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EDITED BY  
MRS. ELROY M. AVERY

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THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION  
FREDERICK W. WILSON,  
Manager Publishing Department  
37 East Twenty-Eighth Street, New York

# Journal of George Ewing, a Revolutionary Soldier, of Greenwich, New Jersey

*The original journal of which this is an exact copy is in the possession of Dorothy R. Clark, Laplata, Mo., a descendant*

On the 11th of November, 1775, I enlisted myself as a soldier in the company of Capt. R. Horvill, Second Jersey Regiment, for one year.

December 12 we set out from Cohansy for Burlington, where we arrived the 15th, and went into barracks, where we remained until some time in February, 1776, when we marched to Trenton, where we were furnished with arms, clothes, etc., fitting for our expedition to Canada, for which force we were ordered to march to reinforce General Arnold, then besieging Quebec.

February 28 we marched from Trenton and arrived about sunset at Pennytown, a small village distant from Trenton about ten miles.

Nothing worth mentioning happened on the march. On the 11th of March we arrived at Albany; the snow was about a foot deep; the North River was frozen over so hard that a regiment of Connecticut troops marched over it. Here we were quartered in houses—myself and four others were quartered in the house of Mr. Philip Van Rensselaer, where I was on the 20th of March taken sick and confined to my bed until the — of —. In the meantime the company marched for Quebec, and left me behind in a wretched condition; in a strange place, sick and moneyless; but Providence having so ordered it I was placed in a house where the people were very kind to me, and took as much care of me as if I were their own son, providing physicians and every necessary for me.

The city of Albany is situated on the west side of the North or Hudson River, one hundred and ninety miles above New York, and it is one of the oldest towns in the colony; the inhabitants chiefly Hollanders. The city is between two and three miles long on the river and half a mile wide, and is built on the lowland by the side of the river and nearly level with the water,

with a very high hill lying back of it, on which is the ruins of an old fort, which overlooks the town. Here I remained until some time in May, when the Third Jersey Regiment arrived in the place, at which time I was just recovered so as to be able to walk the streets. Never was a poor wretch more rejoiced than was I when walking the street to meet some of my old acquaintances. I was by them conducted to Captain Bloomfield, of whom I borrowed money to answer my present necessities, and joined his company until an opportunity should offer to get to my own again.

A few days after this the regiment received orders to march to Johnstown to quell an insurrection there. Although I was very weak, yet I resolved to march with them rather than to tarry any longer to be a burden to my friend and benefactor, the generous and humane Van Rensselaer. The family seemed very sorrowful at my departure, judging from my low condition that they would never see me more. We marched from Albany in the afternoon, and about ten o'clock the next day we marched to Schenectady, a very pretty little town on the south side of the Mohawk River, sixteen miles above Albany; the inhabitants likewise Hollanders, and very kind and hospitable. Here we tarried a few hours and then crossed the river and proceeded on our march. In two days we reached Johnstown. At our arrival Sir John, with his banditti, fled and left us the peaceable possession of the town. This is a very small town, about six miles from the Mohawk River, in a very fertile spot of land. Here we remained about two weeks and then marched to the German flats, so-called because it is a large piece of intervale land lying on both sides of the river, inhabited by Germans; these flats are forty miles from Johnstown. Captain Dickinson's company remained to guard Johnstown.

Here we pitched our tents, first on the

south side of the river, and lay for five or six days, and then removed to the other side, where we lay for some time; and then the other six companies marched to Fort Stanwix, leaving Captain Bloomfield to garrison the flats. Shortly after their departure Major General Schuyler arrived at the flats and held a grand treaty with the Six Nations of Indians that lie to the westward of this place. Here we built a fort, which we called Fort Dayton, in honor of our Colonel. This is the most fertile spot of land that I ever beheld—their produce is chiefly wheat, oats, and peas, with some Indian corn.

From this in the month of September we marched to Fort Stanwix to reinforce the garrison there, we being relieved by Colonel Elmore's Regiment. Fort Stanwix is built at the head of the Mohawk River, at the great carrying place where the boats going to Oswego or Niagara are unloaded and carried to Wood Creek, from whence they go into Lake Oneida. The land thereabouts, though very high, is very wet and swampy; the timber, chiefly cypress and white pine, is very large and thick. I went frequently on command to the Oneida Lake, twenty miles from the Fort. This lake is about ten miles wide and thirty long. It abounds with excellent salmon and other fish in great plenty. On the south side of this lake lies Oneida Castle, on a creek of the same name, which empties itself into the lake.

During our stay at Fort Schuyler we had hardly two clear days together. There are a few inhabitants about this fort, only three or four families living about the neighborhood of it, and as many at a small Indian town, twelve miles from the Mohawk, called Arino.

We marched from here on the 20th of October, 1776, for Schenectady, being relieved by Colonel Elmore's Regiment. We marched that day to old Fort Schuyler, where we built fires and lay on the grass. On the 21st we marched to Fort Herkimer at the flats, and on the 24th arrived at Schenectady.

On the 25th set out on our march for Ticonderoga. We marched by the way of Fort Ann and Skeenesborough, and so went down the South Bay to Ticonderoga, where we landed on the 1st of November, about sunset.

November 2, spent this day in viewing

the works. This place is very strong, being built to defend the only passage from Canada into New England or New York, which stands at the forks of Lake Champlain, alias Lake Sacrament; on the opposite side of the lake stands Mount Independence, a very strong fortress built on a high point of land. The lake here is about one-half mile wide and very deep. It forks at this place. The branches are called the South and West bays. The former, running south to Skeensborough, receives the waters of Wood Creek; the latter west a short distance and receives the waters of Lake George. We had here a floating bridge across the lake from Ticonderoga to the Mount, and in the lake five small vessels of war. I now joined my own company in the Second Regiment, which I found very much reduced.

Here we remained and lay in tents until the 15th of November, when we marched for the Jerseys, our term of service being expired.

We marched for the landing place on Lake George. This lake is about thirty-six miles long and of different breadths, being very full of islands. We embarked on board of batteaus about the middle of the afternoon. It snowed very fast all this day. About daylight we landed just below Sabbath Day Point, on the opposite side of the lake, with great difficulty, the bank being for the most part very high. Here we built fires and lay this night.

November 16.—Embarked this morning and about 3 P.M. arrived at Fort George, with a brisk gale in our rear and a tent for a sail. This fort is built at the head of the lake, where Fort William Henry formerly stood. I lodged this night in a house near the fort.

November 17.—Marched to Fort Edward; distance, fourteen miles. This fort is entirely demolished. It was built at the head of the water carriage or the North River. Here we lodged this night and drew provisions.

November 18.—Marched to Saratoga. Here they were building barracks on a height near the house of General Schuyler.

November 19.—Marched to Stillwater. Here is a pretty little village lying on the side of the Hudson River.

November 20.—Reached the *Half Moon*.

November 21.—Crossed the river. Passed through the New City, a very pretty

little town, six miles from Albany. Crossed the river again and arrived at Albany. I lodged this night at the house of Samuel Seatty, a person with whom I had become acquainted during my former abode in this city.

November 22.—Visited my benefactor, Mr. Van Rensselaer, and was kindly received and entertained during my stay, which was short.

November 23.—Tarried here this day.

November 24.—Sergeant Smith Ludlow, Mr. Moore, and myself set out on our way home, and traveled together by the way of Esopus, Florida, etc., until we came near Pennytown, where I had the misfortune to sprain my ankle so as to render me unable to march. Here I lay three days and then

proceeded to Trenton. I reached this place the same day that the advance guard of General Washington's army arrived there on their retreat through the Jerseys. Here I tarried a day or two and then crossed the Delaware and went to Philadelphia, crossed again and in two days arrived at home, to the no small joy of myself and friends.

I was in hopes for a time to enjoy myself in peace in the land of my birth, but therein I was mistaken; my rest was short, for in two days after my arrival the news came that the enemy had possessed themselves of Trenton. The militia of these parts were up in arms, and I, more regardless of my own ease than my country's safety, joined them and marched to oppose the unjust invaders of our rights.

(To be continued.)

PAUL JONES CHAPTER, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

TRINITY COURT, October 26, 1910.

DEAR MRS. MUSSEY:

Paul Jones Chapter, in session this afternoon, voted to send greetings to the Magazine Committee chairman, Mrs. Ellen Spencer Mussey; also to express appreciation of its work in giving to the Daughters of the American Revolution such a creditable publication as that containing the Proceedings of the Congress of 1910.

Voting on this resolution were members of seven Chapters and Countess Magri (formerly Mrs. Tom Thumb), an honorary member and active member of Melzingah Chapter 8, Fishkill, N. J.

Mrs. Laura Wentworth Fowler, founder of Old South Chapter, spoke in the highest terms of the achievement.

Very truly yours,

MARION H. BRAZIER.

THE account of the National Committees now appearing in these pages is for the more perfect knowledge of the work accomplished and proposed by the Daughters of the American Revolution. It is also with the hope that States and Chapters will be encouraged to assist each in its own best way.

I FIND the AMERICAN MONTHLY more interesting each month, and especially the Genealogical Department, which adds so much to its instructiveness. As Regent, I have found the magazine indispensable in keeping up with current events—and receiving ideas. Wishing you every success.—*Frances J. Frost*, Regent, Blue Ridge Chapter, Lynchburg, Va.

THE Blue Ridge Chapter, Lynchburg, Va., Mrs. Frances J. Frost, Regent, has out the program for 1911. We note two topics of peculiar interest: "Cameos of Ye Olden Women" and "Pen Pictures of Long Ago."

WILLARD'S MOUNTAIN CHAPTER, Greenwich, N. Y., Mrs. B. F. Sharpe, Regent, has taken for the year's work "What Woman Has Done for America." This general topic is subdivided into nine parts, covering woman's work in all directions.

STEVENS THOMSON MASON CHAPTER, Ionia, Mich., Mrs. W. L. Barnes, Regent, is paying particular attention to the law of the State, preventing desecration of the flag. The year book has for the frontispiece the picture of Michigan's first Governor.

YOUR magazine is invaluable to Chapter Regents.—*Fannie A. Burris*, Regent, Greysolon Luht Chapter.

THOMAS CHITTENDEN CHAPTER, White River Junction, Vt., Miss Mary J. Miller, Regent, has embellished their calendar with a picture of Thomas Chittenden, and has taken for its motto:

"Our fathers to their graves have gone;  
Their strife is past, their triumph won;  
But sterner trials wait the race  
Which rises in their honored place."

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(Continued)

We marched first to Philadelphia, where we lay near a week; then crossed the river and marched to Morristown, commanded by Capt. Daniel Marshall, where we entered in the evening and took up quarters. About seven in the evening our express arrived and informed us that the enemy were marching from Mount Holly to surprise and take us. Upon this, Captain Marshall thought best to retire to Cooper's Ferry, where we arrived about 10 p.m.

The next day we marched to Haddonfield, where we remained some time, when we marched to Mount Holly, where, at our approach, the enemy fled. Here we remained a few days, and then a part of the forces marched to attack the enemy at Slabtown, and after a brisk action made them retire. The next morning being Monday, I being on picket, Captain Marshall having command of guard and stationed at the old meeting house, about a mile from town, the enemy came down to attack us, drove and followed our sentries in so quickly that before we could parade they were upon us. However, we kept up a brisk fire upon them and retired, and from the best accounts we could get killed seven of the enemy. I was then ordered with a party, under the command of Lieutenant Tomilson, to attack the light horse on the right flank of the enemy, who were coming through a field in order to cut off our retreat. This led us into a piece of wood where we could not see the motions of our troops, so that they retreated, left us behind, and cut down the bridge. Here we staid some time, and, finding the firing cease, came to the town; but finding the enemy in possession of it, we retired again to the wood, where we staid for some time, until seeing a lad pass through the wood, we compelled him to pilot us to a place where we got across the creek, where we heard our people had retired to Moores-

town, where we joined them in the evening.

The next day we marched to Haddonfield, where we staid a few days, and then I got a furlough and went home, where I staid about a week; and then I went to join the company, which I found at Morristown, where we remained a few days and then marched to Raritan, and were quartered near the forks of that river for a day or two, when I enlisted with Capt. John Barker as a Sergeant until the 1st of April, 1777.

January 20, 1777.—This day the enemy came out foraging as far as Millstone Bridge. The party, under the command of Brigadier General Dickenson, marched down and attacked them and put them to the rout, taking forty-seven horses and wagons, a number of cattle, and twelve prisoners, killing about thirty. Our loss was four killed and six wounded. This gallant action was performed by about four hundred militia under command of General Dickenson, as aforesaid, opposed by near three thousand of the British troops.

January 21.—This day the enemy came out again in two parties, the one at Middlebrook, the other to Millstone. We were sent to oppose the former and had a spell of cannonading them across the river; we had one four-pounder opposed by four pieces on their side. Toward night we parted; they went to Brunswick, we to our quarters. Nothing material happened from this time until—

April 12.—The company discharged set out for home, where I arrived in a few days. Here I remained until the 22d of April, and then being in the company with Mr. John Brown, who told me that he had taken an ensigncy in the Third Jersey Regiment, and he being very unwell, desired me to recruit for him. This I agreed to do for a certain price. The time came for him to

join the regiment, and he still remaining unwell, desired me to take his warrant and go with the recruits to the regiment and try for the commission myself, which I also agreed to do, and on the 21st of March set out for the camp at Middlebrook, which I reached June 5 and received an ensigncy in Captain Heagan's company, Third Jersey Regiment. Nothing material happened until the —, when a strong detachment set out in the evening and the whole army received orders to hold themselves in readiness to march the next morning. The next morning the detachment possessed themselves of Brunswick and the enemy retired to Amboy. Lord Stirling's division marched to Grabbletown, where we lay that night; next day we marched to Asle Swamp, where we lay until the —.

26.—This morning about sunrise we were alarmed by firing between us and Amboy, which proved to be the main body of the enemy coming up the road and our scouts skirmishing with them. We immediately got ready and marched to their assistance. But before we got there the enemy had got past and between us and General Cornwallis's brigade, which lay on the other side of the great road. We then marched back to the — hills, and then fell in with the main body of the enemy and were nearly surrounded before we were aware. A smart engagement then ensued and we were obliged to retire, which we did in good order, with very little loss on our side, though we were pursued as far as Westfield. We lost three field pieces and a few men. We then marched to Scotch Plains and then rested for about a half hour, and then there was a call for volunteers to go and attack a plundering party of the enemy who were near us. The greater part of our regiment went along; General Maxwell took the command. We soon fell in with them near Little Tavern, and after a small skirmish they retired and left us the ground. We had only one man killed and two wounded. We then retired to the mountains and so ended this day.

Here we remained for two or three days and the enemy embarked for Amboy. The First and Third Jersey regiments marched for Elizabethtown. Here we remained a few days, and the First Regiment marched for Newark, the Third still remaining at Elizabethtown, a few regiments of the enemy lying on Staten Island.

August 20.—This day we received orders to march to join the Grand Army, then in Pennsylvania; we accordingly marched as far as Spanktown, where we halted a short time, and then marched to the old Blazing Star at the side of the Sound. Being joined by the First Regiment and a few militia we crossed and landed about break of day. We then marched up, surprised, and took the chief part of the picket, gave battle and routed Colonels Lawrence, Barton, and Burskirk's regiments, took the two former, with one hundred and twenty privates and several commissioned officers, prisoners; took two sloops and a great deal of plunder, and after pursuing the fugitives to a height near Princess Bay we returned and recrossed the Sound. Just after which General Sullivan's division, which had crossed at the old point came down, and just as the rear of them were crossing, there being about eighty of them on that side, a strong party of the enemy came down, attacked, killed, and took them.

August 22.—We marched to Elizabethtown, where we sold our plunder at public vendue and then marched to join the Grand Army in Pennsylvania, the English troops having landed at the head of Elk and coming up to possess themselves of Philadelphia. We joined the Grand Army at Brandywine Mills, where we lay a few days, and then marched to Newport, where we threw up breastworks and lay three or four days; but the enemy moving to our right made us change our ground and move to Chads Ford on Brandywine.

September 11.—This morning, a quarter before eight, General Maxwell's light troops were stationed on the other side of the river, were attacked by the enemy and repelled them twice, but were at length driven from their post and obliged to retire to the main body. A brisk cannonade ensued, which lasted for some time without intermission and without loss on our side. The enemy, finding it impossible to cross at Chads Ford, then went higher up to Johnes Ford, whereby they crossed; then we marched up to oppose them, but were too late to prevent their crossing. However, a smart battle ensued; but, being overpowered, we were obliged to retire and leave them master of the field. Our loss was eight pieces of cannon and five hundred men. We then retired to Chester, and

September 12.—Marched to Robbin

Hood, where we lay a day or two to refresh our weary men, and then recrossed the Schuylkill and marched to the Warren on Lancaster Road.

Were I to describe the hardships and difficulties we underwent from this time till the 4th of October no person but those who were with us would credit my relation; therefore, I choose to pass it over in silence rather than those who should see this work should think me guilty of an hyperbole.

October 3.—The whole army received orders to hold themselves in readiness to march this evening without their packs. About eleven at night they marched off and about daybreak the next morning attacked the enemy at Germantown and drove them for some considerable distance, but the morning being foggy and the smoke of the battle rendering the air very dark, we could not distinguish our friends from our foes, the General thought proper to retire, which we did to Paulin's Mills on Perkinson. Here we lay a day or two and then marched to White Marsh Hills, where we lay near a month, and then the enemy came out threatening to drive us from there. They lay there for three days in view of us; but finding that we paid no regard to their threats, they e'en marched back again. A day or two after this we marched for the hills in order to cross the Schuylkill at a bridge we had built for this purpose; but in this we were disappointed; for just as we began to cross we were met by the enemy, which made our troops recross and cut down the bridge. We then marched a few miles and lay in the woods that night and the next day, and at night crossed the bridge and marched to the Gulf Mills, where we lay for some days.

From here we marched to the Valley Forge, in order to take up winter quarters. Here we built huts in the following manner: The huts are built in three lines, each line four deep, five yards asunder; the huts, eighteen by sixteen feet long, six feet to the caves, built of logs and covered with staves; the chimneys in the east end, the door in the south side. The officers' huts in the rear of the men's, twelve men in each hut, and two corps of officers in a hut.

January, 1778.—About the tenth of this month we got into our huts and I was visited by Uncle James Ewing, who staid with me three days.

January 29.—This day I was on fatigue building a breastwork to defend the middle line of the camp. Had the pleasure to meet Mr. David Sayre, who spent the evening with me, by whom I wrote to my uncle, Joshua Ewing.

January 30.—This day visited and dined with Lieutenants Bowers and Elmore of the train. In the evening had company, who staid very late and spent the evening at cards.

January 31.—Rained very fast the whole day. This morning we drew a gallon of spirits for each mess of officers in the brigade.

February 4.—Obtained a furlough of Brigadier General Maxwell, and prepared to set out in the morning for Cohansy.

February 5.—This morning set out on horseback in company with Mr. John Downey. This night lodged at Dunk's Ferry, on Delaware. As we passed through Smithfield we heard that last night a party of the enemy came out to the place and took off Colonel Coates, of the militia. This is twelve miles from Philadelphia.

February 6.—Crossed Delaware and proceeded to Haddonfield, where I saw many of my old acquaintances among the militia. Here I spent about two hours, and the road to Mount Lee's, at Sandstown, where I spent the night. This afternoon and night it rained very fast.

February 7.—Rode to the Blue Bell, where I breakfasted and met with Major Marshall and Mr. Tomilson, and had the pleasure to ride in company with them to Roadstown. I found my friends all in good health.

February 8.—Lord's Day. Went to meeting and from there to my uncle, Joshua Ewing. Snowed very fast.

February 9.—This day the snow was so deep that I did not stir out. In the evening had intelligence of an armed schooner, supposed it belonged to the enemy that was driven ashore on Dunk's Beach.

February 10.—This day went down with a considerable of the militia to attack the schooner if she proved to be an enemy; but she had gotten off and gone, but proved to be in the service of the States. This afternoon went to Roadstown.

February 11.—Rained very hard so that I did not stir out.

February 20.—Nothing worth mentioning until this day, except that I spent my

time very agreeably among the ladies. This day I enlisted Benjamin Schurner to serve during the present war.

February 24.—If I mistake not a part of the enemy landed at Bolonsport and marched to Salem. The militia were called to oppose them, and I set out with them. This day I met with Mr. Duglas, and had a good deal of pleasure in his company. We rode to Hancock Bridge and then to Greenwich.

February 27.—This day, if I mistake not, I went from Roadstown to my Uncle Joshua's, and about ten o'clock at night, just as I was going to bed, Philip Stalliam came and informed us that the enemy were in possession of his house. In a few minutes

the militia were under arms and marched down; but all too late, the enemy were gone. Near one hundred and seventy of the militia were raised in four hours.

March 10.—Nothing material happened between these dates. This day I enlisted John Vail.

March 11.—Set out to join the regiment.

March 17.—I enlisted William Bond.

March 18.—Haddonfield. I enlisted Elisha Hoobs.

March 20.—Arrived in camp.

March 23.—Lieutenant Cotanch set out on furlough and I was left to command the company.

(*To be continued.*)

## Our National Committees

### The Publication Committee

Mrs. Egbert Jones is the chairman of this committee. She is Vice-President General of the National Society from Mississippi.

All patriotic societies are interested to a greater or less degree in the preservation by publication of rare manuscripts, old records, and historical data; and the mere fact that the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution has a Publication Committee is evidence that this organization has equally at heart the same noble aim which animates the others—the saving from ultimate destruction of all historical data relating to our sacred past.

Pushed a trifle to one side, for the past few years, in order to concentrate our energies upon the erection of Memorial Continental Hall—our monument in marble to the heroism of Revolutionary days—the work of the Publication Committee has been hampered by lack of funds; but the committee hopes at no far distant day to bring out a volume of rare interest that will redound greatly to the credit of the Society.

The British Public Record Office is an inexhaustible mine of historic treasure. There is an incalculable quantity of matter relating to American history which has never been printed—all the facts regarding the genesis and passage of the Stamp Act



MRS. EGBERT R. JONES

through the British Parliament—the debates for and against it by Britons, in Britain—something half forgotten by us who are wont to think all opposition to “taxation without representation” for the Original Thirteen existed on this side of the Atlantic only. Then the history of the maritime operations of the Revolution has

the four bastions are cannon placed there by the Gansevoort-Willett Chapter, Sons of the Revolution, and on the bronze tablet, placed there by the Fort Stanwix Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, one can read this legend:

"A fort which never surrendered. Defended August, 1777, by Colonel Peter Gansevoort and Lieutenant Colonel Marinus Willett. Here the Stars and Stripes were first unfurled in battle."

The post-office stands on one corner, formerly the site of one of the bastions, and on a corner of the building the Fort Stanwix Chapter has placed a tablet with this inscription:

"Near this point lay the road of the Oneida Carrying Place, called De-O-Main-Sta by the Indians.

"It formed the connecting link between the waters of the north and south, and was from an early time an important strategic point.

"Erected by the Fort Stanwix Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution." Thus the past is honored.

At Oriskany, five miles away, where the bloody engagement between General Herkimer and the British took place, a monument has been erected, by the State, I believe.

Taken altogether the Oneida portage was one of the most important and interesting places connected with our country history, both before and after the Revolution, and the site of the most important conflict between the patriot and British armies.

The victory of Fort Stanwix made possible the defeat of Burgoyne at Saratoga, which is always alluded to as the decisive battle of the Revolution. Saratoga established our credit and gave us foreign loans—gave to us the co-operation of France. If there had been no victory at Stanwix there would have been no Saratoga.

There might have been no United States.

## Journal of George Ewing, a Revolutionary Soldier, of Greenwich, New Jersey

*The original journal of which this is an exact copy is in the possession of George Ewing, Lancaster, Ohio, a descendant*

(Continued)

March 27.—The regiment was mustered.

March 30.—Benjamin Shurmer, one of my recruits, died.

April 1.—This night I was very ill.

April 2.—Wrote to my uncle Joshua and sister, per Mr. Boven. Remain ill.

April 3.—Was ordered on command, but not able to go by reason of my illness. This is the first tour of duty that I missed since I have been in the regiment. Made out my pay and muster rolls.

April 4.—The regiment was mustered. Pretty well recovered of my illness. This evening was warned for guard to-morrow.

April 5.—Mounted guard at the Prevost, of which Captain Farwell had the command. A very clever gent. belonging to the 1st regiment of New Hampshire.

There are thirty prisoners at this time in the Prevost.

April 6.—Major-General Lee arrived in camp. Was relieved from guard, came home and had the pleasure to find Lieutenant Curtis with the company; understood that my uncle, James Ewing, had been in camp and gone for Yorktown.

April 7.—This forenoon the brigade went through maneuvers under the direction of Baron Steuben. The step is about half way between slow and quick time, an easy and natural step; and I think much better than the former; the manual also is altered by his direction. There are but ten words of command, which are as follows:

1. Poise firelock.
2. Shoulder firelock.

3. Present arms.
4. Fix bayonet.
5. Unfix bayonet.
6. Load firelock.
7. Make ready.
8. Present.
9. Fire.
10. Order firelock.

Attended to my muster rolls and delivered them to the muster master. Exercised in the afternoon; in the intervals played at base. This evening some roguish chaps tied a sheaf of straw to the tail of Joseph Anderson's (brigade quartermaster, commonly called "legend a piece" or "five pound ten") horse, and set it on fire and let him run, which very much offended him, and he set out to the General to enter complaint.

April 5.—Lord's Day. Divine service was performed by the Rev. Mr. Hunter on the parade, after which I went to the Park to visit Mr. Moor and Elmer's. In the evening I was agreeably surprised by the entrance of my Uncle James and Lieutenant Curtis and Mr. Bloomfield.

April 13.—My uncle spent the day with me. I was officer of the day.

April 19.—This morning received the following note, superscribed

"To My Good Friend Ewing."

Lieutenant Elmer's compliments to Mr. Ewing, desired him to procure — and send by the bearer, and come himself if he pleases. George, we have broken the — Park this morning an hour before I intend to get up.

Immediately."

It is something wet this morning. About seven my uncle set out for the Jerseys in company with several gents. By him I wrote to my Uncle Joshua, Major Patterson, Mr. J. Harris and my Dulcinea. After breakfast I went to the Park and had a great deal of pleasure in company with Mr. Moore and Elmer and several other gents. About noon it cleared away. This afternoon the brigade exercised, and we had a great deal of diversion in trying the delinquent officer, Mr. Rascastle, and were fined one quart of peach brandy each. This evening was warned for brigade court-martial.

April 15.—Rained very fast last night and this morning. At nine o'clock te commenced to rain very fast. This afternoon I received the ticket for the play to be act-

ed this evening at the Bakehouse. In the evening went down in company with Major Bloomfield, Lieutenants Curtis, Wagman and Henry, but the house was so full that I could not get in. Then a number of gents went to Major Parker's hut, in the fourth, where we spent the evening very merrily.

April 16.—My head ached very badly this morning occasioned by my last night's frolic. Sat on the court again; at twelve adjourned till nine o'clock to-morrow.

April 18.—The court sat by adjournments until this day, when we having finished our business, adjourned until Monday next, nine o'clock.

April 20.—The court is desolved. Men of the first got their back rations this morning. This evening was warned for piquet. Last evening about sunset we had a most violent gust of wind, which continued to blow very hard all night. A fire broke out on the heights, just to the right of the camp, and burned the most furious I ever beheld during the whole night; but luckily no damage was done either to the camp or fortifications.

April 21.—Mounted guard. Had the good fortune to get Mitchell's mills piquet, although I was plagued to find my station for want of a guide, yet I had a very pleasant guard. In the evening Major Bloomfield came to the house and informed me that Robert Johnson, one of our company, and Thomas Connelly of this regiment were taken up near and going into Philadelphia by a British guard, who was deserting us and brought to camp.

April 22.—Was relieved from piquet. This was a day appointed by Congress for a day of fasting and prayer.

April 24.—Lieutenant Cotanch arrived in camp. I received a letter from my lovely Olivia, which informed me that she is in a poor state of health. Dated April 14th, 1778.

April 25.—The division exercised in the new method under direction of Lieutenant-Colonel Barber. Thomas Connelly received two hundred and fifty lashes.

April 26.—Lord's day. Spent this day at the Park, in the company with Lieutenants Elmer and Moore and Mr. John Peck. Moore and I swapped swords. Mr. Elmer and I took a walk along the lines in front of the camp. There is no ground in front that by any means com-

mand them; but in my opinion the chief dependence is on the second line, which is piquetted from end to end in front of the huts, and abutted in front of them; besides breastworks and redoubts on several heights on the flank and in the rear. This evening Colonel Van Swick's regiment arrived in camp from Albany, consisting of four hundred men. Robert Johnson received three hundred lashes for desertion.

April 28.—I resigned my commission to his Excellency and got a discharge from the service.

April 30.—I entered as a volunteer in Captain Randall's company of artillery, Colonel Lamb's regiment. This evening had the agreeable news that the Courts of France and Spain had declared the United States of America Free and Independent. On the arrival of this news the soldiers began to congratulate each other on the prospect of an approaching peace.

May 1.—Last evening May poles were erected in every regiment in the camp, and at the reveille I was awakened by three cheers in honor of King T (?). The day was spent in mirth and jollity, the soldiers parading, marching with fife and drum, and hurraing as they passed the poles, their hats adorned with white blossoms. The following was the procession of the Third Jersey regiment on the aforesaid day:

First, one sergeant dressed in an Indian habit, representing King T (?).

Second, thirteen sergeants dressed in white, each with a bow in his left hand, and thirteen arrows in his right.

Third, thirteen drums and fifes.

Fourth, the privates, in thirteen platoons, thirteen men each. The non-commissioned officers and soldiers, being drawn up in the aforesaid manner on the regimental parade, gave three cheers at their own pole, and then marched up to headquarters to do honor to his Excellency. But just as they were descending the hill to the house, an aid met them and informed them that the General was indisposed and desired them to retire, which they did with the greatest decency and regularity. They then returned and marched from right to left of Lord Stirling's Division, hurraing at every pole they passed, and then returned to their regimental parade, taking a drink of whiskey, which a generous contribution of their officers had pro-

cured for them; they dismissed and each man returned to his own but without any accident happening throughout the whole day. The whole being carried on with the greatest regularity. In the evening the officers of the regiment assembled and had a song and dance in honor of King Tamany. About twelve o'clock we dismissed and retired to rest.

May 9.—Removed my quarters to the city Park. In the afternoon played a game of whist with a number of gents. of the artillery. This morning Messrs. Curtis and Coltanch set out for Jersey.

June 3.—Lord's day. The brigade of artillery attended divine service at the Jersey Camp, where we had a sermon preached by the Rev. Mr. Hunter.

June 4.—This day his Excellency dined with General Knox, and after dinner did us the honor to play whist with us.

June 6.—This day we fired a Grand Feu de Joie, on account of the news brought by Mr. Simeon Dean, in the La Sensible, from our plenipotenary at the Court of France, the purport of which was that the Courts of France and Spain had decided the United States of America to be Free and Independent States, and had ceded to us all the territory on the continent of America, which formerly belonged to the crown of Great Britain; and also the Island of Bermuda, and also to assist us in carrying on this just and necessary war, with no other condition on our part but that we should not in any treaty of peace with England give up our independence. In consequence of this intelligence this day was set apart for a day of rejoicing throughout the whole army; accordingly at ten o'clock a.m. a cannon was fired as a signal for the whole to parade; and after a discourse suited to the subject by the chaplain of each brigade, a second cannon fired a signal for each brigade to repair to their respective post. Thirteen six pounders were drawn to a height in the rear of Conway's Brigade. After the troops were posted the flag on the fort was dropped and the third cannon fired at the Park, when the thirteen cannon fired on the height, after which a fire of musketry began on the right of the front line, and proceeded to the left of the same, and then instantly beginning on the left of the rear line proceeded to the right of the same. After this firing was over a fourth cannon from

the Park was the signal for three cheers and "long live the King of France." After his thirteen more cannon and musketry as aforesaid; the signal and three cheers and a shout of "God save the friendly Powers of Europe." The third cannon and musketry as aforesaid, signal and cheers and a shout of "God save the American States." As soon as this was concluded the troops marched to their respective quarters. No accident happened during the day. After the Feu de Joie was over, and the troops dismissed his Excellency invited the officers of the army to assemble under the booth that was prepared for the purpose and partook of a cold collation, which was prepared for them, where he did us the honor to eat and drink with us, where many patriotic toasts were drunk, and then concluded with harmless mirth and jollity.

This day was a general releasement of prisoners.

June 7.—This afternoon the First Jersey regiment received orders to march to-morrow to Jersey, to join the Second, under the command of Colonel Shaw.

June 8.—This morning the First Jersey regiment marched for Jersey.

June 10.—Lord's day. This afternoon orders were issued for twenty-five hundred men, under the command of the Marquis Lafayette, and five field officers, under the command of Captain Lee, to be ready to march to-morrow morning.

June 18.—About eight a.m. the detach-

ment set out, with which I went as a volunteer to the artillery, and joined myself to a three pounder commanded by Lieutenant Doubty. We marched over the bridge, and about sunset arrived at Barnhill. Here we took post and remained that night, the next day and night.

June 20.—This morning about eight intelligence arrived that the enemy were coming upon us from every quarter; that one party were marching up through Germantown, another then on Whitman's Heights, another at Plymouth meeting house. We immediately drew up in order of battle, and then marched for M (?) Ford. By this time the several parties were within half a mile of us; however, we gained the ford, crossed it and encamped at the Gulf Mills. Toward evening we marched to Swede's Ford and encamped for the night.

June 21.—This morning crossed the ford and marched again to Barnhill. Took post on our old ground. About midnight marched off to Swede's Ford again. Here we halted, drew provisions, and then returned to camp this evening. The Marquis received a commission of Ambassador of his most Christian Majesty to Congress.

Note.—"This is all of the Journal which we now possess. Some of it was lost in the Pension Office in Washington, D. C."

DOROTHY RACHEL CLARK.

## "Fore-mothers' Song"

Shall our dear mothers be forgot  
And never brought to mind,  
Their self-denial, deeds of love,  
And the names they left behind?

Shall we, their daughters, e'er forget  
Their piety and grace—  
The love of home—the kindly light  
That shone in each dear face?

Long as our mountains tower on high,  
And oceans roll between,  
We'll emulate their noble lives,  
And keep their memory green.

CAROLINE PEMBER,  
*Lake St. Catharine Chapter.*

Ah, no! with loyal, loving hearts,  
Their story we'll rehearse,  
'Til children's children, down the years,  
Repeat in song and verse!

They loved their country and her flag,  
Our own "red, white and blue;"  
In war's dark hour, had faith in God,  
Were loyal, brave, and true.