



HISTORICAL SOCIETY NEWS

MARCH - APRIL 1999

GERTRUDE APPELEGET WYCKOFF

The following is the continuation of Gertrude Maxwell's story of her life and experiences, in and around her home in Hightstown, New Jersey, from 1840 to 1939.

CHAPTER X

"If Winter Comes, Can Spring be Far Behind"

"Tis weary watching wave by wave,
And yet the tide heaves onward;
We climb like corals gravo by gravo,
Yet pave a path that's sun-ward.
We're beaten back in many a fray,
Yet newer strength we borrow,
And where the vanguard camps today,
The rear shall rest tomorrow."

--Gerald Massey.

The winter of my convalescence was made short by a return to my books and music and friendly visits and in April the firing of the guns of Fort Sumpter was heard around the world and roused into action the American Nation. Newspapers bore glaring head lines of hostilities. The Atlantis Monthly published Major Winthrop's brilliant account of the "March of the Seventh Regiment and Washington as a Camp". Mrs. Howe's "Battle Hymn of the Republic" followed and other war poetry. Meetings to arouse the men to enlist in the service were many. The strains of Star Spangled Banner fitted. It took a great wart to get us on our feet and the acknowledgment of our National Airs.

When Mr. Lincoln's call for troops failed, drafting was resorted to. We had been reposing on the edge of a volcano but we did not know it, and we could not realize it at once.

When the first blood was shed, there were no hospitals nor organizations nor supplies to meet the needs of the wounded men. Help came quickly frown hastily organized Societies over the country. John's town was very active in scraping lint ... and collecting wines, cordials, jellies and the like. After my long period of inactivity I was glad to be out in the open and as I had leisure and a pony I was telephone and parcel post and because of my peculiar

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EARLY HIGHTSTOWN TAVERN LOCATED

The location of an early tavern of Adam Shaw's in Hightstown has always been in question. The following letter to the Editor of the *Hightstown Gazette* was published in the paper on the 6th of May 1875:

"Mr. Editor - Through your paper recently you inquired whereabouts in Hightstown an old tavern house used as such, stood one hundred years ago. When first I saw the inquiry I thought I would defer answering until I could gather more particular information from sources accessible to me, but not at hand where I now write. But I have concluded not to wait. Not having the love of taverns for the sale of rum in my heart nor the fear of rum-sellers and

their legions of satellites before my eyes, I give what information I have about me and what sticks to my head, as matter of history. The old tavern whereof you speakest stood formerly, northerly of Rocky Brook and between the tavern house where Mr. Lantz [Lantz] now lives and the raceway. Permit me to add that in 1885 one Adam Shaw kept this tavern, at which time two Methodist preachers, Adam Cloud and Matthew Greentree, visiting Hightstown in their round, obtained privilege to preach in this tavern. In 1786, Rev. J. Mc Clasky preached there, but thinking a tavern not a suitable place for holding religious service discontinued further appointments at this house. Joseph J. Ely."



CALENDAR OF EVENTS

MARCH

- 1 Business Meeting, 7:30p.m., Ely House
- 25 7:30pm, Meadow Lakes -- Philip McAuliffe - History of Titanic and his collection of artifacts

APRIL

- 5 Business Meeting and Nomination of Society Officers, 7:30p.m., Ely House
- 22 7:30pm, Meadow Lakes -- East Windsor Regional School Students

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training or lack of training, I was more eager to do something for the absent boys, than those at home .

There was a weighty reason for the John's town activities. A request had come from Clara Barton for supplies, and although at that time no one thought of her as the "Angel of the battle field", or of the founder of the Red Cross in America, she was greatly loved by the friends she had made in John's town.

Miss Barton was a native of Massachusetts, she was at school at Clinton, N. Y., when Miss Mary Norton and her youngest brother met her. They must recognized each others greatness for a warm friendship sprang up between them which enriched both lives until their close. When Miss Norton returned home, Miss Barton came with her and as she was unemployed the District School was offered her for the year. Cedar Hill School House was near town as was Miss Norton's home. Both were well known and both preferred to be called by their names without the prefix of Miss. Mary Norton's father was of Quaker birth that accounts for her preference.

After Clara Barton's year at John's town she saw a larger field for usefulness at a nearby Delaware river town and after several years she took a position in the Patent Office at Washington. I have read or heard she was the first woman to be employed in the city. I cannot vouch for the truth of that, but I do know she was a pioneer in the service and looked upon by the various clerks with suspicion. When the war broke out her large heart was troubled by the uncared for condition of the wounded men and she bought a team of mules and an old emigrant wagon and with a negro driver and supplies started for the battle field. It

is a matter of history and cannot be told too often how Clara Barton nursed the wounded, took the keepsakes and dying messages of many to send to their homes and even, with the help of her driver buried the dead and marked their graves. And this was the reason why we in John's town were so willing and eager to send supplies.

But with the bloodshed of the first battles came the necessity for more abundant labor and equipment. George H. Stuart and the Christian Commission came into the lime light. Money was needed but came slowly and all over the North and West, Fairs and Bazaars were held and all kinds of devices for raising money were devised. In St. Louis Nellie Grant sat in an immense shoe and sold dolls. The war eagle 'Old Abe' that followed a Wisconsin Regiment in the war was photographed and his picture sold everywhere. Buttons too with pictures of War Generals were broadcast.

Mr. Lincoln issued many calls for troops and "We are coming Father Abram; Three hundred thousand more; From Mississippi's winding stream; And from New England's shore"; and "Tenting Tonight", "John Brown's Body" and the strains of Dixie and Yankee Doodle were heard at all Rallies and always the Band played the Star Bangled Banner and America.

And the dark days continued and victory followed defeat and defeat followed victory and we grew callus in a measure and thought the end was long delayed, but the surrender came after fire years and reconstruction followed in North and South, so horrible in the latter that my pen refuses to tell the story!

Clara Barton continued her great work until the end of the war. Then one of the boys whom she picked up by the road side and believed to be dead

but whom she nursed back to life begged her to go to his home to be cared for by his parents. I think Mrs. Norton told me he was Swiss. At any rate Miss Barton broken in health went abroad and was cared for by the friends.

But Clara Barton's rest was short. The Franco-Prussian War had broken out and the Empress Augusta and the Crown Princess sent for her and laying aside court etiquette and in the domesticity of the home circle those ladies planned for the sick and dying in camp and field.

Before Clara Barton returned to the homeland she met the leaders of the Red Cross and recognized at once the greatness of the movement. She came sanguine of introducing the system here and her efforts were herculean. She laid her case before the men of two, I am not sure but three, administrations, Presidents and Congressmen alike were indifferent and wearied of her Finally one astute congressman ... said "Why do you worry yourself and us, there will never be another war in this country". Clara Barton replied "but there will always be fire and flood and epidemics" and that plea was unanswerable and the Red Cross of America was organized with that plank.

I think very few of the workers in the present day Red Cross movement know of the herculean labors of Clara Barton in its organization here. She stands foremost on America's honor roll. I do not know whether any monument worthy of her achievement has been erected in her honor or not? I remember seeing in Strassburgh before the World War a fine quarter figure of her in a public part of the City.

But to return to the 'War of the States' that still dragged its slow length

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WHERE HAVE THE GOOD OL' DAYS GONE?

by Richard S. Hutchinson

The following item was spotted in the February 11th 1875 issue of the *Hightstown Gazette*. The article editorializes on the conduct that the then present day society took towards a woman who, as was written, was only exercising her so called "womanly powers".

"Mary E. Patterson, who was convicted last week in the Monmouth County Court of being a common scold, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$50 and to go to the County Jail for one month.

Well, Well! And has it come to this in Monmouth! A woman, a woman with such a historic name, fined and imprisoned for the exercise of her womanly powers and this almost in sight of the battle ground where Molly Pitcher fought for our liberties! Talk about Louisiana outrages - where was Susan B? Where was Victoria? Where was Hon. George W., who was elected as the peoples' candidate against all tyrants? Was he fooling away his time at Trenton while one of his fair neighbors was thus imposed upon? We wait for an answer before we proceed to crush him. But what we fear is that this woman indicting spirit will spread, and that it may reach our own community.

The men are lazy enough now, but if this idea gets into their noddles it will be still worse. When madam says to Mr. Jones, in the morning, "John, get up and shake down the fire and put on the kettle." Mr. Jones will apt to reply, "Look here, old woman, you let any of your lingo run at me and I'll have you indicted." That is plainly what we are coming to."

HIGHTSTOWN'S APPEARANCE CIRCA 1853

by Richard S. Hutchinson

In reference to Hightstown's anniversary of being incorporated, several natives of Hightstown asked the local newspaper to have some of the older inhabitants of the town tell us of their memories of the community fifty years ago. One of these reminisces was published in the 26 February 1903 edition of the *Hightstown Gazette*. In his work, the author gives us his recollections of what the town looked like in 1853.

[In the sketch, the writer starts his "journey" at the fountain. For those readers who do not know of the fountain's location, it stood in the road in front of the building at the point where Mercer Street and South Main Street meet.]

"... When it was incorporated Hightstown was a quiet hamlet of perhaps 800 inhabitants. Today it is a prosperous manufacturing town of 2,000 souls. To show how the town looked fifty years ago, one of the oldest residents of the town contributes the following interesting sketch.

Although only about eight years of age when Hightstown ceased to be a village and took on the dignity of a town, still the looks of the business portion of the place, as I saw it at that time, may interest your readers. Facing the fountain was a store kept by Joseph Perrine and G. W. Coward. On the east side of Main across from Cow-

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HIGHTSTOWN EAST WINDSOR HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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along. The situation was tense, but relieved somewhat by the hope that Spring would end the conflict.

Changes came to John's town. The teacher of the boy's school in the North end had gone with his family to a larger town near Philadelphia. The school had been closed for three or four months but "even in its ashes lived its wonted fire" for a better equipped one was rising in its place. With the removal of the Teacher my Latin lessons ended, my French also from the absence of Monsieur Tulane.

The Pastor of the Presbyterian Church, the Doctor had left after completing his work. He was called in the Church Courts the "Debt Extinguisher" and he had in his pastorate of the half dozen years raised the money to pay for the church building which was a large imposing and dignified one of the Colonial type. But the Doctor was much more than a money getter, he laid solid foundations with his solid sermons, but I think those sermons were pretty heavy and a little over the heads of his people.

He was succeeded by a younger man, with enthusiasm and magnetism whom I will call the Parson. His enthusiasm was needed for the Congregation was a small one. The Baptists had the right of way, their church had been built in 1784. Their members were a substantial element in the outlying districts. The Methodists had mainly the town people. There was an irregular Episcopal service held in Dawes Hall fostered by the Musical sisters which afterwards was in a Church, and there was a Universalist Service and building which some of the followers of John Murray the Englishman who by an accident to the ship landed at Good Luck on the new Jersey Coast the latter part of 1770. Mr. Murray's career was rather eventful, the high

Calvinism of his Parents were obnoxious to him and then he came under the influence of Wesley and Whitsfield and preached for awhile in New England and finally adopted the broader belief of a Universalist. Good Luck is now known as Murray Grove.

The Presbyterian denomination consisted of a few farmers who tired of hard work sold their farms and came into town for rest and quiet. There was a younger element of business men with growing families and with but little leisure. The new Parson had a passion for work and was a born organizer. In his boyhood he had been trained as a Civil Engineer. His later training had been in the Theological School. His first effort was to move the little "Session House" in the rear of the Church out to Main Street and fit it for Sunday School purposes. We were heartily glad to leave the Gallery.

Then as houses for rent were scarce, he evolved from the old school house across the street a commodious and beautiful Parsonage. With the Parsonage a new era of social life dawned in John's town. The Parsoness was a lady of exceptionally fine qualities of heart and mind and was accustomed to the courtesies and amenities of society. Her Father was a noted Preacher and Teacher from West Alexander, Pa., where he had spent his forty working years as Pastor of the Church and at the same time prepared young men for College. He thought he wanted to retire and was living in Philadelphia where his oldest daughter was settled.

It was Dr. McC--- for so he was called and the Parson who revived the school, brought on a new principal from Ohio, rented the big brick building in the center of town and fitted it for dormitory and school purposes and now were planning to build in the North end.

In the second year of the present and existing state of things Mama met her Waterloo. I had taught through the three or four years in Sabbath School and we had always driven to Sweet Auburn for the morning service. Mama liked the minister and his family very much and helped liberally with expenses and every Monday the Parson had dinner with us. His wife said it helped her pick up the dropped stitches and gave her and her one maid time for all the incidentals of wash day. I suppose the Parson felt well enough acquainted to tell Mama her duty and he was of an old aristocratic Maryland family and accustomed to rule so he said one day after dinner, he had stood the existing state of things long enough, and implied it was "gall and wormwood" to have the fine horses at the church door just as the congregation was assembling and then drive away from the door after I got in the carriage. Mama must leave Sweet Auburn or he would leave Johns town! And Mama to whom no one had ever dictated was game and we got our transfers. But it was Mama's Gethsemane for her forebears were all associated with the early history and building of both Church and Parsonage at Sweet Auburn and all her associations were there.

There were so many visitors at the Parsonage for the family connection was a large one, and students came from nearby College and Seminary and excursions and picnics were planned in all of which Mama and I, as the only ones at leisure were included and Mama felt it her duty to entertain in return. So it came about there were many tea parties, and uninvited guests from the Parsonage dropped in informally and if it was meal time partook of it.

Dr. McC--- and his dear little wife, (Mother the Doctor called her) were planning at this time buying a cosy little

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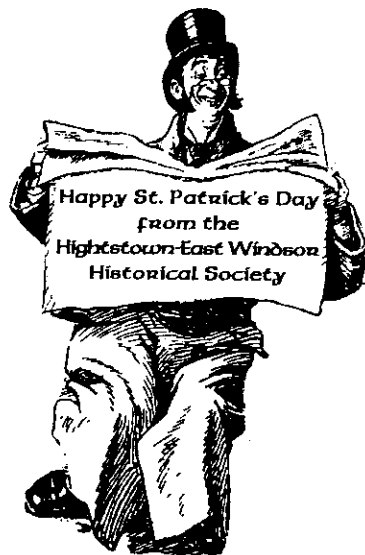
house, next to the Church and settling down for the Indian Summer of their lives at John's town and this plan matured and the Doctor who was always wishing to educate someone, did actually establish a school primarily for Minister's and Missionary's daughter which did a good work for many years after he was called to his long rest. It seemed like the breaking out of a school epidemic for this last summer of the war, the school in the brick building had so prospered it had outgrown its quarters and the Parson was busy as well as the Doctor in planning and raising money for a building in the North end, the corner stone of which was soon to be laid.

In recalling the origin of the private schools of John's town I have omitted telling of one church activity that was almost universally practiced in all denominations in Central New Jersey at any rate and probably throughout the counties as well as in other states. It was the Donation Visit. It was the one function to which all was provided by the ladies and the expectation was that the cellar of the Parsonage would be well stocked with vegetables by the farmers, and that the floating element would contribute a purse and individual gifts to the family. It is needless to say that plan did not always work out according to expectations. But the congregation had a good time! It is fifty or more years since Donation Visits ceased but congregations now lavish in their gifts without the attendant supper.

I have a vivid memory of a Donation Visit I attended almost eighty years ago and the details are as fresh as it the occurrence was yesterday. It was in my first year at the Seminary. An invitation had been sent to the young ladies to attend at the fine large home of one of the Elders of the Presbyterian Church, where the Pastor "Alexander

the Good" lived. It caused a great flutter among the young ladies for they were all in their late teens and they heard the Institute boys were to be there and they were sure they would at last meet. Prof. R— did not approve of the invitation at all but did not quite see how it could be ignored; so it was decided we should go early, have supper and return immediately after the meal. It was a great disappointment to the young ladies not to meet the boys and in addition they felt they were not getting what they were entitled to for they had after much talk and worry about a gift fine enough for the Pastor who was an elderly bachelor decided on a handsome silver cigar case and wanted to present it personally. There must have been heart burnings all around, for if there was anything Prof. R— utterly abhorred, it was tobacco in any shape or form. There was never another invitation extended to the Seminary. The Professor managed that.

[Editor - Mrs. Maxwell was a personal friend of Clara Barton and the two often communicated with each other. In part of the Maxwell collection, the Society has some Clara Barton correspondence. It was widely reported in March 1903 that Clara Barton was removed as the president of the Red Cross for the betterment of the organization.]



SOME "LOCAL NOTES" OF HIGHTSTOWN IN 1905

The following are a few items found in the "Local Notes", as reported in the *Hightstown Gazette*, dated 3 May 1905 and other happenings about the town:

Officer Lawrence V. Clark completed a year of service as Hightstown's first uniformed policeman this week. It is not saying too much for his efficiency to state that Hightstown has never had a quieter, safer and more orderly year.

Mrs. J. M. Maxwell, who lives on North Main street, was awakened early Sunday morning by a noise, to find a man ransacking her room with a lighted lamp in his hand. She ordered the intruder out and called to Miss Florence Anderson who was sleeping near her, to hand her her revolver, when the thief disappeared, throwing the lamp on the floor and escaping by a parlor window. Investigation showed that the burglar had taken a gold watch and chain, a small amount of cash and a few trinkets. There is no clue to the miscreant, but Mrs. Maxwell ... describes him as short and thick-set.

Miss Florence Anderson, of Burlington, has been visiting this week at the home of Mrs. Maxwell.

On the next night another burglary occurred at the residence of Harvey R. Davison, who lives on the Bergen Wyckoff farm near town. The thief got away with a considerable amount of silverware, and escaped without detection.

Edward Ralph, Hightstown's famous pool player, meets White, ex-champion, at the Arcade, next Monday night.

Extensive improvements are being made to the Presbyterian parsonage.

Mrs. Thomas M. Scroggy has just received \$171 back pension which her husband applied for shortly before he died.

JOHN BULL RIDES AGAIN

13 January 1876 - Hightstown Gazette - "On Tuesday last our town was aroused about noon by the shrill whistle of engine No. 1, of the P.R.R., better known as the "Old Johnny Bull." This engine, the first ever used on this road, was made in England, and imported in 1832. When she arrived at Bordentown she was limited to fifteen miles an hour, for fear of injuring the tracks. She has lately been at Bordentown doing some servile work, but Superintendent Buckalew has sent her to the shops at Amboy to be cleaned up and take her part in the Centennial celebration. When the little machine arrived

at Cranbury Station a horse, belonging to Mr. Howell, became frightened and smashed a \$275.00 buggy to pieces. Chief Engineer Wortz had charge of her and reports her as able as ever.

Riding on the New York Division on Monday we could not help noticing the manner in which fire was strewn along the track, a fierce wind was blowing and we could see the cinders, as large as hickory nuts, fall and bound from the ground. We counted six different places where a blazing fire was kindled in the grass, between Princeton and Monmouth Junction. If that was on our Division we should howl."

4 May 1876 - Hightstown Gazette - "The ancient engine, Johnny Bull, No. 1, has gone to the shops at Jersey City to get the cars of the Centennial train. The old engine will pull those old cars at the exhibition on old rails laid on stone blocks as the road was first constructed. It has not yet been decided who will run her, but it is interesting to know that Engineer Dripps, who officiated at her first trip, is still living and will be on hand if wanted. He gives a very interesting account of the first performance of this engine, which resulted in a big drunk on the part of the spectators and a revolution in the methods of transportation."

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ard & Perrine's store, was the First Universalist Church and adjoining it was T. C. Pearce's blacksmith shop. Next below was the residence of Wm. A. Bowne, on the site of the present Baptist Church with the brick church adjoining. Dr. J. E. McChesney occupied the brick building a few steps further down the street, and between that and the Railroad Hotel, kept by R. M. Smith, was the building now occupied by the *Independent* office. Between the hotel and the creek were lawyer Bowne's office, Burton Wilson's stove store and the saw mill. Just across the creek was the grist mill run by R. M. Job. On the west side of Main street, commencing opposite the fountain and between there and the creek, the following persons were in business: Chas. Carson, harness maker; John Butcher, tailor; John C. Johnson, jeweler; Aaron Dawes, dentist; Morgan F. Mount, hatter; R.R. Forman, general store; Central National Bank; Smock & Johnes, confectionary; Daniel W. Perrine, wheelwright; and Court Voorhees, blacksmith. Lantz's Hotel at that time was kept by uncle "Abe"

Vankirk. The old stables, now back by the railroad, then faced Main street between the Forman Hardware Co.'s store and Rue's drug store. "Aunt" Orpha Giberson, then sexton of the Baptist Church and now at rest in the shadow of its walls, lived in a little house on the bank between the old meeting house and the site of the new church."

The *Gazette* article continued by giving their record of events as were published in the paper at that time: "We are happy to announce to our readers that the bill incorporating the Borough of Hightstown passed the Senate yesterday, by a vote of 12 to 6. We shall endeavor to publish the Charter in our next issues.

We would also state that the election for Borough Officers, according to the provisions of the Charter, will take place on *Tuesday next*, the 8th of March, at the house of R. M. Smith."

In the following week's paper, there was an article regarding the first "pub-

lic meeting" in reference to the election of members of the community for the governing body for the Borough of Hightstown. It is obvious that this was not the "first" meeting on this issue.

"On Monday evening last, in accordance with a call of the Charter Committee, the citizens of Hightstown assembled at Dawes' Hall. Maj. R. M. Smith was called to the Chair, and C. S. Hutchinson appointed Secretary.



Clark S. Hutchinson from collection of Richard S. Hutchinson

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SOME OBITUARIES OF TOWN'S OLDER CITIZEN'S - 1876

JOHN C. WARD

The following obituary was in the *Hightstown Gazette*, dated 1 June 1876: "On Thursday afternoon last Hon. John C. Ward died at his residence in this borough, at the age of seventy-one years. Mr. Ward was at the time of his death our oldest native citizen. He was born in the old Seger house, which was burned down some years ago, and has spent the greater portion of his life here. For many years he lived on his farm within the borough limits, and the greatest part of South Main Street has been built upon land owned by him, the first cross street bearing his name. He was a man of quiet manner and with but little taste for public life, but in 1851 was elected a member of the House of Assembly, and at the time of his death was a member of the Common Council of the borough. Although not a public man his character and reputation were such as to make him a prominent citizen, and his funeral at the Universalist church on Monday was a very large one. Rev. J. E. Forrester, D.D., of Newark, preached a very elo-

quent sermon and Rev. Moses Ballou assisted on the occasion. In token of respect to his memory business in the place was generally suspended during the funeral, the fire bell was tolled, and the front of the town hall was draped in mourning.

Our earliest recollection of Hightstown are connected with pleasant memories of Mr. Ward, then almost our nearest neighbor, and with all our fellow townsmen we sympathize with his afflicted family, at the loss of an honest man, a kind father, a good neighbor."

[Editor's Note - John C. Ward was born on 15 March 1806. He married Margaret Jewell, the daughter of William Dey Jewell. Mr. Ward's sisters married into several local families including Ely, Forman, Hall and Hutchinson. In fact his sister, Elizabeth D. Ward, married John Tindall Hutchinson, better known as "Squire" Hutchinson of Hightstown, who was born in 1799, and died just prior to Mr. Ward's death.]

JOHN TINDALL HUTCHINSON

The obituary of Mr. Hutchinson appeared in the above paper in the 27th April 1876 issue and read as follows: "Our borough was startled last night by the announcement of the sudden death of John T. Hutchinson, Esq., one of our oldest citizens. He has been for years afflicted with a troublesome cough, and after retiring to bed last night was seized with a fit of coughing and in a few minutes was dead. Mr. Hutchinson, or as he was better known, Squire Hutchinson, formerly kept a store in the borough, but for several years past has been engaged in trading between this place and the shore, going in his wagon on weekly trips to Barnegat and vicinity. He was re-elected Justice of the Peace last year. He was one of the first abolitionists in this section and quite a prominent politician in the days when that issue was before the people. His funeral will take place on Saturday morning, service at the Universalist church 11 o'clock."

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Hightstown-East Windsor Historical Society
164 North Main Street
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HIGHTSTOWN'S APPEARANCE CIRCA 1853

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The Chairman stated that the object of the meeting to be [was] to select and recommend suitable persons for Mayor, Councilmen, etc., for the suffrages of the people at the Charter Election. On motion James C. Norris, C. C. Blauvelt, R.R. Morrison, Peter Bilyeu, jr., and Aaron Dawes were appointed a committee to draft rules for the government of the meeting. The committee retired, and after a short absence returned and reported rules, which were adopted. The chairman announced that the meeting was now ready to receive nominations. A number of persons were nominated for Mayor, all of whom declined except Dr. C. C. Blauvelt, who was unanimously nominated by the meeting. The following persons were then selected by the meeting for Councilmen: Asher Hankinson, Benjamin Reed, Aaron

Dawes, R.E. Morrison, James R. Laird, Israel Pearce. James S. Yard was nominated for Clerk; R.R. Forman, for Treasurer; Charles Carson, for Marshall; C. I. Coward, for Assessor; J. C. Norris, for Collector.

Resolved, "That the ticket formed this evening be supported at the election tomorrow as the regular ticket, and that it be recommended for the general support of the voters."

The meeting then adjourned. Mr Yard declined the nomination. Not having been a resident of the State for one year prior to this election, he was ineligible to office."

The ticket named above was elected the next day, but not without opposition. That times have not changed and men have not changed and that men

then were about the same as they are to-day is shown in the *Record's* account of the election. It says: "The ticket seemed to give general satisfaction on Monday evening, but on Tuesday morning candidates were started in opposition to some of the regularly nominated candidates. It is not now our purpose to comment on the policy of this action --- we shall leave it to the reader to reflect upon. This movement in favor of new men infused a new spirit into the elections."



**Hightstown-East Windsor
Historical Society**
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Hightstown, New Jersey 08520

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