelling the railroad to youthful Rheems beyond which we pass under the railroad to the north side where we ascend a steep hill, and rather un-
expectedly find Elizabethtown squatting in a hollow before us. This hill is known as Tunnel Hill because in the early days of railroading a tunnel was dug through it which was later transformed into an open cut. A minute more and we are at the terminus of the trolley line in the square of the ancient burg. This place, a borough since 1827, was laid out in 1753 by Barnabas Hughes and named Elizabethtown in honor of his wife.
Located centrally on the Paxton and Conestoga road 18 miles from Lancaster, Harrisburg, Lebanon and York the town grew and prospered. The turnpike road from Lancaster to Harrisburg projected 1796, chartered 1804 and completed as soon as possible thereafter brought the great stage and transportation life through its streets and increased its prosperity. The "Black Horse" hotel built before the town was laid out became a noted stopping place. The present modern hotel building is close neighbor to one of its predecessors two doors away hiding its face and age behind a veneer of boards. Another old timer is the Keller house beyond the
Conoy, in former days also a hotel, but now a dilapidated dwelling house. The St. Peter's Roman Catholic church was the first one built in the town. The congregation was organized 1752. A log church was built 1768 which was replaced by the present stone edifice in 1799.

A serio-comical event happened at Elizabethtown in connection with the adoption of the public school system in 1843. The town favored the system, the township opposed. A three-foot snowfall on election day keeping the voters of the township from the polls, they started the following day for town afoot, on horseback, on sleds and sleighs to upset the election. Justice Redsecker's office became crowded and uncomfortably warm due to the redhot stove and the crowd of angry voters, who seemed ready for a serious outbreak of violence at any moment. Matters had reached a critical stage when a chorus of short
hacking coughs and rasping sneezes began, accompanied by a rush for the door and fresh air with the mercury nearly down to zero. The change cooled the room and the voters. The room was cleared, the remonstrators were beaten, the day was won, and peace restored—all by the opportune placing of red pepper on the stove.

Beautifully located on elevated ground in close proximity to the town are the buildings of Elizabethtown College, erected and controlled by the "Brethren" of Eastern Pennsylvania, opened with six students November 13, 1900, and having almost two hundred students the last school year.

The distance between Elizabethtown and Middletown in Dauphin county, terminus of a trolley line reaching out from Harrisburg is about seven miles. Along this stretch is an old tavern, Running Pump, in its day a famous hostelry, Conewago creek arising at Mt. Gretna and Gainsburg near which lived Matthias Brinser, noted in the history of the Dunker church.

The tourist will welcome the day when the trolley link is placed connecting these towns and thus joining together the metropolis and the capital of the state through its "Garden Spot."

The hills to the west of Elizabethtown are destined to become the Mecca of the Masonic fraternity on account of Masonic charitable institutions. Respecting this the Herald of Elizabethtown said in September 1909:

"The home site is almost an ideal one in its formation and natural beauty. There are hills and level stretches causing a scenic effect and breaking the monotony of a view of the site and of which one never tires. Situated on a ridge with the York hills and the Susquehanna visible for fifteen miles to the south, and to the north the Conewago hills while on an eastern view the tops of the South Mountain can be seen. It is a grand panoramic sight—the center of a ridge with a fine view of a radius of at least 15 miles.

Situated on a ridge almost 700 feet above sea-level, the air is always pure. The drainage can be made perfect on account of the rolling land. Then there are six or more springs found on the site, flowing, never-failing and gushing forth from the bowels of the earth, the purest and best water obtainable.

Few of the other forty sites inspected in Pennsylvania possessed near as many advantages. There is a small stream flowing through this section which can be artificially beautified as well as the springs, or they may be left in their rustic beauty. Then there are woods here and there which far surpass all human efforts in the growing of parks—still the latter will be undoubtedly cultivated and it will add relief to the scenic effect of the whole. Elizabethtown's excellent railroad facilities and its nearness to Philadelphia and Harrisburg weighed heavily in our favor.

The ground chosen for the home is situated on the south side of the Pennsylvania Railroad and embraces about 900 acres of fine rolling land with plenty of water and many acres of woodland. The cost of the property to the Grand Lodge will be about $100,000. This is but the beginning of the expenditure to be made for the institution, and it is expected before the buildings and grounds are ready for occupancy that at least two million of dollars will have been spent."
PART IV

A Trip to Pretty Pequea

TARTING northward from Centre Square and then going eastward, we soon find ourselves on Manor avenue and later entering Lancaster township on the Millersville pike constructed 70 years ago. The trolley line is on the bed of the noted pioneer horse-car railway connecting the city of Lancaster and Millersville and constructed in 1874. We are rapidly passing the beautiful homes of one of the county’s original townships settled by Swiss Mennonites and to a large extent occupied by their descendants today. The Bausman machine shops and post office by the same name are soon reached. These remind us of the Bausman family, residents here and extensive land owners since 1775, one of whose illustrious sons was the late Rev. Dr. Benjamin Bausman of Reading, Pa. About a mile beyond we pass a Mennonite church on the right and presently a road to the left leading to Wabank on the Conestoga. It was here by the banks of the historic stream that the Wabank Hotel was erected at a cost of $60,000. Becoming the theater of many important events it was in 1858 sold for $9150 after a few years’ brilliant meteoric career, to be resold in 1864 for $4000 and conveyed to Lititz, Pa., on 100 four horse wagon loads where it was re-erected and later destroyed by fire.

We now enter Manor township, the scene of some of the most important occurrences in the Indian history of the county, said to be the richest and most populous township of the county deriving its name from Conestoga Manor, surveyed 1717-1718 settled and since occupied mainly by Mennonites.

But we are approaching and presently enter Millersville—in age, past
the century mark, in population, the principal unincorporated village of the township, in education one of the Nation's most noted communities as the home of the First Pennsylvania State Normal School. This renowned institution established April 17, 1855, two years before the passage of the Normal School law, recognized as a Normal School in 1859, and thus old enough to have a monument to honor its students who died at the front during the Civil War, has to its credit a total enrollment of 40,000 students,
almost 3,000 graduates, a library of over 16,000 volumes and property worth over $700,000. If so inclined we may secure a conveyance at Millersville to take a drive on the Safe Harbor road across the Conestoga past Slackwater, noted for its paper industry, southeast about 2 miles to the home of G. J. Hehl and take a look at the Postlethwait house still occupied, noted as being the place of the first meeting of court of Lancaster county in 1729, situated on the great Conestoga road in use to this point as early as 1714 and as important in early days of nature shows that we are passing a watershed and are gradually approaching hilly, Martic township, old "Martock" one of the six original townships, which we enter at its northern extremity. In a few minutes we pass through Marticville originally called Frogtown and Martic Forge, the terminus of another trolley line. We are now at the banks of pretty Pequea, in the neighborhood of one of the earliest iron industries of the county. A few steps back the Pennsylvania Low Grade Railroad crosses.
the Pequea over a bridge about 150 feet above the bed of the stream. The stately buildings by the hillside are remains of past industry and activity. We are delighted with the kaleidoscopic scenery as we follow the banks of the Pequea to its mouth, the gently sloping wooded hillsides, the rocks, flowers, decaying trees, Colemanville with its dam, powerhouse, and neat cottages nestling along the slopes. Presently we pass two bridges, turn a sharp corner to find ourselves viewing the historic Susquehanna with its bleak shores and rocky bed and at the end of the trolley line at Pequea station, or Shoff post office. Here we may spend our time fishing, studying the eloquent rock formation, explore Pequea’s Cold Cave or take a trip to famed McCall’s Ferry dam (a few miles down stream) which when completed at a cost of over $10,000,000 will be 32 to 80 feet high, causing an inland lake 10 miles long, a mile wide and making possible the development of 100,000 horsepower. It has been estimated that in a distance of 60 miles 400,000 horsepower is obtainable from the waters of the Susquehanna. A recent writer has said, “Within a period near at hand lower end farmers will plough, reap, thresh, grind and haul by electric power while their wives will run their sewing machines, mash potatoes, churn butter, grind coffee, milk the cows and rock the the cradle by the same subtle power.” One sees visions of electric launches, gently disporting themselves on the bosom of the completed dam, cottages springing up along the banks of the river, pretty Pequea developed with its secluded sylvan nooks shutting out the noise, smoke and nerve strain of modern business, an observatory crowning Mt. Nebo’s heights—all reached by a first class trolley line from Lancaster. But we must hasten back, ready for a trip in another direction.

Back of the hills, about three quarters of a mile from the mouth of Pequea Creek, John McCreary (1733-1816) and his wife Rebecca Clark (†1819) reared a family of eleven
children of whose descendants only one representative, Mrs. Nellie McCrea Hoopes of Harrisburg, resides in Pennsylvania today. Other descendants are found in Kansas, California, Washington and elsewhere. The ancestral home a "stone mansion" is still standing with its two-foot walls, its old-fashioned hinges, its strong and heavy doors, its small panes of glass, its open fireplaces, once the delight and comfort of its erstwhile occupants.

We will retrace our course to the trolley junction at Martic Forge where we will take our seats on the waiting car of a most unique railroad doing business only about ten days out of 365 days (during the session? of the Rawlinsville campmeeting) starting in a hollow, climbing 552 feet in 1½ miles, losing itself a few miles away in thorns and weeds in a sparsely settled community. The ride is a most interesting one, new vistas and a widening horizon gradually opening as we mount the hill. On the way we notice to the left a 1200 acre tract of grafted chestnut timber land that will some day yield rich harvests for its owners. We soon pass Mt. Nebo one of the most elevated points in Lancaster county, the view from which is scarcely surpassed. A few minutes' ride brings us to Rawlinsville, a business center and probably one of the oldest villages of the township, near which arises Tucquan creek a very noted stream flowing to the Susquehanna, abounding in picturesque and beautiful scenery, a veritable naturalist's hunting ground. Less than a mile beyond we reach the Rawlinsville Campmeeting Ground noted for the crowds that attend the religious services each year.
PART V

From Quarryville to Lancaster

E will transport ourselves to Quarryville, the southern terminus of one of the trolley lines, the most important and populous town south of Strasburg, situated on the southern end of the valley marking the south limit of Lancaster limestone deposits and, at least in early history, of successful farming, and constituting the head of the Chester valley reaching to the Schuylkill river. It seems crowded into the extreme southwest corner of Eden township which was set off from Bart in 1855 and was named after Mount Eden. Younger than some of its sister boroughs, Quarryville has thriven through its quarries and through its being the outlet for the trade of a large portion of the lower end of the county due to the completion of the railroad connection with the city of Lancaster in 1875. In addition to this and the trolley line the place is also reached by the heavy-grade, narrow guage Peach Bottom Railroad with its curves and kinks and twists that seemingly would rather go around an obstruction than remove it.

To the east of Eden lies Bart settled about 1720, founded 1744, named for Governor Keith, Baronet, and noted for its nickel mines. In the cemetery of the Middle Octoraro Presbyterian church lies buried Rev. John Cuthbertson, the first Reformed Presbyterian minister who preached in America, died 1791 at the age of 75 years. Green Tree Inn, long the township’s polling place is a veritable relic of the long ago, named after its quaint old sign-board, a tree in full foliage, that saw a 19 acre town laid out around it in 1763 named Smithsburg, later Thompsonton, which did
not materialize and of which no vestige is to be seen.

To the west lies Providence, cut out of Martic township in 1853, an agricultural community with its pre-Revolutionary iron industrial history. The story goes that in the western part of the township cannon balls were cast during the Revolutionary war which were hauled to Wilmington, Del. One day the workmen thinking the English were close at hand—rather than let finished balls fall into their hands, allowed the molten mass to become chilled and thus killed the goose that laid the golden (or iron) egg.

To the south wedged in between the Susquehanna and Octoraro lies the southern section of the county originally settled by English and Scotch-Irish, and on account of proximity to Maryland the scene of troubles arising out of the overlapping of territorial claims of Pennsylvania and Maryland and of the existence of slavery. Rolling Coleraine organized 1738, settled and as late as 1758 occupied by Scotch-Irish exclusively, like other townships had its iron industries. Little Britain organized 1738 settled by immigration from Great Britain (hence the name Little Britain) could in days past lay claim to the world's most productive chrome pits. In this township lived Joseph C. Taylor who on a sultry September morning in 1844, hatless, shoeless, with gun in hand, at breakneck speed on a relay of fleet, bareback horses pursued, overtook, cowed down and delivered before a local justice a band of slavecatchers hastening to get across Mason and Dixon line with a captive colored mother and her two children.

Fulton, carved from Little Britain in 1844, settled in part by Marylanders, uncertain once whether in Pennsylvania or Maryland, was named for far famed Robert Fulton, born in the township, painter, mechanical genius, inventor of a submarine boat and the first to successfully realize steam navigation. The slate quarries at Peach Bottom, opened a century ago but not now in operation, enjoyed a far reaching business in their palmy days. Drumore from which East Drumore was cut in recent years, one of the
original township, a Scotch-Irish community, as early as 1770 could boast of a successful first class Latin school. Sickles were manufactured in the township in days of yore that won a national reputation. From this township went forth Captain William Steele with seven sons to fight freedom's cause in the Revolutionary War.

From a humble house and home in Drumore now no more went forth also three sons of a poor Irish settler to become famous, William Ramsay, the oldest as a divine. David, born 1749, as an eminent historian, Nathaniel, born 1751, as a lawyer, colonel and public official.

But we must not linger too long in this hustling town, the birthplace of Hon. W. U. Hensel, and will take our seats in the car and quietly steal away through the back lots, tempted by the charming outlook northward. We soon pass under the Pennsylvania low grade railroad, a monument to men of brain and men of brawn not the least of whom is chief engineer W. H. Brown, a worthy representative of a famous family of Fulton township. As we leave we notice to our left the ancient, stately and substantial "Ark", successor to the original log house, built 1790 on "Mount Arrarat" by Martin Barr who owned an estate of several thousand acres in the community. This the oldest house in the neighborhood, stands a kind of lonely in the midst of quarries and kilns. These with others close by, in use or in ruins, tell their tale of past toil and industry,
over 600,000 bushels of lime being burned and hauled away in one year alone (1858).

TO STRASBURG

A half hour's ride up and down hill along the Beaver creek valley through fields and along the highways past New Providence and Refton brings us to the junction with the Strasburg line and to the waiting room at the David Huber switch south of Willow Street. We are now in West Lampeter township named after Lampeter in Wales (erroneously said to be

named after lame Peter Yeordy an early settler), settled by the Herrs, Mylins, Kendigs, Bowmans and others, a township for which the claim has been made, not without good grounds, that if Lancaster county is the garden spot this is the queen of the garden. A quarter of a mile north of us is still standing the celebrated Herr home built 1719, a speechless, eloquent companion of the Postlethwait house of pioneer days on the Conestoga road. A mile south is a structure, historic in the annals of the Methodist church, were removed the old mortar adhered so firmly and well that the stones broke where mortar would not yield. The home is now owned by

Respecting this house I. D. Rupp says: "Martin Meylin built (1740) what was then called a palace of sandstone. It was, in 1742, one of the most stately mansions of the county; and as the Mennonites were a plain people, and Martin Meylin, an active member, the house was not only considered too palacelike, but the appearance of it might, as they reasoned, strengthen the old Boehm M. E. church building erected on his own farm by the celebrated United Brethren bishop Rev. Martin Boehm and friends in 1791. He died March 23, 1812 aged 86 years and his remains rest in the cemetery close by overlooking the ancestral homestead.

Another noted building in this vicinity was the historic Martin Mylin house torn down some years ago. In evidence if the thoroughness used in its construction it may be stated that when the time tried sandstone walls
their enemies in prejudicing the government against them—they had been virtually charged with disloyalty—'determined not to obey the lawful authority of government—that they were disposed to organize a government of their own.' The bishop, Hans Tschantz, with his elders and assistance, having repaired to the humble log cottage hard by this "stately mansion" and organized the meeting, himself presiding over the deliberations of the assembled. Martin was first questioned, upon conscience, to openly declare what his intentions were in erecting so large, so gorgeous a dwelling—reminding him of the rumor some twelve or thirteen years ago; and lately, of the prejudices excited against the Germans. He stated, he consulted only his comfort, and that he had no sinister views. Next he was reminded that, in their view, the house was rather too showy for a Mennonite. The question was, whether he deserved severe censure, if not suspension, from church principles, for this oversight. After some concessions, and mutual forbearance, by the party. We soon enter ancient, elongated, peaceful, tidy, wellshaded Strasburg unmarred, undisturbed by the smoke and noise and other accompaniments of large manufacturing plants. Strasburg an old German settlement dating from 1733, incorporated 1816, formerly known as Bettelhausen or Beggars-town is situated on the "King's Highway" laid out before the Revolution. One may form an idea of its scenes of past life and activity from the fact that in place of the three hotels that cater to the public now, at one time
half a score (one informant says twenty-two) were kept busy. One sees and hears in fancy the heavy, groaning, grinding, rumbling Conestoga teams with their proud and skilled teamsters, trailing through the place or stopping at the hostelries.

But times have changed. The business that once passed through the place is no more or has found for itself other channels. It has a business feeder and outlet in its unique railroad to Leaman Place on which the combination engineer, fireman, brakeman and conductor will stop his train anywhere for anybody.

The schoolmaster has been at work here. Scarcely five per cent. of the conversation is in the Pennsylvania German dialect though the place was
settled by Germans and only one English speaking family lived in it during the Revolutionary period. It has had its McCarter's Academy, founded 1839 and enjoying in its day a national reputation, its Squire McPhail, valiant champion of education, its noted public school man Thomas H. Burrowes. Sons of hers like Rev. Dr. Duffield, Dr. B. F. Shaub, Prof. G. W. Hull, of Millersville, Prof. John L. Shroy, of Philadelphia, have brought fame to the place. One of her daughters was the mother of Simon Cameron.

The story goes that at one time excavations were begun looking to the erection of Normal School buildings to be abandoned again however, perhaps according to an authority because farmers feared midnight raids on their orchards by the students.

Strasburg lays claim to the honor of having sent the first petition to the State Legislature in favor of general education leading to the adoption of the public school system. It has its historic Lutheran church of colonial style housing one of the oldest organs in the county.

Turning our faces cityward and taking the smoke pillar to the northwest as our objective point, we pass through Lampeter and Willow Street across the Pequa and Mill Creek and in less than an hour find ourselves crossing the Conestoga at Engleside.

To our left is the Engleside power house capable of developing 8000 horsepower and supplying power to the Traction Company and many private consumers.

We are now near the head of navigation of the Conestoga, reaching from Reigart's landing about 2 miles up stream to the Susquehanna, a distance of more than seventeen miles, proposed 1805, accomplished about 1828 and abandoned over 40 years ago. The river was made navigable by means of nine dams and locks. The pools produced varied in length from one to three miles, in width from 250 to 350 feet; the lifts from seven to nine feet; the locks 100 feet by 22 could accommodate boats and rafts 90 feet long.

In spite of the checkered career of the enterprise the river for a time saw a great amount of business, fourteen rafts and arkloads of coal and lumber for example arriving at Lancaster in one day in 1829. But the universal law of change destroyed all this business.

Going north on Queen street on our way to Center Square, we see the stately and humble, the new and old in close proximity as in other parts of the city. To our right we notice three cemeteries—Greenwood, opened within recent years, Woodward Hill, 1850, Zion, 1851. A little farther on we pass the Southern Market House back of which are situated St. Marys R. C. Church, Academy and Orphan Asylum closely linked and coeval with the history of the city of Lancaster. Not far distant on South Prince street is the celebrated house erected over thirty years ago from excavations up ready for occupancy in ten hours by Dr. Mishler of proprietary medicine fame. A minute more and our car stops at the square.
PART VI

A Trip to the "East End"

In preparing this sketch we have freely used among other sources, "The Picturesque and Historical East End" compiled by Hon. W. U. Hensel. Where the language has been reproduced quotation marks have been inserted.—Ed.

F ALL these picturesque routes, none is more beautiful than—nor any so interesting from a historical point of view, as—the road which leads from Lancaster City to the Borough of Christiana, on the limits of the county, where it joins Chester. This line is about nineteen miles long, and traverses a region through which some of the oldest highways passed; a large part runs by the Philadelphia and Lancaster turnpike, the earliest macadamized road in the United States."

"Starting up North Queen street, it turns east at the P. R. R. passenger station, passes over Chestnut street to the city limits, and reaches the old turnpike at a point near the city reservoir, County Prison, Hospital, Work House and Almshouse. The county prison is a fine specimen of feudal architecture. It was planned by Havi-land, the famous jail architect of the period 1859-60. At Lancaster, England, one is confronted by its prototype. The memorial bronze lion and fountain on the grounds of Reservoir Park are the gift to Lancaster City by Miss Blanche Nevin, painter, poetess and sculptress, a tribute to the memory of her father, Rev. John Williamson Nevin, D.D., the greatest theologian of the United States in the middle of the XIX century."

"Immediately south of the junction of the city and suburban line lie the

---

BLANCHE NEVIN FOUNTAIN
COURTESY LANCASTER BOARD OF TRADE

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. STATION
COURTESY LANCASTER BOARD OF TRADE
noble cluster of brick buildings which comprise the Stevens Institute, a technical and training school for friendless boys, regardless of color, founded on a bequest of Hon. Thaddeus Stevens. The fine farm around the public institutions belongs to the county; the almshouse, with the broad, placid Conestoga far below its south front, occupies one of the most eligible residential sites around Lancaster."

"Descending the long hill which leads to the creek, by groups of beautiful suburban homes, an exquisite park to the right of the track is seen extending far to the south. The Conestoga is crossed upon an open bridge of concrete and iron, from which the passenger obtains a view up and down the stream."

"During the War of the Revolution, this spot on the river was known as 'Deering's Ford,' and it was almost
continuously thronged with the passage of wagon trains and herds of cattle, destined to the army quartermaster, marching and returning troops and other military movements. Here the American Congress forded the water in 1777, when it hastily moved from Philadelphia to York, via Lancaster, holding one session here."

"The magnificent nine-arch stone bridge, which carries the turnpike across the stream, was the enterprise of Abraham Witmer, a public-spirited citizen, who, in 1795, obtained the Legislative charter enabling him to erect it and to charge tolls until such time as he was recompensed or the county bought it; which it did in 1817 at a cost of $58,444.41. The beauty and endurance of this structure have commanded encomiums from architects and engineers." It is a monument to the solidity, honesty, disinterestedness of the county’s earlier citizens. The bridge bears the following inscriptions:

**ERECTED BY**

**ABRAHAM WITMER**
**MDCCXCIX—MDCCCI**

**A LAW OF AN ENLIGHTENED COMMONWEALTH**

**THOMAS MIFFLIN, GOVERNOR,**
**SANCTIONED THIS MONUMENT**
**OF THE PUBLIC SPIRIT**
**OF AN INDIVIDUAL**
**61 M TO P**

**THIS BRIDGE WAS BUILT BY**

**ABM. WITMER AND MARY, HIS WIFE, AND COMPLETED IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 1800.**

"The miniature railroads to be seen running down either bank of the stream, convey passengers to Rocky Springs and People’s Bathing Park—two notable recreation resorts", having direct trolley connection with the city. "A little further down the winding Conestoga are Indian Hill, Williamson Park and ‘Rockford’ long the country seat of Gen. Hand, aid-de camp to General Washington, and Lancaster’s most famous Revolutionary soldier."

Immediately east of the bridge is the Bridgeport hotel probably built 1758-1760, once a famous stopping place for Pittsburg wagons, the center of a land boom in 1819 when lots were laid out and disposed of but the hopes were blasted. The roads forking here, we follow the turnpike leaving to the left the “Old Philadelphia Road” laid out 1730, the shortest route between Lancaster and Philadelphia and known for 60 years as the great road of the county, the famous turnpike on which we travel not having been finished until 1794. About two miles east of Bridgeport there branches off from the Old Philadelphia Road the “Horse Shoe Road” which was laid out in 1738 to connect the town Lancaster and Coventry Iron Works on French creek and along which sprang up “Heller’s Church”, New Holland, Blue Ball, Bangor, Churchtown and Morgantown.

About a mile beyond Bridgeport we get a good view of the county seat
profiled against the sky with its steeples, stacks and pipes and presently pass Mellinger's Meeting House, a place of public worship since 1757, attached to which is the oldest graveyard in the township, surveyed and reserved as a burial place long before the church was built, the resting place of the remains of pioneer Palatines and their descendants. We now enter East Lampeter, one of the wealthiest and most populous townships of the county, settled about 1720, organized 1841, but originally a part of Lampeter laid out 1729, a district without great landscape beauty or rich manufactories, devoted to agriculture including truck farming.

"Just east of the junction with the 'Strasburg' pike three miles from the city a stone viaduct carries the roadway over a ravine, which attests the substantial construction of public work years ago. Another strong and handsome arched bridge spans Mill Creek at Greenland, and near the breast of the millpond, to the right, a group of buildings, formerly known as Eshleman's Mill—the birthplace of Col. B. Frank Eshleman—now houses the Yeates School, a notable Episcopal academy for boys, founded by Miss 'Kitty' Yeates, a daughter of one of the earlier justices of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania."

A half mile beyond there stands an old dwelling house, on the south side, for many years the 'Running Pump' hotel now George Brubaker's property, where man and beast may still slake their thirst at the ceaseless fountain. We presently reach the summit of a hill affording a splendid view. "It takes in immediately and in the northeast foreground, the Splendid 'Mill Creek Country' with the stately rows of Lombardy poplars in the center of the scene, that indicate the way from 'Gibbons' Mill' to Bird-in-Hand and far away, a road to Ronk's. Thence are spread out to the patient tourist's eye the great expanse of Eastern Lancaster county, from the Furnace Hills on the Lebnon border far northward, to the Mine Ridge south, with the Welsh Mountains in the middle distance, eastward, and back to the clustered spires of Lancaster, forming the western sky line. Chestnut Hill, far on the sunset side, comes into view and frames the western border of the scene as the car reaches the top of the hill. Away to the north and northeast are Witmer, Bird-in-Hand and Ronks, marked by stately trees."

In 1749 Friends re-erected in Bird-in-Hand a log meeting house which had been originally erected in Leacock in 1732 and which was displaced by the present brick meeting house erected in 1790. This was built around and over the old log building which, on the completion of the new building was taken out log by log through the door. Migration thinned out this meeting over 50 years ago and made it the parent of the flourishing Illinois meeting. The Bird-in-Hand hotel which has preserved its original name to the present is one of the oldest stands in the county having been the headquarters of the first surveyors of the old road in 1734. Four buildings have been erected successively upon the same site and the same cellar walls. Prior to 1862 when the Reading and Columbia Railroad was built, Bird-in-Hand was the shipping station for the northern section of the county. Not unlike other sections it has seen business come and go a number of times.

For about a mile we pass through the borders of the Amish section with its quaint characteristic customs, dress and colors on buildings. At the Amish school house near Soudersburg one may see the children of these primitive people in their unique uniforms. "Half a mile to the north a group of Lombardy poplars mark and hide the old Steele mansion, where George Whitfield, the English evangelist was a guest one hundred and fifty years ago, and where dwelt the collector of the Port at Philadelphia,
under President Madison, Captain John Steele.”

We now approach Soudersburg where Hattel Varman built the first house 1727, and Friends conducted meetings prior to 1732. We notice to our right a Methodist church of historic significance as marking one of the earliest Methodist settlements in the county, services being held here as early as 1791 and a house of worship erected in 1802 replaced by a new building in 1872. Passing a fine brick farm house on the hill near which the Pequa, died 1716 and was buried in Carpenter’s cemetery selected by herself and located near the center of her possessions a mile south of the village of Paradise. Her descendants are counted by thousands among whose illustrious names are those of Gen. J. F. Reynolds, Admiral William Reynolds and Admiral W. S. Schley. To the left yellow tenements come to view belonging to the “Park” seed and flower farm. A short distance beyond also on the left side is an imposing three story brick dwelling, the

stands a giant balsam poplar brought as an ox “wattle” from Virginia in 1812 and the scion of numerous progeny in the neighborhood, we soon cross the Pequa on a fine stone arch bridge and enter Paradise township, organized 1843—a fine fertile undulating agricultural section. La Park, Paradise and Leaman place are now before us, bordering the old turnpike for several miles.

The first settler in Paradise township was Mary Ferree, a French Huguenot who came to the county in 1709, a widow with six children. She acquired 2300 acres of land south of summer home of Hon. C. I. Landis, President Judge of the Courts of Lancaster county.

At the east end of Paradise is a beautiful house a part of “Oak Hill,” the estate and home of Hon. J. Hay Brown, one of the historic mansions of the county, built 1817 by Dr. John S. Carpenter, owned subsequently by prominent families and at one time the seat of a select school for girls. Close by is a two-story brick building formerly Paradise Academy and later a soldiers’ orphans’ school. Across from Judge Brown’s west gateways is a Presbyterian church erected 1840 an
offspring of the Leacock Presbyterian church situated a few miles north on the “old road” and a mile west of Intercourse in Leacock township. This congregation, regularly organized 1741, worshipped for a time in a log house erected 1739 which was replaced by the present building in 1759. The congregation was connected with the Pequea church for a time and served by its pastors among whom was the celebrated Rev. Dr. Smith of whom we will speak later.

As we proceed we notice far to the southeast on the summit of the wooded Mine Ridge, “a pile of brick, which, ‘grand, gloomy and peculiar’ dominates the landscape. It capitalizes the summit of the “Great Divide” in Lancaster county, separating substantially the ‘Upper’ and ‘Lower’ ends—the limestone and the barren lands, the light and heavy timber, the German-Swiss Palatine sects and ‘plain people’ from the Scotch-Irish Presbyterian, Quaker and Baptist—it indicates an absolute differentiation in social, political and religious life, different ways of living and different ways of thinking.”

“The lofty iron and brick chimney ‘stack’ on Mine Ridge, to be seen for so many miles around, is a relic. The lands immediately about it were devastated, long years ago, by noxious fumes from the smelting ores. Copper was mined here before the Revolution; and nickel, with profit, at a later period.” The late proprietor Joseph Wharton reaped a fortune here.

In Leaman Place a railroad village, the junction of the unique Strasburg railroad is a spacious mansion, the Leaman homestead, from which four notable sons went forth. “Charles Leaman a Presbyterian Missionary in China; Henry and Rosh are eminent physicians in Philadelphia and William (deceased) was the most intellectual personage of his generation at the Lancaster Bar.”

After crossing the stream beyond Leaman Place the country seat of Silas Eshleman is passed on the left hand side. “To the right and south of the trolley line, along the base of the Mine Ridge, lie the famous ‘London lands,’ a large tract taken up nearly two centuries ago by a London company—whence London run and London Grove tavern of earlier days. On the picturesque “Wolf Rock” road, which leads across the hill, is the site of the grist mill, distillery and hemp mill built by Frederick Wise in 1760.” “The imposing manor
PART VI. A TRIP TO THE "EAST END"

41

house, which crowns the hill on the left, inside a wooded lawn is the house of Mr. N. Milton Woods, President of the First National Bank of Lancaster, and one of the many rich men of the county. This splendid house was built by Dr. Leaman—preacher, physician and professor at Lafayette College."

Just north of Rotary Station, at Williamstown, is a hill top from which, with a strong glass and vivid imagination, on a clear day, one can see 'the whole thing' from Compass to Swatara, having glimpses of Chester, Berks, Lebanon, Dauphin and York, and overlooking half of Lancaster county."

From Williamstown to Gap the trolley line leaves the turnpike giving us a better chance to study the fields with the varied crops. A short distance beyond the thriving young village of Kinzer we enter historic Salisbury township, embracing the upper end of the Pequea Valley enclosed by the Welsh mountains on the North and the Mine and Gap hills on the South meeting on the East.

"The fine farm which sweeps along the hillside for nearly half a mile is the ancestral country seat of Mr. P. Eckert Slaymaker, president of the People's National Bank and Trust Company and one of the most efficient projectors of the Lancaster and Eastern line."

Hon. W. U. Hensel's "Bleak House" to the right, noted for its many social gatherings and hospitable entertainments has among its curios three well preserved famous Revolutionary tavern signs — "Grapes," "Three Crowns" and the cocked "Hat." Half a mile farther on we pass a farm "house built about 1790, rendered notable by mantels of stucco and of Delft tiles, such as have not been made for one hundred and twenty years, and by a blue and white marble tiled pavement forming the basis of a pillared porch, 70x14 feet. These it is rumored, were originally shipped to President Washington, for Mount Vernon, by him declined and sold for freight in New York, bought and erected here" by Jasper Yates a justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. Hon. Amos Slaymaker,
a member of Congress built the stone mansion to the right of the trolley line as it returns to the turnpike famous as the "Slaymaker stage tavern and also "White chimneys" now the "possession and home of Samuel R. Slaymaker, lock manufacturer and one of Lancaster's most successful business men." As we approach Gap we pass the Kennedy, Kauffman and Ellmaker farms, famous "Rising Sun" tavern, "Sunnyside," "Pleasant View" a popular summer boarding house, and historic Bellevue Presbyterian church.

Gap "has been a place of considerable importance ever since the first settlement of the Pequea and Conestoga Valleys. It was situated on the main thoroughfare, leading from the landing place at New Castle, Del., to the new settlements to the westward and one day's journey from the former place, and consequently it was the stopping place over night of the large parties of immigrants from the Emerald Isle and from the valleys of the Rhine. Here in the Gap are the traditional Penn Rock, Penn Spring, and the Shawnee garden and the bed of the old Indian reliquiae from which fifty-seven cart-loads of coal and ashes were hauled out in the year 1873. That William Penn visited the Gap in the year 1700 while on his journey to Conestoga, there cannot be any doubt."

Salisbury township, lying northeast of Gap, deriving its name from Salisbury, England, surveyed about 1700, settled 1710 having but a few resident landowners in 1720, organized 1729, was in its early history a stronghold of Scotch-Irish Presbyterians, Episcopalians and Quakers. As in other sections of the county the Germans have gradually spread over the township and acquired the farm land.

The Pequea Presbyterian church was organized about 1724. The first meeting house built about 10 years later was located in the present burying ground of the church about a mile north of White Horse village (Pequea postoffice) on the old Philadelphia road. One of the most noted ministers of this church was Rev. Robert Smith, born in Ireland 1723, converted 1738 under the preaching of Whitfield, ordained and installed over the Pequea and Leacock churches March 25, 1757, a relation only severed by his death in 1793. He conducted a Latin school in connection with his ministry of which Hon. W. U. Hensel said in an oration: here
“a great part of the clergy of this State received the elements of their education or perfected their theological studies.” One of Smith’s pupils, John McMillen, became the apostle of Presbyterianism in Western Pennsylvania, founded Jefferson College, and from a log cabin in Washington, sent more young men into the ministry than any other individual on the continent before the days of Theological Seminaries. From the loins of that same Robert Smith sprang a son, John Blair, who became President both of Hampden Sidney and Union Colleges, and that eldest son, Samuel, whose birth he reverently chronicled as “asked of God,” lived to become Professor of Moral Philosophy, reorganized Princeton College when the incidents of the Revolutionary War has dispersed its students and faculty, married Witherspoon’s daughter and succeeded him in the Presidency.”

Leaving Gap “the road makes a steep climb to get over the ridge.” The clock tower and the memorial over the Penn Spring are soon reached and passed. “Down the Newport pike, where Stoltzfus’s pink barn now refreshes the eye, was the ‘Henderson tavern’ of Colonial times, across the fields, to the southwest was the famous Bailey printery until 1815. Francis Bailey, who did the printing for the Continental Council, and whose presses turned out wagon loads of ‘shinplaster’ currency, published the Freeman’s Journal.

We soon pass into Salisbury the first settled and earliest organized township in Lancaster county and paralleling the Pennsylvania Railroad in a few minutes reach “Christiana, a town of nearly 1000 population, with the best ‘sidewalks in the county.’” The land on which it stands was granted to twenty-one servants so-called, who, having served their masters to the end of their term of service, were, under the provincial laws, entitled to fifty acres of land each; hence it was known as the “Servants’ Tract.” At the time of the building of the Pennsylvania Railroad, in 1852, not a half dozen buildings stood on the present borough
site. The place was named Christiana for Christiana Noble, the wife of William Noble, by whom the place was founded."

"The name Christiana is associated with an ante-bellum event scarcely less known in political history than was killed, his son badly wounded, the federal deputies-marshall dispersed and the fugitive escaped to Canada. Scores of negroes and a half dozen sympathetic Quakers were taken to Philadelphia to be tried for treason, the eyes of the country were

John Brown's raid and the Harper's Ferry riot. In September, 1851, the first blood shed in the United States in resistance to the odious fugitive slave law was along the "long lane" leading from the State or Valley road Gorsuch, the Maryland slave owner, to the Noble road about a mile west. for a time focused on the scene of the memorable 'Christiana Riot.' It determined the election of a governor, and the course of Pennsylvania politics for some years."

Christiana also marks the birthplace of one of America's most eminent professors, physicians, surgeons
and authors the late D. Hayes Agnew, M. D., LL. D., of Philadelphia, Pa. Salisbury township was settled by Friends and Scotch-Irish, Presbyterians, the first land being located in 1691 by John Kennedy, probably the first to be located in Lancaster county. A log meeting house was built by the Friends about a mile north of Christiana in 1725 which was replaced by the present stone structure in 1748. This house had originally galleries, was once on fire, once burnt down, served as a place of worship by the Amish for a time and is used now only on funeral occasions.

Here at the county's borders our trip must end. We might by way of Coatesville and West Chester continue our trolley trip to Philadelphia or traverse the lower end of the county by taking any one of a number of possibilities before us. "Southward, along the Octoraro on the border lands of Chester and Lancaster county, one can travel by murmuring brook, placid pool, dashing torrent and foaming waterfall, through wooded gorges, to the Maryland line, amid forest, meadow, dairy and farm scenery such as art has striven to equal in Fairmount and Central Parks and Nature has not surpassed along the Wissahickon or the Hudson."
A Trip to Terre Hill

After going north on Queen street and east at the Pennsylvania Railroad depot we turn a few right angles until we reach New Holland avenue, the beginning of the New Holland turnpike, the historic highway to Blue Ball incorporated 1810 and completed 1825. As we proceed we shall notice presently to our right the buildings of the Lancaster Cork Works and at a distance a standpipe crowning the east end of the city; to the left are located Lancaster and St. Mary's cemeteries in use about 60 and 50 years respectively and the 1000-foot building of the Lancaster Silk Mill.

We now notice the two branches of the Pennsylvania Railroad converging and, passing under a bridge of the one, the Cutoff line, we presently reach at the McGrann farm the Rossmere suburban tracks leading northward to Rossmere, the ball grounds and returning to the city by way of the stock yards.

We are now in Manheim, one of the original townships with boundaries but slightly changed, a rich, productive, slightly undulating farming section lying between the two Conestogas. We shall say more of the township on our Lititz trip.

We turn away from the turnpike to the right at Eckerts or Eden Hotel near the village schoolhouse, made conspicuous with its yellow and blue colors, cross the Conestoga and after a short detour through the fields return to the pike at Zook's Corner. In crossing the stream we probably noticed the Eden Paper Mills to our left at a neat iron structure, Binkley Bridge, the original of which antedated by a few years historic Witmer Bridge. At Zook's Corner we notice the McGrann poultry farm to the left and presently to our right on a pleasing and prominent eminence the Frank McGrann residence.

Binkley Bridge was probably the first stone bridge in Lancaster county. It cost about $17,000 and brought its originator into straitened circumstances. He was not allowed to make it a toll-bridge and eventually transferred the bridge to the public. It was damaged by a freshet in 1857 and torn away in 1868.

We cross the upper end of East Lampeter township and enter Upper Leacock. Our road, running along a ridge, the water-shed between the Conestoga and Mill Creek, affords most of the time charming views reaching to a hazy distance—Furnace Hill, Ephrata Hill, Brecknock Hills, Welsh Mountain being in sight most of the way to Terre Hill.
Among the early settlers of Upper Leacock, formed out of Leacock in 1843, were Jacob Bushong, who settled near Heller's church the ancestor of a numerous, widely-scattered family, Emanuel Carpenter, himself noted and the head of a noted family, on whose land according to tradition the county's first court was opened to be later adjourned to Postlethwaite's place. Hans Good who acquired in 1734, 300 acres of land lying between Bareville and Mill Creek which he sold ten years later to Andrew Bare ancestor of the Lancaster book firm, Bare & Sons. Hans Graf who in seeking lost horses found Elysian fields which he settled 1718 now known as Groff's Dale. Isaac LeFevre son-in-law of the widow Madam Ferre and others.

Leacock, lying southeast of Upper Leacock, is with it an Amish settlement in a rich agricultural community, crossed near its center by the old Philadelphia road. Its most important village is Intercourse, 5 miles to our right, formerly known as Cross Keys, the name of its hotel, built it is said, in 1754. The change of name was made in 1814 when a landowner, George Brungard, in an unsuccessful venture, laid out a village of over one hundred and fifty lots which were disposed of by lottery.

About a mile west of Intercourse is the historic Leacock Presbyterian church, to which reference was made in a previous article.

As we approach Mechanicsburg we notice about a mile south on elevated ground Heller's church, built 1860 and officially known as Salem church. It occupies the site of an original small log structure with seats of slabs and a floor of bare ground, the earliest Reformed church in Lancaster county. According to a paper in the cornerstone, "This congregation was founded in the year 1722, by a number of German Reformed fathers. The first house was built in 1722, repaired in 1802, rebuilt and enlarged by the same congregation." The Lutheran church held services here also until they built their own place of worship in the village in 1838.

Mechanicsburg, clean and peaceful, is the chief village and business center of the township over a century old and so named 60 years ago on account of the mechanics its machine shops
drew to the place. From this point past Leola and through Bareville our ride takes us through a rosary-like chain of attractive homes. Bareville named after its first settlers can point with pride to the Bareville Trustee As-

Welsh Mountains made famous by the notorious Abe Buzzard gang whose haunt was at Blue Rock 4 miles southeast of New Holland, a stigma happily removed by the labors of the Mennonite Industrial Home near Mt. Airy.

Near the rotary station we get fuller views to the East, South and West and notice also the tracks of the Lancaster and Downingtown Railroad, completed to New Holland about 1876 and to Lancaster, 1890. At the rotary station we observe a road crossing our tracks obliquely from the southeast. This is the historic Peters road leading from White Horse near Springgarden, past Springville, across Mill Creek at Huber's Mill, constituting the pike for a short distance and then turning northward toward Talmidge and beyond.

A short distance beyond the rotary station we enter Earltownship, one of the original townships of 1729, so named in honor of Hans Graf the busy clatter of whose mill cheered the neighbors when the county was founded. Nearly all vestiges of the mill, once the objective point of the primitive roads, which stood at the junction of the Cocalico and Conestoga, several miles northwest of us disappeared decades ago. Not far from this place is Hinklestown on the Paxtang road, named after
George Hinkle who was licensed to keep a tavern there before the Revolution. A part of the place was formerly known as Swopestown on account of the Swabians (Swopes) living there.

NEW HOLLAND

New Holland, (a name suggestive of Hollander settlers) variously known also in its earlier days as Earl-town, Säu Schwamm, and New Design, a thriving, elongated, well-located borough, housed along a sinuous street and the oldest, largest and most important town of Earl township, was settled in 1728 by John Diffenderffer, (ancestor of historian Frank R. Diffenderffer) laid out in 1760 and incorporated in 1805.

One imagines the Conestoga teams threading their way amid the trees, stumps and around the mud puddles. The effort to straighten out and level the road as indicated by the old houses, at times hugging the road and under the proper level, has not been fully successful, will not be—why should it be, since a quaint charm and attractiveness is afforded not otherwise obtainable. The place is prosperous and rejoices in its silk mill and iron industries.

Time was when a justice of the peace who was also a member of the Colonial Assembly would walk barefoot from New Holland to Lancaster and sit shoeless as a member of the Justices' Court. Times change.

New Holland may point with pride to the movement organized in 1786 under the leadership of Rev. Melzheimer, aided by one hundred and thirty-three original subscribers besides other contributors, to establish an English and German free school which was kept up until displaced by the Public School System. The house in which Ex-Congressman Isaac C. Hiester was born is still standing on Main street opposite Brimmer avenue. Another noteworthy house is Roberts Folly a three story double brick building erected by ex-Congressman and former U. S. Marshall A. E. Roberts.

Among New Holland's illustrious sons were Dr. Diller Luther and Dr. Martin Luther for more than fifty
years two of Reading's prominent men and Congressmen Isaac E. Hiester and A. E. Roberts.

But we must not fail to take a look at the two historic church buildings on the north side towards the east end of the town.

The Lutheran church records go back to 1730, the first entry probably being made by Rev. John Casper Stoever. In 1744 four acres of land were acquired on which a church building of logs was erected, replaced by a stone structure in 1763 which was remodeled in 1802 and itself gave the orderly arrangement, the close cropped, velvety green, covering walks, graves and unoccupied ground.

There is quite a suggestive contrast between the condition of the cemeteries with their words and emblems of Christian hope and the appearance of a few graves in a family burying ground a mile or more to the north with their neglected weed covered unsightly stones glorying in man.

Beyond New Holland our attention is drawn to the hilly landscape we are approaching, shut off for a moment to be spread out in minuter de-

The Reformed church record dates from 1746, but services were probably held prior to this. The congregation worshipped in the Zeltenreich church building about 2 miles southeast of New Holland until the present building was erected in town in 1799. The centennial of the structure was marked by a remodeling in 1899.

The cemeteries of the two churches adjoin and together form one of the loveliest rural burying grounds of the county with the gentle northern slope, tail as we cross the ridge and descend the gentle slope to Blue Ball—a ten minute ride from New Holland. This noted spot, situated at the junction of the old Paxtang and Horseshoe roads, so named on account of the blue balls of its hotel sign dating back to 1766 was already widely known prior to and in the Conestoga wagon era. Traffic from Lancaster, Harrisburg and beyond passed through on its way to Morgantown, Downingtown and points eastward. Residents of the place have not for-
gotten that the historian Sydney George Fisher once confounded Blue Ball with another place and incidentally cast discredit upon it.

We are now in East Earl founded 1851. Beyond to the east lies Caernarvon one of the original townships settled prior to 1730 by the Welsh (hence the name) the home of busy scenes in the height of its iron industries. The iron works in operation here prior to 1750 occasioned negro slavery and also drew white workmen into the neighborhood among whom were two prosperous brothers James and William Old. According to tradition James engaged as woodchopper, a young Irishman, Robert Coleman who was diligent in business and won the heart of his employer's daughter Ann Old. This union laid the foundation of the celebrated Coleman family of Cornwall.

It is here that the Conestoga rises, called creek by some though "river" would be more appropriate in view of the fact that, according to historian Diffenderffer, fifty of the most noted streams in history are of less volume. At Churchtown resides Blanche Nevin the noted sculptress and daughter of Rev. Dr. J. W. Nevin, in the old ancestral homestead of the Windsor property previously the Jenkins estate and home of Congressman Jenkins.

TERRE HILL

Resuming our trip we leave the road at Blue Ball and make a bee line for Terre Hill, through Weaverland, settled by the Webers, Martins, Witmers, Nissleys and others. To our right on an eminence are the church buildings and cemetery of the Weaverland Mennonite church, one of the largest congregations of this faith in the county.

We gradually descend to the Conestoga after crossing which on an iron bridge we climb about 158.7 feet in a distance of 7664 feet to the terminus of the line on Main street of Terre Hill, the youngest borough of the county, known in its early history as Fairville the first houses of which were erected about 70 years ago.

To get our bearings we will take a walk to and over a knoll west of the town to find hill and vale, hamlet and
town, forest and farm spread before us like a vast panorama. New Holland, Blue Ball, Goodsville, Churchtown are soon located with the Welsh Mountains as a background. Turkey Hill and Center Church, Bowmansville in the valley, Stone Hill hiding Adamstown from view. Ephrata Hill at the foot of which lies historic Dunkertown, Hahnstown, Hinkletown, Brownstown hill, Millway's Smoky Pillar, the hills forming the county's northern boundary pass in review before us—even the church steeples of the city of Lancaster are discernible with glasses on a clear day.

In this territory, Swiss and Swabian, Palatine and Quaker, Welsh and Dutch toiled shoulder to shoulder to lay the substantial foundations of our country's greatness. What an inspiration thrills us as in fancy we enter the homes of the pioneer dwellers of the region, share their homely joys, their strenuous toil, their hopes and fears, their simple lives, their privations, their gratitude.

The rich farming section reaching from Blue Ball to Hinkletown and lying between the New Holland pike and the Conestoga once furnished an Indian hunting ground, covered with scrub oak which was burned over each year. The hillsides and hill top once covered with chestnut sprouts and dotted with distilleries are now marked with productive farms, a campmeeting grove, a thriving borough with pleasant homes, churches and schools.

The story is told that once a much abused, long suffering wife of the hillside called on a neighbor a distiller on Sunday morning, showed him the bruises on her bare back and said, "This is what I get for the stuff you give my husband on Saturday." The distillery was closed and the distiller helped to build a church.

Brecknock township, lying to the north of Terre Hill, and quite hilly, has been called in parts Die Schweitz the Switzerland of the county. It was originally settled by the Welsh who gave it its name.

The township has its rugged mountain scenery and curious rock formations like The Devil's Cave and the
Rock Cellar and during the Revolutionary War afforded a hiding place for those who tried to escape militia service. If time allowed we might go to Bowmansville and listen to some of the tales of pioneers in the community, of John Boehm who during the Revolutionary War left divine worship on Sunday to pursue horse thieves whom he overtook, attacked with a piece of broken fence rail and left in triumph after recovering the horses—of Elias Leinbach, brushmaker and repairer of clocks who in 1850 made his vigorous though unsuccessful fight against the adoption of the public school system.

But we may not linger here and retrace our steps to the trolley station and return to the junction at Mechanicsburg bound for Ephrata and Adamstown.
PART VIII

A Trip to Ephrata and Adamstown

Leaving the well kept waiting room with its neat surroundings at Mechanicsburg we start on a 30 minute trip through the fields to Ephrata, the trolley line apparently avoiding centers of population along the way. We pass in a few minutes Centre Square near which to the left the Center Hotel did business in former days—the Brownstown and Farmersville road is crossed about midway between the two thriving, hustling, business rivals. We pass the Conestoga Valley Park at the crossing of the Conestoga and at Diamond Station, the stopping place for Akron a thriving town on the hill half a mile away showing its enterprise by constructing a substantial walk from town to trolley. Avoiding the steep grades of the hills about us we wind around and at the well known Cocalico Hotel turn into the main street of historic Ephrata where we leave our car for a stroll through the town. We follow Main street down to the narrow, humped arch stone bridge erected over a hundred years ago spanning the historic Cocalico to the cloister buildings of the Seventh Day Baptist Society. As we approach these sacred grounds, world renowned for various activities that ceased a hundred years ago, we see a vision pass before us covering well nigh a century; John Conrad Beissel, immigrant baker, religious enthusiast and superb leader, seeking a recluse's solitude, to be joined by admiring followers; men and women tilling the soil besides building humble cottages, and stately cloister buildings, paper, saw, flour, fulling and oil mills in which their increasing numbers find employment, the crude printing press kept busy making half a hundred books (some heavy tomes) and continental money, the inmates of both sexes pale.

BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF ADAMSTOWN
and emaciated, noiselessly moving about (barefooted when the weather permits) in their strange white capuchin dress of cowl and gown, male and female scarcely distinguishable at a distance. One sees men and women retire at night to their separate houses through the narrow hallways to their dingy cells with low ceiling, limited space, creaking doors with wooden hinge and latch, walls covered with strange and elegant German script, to meditate or sleep on their wooden benches and pillows.

benefit by the bountiful products of the hand, head and heart of this strange communistic life and activity. According to Rupp, "The community was a republic, in which all stood upon perfect equality and freedom. No monastic vows were taken, neither had they any written covenants, as is common in the Baptist churches. The New Testament was their confession of faith, their code of laws, and church discipline. The property which belonged to the society, by donation, and the labor of the single brethren and sisters, was common stock; but none was obliged to throw in his own property, or to give up any possessions. The society was supported by the income of the farm and grist mill, paper mill, oil mill, fulling mill."

But historic reverie must give way to the mute reminders of these scenes. We will stroll through the cemetery by the roadside and read the inscriptions of tombstones, examine the buildings with their speechless though eloquent contents, pay our homage to the sacred soil of the hillside marked by a stately shaft costing.

One can hear the busy hum of their Saturday Sabbath School meetings, their midnight services. We see American troops coming and taking away printed sheets to be fired after the British in freedom's cause and soon thereafter half a thousand wounded soldiers brought here from the disastrous battlefield to be tenderly cared for and finally restored to health or carried away to their last resting places in Mount Zion cemetery. We see the growing country's leading men making pilgrimages hither to show their respects or to
$5000, erected by the state under the auspices of the Ephrata Monument Association, bearing these among other words: "Sacred to the memory of the patriotic soldiers of the American Revolution who fought in the battle of Brandywine, Sept. 11, A. D., 1777. About 500 of the sick and wounded were brought to Ephrata for treatment. Several hundred died who were buried in this consecrated ground."

Retracing our steps and passing along Main street of the orderly, thrifty borough we notice to our left "Ye Village Inn" erected 1777, modernized by paint and renovations. To our right is the Eagle hotel, occupying the site of a pre-Revolutionary hotel at the intersection of the historic roads between Downingtown and Harrisburg and between Reading and Lancaster. For a time the place was known as Dunkertown on account of the Baptist Society and then Gross' Corner.

Continuing our way across the railroad to the summit at Mountain Spring House, a noted resort for sixty years, we get a "panoramic view of unsurpassed beauty to the northwest." The tourist will long for an observatory on the summit of the mountain to take in the wide expanse of rural scenery to the east, south, west and northwest.

One gets an idea of the growth of the place by comparing the present populous and substantial borough with the condition in 1854 when there were only eleven houses from this resort to the old stone bridge.

After the proposed trolley line from Ephrata to Lebanon by way of Clay and Schaefferstown is built the trolley tourist will have a convenient oppor-
tunity to study Elizabeth, Clay and West Cocalico townships: for the present we retrace our way to the waiting room in the old stone house and resume our trip to Adamstown.

The line takes to the fields away from the old historic highway along which in days of yore the country's leading men travelled to and fro between Washington and the East by way of Easton, Reading, Lancaster and York. We presently pass a Reams homestead with the old well and neatly built farm house close by which across a run rest the remains of the Reams ancestors.

**REAMSTOWN**

After a fifteen minute run we reach Reamstown, early name Zoar, a historic spot once the metropolis of this section of the county, the scene of many battalion drills, abolished 1846. The place, settled by Everhart Ream 1723, laid out by his son Tobias in 1760, was important enough to have a number of hotels prior to the Revolution.

The Union church was erected 1817 the people previously worshipping at Muddy Creek. On the site of the Odd Fellows' Hall once stood a hotel, the Continental House, used as a hospital after the battle of Brandywine in 1777.

Of those that died here, most if not all lie buried in the cemetery adjoining the church edifice.

Less than two miles away is Denver, a clean, enterprising young borough owing its birth and growth to the Reading and Columbia Railroad.

About 2 miles northeast we pass the historic Muddy Creek church, a union church dating back to 1730 about which time the first house of worship of stone was erected. The third and present building was erected in 1847. The schoolhouse close by is but one of the many speechless witnesses that the early fathers did care for school as well as church. The celebrations held each year by the Union Sunday School of this organization are known and spoken of far and wide.

A short distance beyond the Muddy Creek church Schwartzville is passed and Adamstown borough on the county line soon comes to view where our trip will end at the junction with the Reading Trolley System affording trolley connection with Reading, Allentown and Easton, Pottstown, Norristown and Philadelphia.

**ADAMSTOWN**

Adamstown was laid out in 1761 by William Addams, an Englishman married to a German girl, the great-great grandparents of Hon. James Addams Beaver, Ex-Governor and Judge. The place was incorporated in 1850. The chief industries of the place have been hat factories, tanneries and distilleries. The place is pleasantly situated along the hillside, the schoolhouse crowning the town, from which an abundance of pure sandstone water flows. One of the noted sons of the place is P. M. Musser, of Iowa, who has remebered his parental home by a neat chapel in the cemetery overlooking the valley. The tourist may well wish for a necromancer's skill to make pass before himself the noted men, who by stage coach and other conveyance entered the county at this point on their way to the nation's capital at Washington.

But we must leave this charming, historic place, old in years but young in spirit and enterprise, to return to busy Center Square ready for another trip.
A Trip to Manheim and Lititz

TARTING north from Centre Square we turn a number of corners until we strike Duke street along which we travel northward. We presently cross James street, leading to the Franklin and Marshall College Buildings on College Avenue. A few squares beyond we reach Ross street and the Lititz pike. About two squares to the east of us stands, a monument erected in recent years, marking the site of the home of George Ross, a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

Liberty, the next street we cross, marks the city line where we enter Manheim township. We now approach the bridge across the Cutoff Railroad, close by which to our right are the Union stockyards. We shall probably in crossing over the bridge see heavy freight, mail or passenger trains speed by without passing through the heart of the city. The railroad as originally laid out ran outside the city. Some "bitterly opposed the construction of
the railroad through the city. The masses however demanded it and had their way." The agitation began in 1831 to procure the alterations of the route of the railroad "so that the same may pass through the city." The building of the road was completed in 1834 at a total outlay of about $60,000, the estimated cost. According to Hensel. "The entire cost of the railway through Lancaster city was not as great as a single bridge on the new low-grade road across the Pequea; and all the land damages paid between on the original historic road passing through Landis Valley, Oregon, Ephrata and Adamstown to Reading, Easton and beyond.

Oregon, about six miles from Lancaster on this road was settled in 1717 by Jacob Baer who built the first mill and whose son started the first tavern in the neighborhood. The place was formerly known as Catfish on account of the good fishing. The place was named Oregon at the time the Oregon question was before Congress. The graveyard adjoining the Union church

Big and Conestoga bridge and Diller-ville on a line crossing a dozen streets was scarcely a tenth the amount assessed for cutting a single farm between Christiana and Quarryville a few years ago."

After passing the stockyards we notice to our left half a dozen squares or so, the largest linoleum plant in the United States and beyond the Franklin and Marshall College buildings piercing the skyline.

A scant half mile beyond the stock yards we notice a road branching off to the right. This is the Oregon pike is one of the oldest in the county outside of Lancaster.

Our route lies along the Lancaster and Lititz pike past lovely homes in a rich farming section to the rotary station where we turn to the west on the Manheim branch to resume the trip to Lititz at this point later.

We now make our way, partly through fields, partly along highways through a rich, undulating farming section of East Hempfield to East Peters burg, on the Manheim turnpike about 4 miles from Lancaster. This homelike place has passed the century
mark in age, a store and hotel having been erected here prior to the year 1800. We zigzag through the clean and charming place, fearful at times that the tracks might lead us over somebody’s front yard or back porch so closely do we skirt the sidewalks at places.

Beyond East Petersburg, we pass through an ideal farming section, for a time parallelling the Reading and Columbia Railroad. We speed along the turnpike over rising ground to the crest where we pass the Kauffman Mennonite meeting house to soon find a characteristic Lancaster land-
scape spread before us to the north, Manheim forming the center and foreground, the South Mountain the background to the picture. Descending the gentle northern slope we soon pass through Manheim's pleasure resort, Kauffman Park, of ten acres presented to the town in 1876 by Abraham Kauffman. A few minutes more bring us to the trolley terminus at the southern end of Manheim close by the railroad.

Manheim is a mile long, more than half as wide with characteristic eighteenth century narrow streets and a public square, far famed for its early Stiegel history, recalled of late years by the red rose presentation ceremony at one of the churches. It was carved out of Rapho township, itself cut out of the historic Donegal in 1741. The place was laid out in 1762 by Henry William Stiegel, a native of Manheim, Germany, hence the name of the place. To the two houses then standing others were soon added, including Longenecker's flouring mill and Stiegel's large glass factory upon the corner of South Charlotte and Stiegel streets. The place was sold by the sheriff in 1775, the glass factory in 1779 and its founder died a poor and disheartened man in 1783. In 1809 the factory was torn down and the brick used to build a hotel at Neffsville. Manheim was the birthplace of John Seybert (1791-1860) first bishop and home missionary of the Evangelical church. His father (1761-1806) was brought to this country at the age of fifteen among German mercenaries. His mother left home and her two children aged 15 and 8 years respectively to join the Rappites at Harmony, Pa., where she died at an advanced age. Seybert in his life exemplified the saying familiar in German communities, where he took off his hat he was at home. He died in Ohio.

Another of Manheim's sons who made his home elsewhere was General S. P. Heintzelman, the hero of Manassas, Fair Oaks, Richmond and Malvern Hill. He was born in 1805, graduated from West Point 1826 and then served in the regular army, making his home in Washington, D.C. where he died in 1880. He was direct descendant of Conrad Weiser and Rev. Tobias Wagner.

We may quote in this connection the words of a writer in The Pennsylvania-German of April 1900.

"To visit the Manheim of 1900 is to find a thriving and prosperous inland town of between two and three thousand happy and intelligent citizens, whose own thrift and industry keeps them in comfort and peace. The homes that line its streets bespeak varied degrees of taste, happiness and wealth, while such industries as several cigar manufactories, its hosiery, shirt and pantaloon factories, its large flouring mills (capacity 250 bbl. daily), its novelty works and tobacco-packing
houses, its stores, shops, banks and publishing house, with its weekly paper—"The Sentinel"—keep its people employed. It has five hosteleries for the accommodation of the traveling public and the bibulous, and eight churches—some strong and flourishing, others very weak—for the religious, which embraces well-nigh every one. The town's streets are well-paved and kept, crossing each other at right angles and running towards the chief points of the compass, named with a German flavor about them, as Prussian, Ferdinand, Stiegel, Charlotte, Market, etc. The center about a wide and oblong square, at the opposite ends of which Baron Stiegel, the founder, in 1761-4, built his celebrated "mansion" and business-office with brick imported from England and brought from Philadelphia in teams. Some are still standing, though former is remodeled and converted into a store building, while the latter is occupied as a residence. The same material and history characterized Stiegel's glass-factory—erected about same time, first in United States, and whose superior products have not been matched nor excelled to this day. The few rare specimens, now kept in collectors' hands, prove this by a test of their peculiar bell-like ring, fineness of quality and richness of color. A quantity of the same may be found in Mr. George H. Danner's collection of curios, described below. Skilled workmen from Europe were employed in this glass-factory of Baron Stiegel's, which was an immense structure with a tower 90 feet high but which was not found a profitable investment, was sold by the sheriff and the building razed about a century ago, the imported brick going into the construction of the public house at Neffsville. Surely if the sands from neighboring hills gave glassware such a rich ring and quality, it is a wonder some modern manufacturer has not been lured into a second attempt of the same enterprise!

The Danner Museum of curios and antiques is perhaps the greatest wonder of Manheim. That one man could carry on a busy mercantile business all this time and yet succeed as a mere recreation in personally gathering and arranging during twenty-two years a museum of relics, that in quantity, rarity, variety and curiosity outrivals many of the most noted city museums is certainly a mark of marvelous industry and ingenuity. Yet this is the achievement of Mr. George H. Danner, of Manheim. The third floor of his immense store rooms, with a depth of over 100 feet, holds this interesting collection. Thursday of each week is visitor's day and thousands upon thousands of spectators have, without fee or favor, enjoyed the rare treat of strolling through the place and express their wonder and store their minds with knowledge. For here are found not only many rich and quaint articles of furniture in iron, brass, tin, wood, steel, silver, pewter, gold, earth,
and china; or textiles of cotton, wool, hemp and silk, or monies of all nationalities and in all the forms of paper notes and metal coin, but rarest relics from the tombs of Egypt, the ruins of Pompeii, the battlefields of the continents and islands of the globe, the deepest caverns and highest mountains. All help to show modes of domestic life, onward progress of civilization, and the steps in the march of History. We took deepest interest in the cabinets of local collections, of which there is ample to perpetuate the fame of Manheim’s founder and the skill and genius of its earlier German artisan inhabitants. Among these are the stoves and clocks and curious desks and globes and crockery.”

Retracing our way to the rotary station we start for historic Lititz and soon reach Neffsville a thriving well-located village laid out about a century ago by John Neff. It was known in its early days as Fiddler’s Green on account of the green trees on the hotel sign of the original tavern erected by Leonard Fiddler.

TO LITITZ

About three miles to the right of Neffsville there still stands the “cradle” or first place of worship of the United Brethren church, the historic “Isaac Long barn, recently the Jacob Landis property. It was here that a minister of the Reformed Church, Philip William Otterbein, well instructed in Latin, Greek, Hebrew, philosophy and divinity, tall of stature and dressed in regulation clerical style, for the first time met the Mennonite minister, Martin Boehm, a farmer, short of stature and dressed in plain style of the people of his faith. The occasion was a meeting (called a ‘grosse versammlung’), assembled for religious services, attended by a large promiscuous crowd, full of curiosity. Martin Boehm preached the opening sermon with such force that at the close, before he had time to resume his seat, Otterbein arose and folding Boehm in his arms, exclaimed with a loud voice, “We are brethren”. Thus a fast friendship was formed between the two which death alone severed and the United Brethren Church sprang into existence.

About a mile beyond Neffsville we notice on the right hand side, building operations going on, the erection of a home for old people by the Brethren Church to take the place of the “home” at Manheim. The site is in many respects an ideal one. Near the next village, Kissel Hill, we leave the highway to cut a figure S across the hill, avoiding the steep grades, passing across the turnpike at right angles near the middle of the place and returning to the turnpike north of the village.

At this point we get a good view of Elizabeth township lying to the north, Brickerville, on the ridge with its unique, historic Reformed and Lutheran church buildings and beyond these Cannon Hill. The story goes that the latter point was so named because from its top it was customary to fire signal guns giving notice that Baron Stiegel whose mansion and business were located at the foot
of the hill was expecting to visit Manheim or Womelsdorf as the case might be. At the foot of the hill are the ruins, and reminders, the stately mansion of the Elizabeth Furnace made famous by Huber and his son-in-law Stiegel. In the terraced grounds surrounding the house, stately forest trees have taken possession of the flower beds of yore. The place with a number of additional farms in the vicinity belong to the Colemans and is being kept in good repair. The house has its Washington room where the Father of our Country is said to have slept one night. The historic spot merits and will richly repay a visit.

The Lutheran and Reformed churches at Brickerville are both old congregations, the former dating from 1730, the latter, from 1740. The Lutheran church building has a gallery on three sides and a candle-stick pulpit with sounding board. In the cemetery adjoining sleep many of the fathers and mothers of the community. The following tombstone inscription may interest our readers, marking the resting place of the first wife of Henry William Stiegel.

---

Hier x ruht
Elisabeth
(A) x den
Würmen x Überg
Ebene x so x lang x bis
Iehova x sie x Rufet
Zu x einem x andern
Leben x Gott
Ist x de x seele x in
Iesu x gluth x un
D x wunden x ber
Eits x x duch x kluht
T x höhl x der x su
Ndien x werck x en
Tbunden x und
Dieses x ist x der x r
Uhm x x (B) x die
Nachwelt x gibt
Defuncta x a x patre x el
Isab x iac x hubers x f
Ilia x nata x 1734 x d x 27
Martz x nupta x h
Enri x guilhelm
O x stiegel x 1757 x d
7 x nov x denata x a
1757 x d x 13 x febr

Note (A) is probably Stiegel. (B) is either IR or IHR.
While we are studying the distant view the car takes us along to Lititz but a mile from Kissel Hill and brings us to the end of our journey close by the P. and R. depot and at the entrance to the Lititz Springs Grounds.

The history of Lititz—religious, educational, musical, social and industrial, is inseparable from the history of the Moravian Church in Lititz. June 12, 1756, the settlement of Moravian Brethren here received the name of Lititz from Count Zinzendorf in memory of the town in Bohemia, where the newly-organized church of the Ancient Brethren’s Unity found its first refuge in 1456, and henceforth the name of the Moravian congregation became the name of the town.

For the purpose of fostering and supervising the spiritual life of the membership, Moravian congregations were divided into “Choirs,” or classes according to age, sex and station, as early as 1727, each “Choir” being under its own special Director, and having each year a season of covenanting and prayer. In addition to this, marked emphasis was laid upon a deeply-solemn observance of the festivals of the Church Year, of the Passion Week and of the important events in the history of the Brethren’s Church, called “Memorial” or “Covenant Days.” All these and other time-honored customs and services, sometimes called “Moravian Peculiarities,” having in view the spiritual profit of the membership, have been observed by the Moravian Church at Lititz ever since its organization with such modifications or accommodations as the changing conditions made necessary. Even the “Lease System”, or the arrangement according to which it was impossible for any but Moravians to own land in Lititz, narrow and exclusive as it may appear to many today, was not without its peculiar advantages in the way of spiritual culture and oversight. This system being found to be impracticable any longer, was abolished in 1856.
Among the salient dates in the early history of Lititz may be mentioned the following. In 1742 Zinzendorf held religious services in Warwick at the house of Jacob Huber. Two years later a log church was built on George Klein’s land. In 1747 the corner stone of the Gemeinhaus was laid. In 1757 the town was surveyed and laid out in lots. In 1758 cornerstone of Sisters’ House laid. In 1759 the cornerstone of the Single Brethren’s House was laid. In 1762 cornerstone of new Gemeinhaus, the present parsonage laid. 1778 about 200 sick and wounded soldiers with officers and doctors were quartered in the village. 1787 the present church was consecrated. The Moravian Sunday School was organized in 1846. The following year the
turnpike to Lancaster was completed. Linden Hall Seminary was incorporated in 1863.

From the very earliest times Lititz has been noted as a center of industry as well as of frugality and piety.

Excepting the industries connected with the Moravian Congregation, Lititz first became important (industrially speaking), in 1765 when David Tannenberg began the manufacture of organs and pianos, the organs particularly, being noted for their sweetness of tone and excellent workmanship, specimens of which may yet be found in Philadelphia, Baltimore, Lancaster, tire country with them, some going as far south as New Orleans, a distance in those days that was a much greater obstacle to successful trade than in the present age of steam and electricity.

A noted inventor of those days was Godfrey Albright who made the first plan of a ten-plate stove. Mr. Albright gave his pattern to Robert Coleman who introduced the stoves.

Of all industries that have made the name of Lititz familiar in almost all corners of the earth, the manufacture of bretzels was (and is) the most important. William Rauch began the manufacture of these toothsome

Linden Hall Seminary in 1850

Bethlehem, Madison, Va., and Salem, N. C. One of his pianos (according to an old record) was sold for £22, 10s.

Another important industry that did much to make the town famous was the manufacture of chip hats and bonnets. This business was conducted by Matthias Tshudy early in the nineteenth century, and flourished until the palm leaf and straw hats became famous favorites. Mr. Tshudy was the only person in the country who understood the art of manufacturing such hats, and supplied the en-dainties about 1810, was succeeded by his son who continued their manufacture until 1865, when Julius Sturgis began the manufacture of his famous "Only Genuine Lititz Bretzels," greatly improving the bretzel as well as the method of making them.

The malting of grain became a leading industry about 1824 when a malt house was built on the present site of Dr. P. J. Roebuck's residence, by Michael Greider. This building having been destroyed by fire in 1856 a brick building was erected on West Main street for malting purposes and
continued to be used as such until 1878. John Kreiter also carried on this business starting about 1833, when permission was granted him by the church authorities to build a brewery and malt house, in the hope that the use of malt liquors would replace spirituous liquors which were then the chief beverage. He erected a brewery at what was then the foot of East Main street which was conducted by Francis Rauch and Richard
Tshudy at the time it was destroyed by fire in 1865. They immediately re-built south of the Spring grounds their building being known even today as the “old brewery”. Among the different people engaged in this business besides those men mentioned were Jacob Tshudy, R. R. Tshudy, Christian Kreiter, T. M. Rauch, John Hamm and Michael Muecke.

The church conducted the only other store until 1843, when it was sold to Nathaniel S. Wolle.

In recent years the following industries have been begun, most of which are in successful operation today: Keystone Underwear Mills, Creamery, Ideal Cocoa and Chocolate Co., Electric Light, Heat and Power Co., two National Banks, Eby Shoe Co., Lititz Planing Mill, Lititz Steam Laundry, Lititz Lithographing Co., Lititz Dairy Co., Consumers Box Board and Paper Co., Animal Trap Co., Thomas Wagon Co., Lititz Hos- iery Co.

Among the noteworthy characteristics of Lititz past and present may be mentioned the following: its spring of purest water of sufficient volume to furnish power for seven mills in the
course of five miles, its being one of the distinctive American Moravian communities; its strong missionary spirit that has led many of its sons and daughters as messengers to the neglected spots of heathen countries; Linden Hall, founded 1794 a school for young ladies that has had over 4000 students in its care and has a national reputation; Beck's Boys' Select School, also of national reputation; the building of church organs early in the 18th century; musical culture; as a place of publication of the first Pharmacopeia in America (the work of Dr. William Brown), its chip hat and bonnet factory carried on by Mr. Tshudy, the only person in the United States that understood the art of manufacturing them; its bretzels, the manufacture of which dates back to the year 1810, the manufacture of augers with screw point by John H. Rauch; as the birthplace of Edward H. Rauch, known as "Pete Schweflbrenner," as the final resting place of General John A. Sutter, famous in connection with the discovery of gold in California.
HAVING taken our trips over the county, we may profitably dwell for a few moments on the "Lancaster in the Days of Yore". For most of what follows we are indebted to the Lancaster County Historical Society and "John of Lancaster.

About the year 1800 a picture of Lancaster was made in India ink by an unknown artist which has at various times been reproduced. We give herewith a cut of said picture on which certain buildings are identified. Respecting the picture and these buildings, Mr. Diffenderfer has written so entertainingly that we can not do better than quote or condense his language.

No. 1. The Old Store House

The first one of the ten is the building on the extreme left, standing out boldly. It is what was known then and in later times as the old "Store House". It was built by the State of Pennsylvania at an early period of the Revolutionary War for the housing of military supplies, and from whence they were distributed as needed at other points. The building stood on the west side of North Queen street, between Lemon and James streets. The original building was of brick, and was one hundred and thirty-five feet wide, and two stories high. By an act of the Legislature, passed February 27, 1788, the Store House and the ground on which it stood was donated by the State to Franklin College, which had been chartered the previous year. The building was thoroughly repaired and the lately chartered Franklin College established therein. The exact year when this occurred seems to be unknown. At all events, the buildings and ground, rather more than an acre in extent, which included two additional lots donated by the Hamilton heirs, were sold about 1838 for $2,000. The college was then removed to the Franklin Academy building, which had been purchased, near the northeast corner of Orange and Lime streets. The property fell into the hands of the late John S. Gable who built a row of six houses on the old Store House site, the same ones to be seen there now.

No. 2. The Barracks

The second picture is the Barracks, which stood on the corner of Walnut and North Duke streets where the M.E. church now stands. Directly opposite was the row of buildings known as the Government Stalls. The Barracks was built as a place of safety for the frontier people, to house the military forces that should pass through Lancaster and to keep the prisoners captured from the enemy. The first prisoners to be sent to the Barracks arrived in the fall of 1775. Many others were sent here later, both English and German, as many as 2000 being held occasionally at one time. The Hessians had an excellent band which was hired by the citizens of Lancaster to play at balls and entertainments. They were also employed as shoemakers, and helpers on the farms or in the iron works to make cannon and balls. By 1784 the building was in a dilapidated condition. How and when the state disposed of this property we can not say. In this connection it may also be noted that there were barracks on what was formerly Middle street, now Howard avenue, near East King, large enough to accommodate 500 men, erected 1759 and demolished 1886 on account of the opening of Shippen street. The old Powder House erected 1777 stood on
North Duke street on the west side, near the corner of James street.

No. 3. The Old Jail

The third building indicated in the picture is the old jail. This, however, was not the first one built for the county's needs. An earlier one was ordered to be built at John Postlethwait's Tavern, seven miles southwest of Lancaster, and £600 were voted for it and a Court House, but for some reason the plans were changed and they were never erected. Robert Barker who was the first elected Sheriff of the county, erected one of logs at his own expense, on his own property at Columbia, hoping to get the county seat located there, but he, too, was disappointed. The first one built in Lancaster town was erected in 1739. It also was of logs, and had to be enlarged several times. The second one, of brick, was built in 1745-6 and the third, or stone one of the picture in 1775. It was here that the murder of the fourteen Conestoga Indians occurred on December 27, 1763, by the "Paxtang Boys". It was not until 1774 that the building of the stone structure, which was familiarly known as "the Old Jail" was begun. It was completed in 1775 at a cost of $4,675, and stood on the ground now occupied by the Fulton Opera House. The old jail stood until 1851 when the new jail in the eastern part of the city was completed.

No. 4. The Dutch Presbyterian Church

The "High Dutch" or "Calvinistic" Church was the name by which the Reformed Church was first known in State Documents. In the account of its organization in 1736, the year in which the first church was built, we find the following: "Church Protocol of the newly built Reformed Church, here in the Island of Pennsylvania, in Cannastoken in the new town named Lancaster." The church itself was the first church of any kind built in
Lancaster. It was constructed of logs and stood on the southern side of the present church lot. This old log church was torn down in 1753 and a new one begun in the same year and completed in 1757. The material of the old one was converted into a dwelling erected on the northwest corner of Christian and Orange streets, where it stood until 1836, when it was burned down. The second church building stood until 1850, when the present structure was built.

No. 5. The Courthouse

Lancaster county was organized in 1729 at John Postlethwaite's Tavern, seven miles southwest of Lancaster. Court was held on June 9, 1729. The Courts continued to be held there until November 1730, when they were held in Lancaster, but in various taverns, there being no regular courthouse. The erection of one on the square was commenced in 1737 and completed about May, 1739. It was an unpretentious brick structure, two stories high, paved with brick and had a steeple. It was destroyed by fire on June 9, 1784. A more imposing structure was begun on the old site in 1784 and completed in 1787 at a cost of $15,758. It was also known as the State House, because the State Legislature met in it down to 1812, when the Capital was removed to Harrisburg.

No. 6. St. James' Church

The records of St. James parish go back no farther than 1744, the year the great treaty with the Six Nations was held here. In the following year, 1745, subscriptions were made towards a stone building. The work proceeded slowly. It was not until 1755 that every part of the work inside was completed. It was built of blue limestone and extended forty-four on Orange street and thirty-four on Duke street. The spire galleries and other improvements were subsequently added. The funds to build a church-yard wall were raised by a lottery in 1764. The funds for the steeple had been supplied in the same manner in 1761. No picture of this early stone church has been preserved. It was torn down in 1818 and in 1820 a new brick church stood in its place. Additions and other improvements were made to that building in 1844, 1878 and 1880.

No. 7. Presbyterian Church

While there was a Presbyterian congregation here as early as 1763, the first church was not built until 1769. Perhaps not to seem odd, or above their neighbors, the Reformed, Lutherans and Episcopalians, the Presbyterians also held a lottery to pay for the little log church built on the same lot where the present stately church stands. The church was remodeled in 1877 and later the fine chapel adjoining was built.

No. 8. The Trinity Lutheran Church

The Lutheran church was organized in 1733, there was no church until 1738. The first church had a steeple, bells, and an organ, which at the time was said to be the largest organ in America and had been made by David Tannenberg of Lititz. By 1761 the congregation had grown so large that more ample accommodations were required, and in the same year the lot on which the present church stands was purchased and on May 18, 1861, the cornerstone was laid with imposing ceremonies. The new structure was eighty feet long and sixty feet wide. The erection of the present tower and steeple was begun in 1785 but was not completed until 1794. In 1853-54 the church was again remodeled and extended. The chimes of bells now in the belfry was put there in 1854. The commodious chapel to the south of the church building was dedicated in 1877.

No. 9. St. Mary's Catholic Church

A Catholic mission was established in the city as early as 1741. A log
church was built on ground donated by Hamilton at the corner of Prince and Vine streets which was destroyed by fire in 1760. Two years later a stone edifice arose above the ashes of the primitive early building. In 1854 the stately church which stands on the same corner was dedicated. A fire in 1867 caused so much damage to the building that a remodeling of the church became necessary and this was done in 1868. The building in the picture of course represents the small stone church erected in 1762.

The Moravian Church

Although the Moravian church building was one of the seven church edifices in Lancaster at the time this picture was made, it does not appear in the drawing, owing to the fact that it was a low structure and not visible to the artist from his view point. The Moravian congregation and church in this city owe their existence to the efforts of Count Zinzendorf, who came here and preached in the first Court House in 1742. In 1746 the modest stone church, represented in the accompanying cut was erected. The old stone church was used as a place of worship until 1820, when it was taken down and the present one erected in its stead. The stone parsonage was left standing, but in 1868-69 the church was remodeled and enlarged, so as to join the former which is still standing.

No. 10. The Friends' Meeting House

No picture of the Friends' Meeting House seems to be accessible. The Quakers were numerous in the county at the formation of the county in 1729. Their meeting house was completed about 1739 at a cost of £551-6-3. Forty years later the attendance according to Marshall's diary was not very good. About 1810 the house was used for a time for school purposes. In 1845 the building and grounds were sold to Judge Lewis for $1250, the burying ground in the rear of the building being reserved. The following year the property was sold to the Odd Fellows who built a hall upon it.

NOTE.—The following lines were written by "John of Lancaster".

In 1809 Old Lancaster, just half its present age, was the largest, as well as oldest, inland town in the United States. It had about 5000 inhabitants, and was somewhat larger than present
Ephrata, Lititz or Marietta. The town was divided into an East and West ward by Queen street, and extended about four squares in each direction. The suburbs of that day, Adamstown, Kunleysville, Hinnerand Vorder-Cetelstadt, are now embraced by this city of 50,000. A two-story Court House stood in Penn Square where the State Legislature met until 1812, when Harrisburg became the Capital. It cost $15,000, less than one-tenth of the present Court House. The same is true of the old jail, which cost $5,000, and whose stone walls may still be seen in the rear of the Fulton Opera House.

The finest thing about Old Lancaster was the Philadelphia Pike, running through it to Pittsburg. It was finished in 1792 at a cost of $500,000. Dotted with canvass-covered Conestoga wagons it must have resembled a river. The hardest grade across the State was from the Lancaster Court House, through the hollow of Roaring Brook and up to the Plow Tavern, still standing opposite Christ Lutheran Church. Over this road many necessities and luxuries were carried. There were few things manufactured in Lancaster then except saddles, pig-iron, rifles, axes and the like.

There were no trolleys, 'no horse-cars, indeed the means of transportation were limited to the pike. The bridge at Columbia had not yet been built, nor the old canal from Safe Harbor to Lancaster, and it was not until 1833 that the first railroad, now the "Pennsylvania", was operated by horses. The first engine used on it was a failure, and even the "Old Lancaster" drew so small a train that horses continued to be used until 1851.

No telephones hung conveniently at hand, and even the telegraph was half a century away. Ninety years ago a Committee was authorized to choose a site for a water-wheel to pump a supply into the town, and it took them 25 years to get it started. There were no public schools, but parochial ones, supported by Lutherans, Reformed, Moravians and Catholics, and rented later to the city until it could build some one-story school houses, and the historic two-story one, associated with the memories of Lafayette's last visit, at a cost of $5,500. There was Franklin College here, however, opened with State aid in 1787, and languishing until 1821. The Lutheran share in it was sold out later, and transferred to Gettysburg College.

There was not one daily paper, and only a few sheets issued at intervals. Lancaster was not even incorporated as a city until 1818. The old borough charter lapsed, with its strange provision that a man elected to office should be fined, if he would not serve. It called also for Fairs in June and October, lasting two days. Then the streets could hardly be seen for the tables and booths, covered with silks, laces, cheap jewelry, calicoes, ginger-bread cakes and sweet-meats. The young men hoarded up their money to treat their best girls to a "fairing", which took the place of our modern engagement announcement. The corners of the streets were taken up by mountebanks, rope-dancers, and all the "latest" amusements. The crowning pleasure was the dances held in every town. How little recreation they had, and how dangerous some of their pleasures were, bringing shame to the daughters, and carrying many promising sons to an early grave in that Lancaster of a hundred years ago.

The average town, a century ago, looked very old-fashioned and primitive. The streets were often muddy, and riders on horseback had to be fined to keep them off the pavements. The houses away from the center of the town were low, small and scattered. They were surrounded by gardens of vegetables, rather than of flowers; and the fences had to be kept up to keep out live-stock. Geese were yoked together in pairs to prevent their depredations. One High Constable and several others took the place of the
present "Blue-coats". Their chief duty was to supply the street lamps with fat-oil, and keep them burning, when there was no moon. There were no electric lights, turning night into day, no paved streets, no sewers to carry off surface water and refuse, but there was plenty of typhoid and other diseases. The watchmen cried the hours from ten to four, when they announced to would-be early risers, whether it was "starlight", or "cloudy".

Many of the houses were of logs, or of frame-work filled in with stone. The roofs were shingled, leaky in wet weather and dangerous in case of a fire. Some may have had windows of oiled paper, as glass was still expensive. Coal was not in use at all, and even stoves were not plentiful. Much of the cooking was done in brick ovens, or by the open hearth, where great logs were piled on ponderous andirons. The furniture was heavy, massive tables, high-backed chairs, a corner-closet with rows of pewter plates, for glass and china were rare. Large chests held the family's scanty clothes and many of these were home-spun. Sand, brushed in fancy patterns often took the place of carpet. Spinning wheels were not ornaments, tied with ribbon, but stood ready for hard work. Beds were immense affairs, often with posts and canopies, for the temperature of the bedroom was generally that of a woodshed, and feather beds and quilts were in demand.

Each bucket of water had to be pumped out of the well and carried in. The farmer still used the wooden plow, sowed his grain broadcast, cut it with a scythe and threshed it with a flail. Many of our favorite vegetables were unknown, such as the tomato, eggplant, cauliflower, rhubarb, sweet corn, head-lettuce and cantaloupes. Our favorite geraniums and verbenas were not yet cultivated. The meals were simple, bean porridge, hasty pudding and ryebread being standbys. The average table then did not look anything like ours at Thanksgiving and Christmas.

In 1744, Witham Marshe, the secretary of the Maryland Commissioners gave the following description of the place:
"This town has not been begun to be built above sixteen years. It is conveniently laid out into sundry streets and one main street, in the midst of which stands the courthouse and market. Through this runs the road to the back country on the Susquehanna. There are several cross streets on each side of the main street, which are indifferently well built, as to quantity of houses.

The inhabitants are chiefly High-Dutch, Scotch-Irish, some few English families, and unbelieving Israelites, who deal very considerably in this place.

The spirit of cleanliness has not as yet troubled the major part of the inhabitants, for in general they are very great sluts and slovens. When they clean their houses, which, by the bye, is very seldom, they are unwilling to remove the filth far from themselves for they place it close to their doors, which in the summer time breeds an innumerable quantity of bugs, fleas, and vermin.

The religions which prevail here are hardly to be numbered. Here are the Dutch Calvinists, who have a church built with square logs, and the interstices filled with clay. In this a small organ good for little and worse played on by the organist.

The sect of Luther have a church likewise. This is more spacious than that of the Calvinists, being built of stone, and is much larger than the other. The minister of this church is a gentleman of good character, and by his true pastoral conduct keeps his congregation in good order. The ministers of the Dutch churches are allowed no certain stipend for preaching, but are paid at the will of their hearers. This is a good tie upon them to do their duty, and makes them more diligent than our clergy are.

A clergyman of the Church of England sometimes officiates in the Court House, there being no church here built by those of that persuasion. There are a great number of Irish Presbyterians and several Jews, with divers others that neither themselves nor any one else can tell what sect they follow or imitate."
INDEX

CONTENTS
Introductory Note .......................................................... 2
The City of Lancaster ....................................................... 3
A Trip to Marietta .......................................................... 9
A Trip to Elizabethtown ................................................... 15
A Trip to Pequea ........................................................... 23
From Quarryville to Lancaster ........................................... 28
A Trip to the “East End” .................................................. 35
A Trip to Terre Hill ......................................................... 46
A Trip to Ephrata and Adamstown ....................................... 54
A Trip to Manheim and Lititz ............................................ 58
Lancaster in the Days of Yore ............................................ 72

ILLUSTRATIONS
Center Square, Lancaster ................................................... 4
Northwestern Section of Lancaster ....................................... 5
Wheatland ................................................................. 7
Residence of W. L. Hershey, Landisville .............................. 8
Conestoga Wagon .......................................................... 9
A Group—Columbia’s Historic Bridges ................................ 11
A Group—Historic Spots of Wrightsville ............................... 12
A Group—Chickies and Marietta ......................................... 14
A Group—Historic Buildings ............................................... 16
  Strasburg Academy
  Old Mennonite Church, Landisville
  Boehm’s Old M. E. Church
  Ruins of Cedar Hill Academy
Mount Joy Railroad Cut .................................................. 17
Donegal Springs ........................................................... 17
Donegal Presbyterian Church ............................................. 18
Cameron Homestead ....................................................... 19
Tunnel Cut .................................................................. 19
The Square, Elizabethtown ................................................. 20
Elizabethtown College .................................................... 20
Catholic Church, Elizabethtown ......................................... 21
Wabank Hotel ............................................................... 23
Postlewaite’s Tavern ....................................................... 24
Main Building Millersville Normal School ............................ 24
  A Tobacco Field .......................................................... 25
Martic Forge Railroad Bridge ............................................ 26
Rawlinsville Trolley Terminus ........................................... 27
Hotel Quarryville ........................................................... 28
Birthplace of Robert Fulton .............................................. 29
  The Ramsey Home ....................................................... 30
  The Herr House .......................................................... 31
  Main Street, Strasburg .................................................. 32
  The Shroy Home ........................................................ 33
  Mennonite Meeting House, Strasburg .............................. 33
  Martin Mylin House .................................................... 34
  Blanche Nevin Fountain ............................................... 35
  Pennsylvania R. R. Station ............................................. 35
  Third County Prison .................................................... 36
  County House and Asylum ............................................. 36
  Witmer’s Bridge ........................................................ 37
  A Group—Historic Houses by the Way ................................ 39
    White Chimneys
    Bleak House
    Rockford
    The Rector
    Oak Hill
    Home of Mr. M. N. Woods
  Gap and Pequea Valley ................................................ 40
  Entrance to Bellevue Presbyterian Church ...................... 41
  View of Gap, Pa. ....................................................... 42
  William Penn Spring .................................................. 43
  Gap Clock Tower ........................................................ 44
  The Old Sadsbury Friends Meeting House ......................... 45
  Christiana Riot House ................................................ 45
  The Original Binkley Bridge ......................................... 46
  Street Scene, Intercourse, Pa ....................................... 47
  A Group—New Holland Scenes ....................................... 48
  A Group—New Holland Churches .................................... 49
  Home of Miss Blanche Nevin .......................................... 50
  Conestoga Valley, Churchtown, Pa ................................ 51
  Bridge Across the Conestoga near Blue Ball ..................... 52
  Bangor P. E. Church, Churchtown, Pa. ............................. 53
  Bird’s Eye View of Adamstown ....................................... 54
  A Group—Ephrata Scenery ............................................. 55
  A Group—Ephrata Cloister Buildings ................................ 55
  Street Scene in Adamstown ........................................... 56
  Main Street, Reamstown .............................................. 57
  The Old Historic Muddy Creek Church ............................. 57
  P. M. Musser Memorial Chapel ....................................... 58
  George Ross Monument ............................................... 59
  Union Stock Yards ...................................................... 59
  Cemetery at Oregon ................................................... 60
  Rotary Station near Neffsville ..................................... 61
  View of Manheim, Looking North ................................... 61
  The Stiegel Mansion ................................................... 62
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The Stiegel Office</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lutheran Church, Manheim</td>
<td>63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Ten Plate Stove</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Historic Stiegel Homestead</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tombstone of First Wife of Baron Stiegel</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First House in Lititz</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Landmark, Formerly the Brethren's Granary</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First Gemeinhaus in Lititz</td>
<td>67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Linden Hall Seminary in 1850</td>
<td>67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Linden Hall Seminary To-day</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Pool, Lititz Spring s</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>General John A. Sutter</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harvest Scene</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Southwest Scene of Lancaster (1800?)</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Mary's Catholic Church</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Group</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Saw Buck House, Lancaster</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Winower House, Lancaster</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moravian Church, Mount Joy</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Saw Buck House, 1750</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buck and Berry—An Ox Team</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THE announcement just made public that a syndicate of New York and Philadelphia capitalists had recently purchased the properties and franchises of three well known Lancaster County industrial utilities involving half a million or more dollars of investments, seems a fitting occasion to consider the history of such enterprises, especially as in this instance the sequel will go far to correct the popular notion that Lancasterians are prone to invest their farm incomes in get-rich-quick or outside projects. The principal operator in the deal just consummated began his thrifty career when only seventeen years of age. At that time Frederick Shoff dared to estimate what certain jobs would cost to accomplish and whether it was to unraft a float of logs or boards on the river or to ballast a mile of railroad, Shoff did the work and got his pay. Twenty-three years ago, when twenty-four years of age, Shoff ventured to make his first investment in real estate and purchased the Colemanville Iron Works and the land connected therewith, a thousand acres. The cinder dump of the past years’ operation of the bloomeries and furnaces proved to be a valuable part of the purchase and the proceeds netted more than the entire cost of the purchased plant. Shoff immediately re-invested the income at home and erected a roller process flour mill and operated a dairy farm of 50 cows, necessitating the erection of the largest barn in Lancaster County, and which still holds the record. He also established a saw mill and lumber yard at Pequea, just in time to meet in 1889 a run-away boom of logs from Williamsport involving eight million feet of sawed lumber, working four saw mills night and day for three years and supplying Lancaster and adjoining markets with lumber. In 1903 another run-away boom was captured with same result. In 1896 a tornado wrecked the long bridge at Columbia and Shoff bought the wreckage, out of which the United States Government bought over 300 tons old-style charcoal iron to make anchor chains for steamships and cruisers.

In the year 1896 Shoff conceived the idea of a dam across the Susquehanna to furnish water power for electric purposes, and spent a year’s time and paid a civil engineer’s services in making surveys and plans involving a dam at York Furnace with a shear weir up to Weise’s Island, then organized the York Furnace Power Company. In financing this project it was developed...
that the money powers wanted a greater head of water than could be there obtained; then soundings were made in the "Neck" below Tucquan, but the depth of water and an under-tow current prevented anchorage, and these pioneers went to McCall's Ferry and secured the present site of the Penna. Water and Power Company.

The York Furnace Power Company as originally organized included Frederick Shoff, President; Walter M. Franklin, Secretary-Treasurer; Wm. F. Diller, John W. Holman, John D. Skiles, and J. Hay Brown. The company purchased and obtained options on large bodies of land for water rights. After a year's operations Walter M. Franklin, Wm. F. Diller and John D. Skiles sold their interests to W. F. Beyer and Geo. B. Willson; and John W. Holman and Frederick Shoff purchased Judge Brown's interest, thus the four remaining shareholders each held about one-fourth interest in the enterprise. Shoff and Holman went to New York to meet capitalists, and obtained from them an offer to purchase the entire Water Rights if on investigation by their corps of engineers it was found to be so valued. The investigation was made, in cooperation with local engineers, Messrs. H. W. Crawford and Albert Nevins, and thus by Mr. Frederick Shoff's suggestion the present site of McCall's Ferry Dam was located and selected. Geo. B. Willson and W. F. Beyer cooperated with Shoff and Holman, and the New York capitalists put up $10,000 for a six months' option. Then all water right privileges of the nearby land was paid for by the York Furnace Power Co., and eighteen months later the New York Company took charge of the work under the title of McCall's Ferry Water and Power Company and soon after began active operations in construction.

In this connection it may be observed that Mr. Frederick Shoff's faith in the outcome of the ten years' prospecting was shown by his having purchased outright 1000 acres of the land abutting the river, and then turned over to the McCall's Ferry Water and Power Company all the water rights relating thereto, retaining the land, which is now becoming very valuable and some of it lately changed ownership title at considerable advance in figures. It may also be stated that practically all the river front, Lancaster County side, is now owned by Frederick Shoff and Paul Heine, exclusive of a tract near Tucquan creek owned by Frederick Shoff and John K. Hartman jointly.

During all this period of twenty years Mr. Shoff was continually improving Pequea, and operating saw mills and contract work throughout the county. He furnished all timber used in construction of the trolley lines of the city of Lancaster, and to Millersville, to Strasburg and from Columbia to Marietta and one-half of the lumber used on the line from Lancaster to Columbia, including ties, poles, switch ties, stay lumber, and crossing planks. He also supplied poles and accessories for the Columbia Telephone Company.

In 1902-3 Mr. Shoff erected the present well-known River View Hotel at Pequea, and this led to the construction of the Lancaster and York Furnace trolley line, a monument of Mr. Shoff's untiring vigilance and enterprise. The first car of this line made its first trip, December 22, 1904. Mr. Shoff was President of the Lancaster and York Furnace Electric Railway Company till two years ago, when he resigned, though retaining a controlling interest in the stock of the company.

Concurrently with these varied operations the Colemanville Water Power Company was organized, of which Mr. Shoff is President; and also the Lancaster and Southern Street Railway from Martic Forge to Rawlinsville. A State road was constructed and operated, of which Mr. Shoff is a large shareholder.

Sixty years ago the Tide Water Canal extending from the Mountain City, Wilkesbarre, to Chesapeake Bay, gave importance to the Susquehanna River as a channel of transportation. Immense tonnage of coal, lumber and farm produce was conveyed dur-
ing the navigable periods, but the floods and freshets of melting snows, cloudbursts of thunder storms and ice embargos of winter played havoc with the pioneer navigation of water ways. A branch of this Tide Water Canal extended up the Conestoga from Safe Harbor to Lancaster, and some of the elder people still delight to recall the boats loading and unloading at the landing, near the present terminus of the South Queen street line of the city trolley system. But the railroad displaced the canal, and it remained for Mr. Frederick Shoff to make another record of enterprising effort.

To handle the runaway million logs of timber Shoff leased the bed of the old canal from Columbia to Burkholder's (a mile above McCall's Ferry) about 16 miles in length and filling it with water, he utilized the expiring facility in transporting the logs to the several saw mills, and the cut lumber to yards at Columbia and Wrightsville during the terms of both the historic freshets of 1889 and 1902. Thus ended the service of the Tide Water Canal. It is now destroyed and buried under both the water of the big dam and the necessitated realignment of the railroad. Neither will there be any more runaway booms of timber. The forests are almost annihilated, and the railroads can transport what may be thus wanted. Frederick Shoff is yet actively employed in the fore front of progress. As you pass Martic Forge on the trolley line from Millersville to Pequea you will observe his concrete block factory in operation with blocks for buildings and concrete fence posts and concrete railroad ties piled up curving and waiting transportation; or if you may desire a personal interview, the most likely place to find him will be at Pequea, at his boat yard, superintending the construction and operation of motor boats on Lake Penn, the largest navigable inland body of water in the State.

Frederick Shoff and His Motor Boats on the Susquehanna in 1910 in front of Riverview Hotel
Elizabethtown College

Beautifully situated in the “Garden Spot of the World”
Offers superior facilities for obtaining a liberal education

COURSES OF INSTRUCTION

Pedagogical
Classical
Agriculture

Music
Commercial
College Preparatory

Bible

FEATURES

Competent faculty, modern conveniences, religious atmosphere, no intercollegiate athletics or hazing, moderate expenses.
Eleventh year opened September 5, 1910.
For information or catalogue, address


American Starch Co.

LITITZ, PENNA.

Manufacturers of
The famous GARANTTEE
and PENN Brands
CORN STARCH
GLOSS STARH
Gluten Feed
and
Corn Oil

Sold by all first-class dealers. Always ask for the above brands and you’ll get the best.

D. G. Witmyer
BREEDER OF
PRIZE GAME BANTAMS
LITITZ, PENNA.
W. H. ENCK
UNDERTAKER AND DEALER IN FURNITURE
61 and 63 EAST MAIN STREET, LITITZ, PA.

First Class Restaurant Attached

LITITZ SPRINGS HOTEL
LITITZ, LANCASTER CO., PENNA.
CHAS. H. BROBST, Proprietor

The Best Hotel in the City
First Class Summer Resort
All Modern Improvements
Just a Jump from all Attractions
Long Distance and Ind. Phones

KEYSTONE UNDERWEAR CO.
Manufacturers of
Mens and Boys' Ribbed Underwear
LITITZ, PA.

DR. J. C. BROBST
Lititz Springs Sanitarium
To know what life really is, you want to take
A TURKISH BATH
The trolley cars will bring you to the door on
South Broad Street, Lititz, Pa.

JOHN C. PAUL
Machinery and Supply House
DYNAMOS, MOTORS AND GENERATORS
ICE PLANTS, GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINES, &c.
LITITZ, PENNA.

BEAR & LONG, Contractors & Builders
Dealers in Coal, Lumber, Slate, Fertilizers, &c.
LITITZ, PENNA.

Hershey-Leaman Co.
Builders and Contractors
Dealers in Coal, Lumber and Building Materials.
Concrete Work.
51 North Cedar Street, Lititz, Pa.

Hershey & Gibbel
Real Estate and Insurance
Conveyancers & Scriveners
13 East Main Street, LITITZ, PA.

George Getz, Stone Mason and Contractor
20 Front Street, Lititz, Pa.

D. L. BOWMAN, Boots and Shoes
26 East Main Street, LITITZ, PA.

Silver Penciled and Columbian
PLYMOUTH ROCKS
"The Kind That Win"
Stock and Eggs for hatching for sale
JAMES H. BREITIGAN, LITITZ, PA.

Stock Baby Chicks and Eggs of
First Quality in

E. E. HABECKER
Bookstore
Sporting Goods, Phonographs, Records
LITITZ, PA.

Lititz Steam Laundry
I. S. BUCKWALTER, Prop.
Equipped to do washing and ironing by the most up-to-date methods. Prompt service, satisfaction guaranteed.
Cor. Juniper and Raspberry Sts.

Geo. L. Hepp, Jewelry, Kodaks, etc.
54 E. Main St. - LITITZ, PA.

Wm. G. Eshleman, Painting and Wallpaper
LITITZ, PA.

C. W. Grosh, Carriage Builder
LITITZ, PA.

H. R. Wertsch, Jeweler
LITITZ, PA.

JNO. F. Longenecker, Automobiles, Gasoline Engines, Farm Machinery, Harness
LITITZ, PA.

C. P. STAMM
DENTIST
132 N. Prince Street
LANCASTER, PA.
That Good
5c. Cigar
Manufactured by
J. W. BRENNEMAN
110 W. Walnut St., Lancaster and Millersville, Pa.

The Lancaster Inquirer
Lancaster City's only county weekly and the county's Most Delightful Newspaper. Eight pages every week with the cream of the news. Write for sample copy.

Subscription price, $1.50 per year year in advance
Office, 26 S. QUEEN ST. LANCASTER, PA.

F. H. SHAW
Civil, Hydraulic and Sanitary Engineer
ASSOC. M. AM. SOC. C. E.
ROOM 314, BRENNEMAN BLDG.
LANCASTER, PA.
ROOMS 6 AND 7, WANNER BLDG.
REED AND COURT STS.
READING, PA.

All Successful Dairymen, Stockmen and Horsemen use
Continental Stock Tonics
Manufactured by
Continental Food Co.
549-551 N. Market St., Lancaster, Pa.
ANTOHERBINE

Is a Wonderful Remedy for all Disorders of Liver, Stomach, and Kidneys. It will give relief in Gall Stones, Indigestion, Gravel and Kindred Malarial Diseases.

It is an Extract of Roots and Herbs found in the East Indies and Tropical Countries; it is nature’s own Remedy, absolutely pure and guaranteed under the Pure Drugs Act No. 21,231. Prepared by—

The ANTOHERBINE CO., Lancaster, Pa., U. S. A.

Under the supervision of M. W. Kaul
—according to the Formula of the late Dr. F. Scholtzs, of Germany.

PRICE 50c.

Fine Lititz Property for Sale

A most substantial twin brick mansion with all modern conveniences, on the south west corner of East Main and South Cedar streets, giving an eastern and southern exposure. The lot is 50x203, has fine stable, tenant house, garden, etc.

The buildings were erected by the late William Evans for his own use and were most substantially constructed.

It is a fine residence and would be a good investment as property will steadily advance in Lititz.

It fronts on two principal streets, adjoins the public school grounds, is a square from the trolley line and is in one of the best business blocks of the borough.

Possession April 1st.

It will be sold on most attractive terms. Address or call on owner 78 & 80 East Main street,

CLAYTON STEHMAN, Lititz, Pa.

The Common Sense Purse

is the most popular ever made. More of these purses are now manufactured and sold than any other kind and in some places more than all others combined. It is not an experiment, but there are some men who have not yet tried it, and I want these to send me their trial orders if they can’t get it of their dealer. 50 cents pays the popular seller made of vici kid. 75 cents for a better grade and $1.00 for one made of morocco. Send Money Order, Checks or Stamps or Cash in registered letter to


Typewriter Bargains

1 Oliver No. 3 . . . . $40.00
1 Oliver No. 5, used as sample 70.00

Two brand new Oliver No. 5 Machines with Tabulator, $100.00 (taken on payment for a note by second party). Ask for spot cash price.

SOUVENIR POST CARDS

We make them to order in one to four colors, or hand-coloring to nature. Ask for our catalogue. It is free.

Address: The Express Printing Co., Lititz, Pa.
The Pequehanna Inn

(illustrated on opposite page) is in course of erection by The Universal Co-operative Association on its farm of 100 acres in Conestoga Township, Lancaster County, Penna., where the picturesque and historic Pequa Creek empties itself into the broad and beautiful Susquehanna River.

This magnificent structure will be unique and superbly featured in several particulars. It will cover one of the largest areas of ground of any inn in the United States. It will be of concrete block construction and as nearly fire proof as can be. It will absorb more sunlight than any other inn. Every room (384) will be sun lit. It will be fully ventilated with pure hill top air. It will be quadrangular in form. Each of its four frontages will have special landscape features. It will have a beautiful interior courtyard or garden. It will have the largest and finest dining room in the State.

The allotment or concession of living or lodging rooms to guests is both unique and commendable. To cover cost of construction and some part of maintenance, the rooms are valued in proportion or relative to location, and at a fixed schedule of prices. Concessionaires may secure the privilege of occupying one or more rooms perpetually.

Concessionaires complying with reasonable rules and regulations may finish and furnish their rooms to suit their ideal and purse. They may sublet the rooms to other mutually agreeable persons. They may negotiate at any time with the Universal Cooperative Association to use the rooms or to surrender the concession.

The following is a condensed schedule of location and prices of rooms to concessionaires:

First floor—in addition to the Administrative apartments the (50) lodging rooms are reserved for transient guests, etc.
Second floor—108 rooms may be engaged at prices varying from $650 to $250.
Third floor—108 rooms at prices varying from $750 to $250.
Fourth floor—108 rooms at prices varying from $850 to $300.

Payments may be made in monthly installments. There will be ample facilities for out-door recreations, and an auditorium for conventions, concerts, reunions and entertainments.

For other particulars write or apply

"Pequehanna Inn"

55 N. Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.
Five minutes walk to Pequea Station, R.V. Div., Penna. R.R. and terminus of Lancaster and York Furnace Trolley Line. One and one-half hours to Lancaster; Thirty minutes to Columbia; One and one-half hours each to Harrisburg, York and Lebanon; Two hours each to Baltimore, Reading and Philadelphia. Three and one-half hours to Trenton, New York City, Washington, Philadelphia, and Atlantic City.

Present Address: Pequehanna Inn, 55 N. Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.

AT LAKE PENN. SUSQUEHANNA RIVER

THE PEQUEHANNA INN
The German Element in the United States

Prof. A. B. Faust, of Cornell University, Ithaca, New York, in his monumental work, The German Element in the United States says;—

"The Germans poured streams of people into the English territory (in the struggle for the possession of the North American continent). Without organization, compelled by the need of subsistence, or conditions intolerable at home, they appeared on the threshold of a new country as in the days of Marius and Sulla, desiring land, not conquest. (The migration thus begun) went on in quiet, incessantly and irresistibly for more than two centuries, until today more than a quarter of the population of the United States is of German blood."

Col. T. C. Zimmerman of Reading, Pa., the veteran editor and writer, says;—

(The Pennsylvania-Germans) "have contributed largely to industry, to education, to science, to art, to all that goes to make the life of the American people happy and prosperous and honorable and successful.... The vital characteristics of the Pennsylvania-Germans are earnestness and manhood.... Look wherever you will, you will find well-nigh countless evidences of German genius and German skill, while along every artery of trade are felt the quickening currents of German life.—The same full measure of patriotic devotion; the same spirit of forbearance, the same sterling virtues of thrift, honesty and sobriety; the same love of personal and political liberty; the same general aspirations for freedom; the same respect for the domestic virtues; the same sweet simplicity of character, the same all-pervading spirit of conservation, that were observed by Roman historians, two thousand years ago are present in the Pennsylvania-Germans today."

The Pennsylvania-German

The Pennsylvania-German is the only, popular, illustrated monthly magazine of biography, genealogy, history, folklore, literature, devoted to this class of citizens. It promotes a restudy of the history of the Germans in America; it rescues from oblivion the deeds of those gone before; it unearth, formulates and disseminates a wealth of historic material of great moment in the right interpretation of our American life; it meets the necessity of having an organ which will serve as a repository for historical contributions. It tends to develop a proper regard for ancestry, to create interest in family history, to promote research along genealogical lines, to unite descendants wherever found, to facilitate, a scientific, philological study of its dialect; it makes generally accessible to the future historian the precious incidents of German life and achievement in America, and incidentally becomes an eloquent, imperishable monument to a very important element of the citizenship of the United States.

For particulars apply to

The Pennsylvania-German
Littiz, Pa.
The Express Printing Co., (Inc.)

Capital $25,000

LITITZ, PENNA.

Henry R. Gibbel, President; E. E. Habecker, Vice President and Manager; J. Herbert Zook, Secretary; Dr. J. L. Hertz, Treasurer; N. B. Leaman, C. H. Bomberger, E. B. Brubaker, M. S. Hess, John G. Zook.

Commercial Printing

Books, Magazines, Pamphlets, Catalogues and the various requirements of modern business institutions.
We are equipped to do first-class work and our charges are moderate. Give us an opportunity on your next order and we will do our best to please you.

The Lititz Express

is an 8-page, 7 columns to the page, weekly local newspaper, with distinctive features. It is not only up-to-date, but a leader in ideas as well as make-up. Advertising rates are 10 cents an inch a week for display advertisements. Reading notices 5 cents a line per insertion. Subscription, $1.00 per year in advance.

Our Service

includes the making of calendars, post cards and novelties, color printing and embossing. Our catalogue which tells about this work will be mailed free on request.
A special attractive feature is the hangers listed in the catalogue. These can be used not only as calendars but to advertise fairs, festivals, entertainments or any special occasions. Better send 10 cents in stamps and ask to have a sample, 16x20-inch hanger, in imitation of oil paintings, mailed you for inspection. You will be more than pleased.

THE EXPRESS PRINTING CO.

22 E. MAIN ST. - - LITITZ, PA.
The
Light Touch
Monarch

is made in nine distinct models, ranging in width from 9.6 to 32.6 inches, thus covering the entire business field.

You will be interested in the special devices and special features for BILLING, CARD INDEXING and LOOSE LEAF WORK.

It is the best
CORRESPONDENCE machine

It is the best
TABULATING Machine

It is the best
RETAIL BILL and CHARGE machine

It is the best
CARD WRITING machine

It is the best
WIDE CARRIAGE machine

It is the best machine for the EMPLOYER, because it costs the least for repairs. It the best machine for the OPERATOR, because it has the lightest touch

Send for Monarch Literature

THE MONARCH TYPEWRITER COMPANY
21 Rupp Building
W. C. McLaughlin, Resident Sales Manager
YORK, PENNSYLVANIA
The Saloon cannot run without Boys. Have you One to Spare?

Will you help close this "Grist Mill" and save the Boys from Poverty, Insanity, Crime and Death?

Lancaster County W. C. T. U.
The Quarryville Sun

Published in the most southern borough in Lancaster county, is in the Progressive Class of Newspapers.
Its circulation is increasing because people like it.
Its Advertisers receive profitable returns. Try it.

The Good Roads Advocate
Published at Honey Brook, Pa.
50 Cents per year
SUBSCRIBE NOW

It tells you all about making, repairing and maintaining roads, and contains many interesting articles giving the views and experiences of students and roadmen.
If you are interested in having better roads, BECOME A SUBSCRIBER.

Mount Joy Star and News
J. R. Messimer, Editor and Prop.
Largest and Oldest Newspaper in Mount Joy

Our Message
Published monthly by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union
LITITZ - PENNA.

Subscription, 20 cents a copy
Advertising Rates on Application
PB-4428-11-PAM
75-37T

The Best Local Paper Published

THE EPHRATA REVIEW
General Advertising Medium
Circulation 2,000
CHAS. S. YEAGER, Proprietor Ephrata, Pa.

Subscribe for

The Denver Press
Issued Semi-Weekly
All the local news. Terms $1.00 a year. An excellent advertising medium.

SILAS E. BARD, Publisher
Denver, Pa.

Covers Eastern Lancaster County Like a Blanket.

The New Holland Clarion
goes weekly into 2,100 homes within six miles of New Holland. Samples free. Advertising rates on application.

THE NEW HOLLAND CLARION
Ind. Phone New Holland, Pa.

You should subscribe for

The Labor Advocate
628 Walnut Street
Reading, Pa.

A fearless exponent of the working class. Published weekly. Payable in advance.

50 CENTS A YEAR
Perkiomen Seminary
A High-Class Preparatory School for both sexes
Rev. O S. KRIEBEL, D. D.,
Pennsburg, Pa.

WILLIAM B. SHEAFFER
Dealer in
Staple and Fancy Groceries
Millersville, Pa.

For Sale or Exchange
R. S. Motor Cycle, $125; New No. 5 Oliver Typewriter $75; No. 3 Oliver Typewriter $40; Stearns Chainless, Cushion Frame, Coaster, Ladies bicycle $25, Zell's Cyclopedia, God pens and pencils. Can use newspaper folder, motor and printing material. JOHN G. ZOOK, Lititz, Pa.

We earnestly solicit a liberal patronage for

LUMBER AND MILL-WORK
Cement, Slate
Sackett Plaster Board
Patent Plaster
White Coat
Mapes & Miller's Fertilizer
Ruberoid Roofing
Ruberoid Paint
All kinds of Building Material

MUTH BROS.
ELIZABETHTOWN - PENNA.

Invest Money at Home
A recent account of a get-rich-quick swindle stated that outside concerns proposed to angle for the $3,000,000 that will be paid for tobacco in this county for the 1910 crop. The report also states that promoters get out of this county about a million a year, much of which is totally lost. The concerns getting it offer tempting inducements in the shape of big dividends to get persons parting with their money and when it is gone they often get no returns and the investment vanishes likewise.
You will do better to invest your money at home in well established enterprises which make no ridiculous promises but which live up to their agreements. If you believe in this method it will cost you only a cent for a post card to find out particulars of a good investment by addressing "INVESTOR" Box 339 LITITZ, PA.

The River View Hotel
(Lake Pequea)
PEQUEA CREEK P. O., LANC. CO., PA.
Provides every comfort and modern convenience; unexcelled cuisine, white service. Always ready to serve the public with everything in season, from a light luncheon to the finest banquet, at popular prices.

Chicken and Waffle Suppers a Specialty
CHAS. WEINGARTNER, Prop.

When in Manheim Stop at
The Summy House
H. B. SUMMY, Prop.
MANHEIM - PENNA.
All Modern Conveniences
Traveling Trade Solicited

ERISMAN'S, 22 E. Orange St., Lancaster
Dolls, Toys, Masquerade Goods
The illustrations above show Mr. Hadsell at the left in a banana orchard, the second is his grandson enjoying the open air in mid winter, which is like summer here, and the third shows him holding grape fruit with a native gathering it.

The booklet tells you Of the most wonderful part of Mexico, a region where the climate is so equable that the thermometer does not rise above 98 degrees nor drop below 55 degrees. The grass is green all the year, no haymaking is needed and corn and other crops can be so regulated that you can harvest any time in the year. All the products of the tropics thrive wonderfully and nearly all the crops of the temperate zone can be successfully raised.

- There is plenty of rainfall to insure good crops without irrigation.
- No artificial heat is necessary to keep warm and no heavy clothing is needed.
- American methods applied to agriculture, manufacturing and merchandising will pay well.

The booklet describes in detail how the raising of hogs, cattle, bee culture, dairying and the various occupations based on the soil are remunerative and insure the industrious a rich reward.

B. A. Hadsell at this writing, (Dec. 26th) returned after a very pleasant voyage with his excursion party, by boat from New York to Vera Cruz. He reports the colony well established with log cabins and tents dotted throughout the colony, large fields being cleared with beautiful green gardens, American and Mexican children bare-footed wading in the clear streams of spring water. Mr. Hadsell's object is mainly mission work among the natives in which he has interested the Mennonites and River Brethren and Amish (although others are welcome) encouraging them to take their own social, school and church privileges with them and gather up the native children by the hundreds, who have no church privileges, and teach them industrial pursuits as well as advancing them spiritually.

But, you want to send for this booklet (now in its 5th edition) "Tropics of Mexico". It is intensely interesting, well illustrated.

It is FREE. Address

B. A. HADSELL, Lititz, Penna.