

Compiled by Members of
D.A.R. and read at
series of meetings.

WOODBURY NEW JERSEY MISCELLANY

GENEALOGICAL

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the house and grounds where the first Meeting of Friends in Gloucester County was held, and according to Joseph Hinchman's journal, on the twenty second of December, 1817, the meeting-house around which clustered many interesting associations, was destroyed by fire, and no effort was made to rebuild it.

In 1791 James Sloan, a Friend, laid out one acre of ground north of the old burying ground, and inclosed it with a low wall. A stone with the following inscription is placed in the wall:

"Here is no distinction,
Rich and Poor meet together,
The Lord is maker of them all.
By James Sloan, 1791."

For many years roads were few and almost impassable, except on horseback, and carriages and wheeled vehicles were not in use. The streams were used for travel, and all the early burials were made in Newton Burying Ground. The funeral party moved from the house to the nearest stream, where they took barges and boats and floated to Newton Creek and up to the burying-ground. In the "Early Settlers of Newton", an account is given of a funeral in 1703, which is of interest in this connection. Esther Spicer the widow of Samuel Spicer, resided on the homestead property, in what is now Stockton Township. She was killed by lightning on the twenty fourth of Seventh Month, 1703. The funeral occurred the night after her decease, the family and friends going in boats down Coopers Creek to the river, and by the river to Newton Creek, and thence to the Newton grave-yard the place of interment. Each boat being provided with torches, the scene must have been picturesque indeed. To the Colonist it was a sad spectacle when they saw one so much esteemed among them borne to her last resting place. To the Indians it was a grand and impressive sight. Arasapha, the Chief and other of his people attended the solemn procession in their canoes, thus showing their respect for the cause of whose death struck them with awe and reverence. The deep dark forests that stood close down to the shores of the streams almost rejected the light as it came from the burning torches of pine carried in the boats; and, as they passed under the thick foliage, a shadow was scarcely cast upon the water. The colonists in their plain and unassuming apparel, the aborigines clad in gaudy and significant robes, and the negro slaves, as oarsmen, must have presented from the shore a rare and striking picture. Here, all undesigned, was the funeral of a Friend, in which ostentation and display are always avoided, made one of the grandest pageants that the fancy could imagine, a fertile subject for the artist, and well deserving an effort to portray its beauty."

Interments were made in this yard for many years, but when the Friends' Meeting was established at Haddonfield and a burial ground there laid out, many families changed to that place.

The following is a list of the marriages of Friends who were members or who married members of the Old Newton Meeting—extending from 1684 to 1719:

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- 1684—James Atkinson, of Philadelphia, to Hannah Newby widow of Mark, of Newton.
- 1685—John Ladd to Sarah Wood.
- 1686 Walter Forrest, to Ann Albertson; Thomas Shable, to Alice Stalles; Samuel Toms to Rachel Wood.
- 1687—Joshua Frame, of Pennsylvania, to Abigail Bates; William Clark to Mary Heritage.

Madam Regent & fellow members of the
Ann Whitall Chapter, daughters
of the D. A. H.

Miss Ellen Matlack

Your program committee has asked me to give a sketch of some of my forebears this afternoon, for on paternal and maternal branches they were original immigrants, for three centuries have passed since the Mayflower anchored off the bleak coast of Massachusetts at Plymouth where so many begats have migrated from. I shall have pity on your ears, instead of individual personality, except in a few outstanding cases, I will confine myself to a brief resumé of history assembled from Bradford's History of Plymouth Plantation, from the original manuscript known at one time as the Log of the Mayflower; Dr. Paul Sturtevant Hoge's Sketch of Mayflower Pilgrims of Cape May; Pilgrimage & Religion; Straus History of Cape May Co.; Bancroft's History of U.S.; Smith (1748) History of New Jersey; Clement 1st Settler of Newton Township.

I have had several requests from Chapter members to refresh their memories about these illustrious pilgrims, "for we do not make ourselves, but are the product of our ancestors," to quote Darwin. It was such an alluring idea of ~~HERBERT~~... that death is not oblivion but sleep, each time we speak of our dead they wake up and cherish our remembrance. Kipling's recent poem is so apropos I will quote a few lines:

"The dead of whom we washed our hands
They have observance still.
Yet to them men turn their eyes
To them their vows renew of faith,
Obedience, sacrifice and fortitude."

No matter how our ideas of life alter we still hold these qualities high in the sky.

Some of us who do not roam far afield have not lost the tie which binds us to these peculiar people called Pilgrims; we hold fast to the precious proof that some of their blood (no matter how microscopic that rivulet may be) still flows in their veins.

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of command although there was no battle ^{in Cape May Co.} except Chester Neck. The men saw service in Canada and at Germantown-Princeton and were in many ~~many~~ ^{many} ~~Stamming~~ ^{Stamming} along the coast which had to be garrisoned. Also they ~~travel~~ ^{traveled} the English ships in the Delaware River as captains of the ships carrying powder and provender to Valley Forge.

NATLACK

We have had a brief description of the ordeal through which our Pilgrims have passed. It is time to turn our eyes to what was happening half a century later. In England the merry monarch Charles II had heavy debts so he bequeathed his royal domain in the New World from Maine to Long Island to his brother, the Duke of York, for the annual rental of 40 bear skins, thence to the tip of land at Delaware Bay for two pepper corns. On October 31, 1674, this large land area was transferred from the Crown to Lord Berkley, who hoped to secure quit rents from the settlers, but he soon became weary with the constant hickerings, for these men had resolved they would pay nothing to him, for had they not paid the Indian for the land, why should they remunerate the English Government and Council for the sailing ships furnished by the West India Co. and the expenses of the land grants? So many of these Quakers (filled with "the inner light") came to Nova Caesarea under Fenwick in the good ship Griffith, sailing from London in 1676. Some of these passengers were the forebears of women in our Chapter today, Nichols Hancock, Le Fevre, Wade, later the Bradways.

Berkley disposed of one-half of New Jersey to them for 1000 pounds. When they reached Perth Amboy they did not stop to salute Governor Andross but kept on until they rounded the Bay and anchored at a place so placid they called it Pence or Salem. After some months had passed work reached the Governor they had surveyed a town plot. He requested to see the titles granted in London for this band, and their permission for leaving England, which the commissioners Fenwick, Natlack, etc. had not taken the trouble to procure so could not be shown the Governor's agents, neither would they say they had them not. Andross waited some months and then dispatched three men of war with an armed force after these necessary documents, deliver them, he demanded, or go to jail in New York. After they had reflected some time there they begged release and sent to London messengers to procure them, thereupon such quarreling ensued, matters had to be smoothed over before another vessel was permitted

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blessed them, bade them dwell in peace, which they certainly did not, according to the many reports. I will quote some letters sent home to England in Smith's New Jersey History written in 1680 to the Woods, Budds, Coopers, Biddles, etc. by Malon Stacy in Burlington, "This is a most brave place. I have seen orchards laden with fruit to admiration, the very limbs torn to pieces with the weight, the most delicious taste and lovely to behold. Peaches in such plenty some took their carts to a peach gathering, fruit hanging like our onions when tied on a rope; apples yield a barrel of cider, good wild fruit, strawberries, cranberries like cherries for color and bigness - so many cherries the trees destroy themselves by the weight of the fruit. Fish swarm so they caught three bushel sacks in one-half hour, plenty of all sorts as ever I saw in England, besides rock, shad, sheephead, sturgeon. Owls and birds a plenty, ducks, geese, turkeys, pheasants, partridges and many others, and more wood than some would have upon their land. I know of no one that desires to return to England."

Wills writes to William Biddle "I do believe it is as good a country as any man needs to dwell in. In the unpenetrable woods were bison, black bears, panthers, wolves, deer, catamounts, etc., small beasts, opossums, raccoon, fox, mink, otter, beaver abound - the country air in Burlington seems to be agreeable to our bodies - we have good stomachs for our vitals."

In this second ship (Kent)-Captain Morley, came; my paternal ancestor, William Matlack from Copwell; Bishop Nottingham, Eng., a builder and land surveyor, married Mary Hancock from Brayle, Warwickshire, who sailed on the S. Paradise 1681, settling on a farm on Pensauken Creek of 100 acres where they increased and multiplied issue - nine children.

Woodland and farms were added until 1000 acres were acquired with the children on near-by farms, as the deeds show. In Burlington records there are many examples of William I penmanship, which has never been exceeded in beauty - it looks like a copper plate engraving. As these children increased, they spread out of this comfortable homestead. Five of the men migrated to our Woodbury Creek, Ladds, Thackeras and Matlacks taking up farms all along the banks. A meeting house stood with a settlement about a mile and a half, I should think, from Woodbury.

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the old deeds, maps and wills were recently taken to the *Gloucester Co* Historical Society. Land grants from Penn's father, some parchments with the most exquisite penmanship clear as in engravings - papers so old I feared to handle them lest some signature of value or date be destroyed. Among the papers were the deeds of sale for the old Pauls Hotel opposite our old homestead, now Bremer Hospital, which had been confiscated from a Tory and was allotted to the said Richard Matlack undivided title and share and interest in and to that tavern house and lot of land in Woodbury known by ye name of ye Hessians defeated at Red Bank, this same was cried off by the Crier of the vendue. *for 700 pounds*

Some of these wills were dated 1711, deeds from original grants from Gloucester Province of New Jersey, viz: bargain and sale from John Penn, Thomas and Richard Penn, proprietors of Pennsylvania to Richard Matlack, 277 acres of land in consideration 8 pounds currency of New Jersey. There were many duplicates of such deeds until I can well believe 10,000 acres of land had accumulated by the 3rd generation.

My grandfather, James Matlack, was the largest land owner in the country. At the top of an old will was recorded

"Too many house servants or domestics

Too many horses for pleasure

Too much indolence in the females of the family will produce consumption and impoverish the estate."

This James was born 1775. Recently from the U. S. Congress in Washington came a list of his state offices, some twenty-eight, so that he was rarely out of the public eye.

As a child I asked my father what part our people took in the Revolutionary War. He replied they were quakers and you better not lift the veil - but there was one most illustrious exception, a fearless Patriot, a founder of the Free Quakers - Timothy Matlack, who waived everything he was brought up to revere to fight. He was Captain of the 1st City Troops, Clerk of Continental Congress, read the Declaration of Independence before the State house to the clamoring multitudes, delivered the first address before that most famous Philadelphia Philosophical Society at Dr. Rush's request - honored by the city in many ways - great estate in Germantown still in the family. *Personal Use Only*

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Dr. Rush's request - honored by the city in many ways -
great estate in Germantown still in the family, various
silver sets, two portraits were painted by Peal, one with
the big stick which hangs in *Independence Hall*, the
other in *Revolutionary uniform*. His wife was among the celebrated
Revolutionary beauties during the Sesqui-Centennial hang

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Phila.

in the Academy of Fine Arts. My father's mother was a descendant of the Kennedy Clan coming from Ayreshire in 1745 in the Tam O'Shanter land and that land is still in the family in Scotland, where I had a most cordial reception just before the War. Sir Walter Scott writes:

"'Twas night time and the town of O'Ayr-Leigh
By the curves of the Cree
Ye shall not court a *lodging* except ye
court a Kennedy."

There were famous fighters among them and famous feuds from which I hope I inherit my fighting blood.

Colonel Kennedy was killed near Lancaster by the Torays.

Years ago I was invited to this old homestead on Pennackon Creek, a square pile of bricks of three stories high. The old trees and the furniture were from England, they told me, especially the dining room chairs with their tall backs and seats of cane, made a lasting impression. A few days later as I was going to the opera, who should quietly pass me but my host the Quaker cousin, but he was stopped with the "Cousin So and So, what is thee doing in here to hear so wicked a thing as Wagner?" He put his finger to his lip, shush, never tell, I never miss an opera. When I had inquired if he had known my father, he shook his head remarking, he was a lawyer, a son of Belial, I never associated with such godless people as lawyers. Lately I wrote to him asking how many of our people were in the Revolutionary War. He replied - I am not sure, some mad cap boys, but we do not record such facts against our conscience. Thee knows we are Quakers and I believe that fighting is against the will of God - even if I knew I wouldn't tell Thee, so that those of the fourth generation might boast of their sins to the D. A. R., but I will tell thee there is a record of Elizabeth Matlack, a young girl who lived in the old homestead, who was forced by some British officers to mount her very beautiful horse and show them the way to a skirmish, after which they told her to dismount, they wanted the finest horse they had seen, but not she - instead she gave the mare a savage cut, fleeing through the forest by short cuts and they could not keep up with her. She was too wise to return home for several days with her mare.

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Smith History of New Jersey , 1st Edition 1748.

Dr. Beasley diary of Cape May County, N. J.

Aaron H. Leaming II, Diary.

WHITALL GENEALOGY

James Whitall (son of Job & Jane) born 1717, married
Ann Cooper (daughter of John & Ann Cooper) born 1716,
 and Issue -

Luther - 1740	Joseph - 1750
James - 1741	Hannah - 1752
Job - 1743	Sarah - 1754
Hannah - 1744	John - 1757
Benjamin 1747	

Hannah Whitall, born 1752, married 1786 to
Joseph Matlack, son of Richard - m. 1771
 Issue -

Richard - 1772
 Joseph - 1776 - lost at sea 1803.
 Marrie - 1773 - married James Mickle of Newton.
 James - 1775 - 1840 - married three times.
 Richard - 1778 - married Fricilla Ellis.

James Matlack married 1st

Elizabeth Kennedy, born 1782, married 1801, died 184-
 End -

Keturah Cook Kennedy, born 1792, married 1817, dies 1828.
 3rd -

Rachel A. Sanders

Issue by Elizabeth - Hannah married Syvesta Scovel
 Robert Kennedy Matlack, who married
 Abigail Leaming at Dennisville, 1846.

Issue by Keturah - Elizabeth who married Abram Browning

Robert Kennedy

Abigail Leaming - Issue

Elizabeth,

Mary,

Leaming,

Ellen

Robert Kennedy

Charlotte

William Matlack I, born 1668 at Aspwell Bishop - Nottinghamshire - sailed Hook, 1677. The first settlers came in this ship for New Jersey - bought 3 and land - surveyor - married Mary Hancock in Burlington, who was Paradise, 1681 - died 1728 - issue 7 children as follows:

John - m. Hannah Horne Martha	George - m. Mary Foster Mary Hancock	Mary - m. Jonathan Hamel Daniel Morgan	William II - m. Ann Andritum(?)	Josephus - m. Rebecca
--	--	--	------------------------------------	--------------------------

(2) Richard - 1694 - 1778 married 1st. Mary Haines
Deborah Abraham

(3) Joseph married Hannah Whitall - daughter of James and C
1730 - 1786

Richard 1772	Joseph 1776 lost at sea 1803	Mary m. James Mickle of Newton	(4) James 1775 - 18
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(4) James 1775 - 1840 married 1st. Elizabeth Kennedy
2nd Keturah Cook Kennedy
3rd Rachel P. Saunders

(4) James + Elizabeth Kennedy Matlack

Hannah 1802 m. (5) Robert Kennedy 1804 - 1877 m.
Sylvester Seorell moved Abigail Seaming dau. Jeremiah Seaming
to Wooster Ohio. 1846 - 1907

(4) James + Keturah Cook Kennedy

Elizabeth Cook m.
Abram Browning

(5) ~~Robert~~ Robert Kennedy Matlack 1804 - 1877 m.

~~Elizabeth~~ Elizabeth Browning Mary Seaming Sea

sailed for America in Ship Kent (Captain Morley), arrived at Sandy
 bought 300 acres on Burlington N. J. where he was carpenter, builder,
 who was from Bayles, Warwickshire came to America in the Ship

John m. Richards 1694-1778	Timothy 1695 m.	Sarah m.	Jane m.
Rebecca (2) Haines 1721	Mary Haines 1752	Corliss Haines	Irwin
Mary Coles 1745	Martha Burr Haines		

2nd wife

Mary Coles

Rebecca Abigail (3) Joseph Benjamin

and Ann Whitall - born 1752-1786

James 1775-1840	Richard m.	Mary
	Priscilla Ellis	Hannah.

Leaming

1777 m. Abigail Leaming.

Leaming

Ellen Kennedy Robert Kennedy Charlotte

ANN COOPER WHITALL.

Ann Cooper Whitall was born near Woodbury, New Jersey, in 1716. Her parents were John and Ann Clark Cooper and she was reared in accordance with the teachings of Friends, of which Society the Coopers and Clarks had for generations been active and prominent members.

She became proficient in housekeeping and spinning and at the age of 23 was married to the stalwart James Whitall, only son of Job and Jane Siddons Whitall, before Haddonfield meeting 9th Month, 23rd, 1739 O.S.

They were well-to-do, owning a ninety acre farm on the east bank of the Delaware River, seven miles below the then town of Philadelphia. Six sons and three daughters blessed their union.

Nine years after their marriage the brick house, still standing, was completed and "I.A.W. 1748" was cut in the north gable, meaning that James and Ann Whitall had built this house at that date.

In her "Diary for the years 1760, 1761 and 1762 kept by A.W." she states that she scarcely had time to sit down, much less to write, for the household cares, the "passel of children" with their fevers and casualties and the week-day meetings, which she rarely missed, once going to a Quarterly Meeting at Haddonfield, "riding horseback through the rain."

Her sons, while obedient and industrious, would not attend the weekday meetings as frequently as the mother deemed necessary. Her troubled spirit finds expression in her diary thus: "Hannah and I went to meeting alone, her father would not go with us. But it is my lot to go alone or none must go. But oh! this going where he has a mind, or once a month. Once a month! When 6th day meeting comes then more earnest at work than ere a day in the whole, whole week! This is the greatest trouble I meet with. Oh! this wicked world! To go skating after meeting! How can the Lord's Day be spent at such work?"

However, the meetings were not always satisfactory, for she beheld there that which troubled her, as recorded in her "Meditations" as she called her diary. "Oh! the concern I

she vigorously
study called was ANN COOPER WHITALL.
divined that the
of their elders.
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only son of Job and Jane Siddons Whitall, before Haddonfield
meeting 9th Month, 23rd, 1739 O.S.

stage of history
Life They were well-to-do, owning a ninety acre farm on the
east bank of the Delaware River, seven miles below the then
town of Philadelphia. Six sons and three daughters blessed
their union.

Americans built a
Philad Nine years after their marriage the brick house, still
standing, was completed and "I.A.W. 1748" was cut in the north
gable, meaning that James and Ann Whitall had built this house
at that date.

house that Ann Whitall
what In her "Diary for the years 1760, 1761 and 1762 Kept by
A.W." she states that she scarcely had time to sit down, much
less to write, for the household cares, the "passel of children"
with their fevers and casualties and the week-day meetings,
which she rarely missed, once going to a Quarterly Meeting at
Haddonfield, "riding horseback through the rain."

Her sons, while obedient and industrious, would not attend
the weekday meetings as frequently as the mother deemed neces-
sary. Her troubled spirit finds expression in her diary this:
"Hannah and I went to meeting alone, her father would not go
with us. But it is my lot to go alone or none must go. But
oh! this going where he has a mind, or once a month. Once a
month! When 6th day meeting comes then more earnest at work
then ere a day in the whole, whole week! This is the greatest
trouble I meet with. Oh! this wicked world! To go skating
after meeting! How can the Lord's Day be spent at such work?"

she came up to take care of the
a true However, the meetings were not always satisfactory, for
she beheld there that which troubled her, as recorded in her
"Meditations" as she called her diary. "Oh! the concern I
was in! To think of so many that can sit and sleep, meeting
after meeting, year after year!"

had cut down the orchard and destroyed the barn. When, after
the battle, he wanted to go to the

She vigorously denounced the "Doddry fashions" that the gaudy calico was unfit garb for the plain Quakers and shrewdly divined that the giddiness of youth was traceable to laxity of their elders. "The old people had not done their duty, and that was the reason the young people were no better."

Ann Whitall must have been, however, a more genial person than her meditations, written probably in moments of annoyance, would make us believe. It is a tradition among her descendants that, though she was difficult to live with, all her children were devoted to her. She reproves herself more than once for laughing; and at the end of her diary, in a burst of frankness, she confesses that she is much too fond of eating. She writes, "I do believe it is as bad as drinking too much, eating too much is the root of all evil in me."

For a few brief days only, Ann Whitall appears on the stage of history. The judgments she had predicted all her life did at last descend, with literal and by no means metaphorical blood and slaughter.

When the war of the Revolution at last broke out, the Americans built a series of forts on the Delaware to protect Philadelphia from the British fleet; for without the fleet and its supplies it was not possible for the enemy to hold the town. Now it happened that one of these forts, Fort Mercer, was placed on the farm of Red Bank, so near to the Whitall house that Ann Whitall must have seen the work going on - with what grim reflections, we may imagine - from her window. When Howe, victorious at Brandywine, marched on Philadelphia, the British made determined efforts to capture, and the Americans equally determined efforts to defend, these river forts. And thus came about the attack on Fort Mercer, Oct. 22, 1777, or the Battle of Red Bank, a gallant and famous little engagement.

During the battle, which raged about her home, Ann Whitall sat upstairs, spinning. As a Quaker, she, of course, utterly disapproved of fighting; so there she sat, calmly spinning, in the midst of the cannon balls; quite refusing to move, though all her family fled to Woodbury. And it was only when a shell burst through the walls behind her back, that she took up her spinning wheel and went down to continue her work in the cellar.

But when the battle was over and the Hessians retreated, she came up to take care of the wounded who filled her house, a true angel of mercy. We are told she scolded the Hessians for coming to America to butcher people, but also she was active and kindly in nursing them.

The French engineer, DeManduit, in the American service, had cut down the orchard and destroyed the barns. When, after the battle, he wanted to say farewell to Dame Whitall, she

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refused to take his hand, saying, "No, thy hand is stained with the blood of thy fellow-man, and besides, thee cut down apple trees!"

Colonel Christopher Green's gallant defense of Fort Mifflin was always remembered; and in 1781, Lafayette came to Philadelphia with DeManduit to visit the remains of the Fort. The Marquis of Chastellux has left in his memoirs an account of this visit: Ann Whitall never even appeared, while her husband would not talk to them.

Ann Whitall and her husband, James Whitall, lie buried, with small stones marking their graves, near the meeting house in Woodbury, where she had wept and mourned. And we hope that away from the "fretting and turmoil of the world" she is enjoying at last the rest and peace she so desired.

MEMORANDUM GIVEN BY JOHN G. WHITALL
Great-Grandson of Ann Whitall and James, her husband
Eighty-Four Years Old
DECEMBER 2, 1914.

Count Dunop and about two thousand Hessians camped at Haddonfield on the night of October twenty-first, seventeen hundred and seventy-seven. The next morning they started for Red Bank and found that the bridge over Timber Creek at Westville had been destroyed by the Patriots, so they went back and down the Clements Bridge Road, fording Timber Creek.

They skirted around North of Woodbury, on the end of what is now known as the Hessian Run Road, where it joins the King's Highway. They came down the Hessian Run Road, divided where this Road crosses the road North of Woodbury to Red Bank, and did not reach Red Bank until, about four o'clock in the afternoon. One division attacked from the North and one from the South; the attack from the North being made and repulsed before the one from the South was made.

All of the Hessians were buried South of the Fort. Mr. Whitall recollects when Count Dunop's grave was marked with a rough stone marked with "COUNT DO" on one line and "NOP" on the second line. The graves of the Hessians, including that of Count Dunop, have been washed into the river; thirty or forty feet of the bluff having been washed away in the recollection of Mr. Whitall. Count Dunop's grave was washed away about eighteen hundred and sixty-five. Mr. Whitall knows of no soldier who is now buried on the battle-field. The stone was brought up to the Whitall house by James Murray, the care-taker, and kept there for many years. It was of gray sandstone such as comes from the Chester quarries.

All of the Americans were buried in the Stranger's Burying Ground on Delaware Street, Woodbury, until the ground was done away with in nineteen hundred and thirteen, and then the bodies were removed to the Stranger's Burying Ground in Deptford Township, near Clement's Bridge. When moved there, only five or six bodies were all put together in one box.

The Whitall house on the battle-field was built in seventeen hundred and forty-eight by James and Ann Whitall. Mr. Whitall does not know where the brick came from but he has heard it said that they were imported from England. About eighteen hundred and forty-seven the house was over-taken by

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took less than an hour and the Hessians retreated. The Patriots from the fort did not follow them and there were no patriot forces in the neighborhood to follow them up.

The brick work on the bank west of the monument is the remains of the abutment to the draw-bridge. The cannon was found in digging the foundations for the large monument. They found tons of bar-shot and other ammunition, some of it being now in the Ann Whitall room. This had been buried to hide it from the British when the Fort was abandoned. A chevron de fris was stretched across the river just above the mouth of Woodbury Creek. This was an invention of Benjamin Franklin. The gully North of the Fort leading down from the stone marked U. S? was formerly a road leading down to a wharf. This road was built about eighteen hundred and fifty-three. This is the line of the Whitall farm, originally four hundred thirteen acres, of which the Government bought one hundred acres. This stone marks the purchase.

The outer Fort extended to the second gully nearly up to the road leading down to National Park boat landing. The entrenchments extended up to this Fort but were leveled when the National Park Association bought the land. A roadway formerly led down to the river through this second gully.
