

Born 1779

Jos. Parrish

Died 1840

From a painting by an unknown artist now in the possession of his granddaughter,
Susanna Parrish Wharton

THE PARRISH FAMILY

[PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA]

Including the related families of
COX—DILLWYN—ROBERTS—CHANDLER
MITCHELL—PAINTER—PUSEY

By DILLWYN PARRISH

1809 — 1886

With special reference to

JOSEPH PARRISH, M.D.

1779 — 1840

With sketches of his children, by members of the family
and others

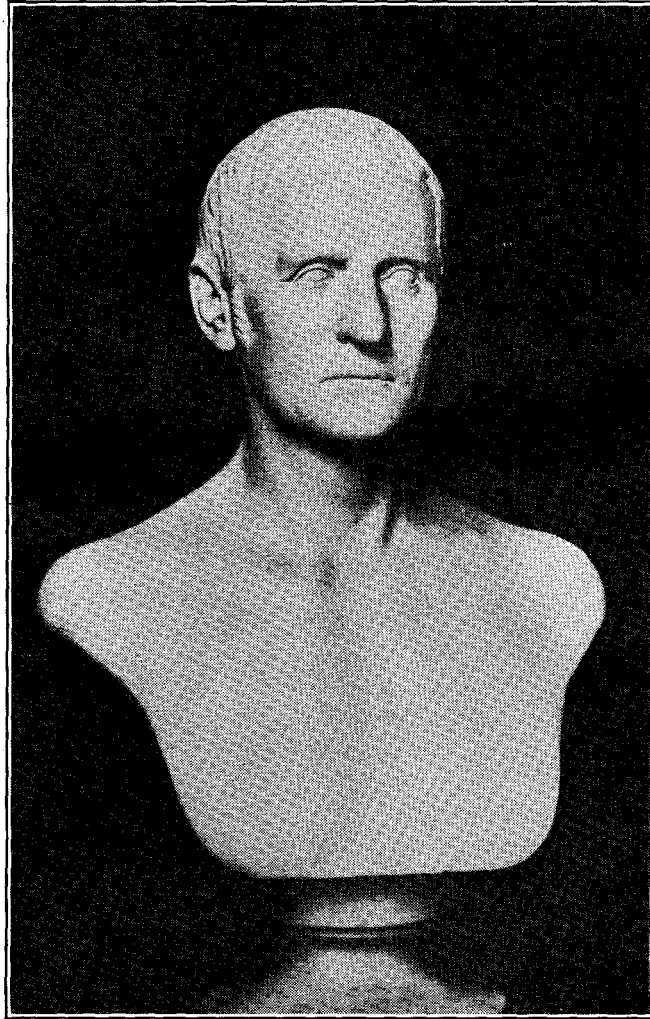
Compiled by his Granddaughter

SUSANNA PARRISH WHARTON

PHILADELPHIA

GEORGE H BUCHANAN COMPANY

1925



JOSEPH PARRISH, M.D.

Born 1779

Died 1840

A copy in marble by Augustus St. Gaudens of a plaster cast owned by Dillwyn Parrish. This was presented to the Historical Society of Pennsylvania by Samuel L. Parrish in 1886.

A Word of Explanation

By

SUSANNA PARRISH WHARTON

AFTER my Uncle Dillwyn Parrish's death in 1886, numerous family papers, beside a large collection of letters, photographs, and other interesting documents relating to the Society of Friends, was removed from his residence at 1017 Cherry Street, Philadelphia, to the home of my mother, Susanna Dillwyn Wharton, at 910 Clinton Street. My mother being the last of the children of Dr. Joseph Parrish, it seemed fitting that she should assume this responsibility.

Of direct interest to my grandfather's descendants is a manuscript book compiled from various sources by my Uncle Dillwyn Parrish.

This book is still in my possession. With the consent of his son, Stephen Parrish, material has been selected for this volume.

It is mostly a biography of my grandfather, Dr. Joseph Parrish, but some pages are devoted to his ancestry. There are anecdotes of the Revolution, a sketch of the Chandler Family and the friendly Indians; and, still more important and of true value to their descendants, a touching account of his parents, Isaac and Sarah Parrish, and his grandparents, Abraham and Sarah Mitchell. On my grandmother's side there is a most interesting account of the early years of her father, John Cox, from his own pen. It is full of life. Then comes his marriage and the building of Oxmead, 1792. All of these, from the standpoint of the world, were plain people, but possessed of those homely virtues which are at the foundation of our national strength; faithful

in all the relations of life and leaving behind them an inspiring example of integrity and high living.

The biography of my grandfather, Dr. Joseph Parrish, is a most significant document, the record of a man whose aim in life was to ease the suffering of the mind as well as that of the body; to bind up the wounds of the spirit as well as to minister to "the ills that flesh is heir to."

A member of the Society of Friends and in full sympathy with its underlying principles, he expressed in his daily life the religion which was the rock on which he builded.

One hundred years ago anæsthetics were unknown to surgery. With fine self-command, in the many crises of his professional career, he instilled a heroic attitude in his patients. In the silence of the Meeting his spirit grew strong for his task.

The affection which grandfather poured forth toward his little flock of children, and the ever strengthening bond between him and his wife, are portrayed in his letters and are touching in their simplicity and fervor.

Some extracts from his diary have been inserted—they are almost too intimate to print, did they not reveal the struggles of "one who overcometh." There has also been inserted additional matter from Dr. George B. Wood's Memoir of Grandfather, the words of one not connected with him by ties of blood adding weight to the sketch.

After the data relating to my grandfather, Dr. Joseph Parrish, was collected, it was suggested that it would be interesting to the present generation to include personal sketches of his children.

I wish to add a warm expression of appreciation of the help given to me by my cousin, Samuel Longstreth Parrish, to make this volume

a more adequate record of family history. Beside many valuable suggestions, he has added to it various interesting diplomas, certificates of membership in medical, philanthropic, and learned societies, issued to Dr. Joseph Parrish, and also to his son, Dr. Isaac Parrish, together with the reproduction of the silver pitcher given to Dr. Parrish by the City of Philadelphia in 1833, and also the engraving of Joseph Bonaparte in his royal robes as King of Spain. These documents and the engraving are kept together and safely housed by Samuel L. Parrish at Southampton, Long Island, his summer home. The pitcher, as hereinafter stated, has been presented to the Historical Society of Pennsylvania.

The work has been affectionately entered upon, with the hope that the beauty of the spirit which animates the whole will be preserved. In presenting these pages to the family I ask their kind indulgence.

Philadelphia, Penna.

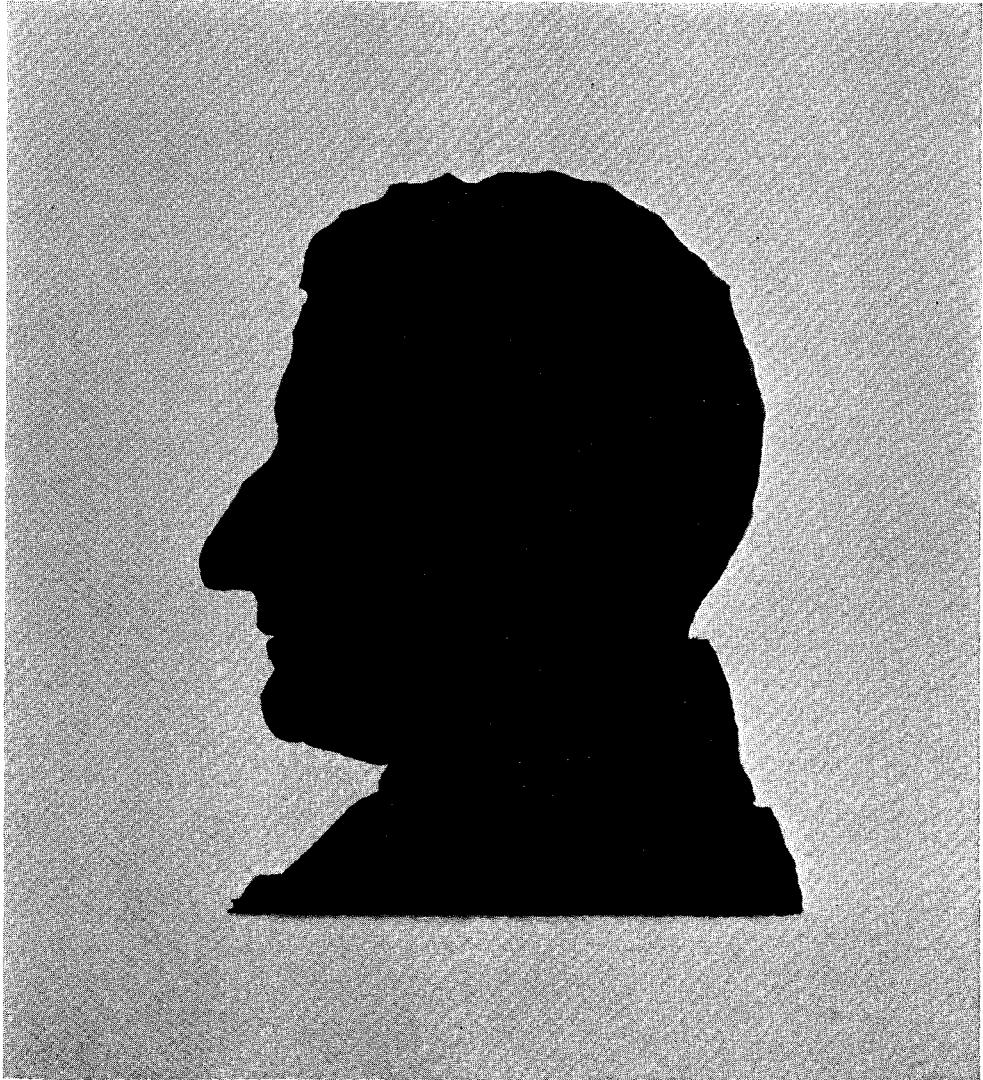
June 1, 1925.

Parrish History

By

DILLWYN PARRISH

I have collected several manuscripts which tend to elucidate family history. They are copied in the hope that my children or some of the descendants of the Parrish family will arrange and condense them into a history which may prove valuable to their successors.



Born 1809 DILLWYN PARRISH Died 1886

Dedication by Dillwyn Parrish, 1850

TO MY BELOVED MOTHER,
BROTHERS AND SISTERS—

THE FOLLOWING PAGES ARE AFFECTIONATELY
DEDICATED

“My boast is not that I deduce my birth
From loins enthroned, and rulers of the earth;
But higher far, my proud pretensions rise—
The son of parents past into the skies.”

—*Cowper*

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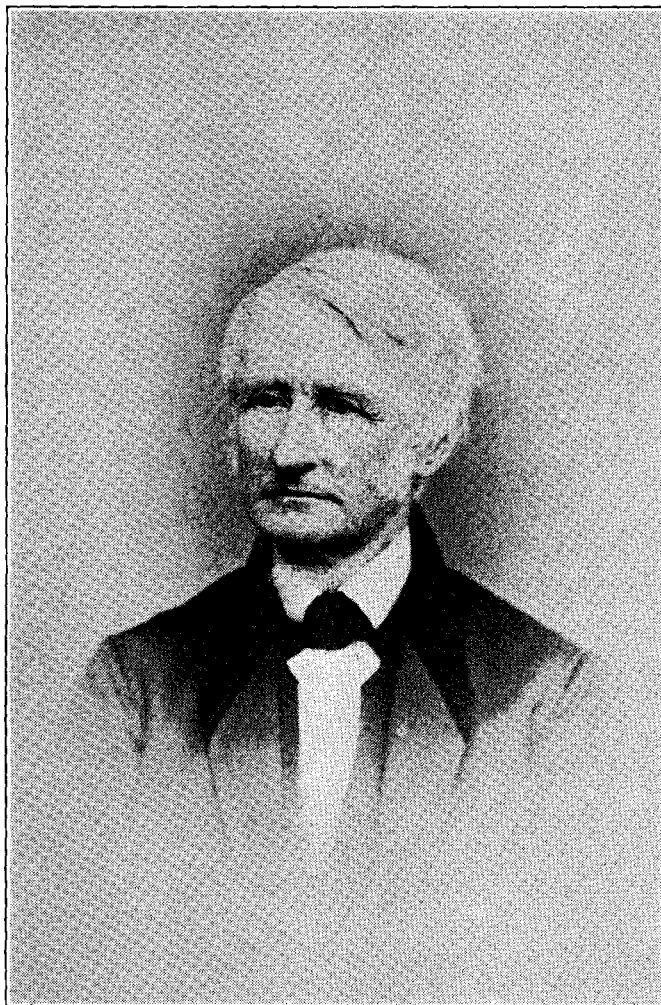
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DILLWYN PARRISH

Born 1809

Died 1886

Eldest Son of Dr. Joseph Parrish

INTRODUCTION

By
DILLWYN PARRISH
1809—1886

IT was the intention of our honored Father to have written with his own hand a family history for the benefit of his posterity. During the last year of his life, he often expressed his regret that it had not been done, and his conviction that it would be profitable to his children to recur to the example of their ancestry.

It is to be regretted that the materials at our command do not furnish a more particular account of some of our worthy forefathers.

To our excellent Aunts, now the only survivors of the generation that preceded us, we are indebted for many particulars recorded in the following pages.

In looking over the Memoir of our beloved Father, I am painfully sensible of its imperfections.

Care has been taken to state facts, and occasionally to relate anecdotes which have presented as I have proceeded, for the purpose of illustrating strong points of character, although many have been omitted which would have increased the interest of the narrative.

What is recorded, however, may bring before our view much that was "lovely and of good report" in the character of our good Father, and may serve to remind us that "being dead, yet he speaketh" and continues to hold forth the inviting language:

"Come, follow me, as I have followed Christ."

Philadelphia, Eighth Month, 1850.

From the Family Bible

(The place of birth and death was Philadelphia)

The family Bible of my Grandfather Isaac Parrish containing a record of the births and deaths of his children.—D. PARRISH.

Isaac and Sarah Parrish were married at Friends' Meeting House in High Street on the 27th day of the Twelfth month, Anno Domini 1759.

Samuel Parrish was born the 17th of January, 1769, at about half-past twelve in the morning, fourth day.

Sarah Parrish was born the 2d of July, 1771, at about half-past nine in the evening, third day.

Deborah Parrish was born the 14th of January, 1773, the fifth day of the week about half an hour after eleven o'clock.

Isaac Parrish was born the 31st of August, 1774, on the fourth day of the week about eleven o'clock in the morning.

Edward Parrish was born the 5th of August, 1776, on the second day of the week at two o'clock in the morning.

Isaac Parrish, Junior, departed this life the 17th day of 9th month, about two o'clock in the morning in the year of our Lord 1793, having but a few days entered his twentieth year.

Edward Parrish departed this life the 3d of 10th month 1793 about three o'clock in the morning in the eighteenth year of his age.

P. S. They were snatched away in the early bloom of youth, after a few days' illness by a malignant fever, with which it pleased Infinite Wisdom to visit the City of Philadelphia in the summer and autumn of 1793, and which in the course of a few months swept away upwards

of four thousand of its inhabitants. Its nature, its progress and decline appear still to be veil'd in mystery, but that there was a hand of Providence in it, that his mercy and goodness shone conspicuously, must to the believing mind, that saw his wondrous works, and tasted of his Love, remain undoubted—for tho' he was pleas'd to lead into the very depth of distress, yet was he also pleas'd to extend a hand of help and graciously to mingle in the bitter draught a portion of consolation.

(The above was written by Ann Parrish on the marriage certificate of her parents.) Added in Uncle Dillwyn's handwriting:

Sarah married James Cresson and departed 6th month 14th 1845, in the 74th year of her age.

Deborah married William Wright, departed 10th month 22d 1856, in the 84th year of her age.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

Edward Parrish

1600-1679

Our American ancestor, Edward Parrish, was of English descent, and was sent out from England as Surveyor General of the Province of Maryland, soon after the establishment of Lord Baltimore. This enabled him to make advantageous purchases of land, and two tracts were taken up, one of which was called "Parrish's Sphere," and the other "Parrish's Range," both having the advantage of extensive water powers. His wife Clara died prior to 1722. His great-grandson, John, our great-grandfather, was an extensive planter in Maryland. He died of apoplexy in 1745.

Our paternal great-grandmother, Elizabeth Parrish, wife of John, was the daughter of Robert Roberts, who emigrated from Wales about the year 1690.

At that eventful period of English history when the convulsions of the Empire drove Charles the First from his throne, and placed Cromwell in regal power, the subject of religion excited great attention, and near this period the religious Society of Friends may date its commencement. The peculiarity of their opinions and their testimony against the popular religion of the time, subjected them to great persecution. Many of them were incarcerated in prisons and noisome dungeons, and not a few sealed their testimonies with their blood.

Soon after this William Penn obtained a grant of Pennsylvania from Charles the Second, and after the memorable purchase from the Indians, he, with many of his friends, sought in the wilds of America a peaceful asylum from persecution.

Among the untutored children of the forest, these worthy pioneers enjoyed those religious privileges which were denied them in their native land.

THE ROBERTS FAMILY

Hugh Roberts

1644-1702

Among these early settlers was Hugh Roberts, our great-great-great-grandfather. He was a native of Wales, and took up a large tract of land at Merion, about six miles from Philadelphia.

Hugh Roberts was one of Governor Penn's council in the early settlement of Pennsylvania. He came to Pennsylvania first in 1683, a second voyage in 1690, bringing with him the following certificate from his friends in Wales:

"To our beloved Friends and Brethren in Pennsylvania: After the dear salutation of our love unto you in the Truth, which the Lord God in this our age, hath manifested to a remnant, we do again recommend unto you our dear brother Hugh Roberts, whose faithfulness is well known unto many of you. And further, we certify in the behalf of Elizabeth, his dear wife, and her tender children, whom we do in love recommend to your fatherly care, as they are the offspring of a right honest-hearted man, whose life yet remains dear and near to us, and also that she is a woman who hath obtained a good report, open hearted and loving, educating her children according to the good order of Truth in the fear of the Lord. So, dear friends, we do commit them amongst the rest of our dear and beloved brethren and sisters under the protection of the Divine hand of Providence, who ruleth the winds and commandeth the sea at his pleasure, and hath the hearts of kings and princes in his hands, may it be His will, bring them safe to their desired port."

Signed at our Quarterly Meeting in Merionethshire the 8th day of Sixth Month, 1690. Hugh Rees and others.

Hugh Roberts died the 18th day of the Sixth Month, 1702, and was interred at Merion.

THE ROBERTS FAMILY

Hugh Roberts and wife had four children: Robert Roberts, who married and settled in Maryland, had a daughter who was the mother of Isaac Parrish; Owen Roberts, who lived and died in Philadelphia; Edward Roberts, who lived in Philadelphia, and was mayor of the city; and Elizabeth Roberts.

In the Book of Memorials published by authority of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting in 1777, I find the testimony of John Bevan concerning his friend Hugh Roberts. It is a beautiful and expressive memorial, and the following extracts will convey some account of the religious labors of our worthy and pious ancestor.

John Bevan says: "My dear Brother Hugh Roberts was qualified by God's power to be a serviceable instrument in the churches of Christ in our parts of America. Having passed through many trials and exercises, he could by experience, speak a word in season for the encouragement of weary travellers, his doctrine 'dropping as the dew, and stilling as the small rain upon the tender plants,' for in the openings of life, things old and new came forth from the treasury of wisdom which gladdened our hearts and comforted our spirits in a sense of God's love, who is the author of all good to His people. He was zealous for good order in the church, serviceable in the Discipline, and skillful in accommodating differences."

It appears he traveled thrice over sea on religious service, as also in many places in America.

His son, Robert Roberts, our great-great-grandfather, was a minister in the religious Society of Friends, and while engaged in the exercise of this high calling met with the female who became his wife. She was the daughter of Richard Johns, of The Cliffs, Maryland. This attachment so far prevailed over his predilection for Merion, that he removed, after his marriage, to Maryland. From this union sprang our great-grandmother Elizabeth Roberts.

THE ROBERTS FAMILY

Soon after the death of her husband in 1745, the house which his widow continued to occupy was destroyed by fire, and she with her six minor children removed to her sister's, where the seventh child was born.

Our great-grandmother died very shortly after the birth of her infant daughter, and on her deathbed consigned her little family of orphan children (to use her own language), "to the care of Friends generally—and her sons particularly to the care of her brother, Isaac Roberts in Philadelphia, and her first cousin, Hugh Roberts—and her daughters to the care of her only sister Patience Howell." These kind relations faithfully fulfilled the trust reposed in them.

All the children were brought to Philadelphia, as directed by their mother, soon after her decease, except the infant daughter, who remained with her relatives in Maryland until she was about nine years of age. When her brother, Isaac, our grandfather, became of age, he started for his sister on horseback, and she returned with him to Philadelphia, more than one hundred miles, riding behind him on the saddle.

Richard Johns

1645-1717

Richard Johns (the grandfather of Elizabeth Parrish) was born at Bristol, in old England, in the year 1645. He was not educated among the people called Quakers, but was religiously inclined from his youth. After he came to man's estate he emigrated to America and settled in Maryland, and lived in a Friend's house where many of our worthies lodged, particularly George Fox, by whom he was convinced of the principles of Truth, to which he continued steadfast to the end of his days, which was the 16th of Tenth Month, 1717. He married Elizabeth, the widow of Thomas Sparrow, with whom he lived in sweet harmony until the year 1715 in the 12th Month, when she departed this life in sweet peace with the Lord. She was a loving wife, and their house and hearts were open to receive both friends and strangers. A monthly meeting was kept there upwards of thirty years. He was a kind husband, tender father and a good neighbor, willing to assist the widow and relieve the distressed. His wife was a tender mother, a kind mistress, a charitable neighbor, a mother in Israel, and an elder in the church. She was the daughter of Henry Hosier, one of "the people called Quakers."



CHANDLER SHOE NUTMEG GRATER

Carved for my Great-Great-Grandmother Jane Chandler by the kind-hearted sailors on her voyage from England to this country, during which her husband George Chandler died, leaving her with her children to pursue her solitary journey. It was given as a token of sympathy. My father, Dr. Joseph Parrish, believed that she landed where Philadelphia now stands. There is a tradition that she took shelter in a cave, with a trunk of a tree sawed evenly across for a table, in the center and that while she was sadly remembering the Christmas festivities of her old home, an Indian appeared at the entrance of the cave, bringing a present of dried fruit of which she made a Christmas pudding.

SUSANNA DILLWYN WHARTON

George Chandler

Baptized at Wilcott, Cheshire, 1633;
Died at sea en route for Pennsylvania
December 13, 1687

By

JOSEPH PARRISH, M.D.

It would be appropriate in this place to copy a short unfinished sketch which was found among our dear father's papers, in his own handwriting, connected with the ancestry of the Chandler Family, from whom our grandmother was immediately descended.

"Our ancestor of this name left England with his wife and seven children (four sons and three daughters), and embarked for Pennsylvania in the early settlement of the province. They were of the religious society of the people called Quakers, who sought among the untutored children of the wilderness, that liberty to worship their Creator according to their consciences, which was denied them in their native land.

"On the passage to America, the husband and father of this family died. His widow and children arrived at the spot where Philadelphia now stands, and lived for a time on the banks of the Delaware in a cave. It is related that the cave was built over the stump of a tree, which served all the purposes of a table, and was a fixture in their plain and simple establishment. The affecting circumstance of a widow and eight children deprived in the course of the voyage of their natural protector excited the sympathy of the Indians, and family tradition gratefully records their kindness. They were in the practice of carrying venison to the widow and fatherless children, and on one occasion near the time of Christmas, when she was wishing for some substitute for minced pies, an Indian presented her with dried apples and whortleberries which answered the purpose instead of currants and plums.

"The sailors carved a nutmeg grater for her on shipboard as a token of their sympathy.



THE CHANDLER ROBINS SAMPLER, 1730

In the possession of Susanna Parrish Wharton

Describe this sampler

Size - 12 ins wide - 16 ins long
Linen - Very fine
Border - Conventional flower - Extremely fine stitches
Alphabet - None
Numerals - None
Design at bottom - Throughout six club -
Verses etc - ornate designs.

Despair of nothing that you would attain
Unwearied diligence your point will gain.

Jealously practice what is good and then
Great will be thy reward in Heav'n Amen.

Refrain much talk for seldom hear
Undone by hearing, but by speaking many

Make
A little spare in youth, lest age should find thee poor
When time is past and thou canst spare no more
Remember well & bear in mind
A faithful friend is hard to find -

Make a joyful noise unto God ye good
of alman kind would live in mutual love
This world would much resemble that above

MANUSCRIPTION OF SAMPLER

THE CHANDLER FAMILY

“One of the neighbors who had come with them to make a settlement for his family, had built a house, and put some grain into the ground, and being about to return to England for his family, offered to the widow Chandler and her children all the benefits of his establishment. After residing some time in the cave the widow and her family took up lands and formed a settlement on the Brandywine, in the neighborhood of Centre Meeting House, about seven miles above Wilmington. The daughter of this family was my great-grandmother. Although a little girl when they arrived in this country, she well remembered her father’s death on shipboard. She married Samuel Robins and had three daughters, of whom my grandmother, Sarah Mitchell, was one. The widow Chandler was in the practice of spending part of her time in this city, with her daughter, my great-grandmother, and a part with her sons on the Brandywine.”

Thomas Chandler

(Son of George and Jane)

d. 1761

“My mother’s great uncle (our father continues), Thomas Chandler, was a member of the Provincial Legislature of Pennsylvania for about twenty years. He was a fine portly old Friend, with a very white head of hair. For several years he was not returned by his constituents in consequence of having voted for raising the wages of Assemblymen from four shillings six-pence to five shillings per day. On his visit to this city he rode upon his faithful horse Wagg. Now Wagg was an honorable horse in those days, and it was the custom of his master on his way up to pay for a return mess of oats for his faithful Wagg at Chester. After comfortably providing a night’s lodging in this city, and having a good breakfast, Wagg was dispatched homeward, called on the way at the tavern at Chester, obtained his oats, and proceeded

THE CHANDLER FAMILY

at his leisure to Brandywine. It was the practice of the old gentleman to affix to his mane the following request from Wagg:

Pray, good stranger, let me pass
And do not me detain.
I'm going to my Master's home
Who lives in Brandywine.

It is worthy of remark that Wagg, who lived to a good old age, was specially provided for by the will of his master.

“After the decease of the old gentleman, his widow invited the sisters of my mother to spend some time with her. Here they amused themselves by raising silk worms and cultivating silk. They were so successful in this enterprise that they sent out to England a sufficient quantity of material to form about sixty yards of silk, which was woven and dyed in England and returned to this country where it made six gowns for the family.” J. P.

THE CHANDLER FAMILY

Dillwyn Parrish continues:

“Our Great-grandmother Parrish in conversing with her grandchildren on Colonial history, used to inform us that she recollected distinctly, when about fourteen years of age the Indian wigwams which were erected on the grounds belonging to her relatives, the Chandlers, and it is a pleasing reflection that the days of the last Indian family in Chester County were made comfortable by the descendants of the widow, who was so kindly remembered by them in the hour of her extremity. A few years since, ‘Indian Hannah,’ the last of her tribe, who resided on the farm if not in the family of Joseph Chandler of Chester County, was gathered to her fathers.”

“THE INDIANS”

By MRS. SIGOURNEY

Ye say they all have passed away
That noble race and brave—
Their light canoes have vanished
From off the crested wave:
That, mid the forests where they roamed
There rings no hunter's shout;
But their name is on your waters—
Ye may not wash it out.
etc.

THE CHANDLER FAMILY

Genealogy

The family of Chandler, of the hamlet of Oare, parish of Wilcote, was resident there as early as the year 1450, as shown by the Lay Subsidy Rolls of Wiltshire, and in other parts of the county at a much earlier period.

JOHN CHANDLER of Hilcot (perhaps Wilcote) was the father of Nicholas Chandler (spelled Chaundler) of Oare.

NICHOLAS CHANDLER, b. circa 1540, buried in Wilcot Church, 1604. M. Edith Spratt 1568/9.

THOMAS CHANDLER, son of Nicholas and Edith. The will of Thomas Chandler of Oare 1629 mentions son and heir John.

JOHN CHANDLER, I, son of Nicholas and Edith (brother of Thomas) d. 1633/4. Married Dorothy Hillyer 1609 at Wilcot Church.

JOHN CHANDLER, Jr., II, son of Thomas Chandler and Ann (Downham) Chandler b. 1602/3, d. 1684.

GEORGE CHANDLER, II, son of John, Jr., and Ann Chandler of Wilcote, bapt. at Wilcot, Cheshire, Apr. 8, 1633, died at sea en route for Pennsylvania Dec. 13, 1687. Married Jane —.

ANN CHANDLER, daughter of George and Jane, d. 8-10-1758.

M. (1) Samuel Robins of Philadelphia.

M. (2) George Jones—(see Mitchell family).

SARAH ROBINS, daughter of Samuel Robins and Ann (Chandler) Robins. Married Abraham Mitchell.

Abraham and Sarah Mitchell

1720—1788

By

DEBORAH WRIGHT

In a letter from our Aunt D. Wright dated Seventh Month 27th 1841, she thus describes her recollections of our great-grandparents Abraham and Sarah Mitchell.

“My grandfather was a man of independent mind, with warm sensitive feelings, requiring the regulating spring, which was furnished in the sound judgment and discretion of his amiable wife. Their upright walking, unsullied through a long life, secured them the respect of a large circle of friends, most of whom left this world before them.

“I recollect even now, when the curtains of evening are drawing around me, their beautiful manner of conveying reproof and instruction, which still timely and usefully occurs to me, and his taking one of us on his knee while he drew several little listeners around and interested our feelings for the poor Indians by telling us of their kindness to the early settlers. When he saw the end answered, he would brighten our spirits with some pleasing account of his childhood. When near to our home he used to gather blackberries in a lot adjoining Friends' Meeting House at the southwest corner of Second and Market Streets. The house was a small log building where he used to attend with his father. At that time he had a present of a knife, which was a rare gift in those days. On looking at his treasure while in meeting, it fell from his hand through a crack of the unjointed floor. It was lost until my mother was several months old, when he lived in the house which he purchased (Second Street and Jones Alley), where my father's family were born and where I lived until my marriage

THE MITCHELL FAMILY

in the year 1800. From his own door he saw when the old building was near its humble foundation, and taking his hat, said he would look for his knife, and soon returned with it as bright as when it fell there. His father's seat was near the gallery, which it is probable was a little raised, and the knife was among dry shavings. There was no cellar under the house."

Abraham Mitchell married on Third Month 30th, 1734, Sarah Robins, daughter of Samuel Robins.

Not long before our grandparents were taken from us, I recollected our grandmother speaking of the following impressive circumstance.

In early life, while sitting by her parlor fire, she (Sarah Mitchell), was led silently to supplicate that her husband might be taken out of this world before her, from an apprehension that she could bear the separation better than he could. Her faith in answer to her prayer was preserved unwavering. Her faith in the omnipresence of her heavenly Father enabled her to meet the trials of this life with resignation and calmness as coming from His holy hand.

Some weeks before her death she was confined to her chamber, while grandfather was enjoying health. He was taken with one of these attacks (of gout) and laid on the bed beside her. His faithful companion knew the nature of his case, and continued by his side. As long as he was sensible she was near him; when she calmly took leave of him and was carried to another room. She was soon informed that he was removed, and at a proper time gave directions for the manner and time of his interment, requesting his grave to be deeper than was common, as her remains would soon be placed with his. She survived him one week.

THE MITCHELL FAMILY

Genealogy

THOMAS MITCHELL of Philadelphia, b. 7/7/1694, d. 9/4/1747, m. 1/10/1709-
/10 at Philadelphia M. Meeting, Sarah Densey, b. 6/29/1690, bur. 3/18/-
1743/4.

ABRAHAM MITCHELL, son of Thomas and Sarah (Densey) Mitchell, b. 1710,
d. 1/13/1788, aged 78 years, m. 3/30/1734 at Philadelphia (Arch St.) Meet-
ing, Sarah Robins, daughter of Samuel Robins, d. 1/27/1788.

(Phila. Meeting Register.)

SARAH MITCHELL, daughter of Abraham and Sarah (Robins) Mitchell, b.
1739, d. 2/5/1825, in her 87th year, m. 12/27/1759, at Arch Street Meeting,
Isaac Parrish, son of John Parrish, of Baltimore County, Md.

(See Parrish family.)



ISAAC PARRISH

Father of Joseph Parrish, M.D.

Born 1735

Died 1826

It should be here stated that the family, who up to the time of Isaac Parrish, had been in prosperous circumstances and in possession of an estate in Maryland on a part of which the City of Baltimore now stands, met with financial reverses as the result of an endorsement by his father, John Parrish, of a note which he had unfortunately guaranteed for a friend. As a result of this reverse of fortune Isaac Parrish, son of John Parrish, was unable to fulfill his purpose of becoming a physician.

Isaac and Sarah Parrish

By

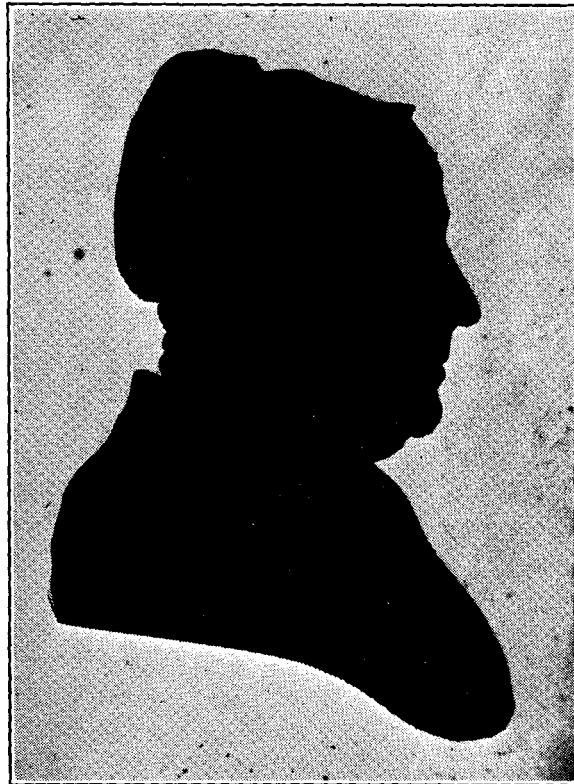
DILLWYN PARRISH

The lives of our venerable grandparents were full of interesting incidents. They had known this city in its infancy, and lived to see what they once knew as a village become the second city in size in the United States. They saw the friends of their youth, one after the other, descending to the tomb, and they themselves the last of their generation.

During the Revolution, Philadelphia was in the possession of a besieging army and they in common with Friends of that day, suffered their share in the faithful maintenance of their peaceable testimony. It is related that their house was sometimes stripped, and on one occasion in the absence of the heads of the family, their parlor was stripped of its simple furniture, leaving only a cradle with the infant asleep (afterwards Dr. Joseph Parrish). At the rear of the house was a building used for the manufacture of hats, in the lower apartment of which was kept a cow and other stock which was carefully secreted from the soldiers. On one occasion a young pig escaped, which would inevitably have fallen a prey to the British, as in those days a pig was a treasure, but after a chase grandfather succeeded in capturing him at the corner of Trout and Jones Alley. In the effort he broke one of his fingers, which he exhibited to his grandchildren in the decline of life, but he succeeded in recovering the pig, which he carried home in his arms.

They were frequently imposed upon by officers and soldiers, who demanded food and lodging, and as the city was in possession of an enemy and under martial law, there was no redress. Under these circumstances Captain Henry Chads, a British officer, a son of one of Sarah Mitchell's sisters, interfered for their relief, and sent a suit of his regimentals to be hung up in one of their chambers, with instruc-

THE PARRISH FAMILY



SARAH [MITCHELL] PARRISH

Mother of Joseph Parrish

Born 1739

Died 1825

THE PARRISH FAMILY

tions to exhibit it to the soldiers who should demand accommodation from the family. This proved effectual, and afterwards they suffered no serious inconvenience from this quarter.

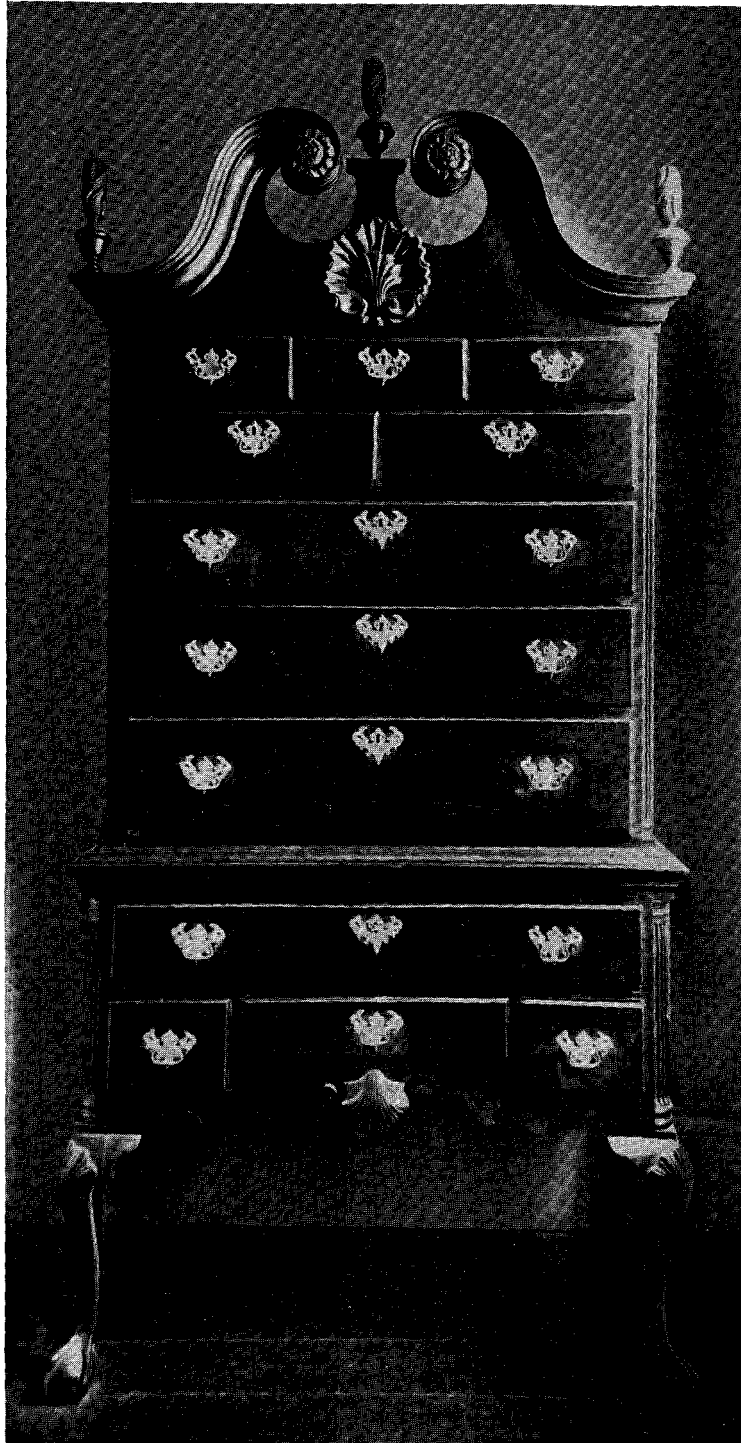
In addition to the heavy distrains for military requisitions, their loss was considerable by the depreciation of Continental money.

The devastating pestilence of 1793, which carried off so many valuable citizens, visited about every member of their dwelling, and deprived them of two beloved children who gave evidence of promise, and were just rising into manhood. Through reverses and afflictions they maintained their integrity to the end.

While penning these lines, the recollections of the writer are carried back to the happy hours which were spent in the plain and simple mansion at Mulberry Court (now St. James Street). Some of us will also remember the venerable pair, who had shared together the joys and sorrows of an unusually long and eventful pilgrimage, seated in the retired back parlor of their comfortable dwelling, and enjoying that sweet communion which results from a well-spent life.

Our Grandfather Parrish was about the average size; his form, in my recollection, was bent slightly forward from age. He walked somewhat lame from the effect of chronic rheumatism, but his eye was remarkably piercing and full of vivacity, although his hearing before his death was for some years defective. Our grandmother retained her faculties to the last; her countenance was as placid and serene as her disposition was sweet and heavenly.

Our grandfather was remarkable for his cheerfulness and vivacity, and was often engaged in devising plans for the innocent amusement of his grandsons and their young friends who were always welcome visitors. He entered into their sports with the ardor of youth, frequently engaging with them in play. But there was also the seriousness and dignity of the Christian, and when his grandchildren were collected around him he would often impart to them what had been useful to him.



ISAAC PARRISH'S HIGHBOY
Now in the possession of his great-granddaughter
Susanna Parrish Wharton

THE PARRISH FAMILY

When ninety winters had passed over his aged head, well do I remember the pleasure with which he would recount to us his recollections of Philadelphia, when he first became a resident. I have heard him too, speak of the time when his widowed mother and children were cast upon the world, and reduced from affluence to poverty, by the loss of an extensive and valuable domain. On these occasions he was often overcome with emotion, and acknowledged the goodness of his Heavenly Caretaker in disappointing their expectations of worldly prosperity and casting their lot in this favored city, among kind friends who were careful to extend a helping hand in the critical period of youth. "Had I remained in Maryland," said he, "it is probable we should have been gamblers and slaveholders."

In one of these interviews, I remember to have heard him relate a circumstance which occurred during his minority. He had been invited by some of his associates to accompany them to a den of infamy, where the dissolute were in the habit of nightly assembling to perpetrate their deeds of wickedness. He accompanied them, but felt the secret monitor operating so powerfully that he found it impossible to resist its influence. After entering the house he watched his opportunity, opened the door hastily, and escaped the contagion by which he was surrounded. This impression was so forcible and clear to his mind, that a recurrence to it had often a tendency to restrain him during his minority from entering into hurtful associations.

Our honored father rarely omitted making a loving visit to his beloved parents, and never failed to imprint the kiss of affection upon the lips of his beloved mother. Honor to his parents was a beautiful trait in his character; and, to use the language of one of his surviving sisters, "he was from his youth the son of consolation, and in closing the eyes of his deceased father, he called his children to witness that in doing so he could say, he was not conscious of ever having offended him."



DEBORAH [PARRISH] WRIGHT

Born 1-14-1773

Died 10-22-1856

Sister of Dr. Joseph Parrish

[50]

Isaac and Sarah Parrish

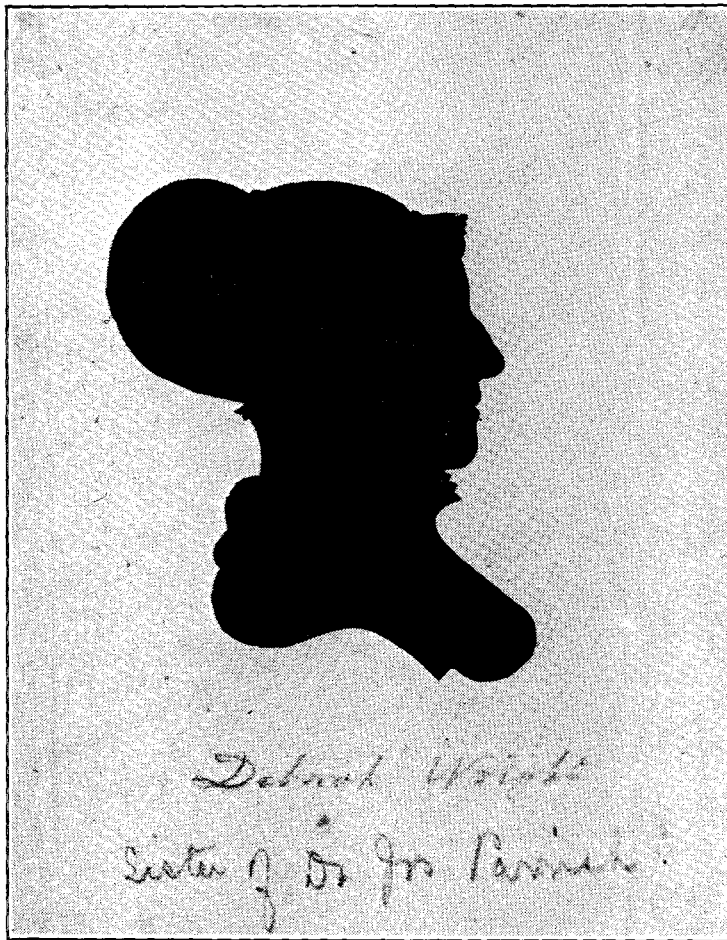
By

DEBORAH WRIGHT

“Our grandfather, Isaac Parrish, the fourth and youngest son of John and Elizabeth Parrish,” says our Aunt D. Wright, “was originally intended by his father for a physician, but after the decease of his parents, their limited means were inadequate, and he was placed apprentice to Abraham Mitchell (my maternal grandfather and intimate friend of his kind caretaker in Philadelphia), to learn the hatting business. At the age of twenty-five he married my inestimable mother Sarah, the second daughter of my Grandfather Mitchell, with whom he lived sixty-six years in unbroken harmony. His constitution was extremely delicate, and he enjoyed the society of his family and friends with warmth and feeling to the advanced age of ninety-one years, three months and twenty-seven days, surviving the wife of his youth just one year.”

When our Grandfather Parrish was placed apprentice in the family of Abraham Mitchell, the friend who introduced him to his master pleasantly remarked, “Abraham, thou hast six daughters, and I have now brought thee a son,” and so it afterwards proved. He lived in the family from about the age of fourteen till a short time before his marriage with the second daughter. Sarah Mitchell used to say, “Isaac is my oldest son.” From his youth he loved her as his mother, and I have heard him relate instances of her tender care of him.

THE PARRISH FAMILY



DEBORAH WRIGHT
Sister of Dr. Joseph Parrish

Born 1773

Died 1856

THE PARRISH FAMILY

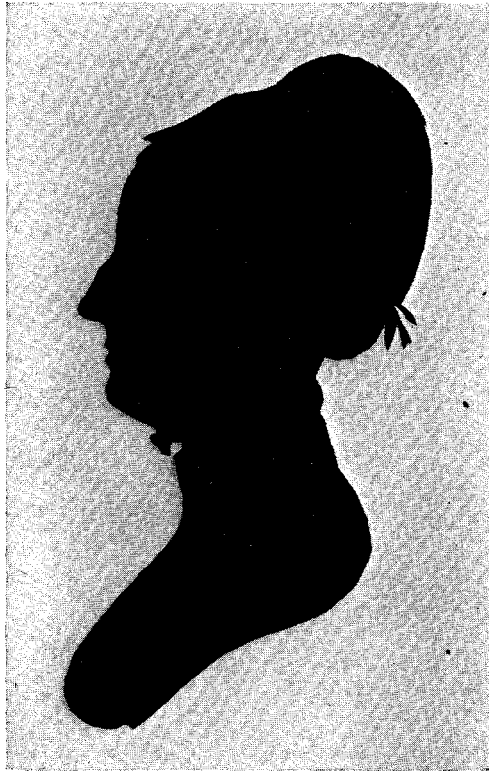
Our Grandmother Sarah Parrish was the second daughter of Abraham and Sarah Mitchell. In the course of our grandfather's apprenticeship, his affections became engaged, and they were joined in marriage, according to the order of our Religious Society, in the year 1759. Their union was solemnized at Friends' Meeting, house, southwest corner of Second and Market Streets, and it is a remarkable fact that out of seventy-five persons who signed their marriage certificate, they were the last survivors. Through life they were exemplary members of our Religious Society, he occupying the station of Overseer and she of Elder, in the monthly meeting to which they belonged and which they held many years previous to their decease.

During her last illness, her grateful heart often overflowed, and she would exclaim, "No good thing is withheld from me. I know that my children are blessed in their companions, and I want you to do your part to promote peace and harmony on earth. Cherish it in yourselves and never suffer a hard thought toward each other." A friend called on her way from meeting, when she enquired how it had fared with them, and said, "I have been with you, and it was as a brook by the way. I much desire you may meet each other in Christian love and condescension." She spoke to our dear brother, Dr. Joseph Parrish, about his son Dillwyn wearing a watch, and hoped that he would never suffer pride to enter his mind. On his remarking that it should be put away if she desired it, she replied, "Not at all, I am glad in knowing that thee and Susan are so united in the education of your precious charge."

A friend remarked, "I have been to a good meeting," to which she replied, "I rejoice to hear it. Each one must do his own work. I want that all may do more and say less."

She placed her arm around the neck of her drooping companion and said, "O if I could take thee with me!" Looking at her children

THE PARRISH FAMILY



SARAH PARRISH CRESSON

Born 1771

Died 1845

Sister of Dr. Joseph Parrish

THE PARRISH FAMILY

she said, "It will require all your care to comfort your dear father. I know he will have it, you are capable." The doctor said, "We shall all be willing to do so, but it is hard to part with thee."

She remarked, "O the love I feel for all my fellow creatures; may it continue to the end!"

Every word as it dropped from her dedicated and unclouded mind was fraught with instruction, and thus she was favored to the last with sustaining help and holy quiet. Sarah Parrish departed this life Second Month Fifth 1825, in the eighty-seventh year of her age.

The evening of the lives of our dear grandparents was cheered by the affectionate attention of their surviving children, and they went down to the grave full of years and of peace.

SARAH PARRISH

The following account of her last illness was prepared by her daughter Sarah P. Cresson.

"Under a comfortable calm I am induced to note some of the expressions that dropped from the lips of my beloved mother, who was taken from us in the eighty-seventh year of her age, green and lively to the last. It may be read with interest by her grandchildren, some of whom will ever remember her affectionate care. She was confined to her chamber the 11th day of Twelfth Month 1824, and closed in brightness the 5th day of Second Month 1825. She was united in marriage to our dear father on the 27th of Twelfth Month 1759. He survived her just one year, and waited in resignation and composure for the moment that would again unite them in the realms of never ending bliss. Mother remarked to him, near her close, "We have kept our covenant unbroken until the present moment." Soon after this she said to her son, "Thou knowest in what thou hast trusted; never forsake it, and it will never forsake thee. Cleave to it!"

THE PARRISH FAMILY

JAMES ALFORD

Nor shall we soon forget James Alford and Polly Webster, the two kind and faithful domestics who resided in the family of our grandparents for many years previous to their decease. James Alford was originally a slave, escaped from his cruel task-master, and became convinced of the principles of Friends, and for faithfulness and uprightness had few superiors. A history of his remarkable escape from slavery, and of his religious exercises, as narrated by himself, follows:

(From "The Friends' Intelligencer")

"I was born a slave in Elizabethtown, Rahway, New Jersey, on the plantation of Luke Haviland. In my early youth, I was of a perverse disposition, my passions and will being strong, and inclining me to evil. I was fond of the company of the idle and dissolute, and having no one to counsel me in the right way, I contracted habits, which, if persisted in, would have led to my ruin.

"When about thirteen years of age, I was sold by my master to another individual in the same neighborhood. Here, instead of receiving the kind treatment to which I had been accustomed, I was rigorously dealt with, and forced to perform heavy tasks, which soon reduced me very low both in body and mind. Previous to this time I had felt the reproofs of the internal Monitor for evil, but being ignorant of its character, had slighted its gentle monitions.

"Several years after residing at my new home, being much reduced, my mind became seriously impressed with my destitute situation and grievous affliction in the prospect of interminable bondage. I now began to feel the necessity of seeking assistance from a divine power, although ignorant of its operations. When about eighteen years of age, as I was one day ploughing in the field with a yoke of oxen, ruminating on the difficulties of my situation and in a very low state, I felt a spring of life in my heart, and a voice saluted my spiritual ear to this effect: 'Turn unto the Lord and He will deliver thee from all thy troubles, and out of the power of thy master.' This voice continued with me for some time, and its melody and harmony was beyond anything I had ever heard.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

“Time rolled on, and I had attained my twenty-fifth year. The same Good Shepherd who had appeared in the field, followed me through every difficulty, and I had in a measure learned to know his voice from that of the stranger. It was now clearly shown to me that the time had arrived for me to leave the neighborhood in which I was then living.

“I collected together the few clothes in my possession, and very early in the morning left my chamber, and came with a bundle under my arm, and several dollars in my pocket, to the front door of my master’s dwelling. Here I paused for a few moments, and sought right direction; for I was a stranger out of the immediate neighborhood of Rahway, N. J. I quietly proceeded toward Philadelphia, with my mind turned to the Great Shepherd, and arrived at the Delaware River, where it was necessary to cross at the ferry. The keeper of the ferry looked at me closely, and evidently suspected me, but with a smile which bespoke his knowledge of my circumstances, he told me to get into the boat. The next evening I arrived in the City of Philadelphia, and a kind providence directed me to the house of a Friend who furnished me with work on a farm near the city. It being harvest time, I had constant employment, and soon added a few dollars to my scanty fund. After spending several years in the neighborhood, I acquired sufficient for all my necessities, and had laid by from my earnings about two hundred and fifty dollars. It had always appeared right that I should make some restitution to my master for my services.

“I accordingly proceeded to my old home, was kindly received by my old master and his family, paid the price agreed upon, and received my manumission papers. While here, I ascertained that my master had attributed my escape to the influence of the Quakers, and was greatly incensed on that account. Since then, I have always attended their meetings, and can bear testimony that I have often experienced in their solemn assemblies a renewal of my inward strength and confidence, when not a word has been spoken.”

THE PARRISH FAMILY

THE NAMING OF PARRISH STREET

Search of the city archives and other records leads to the conclusion that Parrish Street, Philadelphia, was named for Isaac Parrish, rather than for his son, Dr. Joseph Parrish. An old street plan of the Philadelphia Bureau of Surveys has been found which goes back to the year 1813, and on that plan Parrish Street appears under that name, which was apparently its original name, as the street itself was evidently not then built up or even opened. In 1813 Isaac Parrish was one of the oldest and best-known citizens of Philadelphia, while his son Dr. Joseph Parrish was a young physician of only thirty-four, who did not until a score of years later reach the height of his fame and reputation. Watson's "Annals of Philadelphia," which was written in 1826, refers again and again to Isaac Parrish, and only once or twice to his son. Even in his chapters on "Hospitals" and "Medical Subjects," Watson does not even mention Dr. Joseph Parrish, who was to become, only a few years later, at the time of the epidemic of cholera, one of the most renowned physicians of Philadelphia. In view of these facts, it seems safe to conclude that Parrish Street, laid out probably before the year 1813, was named for the father rather than for the son.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

Isaac Parrish

John F. Watson, the well-known historian of Philadelphia, makes frequent reference in his "Annals" to Isaac Parrish, and evidently found in him a reservoir of local history of the greatest aid in his work. At the time of Isaac Parrish's death in 1825, Watson says of him:

"This year died Isaac Parrish, in his ninety-second year, father of the present Dr. (Joseph) Parrish. It is remarkable concerning him, that although there were eighty-seven signers to his marriage certificate, yet both he and his wife survived every one of them. I could never see the aged couple abroad in the streets without thinking that they, who had the best claims to be at home, by their familiarity with every nook and corner of the city, were in fact so perplexed and surprised with the daily changes and novelties, as to be among the strangers and wanderers of the city. 'The generation to which they belonged had run away from them.' Or, as Young strikingly expresses it,

'My world is dead,

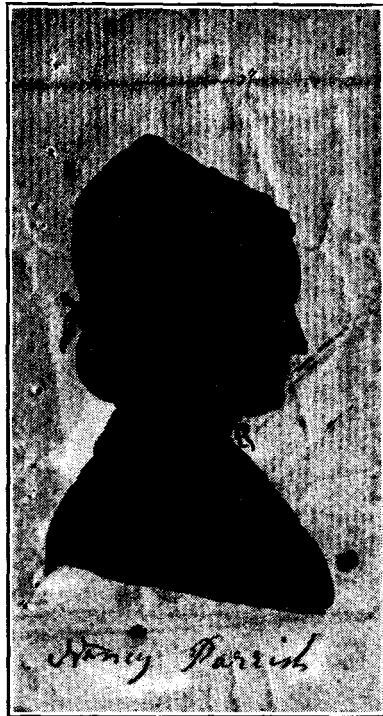
A new world rises and new manners reign.

* * * The strangers gaze,

And I at them,—my neighbor is unknown.'"

Watson also records in his "Annals" another reminiscence of pre-Revolution days given to him by Isaac Parrish, who recalled that on the day of his marriage, in the winter of 1760, the weather was so soft and open that the wedding guests had to walk on boards to the meeting to keep them out of the soft mire; but that night the cold became so intense that the river Delaware froze up so firmly that his friend William Cooper, married at the same time with himself, walked over to Jersey on the ice bridge the next morning.

THE PARRISH FAMILY



ANN PARRISH

Born 1760

Died 1800

Sister of Dr. Joseph Parrish

THE PARRISH FAMILY

Ann Parrish

By

DEBORAH WRIGHT

Sister of Joseph Parrish, M.D. The following record is made in the family Bible in the handwriting of our father :

Ann Parrish departed this life the 26th day of Tenth Month A. D. 1800 on the sixth day of the week in the 41st year of her age.

A flow of charity in a peculiar manner covered her spirit toward the neglected and degraded of the human race, and she would frequently say that the more she was acquainted with human wretchedness the greater compassion she felt for its distressed objects. In company with a number of young women, she united in the foundation of a society for the relief of the distressed, and some time after, under a sense of duty, in company with two of her female friends, established a free school for the instruction of indigent children, which she lived to see prosper far beyond her expectation. The school was called the Aimwell School. The House of Industry for the employment of the poor women of Philadelphia, which was founded mainly by her efforts, was carried on for a number of years in Ranstead Court, and it is now conducted by an association who occupy a building on the west side of Seventh Street above Arch. Both of these institutions were the first of the kind established in Philadelphia, and they may be considered as the parent of our present free school system, and of our own houses of industry, which are now widely scattered over the city.

THE PARRISH FAMILY



JOHN PARRISH, JR.

Born 1729

Died 1807

Uncle of Dr. Joseph Parrish

THE PARRISH FAMILY

John Parrish, Jr.

The career of our Great-Uncle John Parrish was eminently useful, and is worthy of a place in these memoirs. He lived in the family of his kind relative, Hugh Roberts, of Philadelphia. He was naturally of a cheerful disposition, and became, through the aid of Divine Grace, remarkable for resignation and patience under trials, of which he had many, and having himself suffered affliction, was frequently a comfortable visitor to those who were in distress.

His public testimonies were mostly short and delivered in much brokenness, yet his ministry was clear, sound and edifying. Having in younger life had an opportunity of witnessing some scenes of degradation and grievous suffering incident to the enslaved state of the injured black people, he soon became a zealous and useful advocate for their emancipation and, in addition to his persevering private labors for their benefit, was frequently induced, under a clear sense of religious duty, personally to appear before legislative assemblies on their behalf. He was also deeply concerned, on account of the iniquitous policy pursued against the Indian natives, and made several visits in company with Friends to the settlements in the State of New York, where he was present at the making of the treaties between the United States Government and the Indians, an account of which has been preserved among his manuscripts. He died Tenth Month 21st, 1807, aged about 78 years.

It is related that while following his trade he was employed to build a dwelling house for the Governor of the Province of Maryland. One day his attention was arrested by the shrieks of a negro woman, who was suffering from the lash of a brutal overseer, employed on the plantation. He immediately proceeded to the spot, and found the poor woman tied to a tree and suffering from the brutal infliction. Without hesitation he ordered the overseer to desist and release her, which



THE PARRISH FAMILY

he indignantly refused. As our worthy father had not at that time come under the influence of the peaceful principle, he commenced a battle, succeeded in overcoming the persecutor and releasing his poor victim. The next day he was summoned before the governor to answer for his illegal conduct, in thus interfering with the rights of a slaveholder, but after making his defense and representing the cruelty of the overseer he was dismissed with a slight reprimand.

Samuel Parrish

1769—1812

(Brother of Joseph Parrish)

In my Uncle Dillwyn Parrish's book is an interesting and very full account of Samuel Parrish, written by his sister, Sarah P. Cresson.

During his last illness he asked the doctor if he thought the close was near. On being answered in the affirmative he replied, "Happy tidings."

"Thus closed the life of a man of fine talents, who possessed great firmness of mind, with an uncommon share of natural sweetness of disposition. The loss to his family is incalculable, but I trust they bowed in resignation to unerring Wisdom."

On the 29th of First Month 1812, the following obituary notice, written by his friend, Robert Vaux, appeared in one of the journals of the day.

Beloved by his relatives, because he was a most affectionate son and brother.

Esteemed by his associates, because his friendship was unsullied and sincere.

Respected by his fellow-citizens, because his intercourse with them was strictly just and honorable.

Above all, with an holy composure and resignation, and a grateful earnest of eternal peace, departed this life on the 29th ultimo, Samuel Parrish, of Philadelphia, merchant, *anna etatis* 43.

THE PARRISH FAMILY



PATIENCE (PARRISH) MARSHALL

Aunt of Dr. Joseph Parrish changed her name from Ann to Patience with the consent of her family. Married Charles Marshall, 1765, at the age of 19.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

Patience Parrish

M. 1765

The following account of Patience Parrish taken from the bound manuscript Parrish Record (believed to have been written by Samuel Parrish, the youngest son of Dr. Joseph Parrish) is thought to be of sufficient interest to be included in this volume. Patience Parrish was a daughter of John and Elizabeth Roberts Parrish, and therefore the sister of Isaac Parrish, the father of Dr. Joseph Parrish. Until the age of nine she lived with her Aunt Helm, presumably on the eastern shore of Maryland, and as the facilities for education in that part of the country at that time were limited, her brothers, Isaac and John, desired her to come to Philadelphia, and wrote frequently to their aunt, urging the advantages which would result to Patience by a residence in this city; but her affection for her niece rendered her insensible to such appeals. One of them afterward journeyed to Maryland, to remonstrate with her, but this also proving ineffectual, her brothers, Robert and John, finally went down together and "with a sort of gentle violence," brought her away.

The journey was made in the winter and on horseback (stage coaches as yet not being in existence,) and was of three days duration. The Susquehanna at Havre de Grace was frozen over at the time and she was drawn across the ice upon a sled. After her arrival here, she was adopted by her maternal aunt, Patience Howell, a person whose social position and means in every way qualified her for such a charge. This aunt, whose maiden name was Roberts, had been first married to Isaac Grey. Her present husband was Isaac Howell, a well-known and influential Friend. Transferred, so young, to a luxurious home and surrounded by good influences, she soon developed into a talented and superior woman. Her name, with the consent of her family, was changed from Ann to Patience.

At the age of 19, or thereabouts, she married Charles Marshall, of this city, at the Friends Meeting House, Corner of Market and

THE PARRISH FAMILY

Second Streets. Her residence until her husband's death was in Chestnut Street above Second, opposite to Strawberry Alley. She afterwards removed to Arch Street below Sixth, where she died. By her marriage she was soon placed in communion with many persons of distinction in her day, and for years was accustomed to entertain them at her house.

At the time of the Revolutionary War, the Marshalls espoused the popular cause, whereupon she became acquainted with many of the Revolutionary heroes, and statesmen of eminence then in Philadelphia which at that time was the Colonial seat of Government and the centre of social and political influence. Many were the anecdotes she would relate of Washington, Franklin, Randolph, Hamilton, Rumford, of the Adams, etc., all of whom were sometimes her guests.

John Adams was one day present at one of her dinner parties, on which occasion she introduced upon her table, for the first time in Philadelphia, "iced cream." One of his neighbors, in picking up a glass of the cream let it fall suddenly, supposing he had been burned, whereupon Adams indulged in a hearty laugh at the expense of his friend, but in attempting to raise his own glass shortly after, the same thing occurred to himself, much to the merriment of the company.

The Baron De Kalk, Sam'l Adams, Gen'l Hamilton, Benjamin Franklin, Anthony New, and at a later period Abbé Corea (Minister Plenipotentiary from Portugal) were among her frequent visitors.

When this city was occupied by the British, she and her family retired to the country, on the east side of the Schuylkill, near the Skippack Creek, but not far from Washington's Camp at Valley Forge, whence he frequently made them visits, and during which interval she had the opportunity of regaling his table with the products of her garden.

Her sister Mary remained in the city and several English Officers were quartered upon her house, by right of War. Their presence

THE PARRISH FAMILY

although oppressive served to protect her against the aggressions of the Soldiery, and gave her the privilege of extending a similar protection to many of her friends.

By this means also Patience, in her many visits to the city, the more easily procured a permit to pass the British lines. She usually came on horseback, and on one of these occasions, whilst going home she was pursued for a long distance by three mounted soldiers, much to her alarm. With some address she managed to keep out of their way but was compelled to leap her horse over the gate in front of her house, when with loud huzzas, her pursuers gave up the chase.

The houses of most of the absentees were plundered by the troops. From her own house was taken an old fashioned bureau, some 6 or 7 stories high, called a "Tall Boy." It was much valued from association and she obtained a permit to search for it. After much difficulty it was discovered in a loft in one of the distant northern barracks, and was brought home in triumph.

She was personally acquainted with the patriotic Lydia Darrach, who saved the American Camp at Valley Forge, at the peril of her life by a timely betrayal to Gen'l Washington, of the plans of a midnight council of War, held by the British, at her house.

The effects of the War, were most disasterous upon the commercial interests of the Colonists and particularly so to the Quakers. On their retirement to the country, she literally created all the comforts which her family enjoyed, for they were deprived of their income, everything was paralyzed. The Colonial Currency, as we have seen, depreciated to almost nothing. Commerce and agriculture were at an end. Her own garden, cultivated largely by herself, was their principal source of food, and with her own hands, she spun and made up the materials for her children's clothing.

After Peace was proclaimed, a period of repose and prosperity ensued, of which she had a full and merited share.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

The Great French Revolution of 1790, however, set in motion a train of causes which was destined in a remarkable manner, to effect again, the well being of our city.

By a decree of the French Assembly, *Slavery* was abolished throughout the French dominions and, among other places, from the Island of San Domingo. This decree was published there in the year 1791 and in 1792, took place the frightful insurrection of the Blacks, which will remain an eternal adomination to mankind, on the subject of the dangers of Slavery. The limited portion of the French population which escaped massacre fled precipitately from the Island—for the most part to the United States, bringing with them to Philadelphia the terrible scourge of yellow fever. The city again was immediately evacuated. Patience Marshall and her immediate family, escaped the scourge. Two of her nephews, as already narrated, became its victims.

Space cannot be afforded here, for a detail of her many and meritorious acts of humanity during this dreadful season. She and her family lived, during the fever, at Campington, so named from a barrack built there in 1758, on a field extending from second to third streets and bounded on the north and south sides by St. Tamany and Green Streets. The city at this time did not extend much, if any, beyond sixth street and not many squares north or south of Market street. Shortly after the War, the Barracks (consisting of brick houses two stories high) were torn down and the lots sold to citizens.

The family at Campington put themselves under the strictest quarantine, even fumigating the letters that were brought them. Charles Marshall (son of Patience) made a visit at that time to a friend in the city, who had just deceased at the moment of his arrival. The intelligence of the death, so unexpected, produced such a shock that his hair turned immediately white, and so continued during the remainder of his life. His age then was between 26 and 28 years.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

At this period the subject of this memoir, was surrounded by a devoted family, and was happy in the midst of worldly prosperity, but like her mother she was to experience adversity. Her husband had retired from business with an ample competency, but had left his name in the firm of the house, now in charge of his son. By improvident endorsements, this son involved himself and his father in bankruptcy. Not a vestige of their estates remained and the family were deprived of almost the necessaries of life. By a law of this state (happily abolished in 1846) debtors were liable to be thrown into prison, and such was the case of Charles Marshall (the Elder). His wife, with praiseworthy devotion, accompanied him, lived in the same cell with him, and ministered to his necessities while a prisoner. Her husband never rallied from the effects of these blows. The second war, between England and the United States, occurred shortly after these events and had the effect to render the clouds which enveloped them still more gloomy. She adopted, however, the resolution of building up the shattered fortunes of her family, and through the active and invaluable services of her daughter, Elizabeth (who was a woman of more than ordinary attainments), to reorganize the business of her husband. The enterprise was slow and difficult but it was accomplished after long years of toil, for they eventually reached a condition of comfort.

Our history of Patience Marshall is now nearly ended. But a few days before her death she walked out and whilst in the full contemplation of that approaching event, her keen sensibilities did not for a moment abandon her. Her faculties were unclouded to the last. But a very short time before her death, she read her Bible and then gently, without the manifestation of the least emotion, her spirit winged its flight. The expression of her face after death was so surprisingly youthful, that her nephew, Dr. Joseph Parrish, assembled her friends to contemplate it, as a species of moral epitaph written by the finger of God upon her placid countenance."



JOSEPH PARRISH, M.D.

Born 1779

Died 1840

Religion is a very simple thing, it is altogether a work of the heart and does not consist in doctrines and opinions—at least such is my view of it.

JOSEPH PARRISH

THE PARRISH FAMILY

Joseph Parrish, M. D.

By

DILLWYN PARRISH

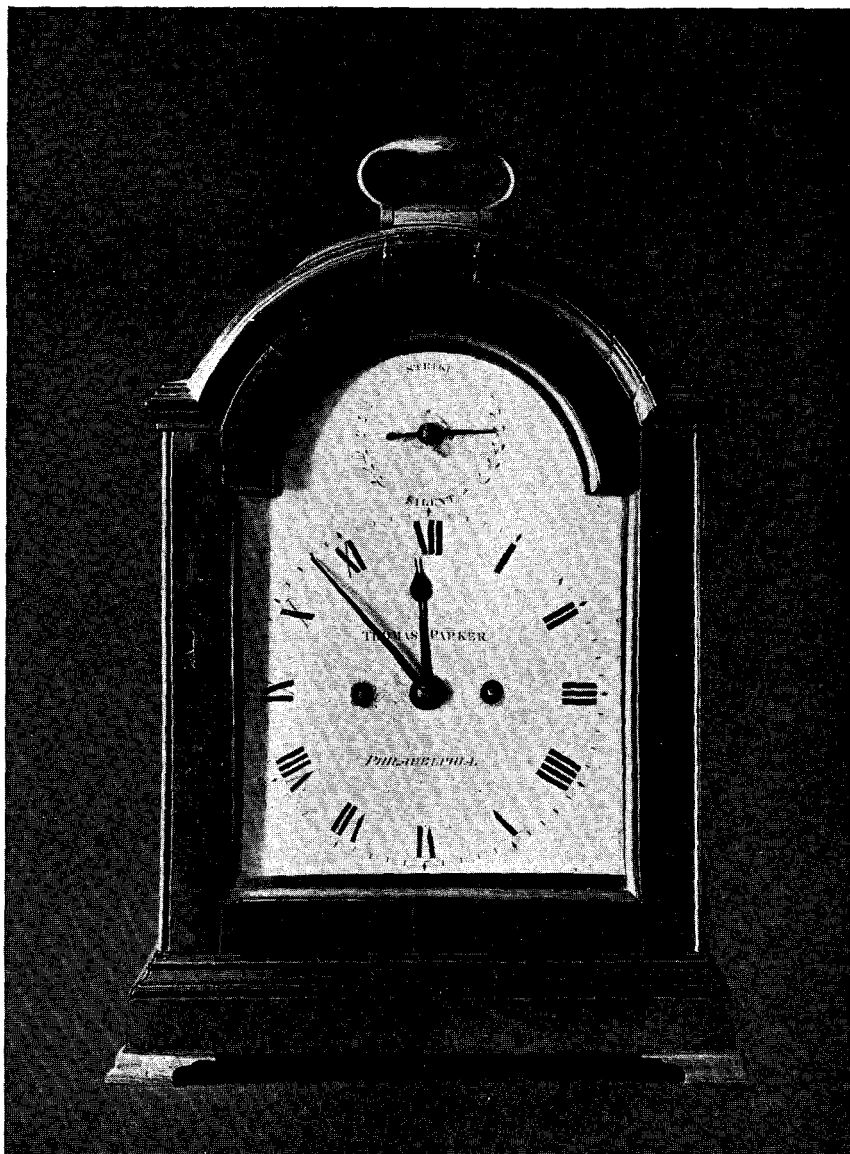
And now having brought this history to the point in which we are more immediately interested, I proceed to sketch the portraiture of our honored and beloved father.

Sensible of my inadequacy for the task, I can only implore Divine aid, desiring that this imperfect sketch may tend to stimulate us to follow him as he followed Christ "in the beauty of holiness, and with full purpose of heart."

Others have been engaged in portraying his usefulness in alleviating human suffering. Be it ours to exhibit the triumph of Christian principles, through dedication to the will of Him whom he desired above all to serve.

The youngest of eleven children, and blessed with pious parents, he was early instructed in the paths of virtue and self-denial. During his boyhood he was of a remarkably cheerful disposition, and a general favorite among his playmates, entering into all their sports with the innocence and hilarity of childhood. Very early in life he was seriously impressed with the necessity of a close adherence to the Divine manifestation inwardly revealed, and appeared among his contemporaries as a youthful advocate in the cause of religion, giving evidence in life and conversation of his allegiance to the principles of Truth.

It is believed that the devastating pestilence of 1793, in which his two brothers Isaac and Edward were removed just as they had attained manhood, had an influence in drawing his mind from an undue attachment to outward things, to seek after a better inheritance.



CLOCK OF JOSEPH PARRISH, M.D.
Made by Thomas Parker and now in the possession
of Susanna Parrish Wharton

THE PARRISH FAMILY

Although our venerable grandfather had but few opportunities of acquiring literary knowledge, he was sensible of its importance to his children. Our father was sent to the school under the care of Friends in Fourth Street below Chestnut Street, where he acquired an excellent English education, and made considerable proficiency in the Latin and French languages. When further advanced in years he studied the Hebrew and Greek, and became sufficiently acquainted with those languages to enable him to read the Scriptures in the original tongue.

His constitution in early life was feeble, and from his parents' anxiety respecting his health, it was thought advisable he should remain under the parental roof, and become acquainted with the hatting business and fur trade. To this he consented, served a regular apprenticeship with his father, and on the attainment of his majority, entered into business at Columbia, Pa., with his brother-in-law, William Wright.

The amiable qualities which early manifested themselves in sympathy for the afflicted, joined with a vigorous and discriminating mind which was continually in pursuit of useful knowledge, and above all, a conviction that he could be more usefully employed, determined him in a short time to abandon a pursuit which was never suited to his inclination.

COMMENCED THE STUDY OF MEDICINE 1802

Accordingly, in the year 1802, he commenced the study of medicine under the direction of Dr. Caspar Wistar, to whose kind and fostering care he often expressed himself deeply indebted.

He appears to have entered upon this engagement under a deep sense of its importance, and while a student of medicine he was frequently placed in situations where his religious principles were brought into conflict with the customs which prevailed around him, and his prayers to overcome the presentations of evil were frequent and fervent.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

DIARY

Since his decease, a diary has been found in a private drawer, commencing in 1802 and closing in 1807. His reflections are often penned at remote intervals, but they convey his watchful state of mind during this critical period of life. As such, they are invaluable to his children, and I have accordingly selected some extracts which are here transcribed.

The first memorandum is made on the 23d of Fourth Month 1802, shortly before he commenced his pupilage in the office of Dr. Wistar.

He says, "Various are the dangers which assail the traveler as he is passing through this vale of tears, and I have at seasons been clearly convinced that much injury has arisen to the world by an improper indulgence of that spirit of inquiry, which not only in religious, but even in subjects relative to the outward creation, when carried beyond its proper boundaries, instead of elucidating them to satisfaction, has only involved in deeper perplexity; and although for the benefit of mankind many important discoveries have been made through the aid of scientific exertions, yet I am firmly persuaded that it remains among the determined purposes of the Most High to reserve some within the arcana of Heaven, where human wisdom and all the strength of the most refined philosophy will demand an explanation in vain—for He who has formed the amazing whole, who directs the course of the heavenly bodies, who commands the howling winds, who rebukes the tumults of the ocean, and they obey His voice and are still; has likewise set bounds to human ingenuity, and said to the aspiring mind of man, Thus far shalt thou go and no further."

In the autumn of the same year we find the following:

"The period for delivering the medical lectures being near at hand, my mind has been led into a state of fervent solicitude that the God and Father of all our mercies may be pleased to favor me with a double portion of the spirit of watchfulness and prayer."

THE PARRISH FAMILY

Near the close of the medical lectures he thus expresses himself:

“Confirm me in thy faith, clothe me with the meekness of a little child, that thus I may see more and more into the mysteries of thy kingdom, and strengthen me to vanquish those enemies, which seek to destroy my peace.”

Third Month 31st 1803.

“’Tis an easy thing to retain the form, but if we do not keep on the watch, we shall soon lose the power. How many there are who have run well for a season, but the cares of this world and the deceitfulness of riches have choked the good seed; if the life is not totally gone, their spiritual growth is checked, and instead of standing in front of the battle, and becoming valiants in the cause of Zion, they are weakened, become dwarfs and little more than empty professors, who have the form without the power.”

Tenth Month 1804.

“Thou hast lately passed through scenes of death and danger, hast seen the young and strong falling by a terrible disease, and hast beheld its dreadful operations on the system, and now what is the state of thy mind? Art thou sufficiently humbled under a sense of the preserving hand, art thou disposed to improve the precious time which is allotted thee this side the grave? Thou mayst say thou hast been preserved in a considerable degree, and favored to stand with a little firmness against the torrent of licentiousness to which thou hast at times been exposed, but remember with fear and trembling that the manna of yesterday will not answer for the time to come.”

The next entry in the diary is made about the time of receiving from the University of Pennsylvania the degree of Doctor of Medicine in the autumn of the year 1805.

“I am laboring at present under considerable discouragement, and my prayer to God is that I may be preserved in patience.”



HOME OF JOSEPH PARRISH, M.D.
109 Mulberry Street (now Arch Street)

THE PARRISH FAMILY

Rising rapidly in his profession, and in public estimation, he felt the great necessity of dwelling in humility and godly fear, and the fervent desire of his spirit cannot be more appropriately expressed than in his own beautiful language, which is found in the diary under date of First Month, 1807.

“O thou who hast preserved me in some degree of innocency during the course of my medical studies, when my soul was almost ready to shudder under a sense of my danger, continue, I humbly beseech thee, to extend thy preserving care toward me, now when engaged in the practice of my profession. Temptations surround me on every side, and nothing but thy Holy Presence can rescue me from destruction.”

ADHERENCE TO THE CUSTOMS OF FRIENDS

Several circumstances which occurred during our father's attendance upon the medical lectures are related, as evincing his allegiance to what he believed right, under all circumstances.

His esteemed preceptor was for many years Professor of Anatomy in the University of Pennsylvania, and upon one occasion in the early part of the course, required the services of his pupil to assist him in a lecture. He entered the forum with the lecturer, and contrary to the usual custom, kept on his hat. The medical students, many of whom did not understand our views upon this subject, attributed this to a want of respect both to their professor and to themselves, and evinced their disapprobation by hisses. Doctor Wistar soon discovered the cause, and in a pertinent address informed the class that his pupil and himself were members of the religious Society of Friends; explained our reasons for refusing such honor to our fellow-men, at the same time commending his pupil for conscientiously adhering to what he believed right under all circumstances. The explanation appeared satisfactory, and though I never heard the circumstances mentioned by our beloved parent, I have heard him say that, notwithstanding

THE PARRISH FAMILY

the differences in their views, in his intercourse with his fellow-students he was treated with marked respect and kindness, which he believed rose from having endeavored to maintain his religious testimonies upon all occasions. With some of these, he maintained a friendly and intimate intercourse to the close of life.

INAUGURAL ADDRESS

His inaugural address for the degree of Doctor of Medicine was published in 1805, and is entitled, "The Influence of the Mind upon the Body in the Production and Cure of Disease." It is dedicated to Caspar Wistar, M.D., in the following words: "The following pages are respectfully inscribed to Doctor Wistar as the first fruits of a medical education, and as a testimony of gratitude for much instruction, and many valuable opportunities of improvement received by his affectionate friend and pupil—*The Author.*"

"This essay," says Doctor Wood in his memoir, "exhibits the practical turn of his mind, even at that early period, consisting chiefly of a collection of facts gathered from various sources with no little industry."

This thesis was left with the Provost of the University, accompanied by the following note, a copy of which in the handwriting of the author was preserved by our Aunt D. Wright, who says, she has "long valued it as a noble testimony worthy of preservation."

"To John Andrews, Provost of the University of Pennsylvania.

"I called on thee this morning, and not finding thee at home, have taken the liberty of presenting thee with my inaugural dissertation, at the same time accompanied with an assurance (which I intended to make in person) that the omission of the customary titles was very far from being the result of the least personal disrespect, the author being actuated by a principle which leads to a

THE PARRISH FAMILY

general practice with the Religious Society of which he is a member." J. P.

The laws of the University at that day required certain forms which could not be complied with on the part of its graduates, without violating some of the testimonies peculiar to Friends.

On this representation to the Provost, he was kindly released from presenting himself at the time of conferring the degree upon the successful candidates.

EVENTS OF HIS MEDICAL LIFE

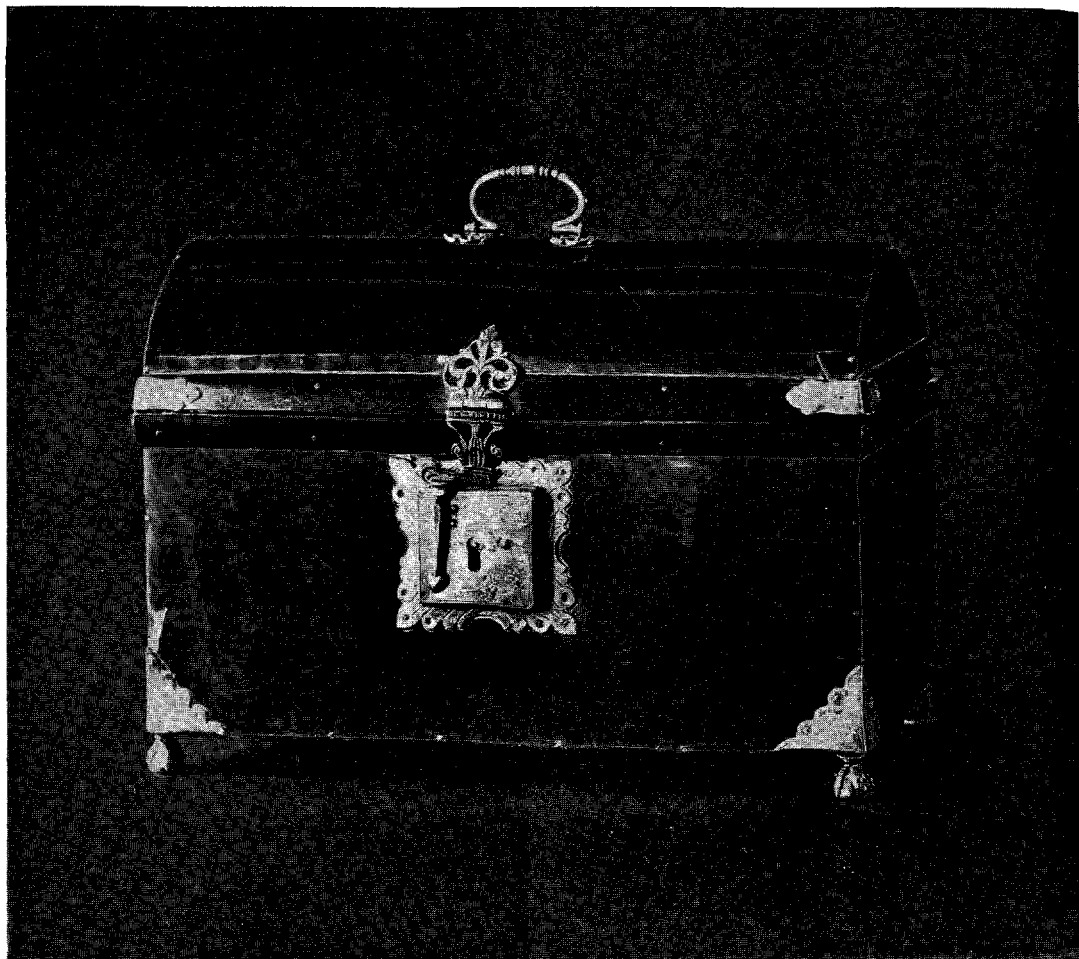
Although the events of his medical life have been recorded by others, they are so interwoven with his character and habits that a passing notice of them cannot, with propriety, be omitted.

Shortly after his graduation, public attention was excited by some essays published in Baltimore in which the poplar worm, then swarming the country, was pronounced poisonous, and several cases were narrated of death having ensued from this cause. The fears of the community were aroused, and in Poulson's Daily Advertiser the young physician first appeared as a medical author, detailing in a series of essays a number of experiments on the poplar worm, proving the animal entirely harmless, and allaying in great measure public excitement.

Soon after this the yellow fever made its appearance as an epidemic in our city, and he was selected by the Board of Health to the responsible position of resident physician at the Yellow Fever Hospital, then situated on Arch Street near the Schuylkill. For many weeks he seldom left the premises, and the reports of the number of deaths, progress of the disease, etc., signed by the physician and his assistants, will be found in the daily journals of 1805.

The following ejaculation occurs in his Journal, and is supposed to have been written shortly after the disappearance of the fever:

THE PARRISH FAMILY



TORTOISE SHELL BOX

Given to Susanna [Cox] Parrish by one of
Joseph Parrish's patients

Now in the possession of her granddaughter, Susanna Parrish Wharton

THE PARRISH FAMILY

This tortoise shell box, made of an unusually fine piece of shell, to which was added silver mountings, was given to my grandmother Susanna (Cox) Parrish by a patient of Dr. Joseph Parrish. It is needless to add, it was an expression of the affectionate regard in which she held him. It was kept on my grandmother's bureau during her life and on the same bureau by my mother.

The following story was told to me by my mother in connection with the donor. Her son followed the sea, as it was expressed in old times, and one night his mother dreamed that there was a raging storm in which the ship was caught. She very vividly saw her son clinging to the rigging and felt sure that he would soon be drowned. She arose, and marking the day and the hour of her visitation narrated the experience to her household and concluded with the assertion that her son was no more.

News traveled slowly in those early times and it was long (perhaps a month) before the mother had her dream confirmed, but she expressed no surprise, the time of his death exactly corresponding with her experience.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

“Oh! thou Holy Being who hast preserved me in the midst of the pestilence which walketh in darkness, what shall I render unto thee for all thy benefits? Surely I am bound to bow at thy footstool in reverent humility under a grateful sense of thy loving kindness and mercy. Oh that thou mayst continue me under thy paternal care, and grant that a familiarity with the beds of sickness and the chambers of the dead may never have a tendency to lessen in my view the awful importance of that part which never dies. Visit and revisit me. O Holy Father, let not thy hand spare nor thine eye pity, till thou hast made me what thou wouldst have me to be.”

In the autumn of 1808 he issued a prospectus for a course of lectures on chemistry, which it is believed was the first popular course ever delivered in this city. In those days lectures were very uncommon, and they were well attended.

All these circumstances had an influence in advancing our father as a medical practitioner.

He was soon elected one of the Outdoor Physicians of the Philadelphia Dispensary, an office which he filled for twelve years, and on resigning was elected a manager, in which station he served the Institution for several years. He was also elected one of the Consulting Physicians, and was as always ready to devote a portion of his time to the interests of the Dispensary as long as he lived.

About the time of his resignation as Outdoor Physician to the Dispensary, he was elected one of the Surgeons of the Philadelphia Alms House Hospital, and also one of the Surgeons of the Pennsylvania Hospital. His services in these institutions were faithfully and gratuitously rendered for a period of nearly fifteen years, as appears by the minutes of the Board of Managers, copies of which were furnished at his resignation.

He had been strongly threatened with pulmonary disease in the early part of his medical life, and I have heard him express the belief that the constant exercise of mind and body had overcome

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SUSANNA [COX] PARRISH

Born 1788

Died 1851

Daughter of John Cox and Ann (Dillwyn) Cox and
Wife of Dr. Joseph Parrish

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this hereditary disposition and contributed in great measure to the restoration of his health.

HIS MARRIAGE, 1808

In the Tenth Month 1808, he married our estimable and beloved mother, Susanna, daughter of John and Ann Cox, of Burlington, N. J.

About the time of entering upon this important connection he appears to have felt deeply the necessity of close attention to the same Divine Monitor which he had known in the beginning.

ATTITUDE TOWARD THE POOR

When the duties of private practice obliged him to relinquish his post of Outdoor Physician to the Philadelphia Dispensary, he set apart one hour in each day (except First-day) when he gave advice gratuitously at his own house to those whose situation would not justify the payment of medical fees. Many were the instances on these occasions when his sympathies have been excited by the narrative of the sufferer, and in addition to medical advice he has furnished pecuniary assistance, thus causing the blessing of him that was ready to perish to descend upon him. When wearied with his exertions in prescribing for the throng which usually frequented his house during the appointed hour, he would sometimes say it was hard work, but independent of the satisfaction it afforded him, he considered it a loan for the benefit of his children, which would be returned with interest by the objects of his bounty after his head should be laid low.

In one of the many manuscript volumes of lectures delivered to his private pupils and others who sought medical instruction at his office, I find some remarks on the duties of physicians to the poor, in which he speaks of the charge of ingratitude frequently made against them, and furnishes some of his own experiences. It may be useful

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to record a few paragraphs from the lectures, which perhaps may be an encouragement to some of his descendants who may assume the duties of a physician.

“No doubt,” he says, “you have heard the poor accused of great ingratitude. So far as my observation has gone (with a very few exceptions), they are extremely grateful for faithful services which are rendered to them. The gratitude of poor patients will on many occasions be found more valuable to you than the precious metals. On the present occasion it may not be improper to cite one or more examples, which as they proved encouraging to me, may not be unprofitable to you. I recollect some years back, while attending Dispensary patients in Southwark, on a First-day afternoon, my attention was arrested by a lad whose countenance beamed with pleasure as he appeared before me in the street, and whom I recognized as a patient I had formerly attended in the City Hospital, very ill of the yellow fever. He was a poor German boy and an apprentice to a baker. On approaching me as I have described, he handed out two Easter eggs, requesting my acceptance of them. Considering that the eggs constituted the principal property of the poor boy, I was not disposed to deprive him of them, and therefore parried his request. But his countenance immediately sunk and exhibited marked expression of disappointment. Perceiving this, I agreed to divide the property and accepted one egg. It was, I assure you, a most grateful fee.

“On another occasion, the wife of a common sailor was laboring under a disease which required a severe surgical operation. She had a tumor, deeply seated in the axilla. Happily for her and myself, she recovered from the effect of the operation, and though years have rolled around she still continues well. Several months after the operation her husband returned from a voyage. One of the first proofs of their gratitude was a present of two pineapples, which were much more pleasant to me than a fee of gold or silver. I mention

THE PARRISH FAMILY

these instances to show that though you may calculate on much mental anxiety, you may also expect a large share of mental enjoyment."

He had large opportunities of forming an estimate of human character, and many remarkable circumstances are recollected which could not properly be inserted in a memoir of this kind. He was accustomed to keep a record of interesting cases of disease which occurred under his notice, with such observations as he thought might be useful in directing future operations, and his case books and manuscript lectures may be found a large amount of valuable information on medical subjects.

MEDICAL PAPERS

His power of observing and discriminating disease was of a high order, and his memory of cases connected with his profession rarely failed him. His diagnosis was generally correct, and probably few physicians were more frequently consulted by their juniors in doubtful or obscure cases. By reference to the medical journals for a period of more than thirty years, it will be found that he published many medical papers detailing his experience in the treatment of disease.

In the *North American* and *Medical Journal* for the years 1829 and 1830 he published his essays on "Pulmonary Consumption," with the course of treatment he believed right to pursue in that disease. These observations were founded on experience as well as in his own case as in private practice; the views thus advanced were novel, and his medical brethren were slow to receive them. For several years he stood almost alone in the course recommended, although at this day they are generally adopted. He was distinguished in this and other diseases for the simplicity of his practice, and depended on the powers of nature rather than on the employment of remedies which had a tendency to reduce the system.

Autumnal fevers prevailed extensively in some parts of the country (particularly in Chester County), and he addressed a series of

DR. PARRISH'S Introductory Lecture to his
Course on CHEMISTRY and some interesting parts of
PHYSIOLOGY, will be delivered on Third-day evening, at
eight o'clock, at the Laboratory in Videll's alley, a few
doors below Chesnut, in Second-street; to which thou
art respectfully invited.

Eleventh Month 21st, 1808.

1901

Phila Nov 1802
LECTURES ON SURGERY
BY
PHILIP SYNG PHYSICK, M.D.

To Wm Jos Parrish -

WILLIAM PARRY
*Dr Wood requests the
presence of Dr Parrish's company
on Saturday evening next at 8 o'clock*
To be there at an early hour is requested
Wm Jos Parrish Nov 21 1808

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essays to agriculturists on vegetable physiology, pointing out the causes of disease and the best methods of avoiding them. He exposed several popular errors with regard to the location of farm houses and the arrangements usually made around them, and endeavored to expose the various unsuspected causes of diseases. These essays were originally published anonymously in the *Village Record*, edited by Charles Miner, of West Chester, and produced, it is believed, a great effect.

He published in an octavo volume his "Observations on Strangulated Hernia, etc." in which were embodied the results of his experience in hospital and private practice.

HIS PUPILS

During most of his medical life he had under his direction a number of private pupils to whom he delighted to impart the results of his experiences, and while connected with the public institutions he delivered lectures at the bedside of the patient, not only to his private pupils, but to a large number of auditors who were in pursuit of medical knowledge, and who annually collected in this city in attendance at the universities.

One of his pupils who knew him intimately for many years, informs us that—

"In his regular rounds among the patients, both in the Almshouse Infirmary and the Pennsylvania Hospital, he seldom omitted an opportunity of giving useful practical lessons to the students who attended him, and so attractive was his manner, so impressive his instructions, and so obvious the high motives by which he was actuated, that large numbers constantly followed him, who afterwards carried home with them into almost all parts of the Union, a great and affectionate respect for his virtues, talents and attainments."

"His instructions," says the same author, "did not consist of labored treatises upon disease presenting in a regular and compact

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THE PARRISH FAMILY

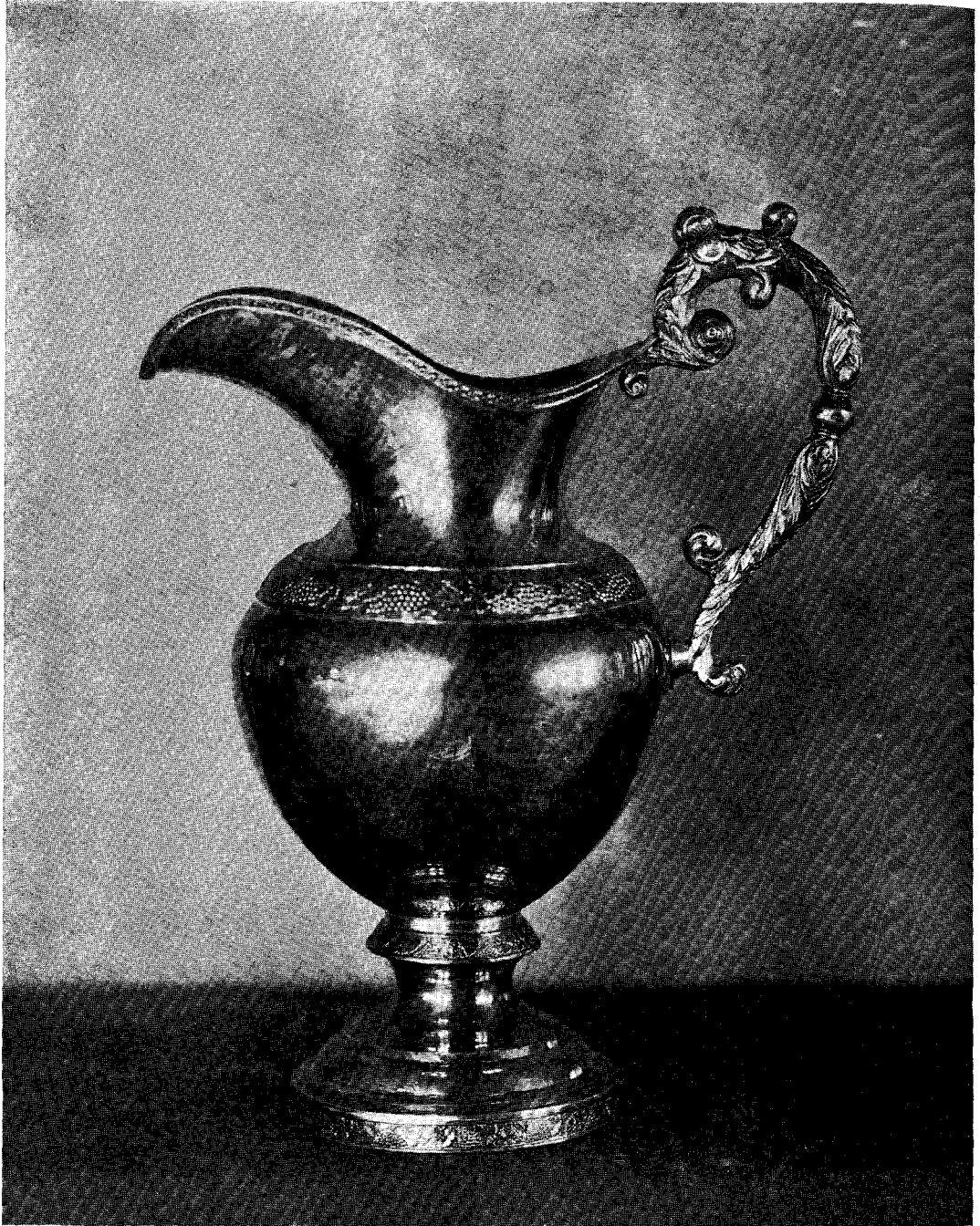
arrangement all that was known upon the subject. They were rather vivid pictures of his experience, in which the pupil was enabled to see the very events as they passed, and to see them, too, with the trained eyes of their preceptor.

“They were made to enter into the very case, to share in the reflections, hopes and fears of the speaker, and thus to take almost a personal interest in the progress and termination of the disease. His lessons became a fact to his pupils, a sort of experience of their own; and I think it probable that many of us, who have long been in practice, would find some difficulty in discriminating between the recollection of what we have ourselves seen, and the strong impressions left upon our minds by the representations of our teacher. Through his lectures ran a vein of cheerful good nature enlivened with frequent touches of humor, which added much to their attractiveness. By his very mode of accosting his pupils upon entering the lecture room, ‘Well, boys,’ he contrived to place them upon a footing of friendly familiarity, which disposed them to attend to his instructions out of personal regard for the speaker, as well as from a desire to learn.”

The above is an extract from a “Memoir of the Life and Character of Joseph Parrish, M.D., read before the Medical Society, October 23, 1840.—By George B. Wood, M.D.” to which the reader is referred for a faithful portrait drawn by one who shared his intimacy for many years.

AS A SURGEON

When about to perform a serious surgical operation, where the life of a patient was subjected to hazard, it was his practice to retire to his chamber and seek strength from Him who can bless or blast every effort of his creatures. When the necessary preparations were made for the operation, he would sometimes call the attention of the students to the seriousness of the occasion, and encourage the poor sufferer to Christian firmness and a dependence upon the only source of strength and consolation.



THE PARRISH FAMILY

This Silver Pitcher was given in the year 1833 to
DR. JOSEPH PARRISH
by the City of Philadelphia
in remembrance of his services at the time of the Asiatic Cholera
Epidemic in the preceding year.

The following inscription is engraved upon the pitcher:

To
DR. JOSEPH PARRISH
The City of Philadelphia
Grateful
for his disinterested and intrepid exertions
in a
Period of Public Calamity
Transcat in exemplum

Presented to
The Historical Society of Pennsylvania
in the year 1914 by his grandsons,
James Cresson and Samuel Longstreth Parrish.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

I have repeatedly heard it stated that his surgical operations, of which he performed a large number, were more than usually successful.

And here it would be proper to relate a circumstance which evinces the triumph of truth and duty over interest, which is rarely met with in professional life.

At the death of Dr. J. S. Dorsey in 1819, the Chair of Surgery in the University of Pennsylvania became vacant, and his friend Dr. Parrish was looked upon by the trustees of that institution as his successor. It was only necessary to obtain his consent to secure his election.

I have heard him occasionally allude to the circumstance, with characteristic modesty.

The opportunity was now offered. His friends urged, ambition too, whispered that he could fill the chair with credit to himself and the university. Independent of the large pecuniary revenue (at that time about seven thousand dollars per annum), there was the honor attached to it, as the professor of the only medical school in the state, and by far the most influential in the country.

In accordance with his usual practice, he retired to seek Divine guidance in reference to this important movement. He remembered his large and rising family. He recurred to the knowledge he had been permitted to attain in Divine things by obedience to the simple manifestations of Truth; reflected on the religious profession he was making before the world. He feared the proposed offer, if accepted, would weaken his allegiance to that cause which was dearer to him than reputation, or even life. He saw, too, the effect it would be likely to produce upon his children, and in the secret of retirement, I have heard him say this language was plainly addressed to his spiritual ear: "Choose this day whom thou wilt serve. If the Lord be God, serve Him; if Baal, then serve him."

This he recognized as the voice of the true Shepherd. The offer was respectfully declined, and I have heard him say that a blessing

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attended the sacrifice, and whenever he recurred to the circumstance it was with feelings of gratitude and peace.

EPIDEMIC CHOLERA 1832

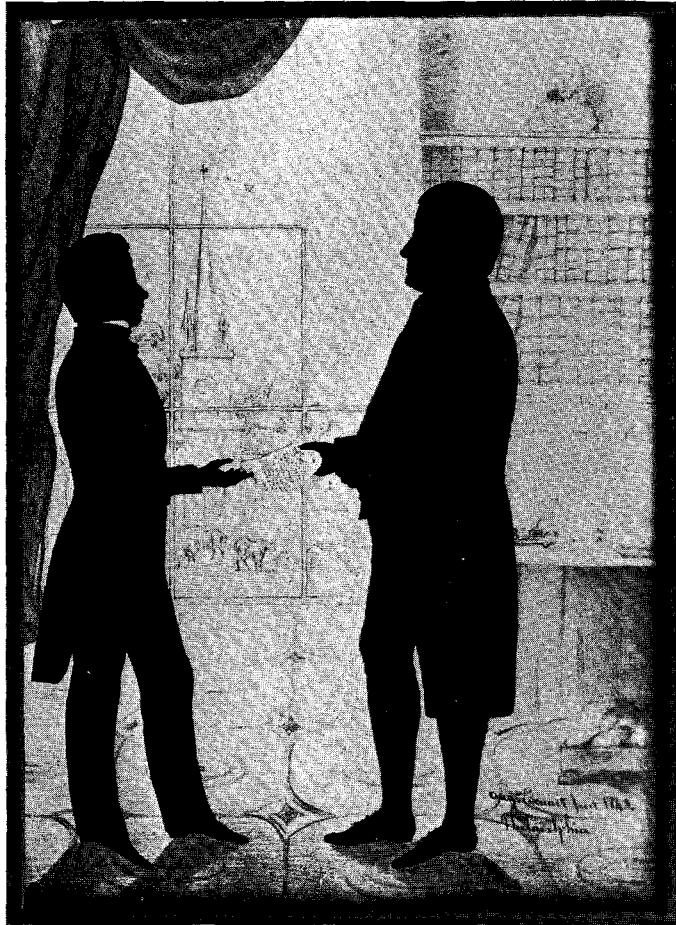
In times of public calamity, he was generally found in the forefront of danger, and when the Epidemic Cholera of 1832 made its appearance among us, he was one of the first to urge upon our citizens the necessity of sanitary regulations.

The following sketch, prepared by my brother, Dr. Isaac Parrish, who was an eye-witness to most that he has related, furnishes an account of the establishment of the Cholera Hospital in Jones' Alley, and an anecdote illustrative of his characteristic benevolence, and freedom from religious bigotry. It is a beautiful tribute and is inserted entire. (D. P.)

Sketch by Dr. Isaac Parrish.

I. P. says, "During the epidemic of malignant cholera, he was an active member of the Sanitary Committee, and contributed much both by his public and private labors to calm public apprehension at the approach of this dreaded disease. He was diligently occupied prior to the invasion of the disease in making arrangements for its reception, and was invested with the charge of a hospital in Jones' Alley, in a building belonging to the Girard Estate. This location was in the immediate vicinity of the place of his birth, and was connected with many of his early recollections; a circumstance which he made use of much to the advantage of his fellow citizens. The Alley was principally occupied by hucksters, some of whom were advanced in years, and had known him from childhood. They were violent in the opposition to the proposed hospital, under an apprehension that the disease was contagious, and that it would be brought into their midst. They remonstrated and threatened, declaring war against anyone who favored the plan. Under these circumstances their old friend went among them, visiting their humble habitations, and endeavoring to calm their fears.

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Dr. Joseph Parrish presenting to his son, Dr. Isaac Parrish, the certificate of membership in the College of Physicians, 1836
Both silhouette and certificate in the possession of Samuel L. Parrish

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He soon discovered the leader of the opposition, an old woman of violent passions and of great influence in the Alley. To her he chiefly addressed himself, and by his intimate knowledge of her peculiar disposition, succeeded with admirable tact in silencing her opposition, and even in securing her co-operation in the proposed plan.

In the various preparations necessary for fitting up the building, he employed the poor women in the Alley, paying them liberal wages, thus familiarizing them with the building and making warm friends of many of them.

It is remarkable that scarcely a case of the disease occurred in the Alley, although many were brought from the adjoining districts—hence the confidence of the inhabitants in their old and long-tried friend was increased.

During the epidemic, our beloved parent was constantly watchful over the interests of the hospital, spending nearly all his leisure time (which during this period was but little) within its walls. I have seen him sit for hours at the bedside of patients in the different stages of the malady, watching with intense interest the progress of the disease and the effect of the remedies. It was not long before he satisfied himself of the nature of the malady and of the general plan of treatment, and his observations thereon were received by his medical brethren with great deference, and influenced the practice in many parts of the country. His prominent position in the history of this novel epidemic amongst us, gave full scope for the exercise of his characteristic benevolence. One or two cases which occurred at the hospital are worthy of note.

On one occasion a young man was introduced into the hospital, laboring under a most violent attack of the disease. His habits were intemperate, and he speedily went down into a state of collapse. A few hours after his admission, when all hope of recovery had passed, father informed him in the most delicate manner of the

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probable termination of his case, and enquired for whom he should send, whether he would wish a clergyman, etc. He replied in the negative, said he had been educated as a Friend, but had wandered from the family and long participated in scenes of dissipation and vice. He spoke of having known father by character and sight, and was comforted by his presence. His parents were respectable Friends in Bucks County. After a time of solemn silence, he addressed the young man in the most consoling language, and spoke of the parable of the Prodigal Son, as displaying the unbounded love and mercy of our Lord to those who were sincerely penitent. The poor fellow was much affected by the interview. In a few hours he bade adieu to all things here below, and died before the arrival of his friends from the country. His body was removed to the house of a friend and respectably interred.

Another instance was that of a Portuguese sailor who was brought into the hospital from a vessel lying at Market Street wharf. This poor man could not speak a word of English, and could be only understood through one of his comrades who was acquainted with both languages. He passed into a state of collapse soon after his admission. His comrades of the same nation flocked around him, watching the case with great interest. When our father saw its inevitable termination, he enquired into his religious profession. He found he was a Roman Catholic, and knowing the great importance attached by this sect to their peculiar forms, he took especial care that nothing should be left undone which his friends might consider important. He sent for the priest, who promptly obeyed the summons, and administered without delay the last rites of the church. Very soon the poor fellow died. Our father superintended the laying out, taking care the body should present a decent appearance. A coffin with a cross upon the lid was procured, and the body placed therein for the inspection of

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his comrades, who came forward one by one, and looked in silent grief upon their shipmate, now and then making some mournful exclamation.

On the following evening arrangements were made for his interment in a Roman Catholic Cemetery and all his shipmates collected at the hospital at the appointed hour. The coffin was placed upon a long table in the garden attached to the building, two spermaceti candles burned at the head and two at the foot, and several pots of flowers were tastefully arranged on different parts of the table. The body was suffered to remain in this situation with the face exposed for about an hour, in order to give his friends an opportunity of taking leave. It was then closed and the procession moved about twilight, following the poor stranger to his grave.

The captain of the vessel, who was also a Portuguese, was instructed through the interpreter to inform the mother and sisters of the deceased of everything that had occurred, and especially to mention to them that the rites of the church had been strictly adhered to, both during his life and after his death. It was the thought of the bereaved relatives (a mother too), in a foreign land, and of their strong religious respect for the rites of their church that prompted our father to such extraordinary care. He said he wished not only to satisfy the dying man, but to make a strong impression on his comrades, who would carry home the sad intelligence of his death to those most near to him, fully believing their grief would be assuaged by the reflection that in his last moments he was surrounded by the imposing rites of his religion, and received all the spiritual benefits which the priest could afford."

RANDOLPH OF ROANOKE

In the year 1832, his professional services were required in the case of John Randolph, of Roanoke, Virginia, who was bound for Europe, and had been disappointed in getting on board the packet. His health had been failing for some time previous, and on arriving in

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this city from Baltimore, his illness increased, and he died at the City Hotel, North Third Street, several days afterwards. This eccentric individual shortly before his death called his physician to witness that he had left a will in Virginia manumitting all his slaves, and providing for their subsequent support. The dying man further informed his physician that in order to make legal the last provision, the laws of Virginia required that a declaration be made in the presence of a white witness, who should continue with the testator and never lose sight of him until he was dead. The course which our father pursued under these circumstances evinces his characteristic foresight. In the deposition which he was required to make in this city, and which was forwarded to the courts of Virginia, our father says, "This was an impressive scene. All the plans of ambition, the honors and the wealth of this world, had vanished as bubbles on the water. He knew and felt that his very moments were few, and even they were numbered. It afforded his physician an opportunity, without being intrusive, of offering to him a few serious observations, and pointing the expiring statesman to a hope beyond the grave. My situation at this period was serious and embarrassing. Locked in the chamber of a dying patient, and solemnly called upon as a witness confirming a will already made for the liberation and support of his slaves, when the only human ear that heard these declarations except myself and the testator was one of the very slaves included in the bequest. It required no unusual foresight to anticipate the construction which might be put upon such testimony, perhaps in a distant court where the witness might be personally unknown; especially when added to this it was found he was a member of the religious Society of Friends, who long since had washed their hands from the stain of slavery, and whose sentiments on that subject were universally known. I saw that even under a charitable construction of the testimony, the force of early impressions and the bias of education might be supposed imperceptibly to influence even an upright mind, and give a coloring to words and facts which, to

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others differently educated, might be viewed in another light. Under these views, I introduced the subject of calling in additional witnesses."

This proposal was agreed to, and Edmund Badger, the proprietor of the hotel, his own son Dr. Isaac Parrish, and his late pupil, Dr. Francis West, were sent for. After their arrival, says the deposition, "The dying man was propped up in bed with pillows nearly erect. Those only who know his form and singular physiognomy can form an idea of his appearance at this moment. Being extremely sensitive to cold, he had a blanket on his head and shoulders, and he directed John (his body servant), to place his hat on over the blanket, which aided in keeping it close to his head. The hat bore evident marks of age, and was probably the one exposed to the peltings of the storm during his discomforts on the day of his arrival.

"With a countenance full of sorrow, John stood close to the bedside of his dying master. The four witnesses, namely, Edmund Badger, Dr. Francis West, my son Dr. Isaac Parrish, and myself were placed in a semi-circle in full view. It was evidently an awfully interesting moment to the patient. He rallied all the expiring energies of mind and body to this last effort—his whole soul seemed concentrated in the act—his eye flashed feeling and intelligence.

"Pointing towards us with his long index finger, he thus addressed us—'I confirm all the directions in my will respecting my slaves, and direct them to be enforced, particularly in regard to a provision for their support,' and then raising his arm as high as he could, he brought it down with his open hand on the shoulder of his favorite John, adding these words, 'especially for this man.' He then asked each of us whether we understood him."

Shortly after this evidences of speedy dissolution appeared. "He had entered," says our father, "within the dark valley of the shadow of death, and what was passing in his chamber was like the distant voice of words which fell with confusion on the ear; the further this master spirit receded from human view, the sounds became less distinct,

11/10/18
 11/10/18
 11/10/18

I have been thinking of you very much lately
 and wondering how you are getting on
 I hope you are well and happy
 I have been very busy lately
 but I have not forgotten you
 I have been thinking of you very much lately
 and wondering how you are getting on
 I hope you are well and happy
 I have been very busy lately
 but I have not forgotten you

11/10/18

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11/10/18

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ANECDOTE OF JOHN RANDOLPH
OF ROANOKE
INCLOSING ONE OF HIS CARDS
5 MO 24, 1833

Philada 5 mo 24, 1833—died this day under my medical care at 7/4 before 12 o'clock—John Randolph of Roanoke—a great political character of whose last moments I propose to write an account—but the inclosed card “Randolph of Roanoke” being connected with an interesting anecdote—I hereby inclose the card & make the record. As I was sitting by his bedside about three hours before his death—he suddenly roused from an apparent dose with the word—Remorse—Remorse—which was twice repeated—and he called out let me see it—bring a dictionary—I told him there was none in the room—“Write it down then” said he—“Let me see the word”—I picked up a card from the table and asked him if I should write it on that—he replied—“yes—nothing more proper”—then with my pencil I wrote “Remorse” which I have marked this evening with a pen NO. 1—he looked at it and said “write it on the back,” I did so—and have marked it this evening NO. 2—he said “Remorse” “You can have no idea what it is”—it has contributed to bring me to my present situation—” but I have looked to the Lord Jesus Christ, and hope I have obtained forgiveness or pardon—he repeated that I could form no idea what Remorse was. He directed that his favorite Servant Mana John should take the pencil and draw a line under (the) card, which he did—See NO. 3—I ask'd him what I should do with the card—he said “put it in your pocket—take care of it, and read it after I am dead—”

I offered him some few observations of a serious character—and pointed him to a hope beyond the grave—

JOS. PARRISH

Randolph
of Roanoke.
NO. 1. Remorse.

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until they were finally lost in the deep recesses of the valley, and all that was mortal of Randolph of Roanoke was hushed in death."

These extracts were taken from Dr. Parrish's "Deposition in the Randolph Case." It was published in 1832 very extensively in the journals of the United States, and has frequently been published since. It will be found in the fourth volume, No. 42 of the Friends' Intelligencer, and is a very interesting document, setting forth some of the eccentricities of John Randolph, who was one of the most distinguished statesmen in the United States.

When the will was offered for probate by Bishop Meade, the executor, one of a subsequent date was produced at Richmond, Virginia, in which no provision was made for the slaves, and his large estate was differently disposed of. Every effort which ingenuity could devise was brought to bear upon the case by the parties interested in destroying the validity of the will which liberated the slaves. Under these circumstances Bishop Meade came to this city and represented the importance of father's testimony, and urged the necessity of his appearance before the Court in person to give evidence, etc.

Notwithstanding his constant engagements at home and the great inconvenience to which he would be subjected, he promptly acceded to the call, and at the appointed time proceeded to Richmond, where he gave his testimony before the tribunal competent to adjudge the case. His presence there and the simplicity and honesty of his statements made a strong impression, as appears by the account given in the Richmond papers. After a tedious course of litigation, which occupied several years, the will was confirmed, and the slaves of John Randolph, amounting to about 200, were restored to their inalienable birthright—the blessing of freedom.

HIS PROTEST AGAINST CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

Although the duties of his profession occupied so large a portion of his time, yet his active and vigorous mind was continually interested

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in whatever was calculated to advance the happiness of man, and his tongue and pen were often employed in the work of benevolence and charity.

In the year 1816 a writer under the signature of "Civis" (a clergyman of this city), appeared in *Poulson's American Daily Advertiser* advocating capital punishment, and attempting to prove it consistent with Christianity, at the same time urging upon our rulers the necessity of more rigidly enforcing the punishment of murder by death.

Our father under the signature of "Caritas," took opposite ground, and attempted to show that the view of the subject taken by "Civis" was not only unscriptural, but contrary to the express commands of our benevolent Creator. A number of essays appeared on both sides, which were written in a Christian spirit and excited considerable attention.

At the time of this discussion capital punishment was frequent in Pennsylvania, but the author of "Caritas" lived to see the day when our criminal code was much improved in this respect, and when the death penalty was very rarely resorted to in his native State.

The subject frequently engaged his thoughts, and when confined, several years before his death, to his chamber by indisposition, he addressed several members of the Pennsylvania Legislature, in which his views were expressed at length, calling attention to the propriety of abolishing this inhuman practice.

His knowledge of the Hebrew and Greek languages was acquired principally after he had attained manhood. He was thus enabled to read the Scriptures in the original tongue and at one period of his life he spent much time in this way, particularly in reading Hebrew, and he has left some valuable manuscripts tending to elucidate obscure parts of the Sacred Volume.

Having been carefully educated in the views and testimonies of our Religious Society, he was much interested in the writings of primitive Friends, in whose history he was remarkably well versed. His

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library contained an extensive collection of these ancient works, many of which have been carefully perused by him as appears from his notes and observations.

ABSENCE OF BIGOTRY

It may truly be said of the subject of this memoir, that in religion he was no bigot. In childhood he received the testimonies professed by Friends, from a conviction of their truth. He believed them to be founded on the Rock of Ages, and through the whole course of his life endeavored to maintain them with Christian simplicity and firmness. His extensive intercourse with all classes of professing Christians had broken down all sectarian feeling, and he recognized in the fullest extent the broad principle of universal brotherhood, esteeming all of every nation and color, as children of one common parent and heirs of one common salvation. These catholic sentiments induced a lively faith and cheerful view of the economy of Divine Providence, and hence, while he religiously maintained his own conscientious rights, he felt as much bound to respect the conscientious opinions of others. He believed there was an advantage in the numerous religious sects, dispersed throughout Christendom, and that while each acted in accordance with the light they had received, each would have a part to perform in the great plans of Providence.

A more beautiful exemplification of the enlarged Christian charity which marked his intercourse with the world, cannot be referred to, than the letter which he addressed in reply to a Presbyterian in 1829. This letter was originally published by her without his knowledge and consent. He alludes to the inward Monitor—"the light of Christ revealed in the soul, as his hope of salvation and glory," and says:

"In the extensive practice of my profession for many years I have been accustomed to vain poor frail human nature in its most unveiled forms. The longer I live, the greater is my compassion for erring humanity. I have observed in the hour of deep affliction the

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Episcopalian, the Presbyterian, the Methodist, Baptist, Roman Catholic, Friend, etc., etc., notwithstanding their various modes of faith, all call upon one common Father. Among these none manifest more composure than the Catholic, after confession and absolution by his priest. Thou wouldst perhaps call him an idolator, when thou saw him with the crucifix, on which his dying eye was reposing with confidence and consolation as he was passing through the dark valley of the shadow of death. Were I in the same situation and the priest were to offer me similar consolation, I should reject them at once as 'absurd and ridiculous,' so far as they related to me. Yet never have I dared at such a moment to attempt to unsettle the mind of a Catholic, by an exposition of my own religious views. I have also seen the poor despised Jew, calm and resigned on the bed of death, unshaken in the religion of his fathers. Surely these things should teach us charity, remembering we are dust."

One of his pupils who knew him intimately about this period of his life, thus mentions his recollections of him many years afterwards.

DR. SAMUEL GEORGE MORTON'S TESTIMONY

The medical preceptor of Dr. Morton was the late Dr. Joseph Parrish, then in the height of his popularity. Dr. Morton says, "Elevated to his prominent position against early obstacles, and solely by force of character, industry and probity, he was extensively engaged in practice, and although unconnected with any institution, his office overflowed with pupils. His mind was practical and thoroughly medical, and so entirely did his profession occupy it that he seemed to me never to allow himself to think upon other topics, except religious ones, in which he was also deeply interested. A strict and conscientious Friend, he illustrated all the best points in that character. As the remarkable graces of his person gave a beauty to the otherwise un-gainly garb of his sect, and rendered it attractive upon him, so the graces of his spirit, obliterating all that might otherwise have been

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harsh or angular, contributed to form a character gentle, kindly, lovely, that made him the light of the sick chamber, and a comforting presence at many a dying bed. His very smile brought aid to the suffering and courage to the despondent. The reader will pardon me this digression; but as the Highland clansman could not pass by without adding another stone to the monumental cairn of his chief, so can I never pass by the mention of his name, without offering some tribute, however humble, of reverence and respect to the memory of my excellent old master."

[(Memoirs of the Life and Scientific Labors of Samuel George Morton, M.D., by Henry S. Patterson, M.D.)]

AS A MEMBER OF THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS

He filled the station of an elder in the Monthly Meeting to which he belonged for some years previous to his decease, and was deeply concerned for the advancement of that cause to which his best energies had been devoted from early life. His serious deportment in our religious meetings, of which he was a constant attendant, evinced the fervency of his spirit while engaged in the important act of devotion, and had the effect of bringing others into that solemn quiet in which true worship is performed.

His friends say, "Notwithstanding his numerous avocations he was a diligent attendant of our religious meetings for worship and discipline, so arranging his business as to join with his Friends on these occasions. For several years previous to his decease he occupied the station of an Elder in the church, showing forth in his daily walk the power and efficacy of the fundamental principle we profess. He was led at times to exhort Friends to cultivate a closer acquaintance with our high and holy profession. The simplicity of the gospel as taught by our Divine Master, who chose the unlettered fishermen of Galilee to be its promulgators, was often the subject of his remarks; contrasting the plain and unadorned precepts contained in the New Testament,

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with the dark and mysterious creeds, a belief in which is regarded by many as essential to salvation. The disposition manifested by some to connect abstruse doctrinal questions with the simple faith professed by early Friends, occasioned deep exercise to his mind, and he was at times engaged to exhort the young to peruse the pages of the New Testament that they might become familiar with its sublime truths, unalloyed by worldly wisdom.

Above all, he endeavored to persuade them to give reverent heed to that Divine principle of light and life in the soul, which is alone able to preserve from the temptations to which they are exposed. The solemn and deep feeling evinced by our dear friend on these occasions was impressive; and we trust he was an instrument of good to others, and that his labors were blessed amongst us. He was firm in his attachment to the excellent order of our discipline, believing it to have been established in Divine Wisdom, and in the administration thereof he was clothed with the spirit of meekness and forbearance, which peculiarly qualified him to treat with those who had gone astray. He viewed the discipline not as a sword to cut off, but as a means of restoration, and was often engaged to exhort Friends to tenderness and compassion towards offenders. In conducting the affairs of the Society, he was conspicuous in the exercise of brotherly love and condescension, not claiming precedence for his own views over those of the least member of the flock. He also felt a deep concern for the younger portion of our members, especially those who came from the country as apprentices, and are exposed to many of the temptations of a large city, by which they are liable to be led astray."

[From a testimony concerning Jos. Parrish from the monthly Meeting of Friends of Philadelphia, held at Cherry Street.]

Although opposed to controversy, he believed it right when important principles were involved to appear as the advocate of what he believed to be the Truth.

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PROTEST AGAINST MAKING ARKANSAS A SLAVE STATE

In the Fifth Month, 183— the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia appointed a delegation to proceed to Washington to enter a solemn protest against the admission of Arkansas as a slave State into the Union. Our father was one of this committee, and accompanied the delegation to Washington, where they had an interview with the President and some of his advisers. They were kindly received and presented their remonstrance in the halls of our National Legislature, although their labors did not prevent this gross violation of the principles of our compact.

He was early interested in the cause of the oppressed descendants of Africa, and from childhood entered into sympathy with their wrongs. He frequently accompanied his estimable uncle, John Parrish, who was often concerned to visit those in authority on behalf of this deeply injured people, and when a boy, was associated with others of his own age in teaching the first colored evening school for adults and children in Willing's Alley. When riding along the street in after life he would sometimes meet an old colored man with the smile of recognition and remark, "There goes one of my old scholars."

Received 7th mo. 3rd, 1819, of William Dillwyn of London by the hands of Joseph Parrish Fifty Dollars as a Donation to the Pennsa Society for promoting the abolition of Salvery &c &c for the purpose of defraying the expences of the American Convention at its next Session.

Dollars 50

THOMAS SHIPLEY
Treasurer to the Pennsa. Society &c.

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Shortly after he attained manhood, Dr. Parrish joined the Pennsylvania Society for Promoting the Abolition of Slavery, etc. At one period he was an active member and devoted a considerable portion of his time in furtherance of its objects. After the decease of Thomas Shipley, he was elected president, which office he held during the remainder of his life. He was preceded by Drs. Wistar, Rush and Franklin.

He viewed the subject of slavery as embracing the highest interests of man, and regarded the system with unqualified abhorrence, and as inconsistent with every principle of justice and humanity. Yet while he felt bound to raise his voice on behalf of the afflicted bondsman, and bear an uncompromising testimony against the system which enslaved him, he could not join in the indiscriminate denunciation of those who were holding him in subjection, believing they were accountable to a higher tribunal and would be judged according to the light they had received. His sympathies were particularly enlisted on account of those who, while they were seeking to relieve their burdened consciences by liberating their slaves, found themselves restrained by the laws against emancipation in the States where they resided. His spirit was often clothed with sadness on account of this and other national sins which hung as a dark cloud over this land, and his desires were fervent that both himself and Friends might be found acting under the direction of that Power which can alone "control the whirlwind and direct the storm." He believed it was only as he experienced a dedication of heart and waited for a manifestation of the Divine Will that he could rightly engage in the Lord's work, and hence felt himself restrained from association with those who did not acknowledge this obligation.

When the subject of disfranchising the colored people of this Commonwealth was brought before the State Convention for the

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revision of the Constitution, he felt it his duty to come forth under his own signature and raise the voice of entreaty on their behalf, calling upon the Convention for the honor of our beloved State not to disgrace her Statute Book by such odious distinctions.

In the yearly meeting of 1839 (the last he ever attended) under deep exercise of spirit, he introduced the subject of slavery, and in some very impressive remarks called upon Friends to examine whether as a Society they had anything to do in advancing this righteous concern, expressing his conviction that if we were faithful to the Divine Counsel we might be enabled to stay the effusion of human blood by extending the olive branch of peace, and be prepared to stand in the breach between the oppressor and oppressed.

This impressive appeal deeply affected the meeting, and under its influence a large committee was appointed to pursue such course as the wisdom of faith might point out. Our father was an efficient coadjutor in the labors of the committee, and devoted much time and reflection to this interesting subject during the last year of his life.

Before the next Yearly Meeting three pamphlets were issued by the Committee; the first, "An Address to the Quarterly, Monthly and Preparative Meetings and the members thereof, composing the Yearly Meeting of Friends held in Philadelphia;" second, "Extracts and Observations on the Foreign Slave Trade," and third "An Address to the Slaveholders of the United States."

Our father was active both in the preparation and circulation of these pamphlets, and this may be regarded as his last labor on the subject of slavery, which had exercised his mind from very early life.

He was also deeply interested on behalf of the Aborigines of this land, and was an active member of the Yearly Meeting's Committee on Indian affairs. He remembered with gratitude the kindness

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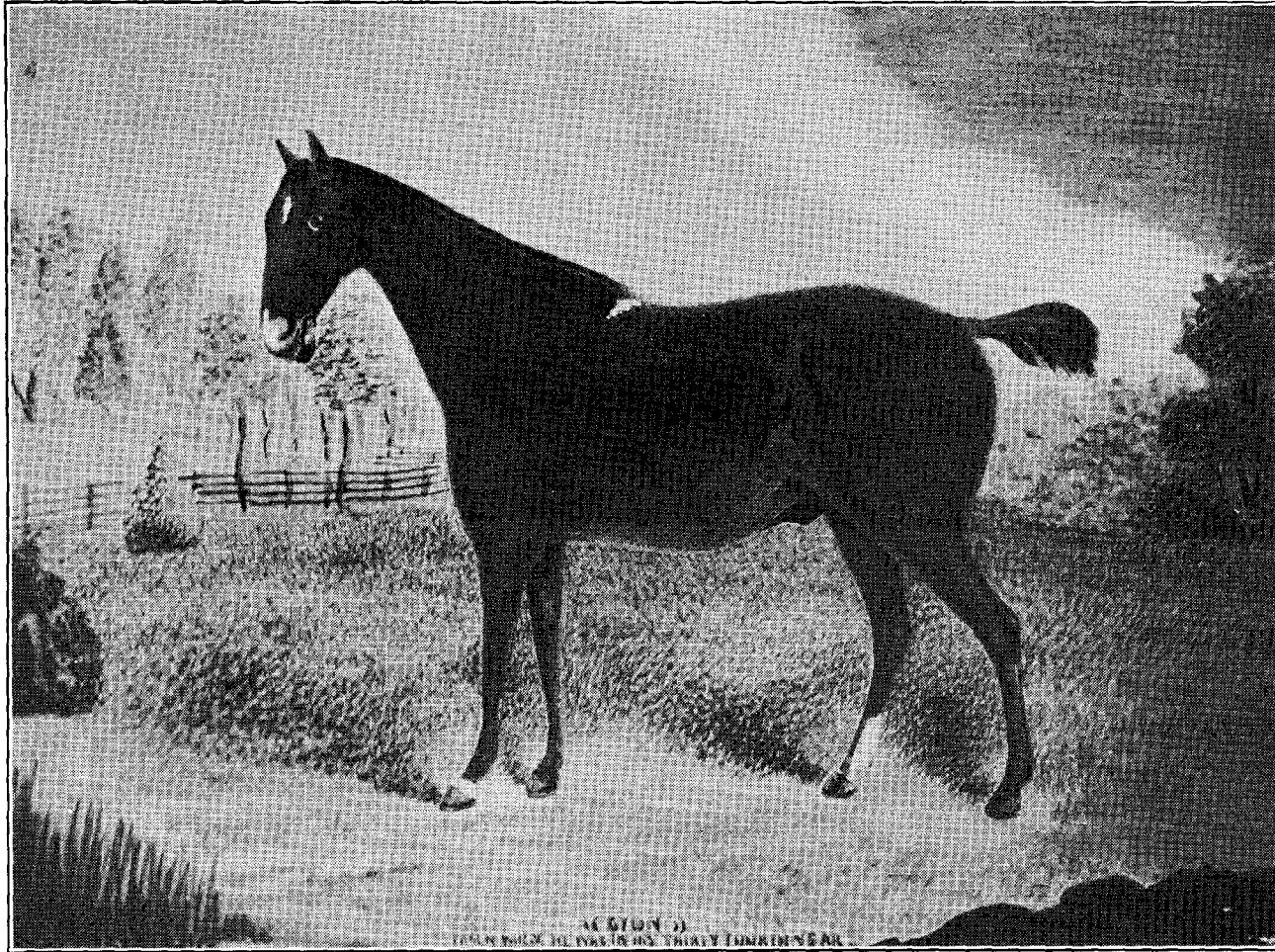
which these poor people extended towards his ancestors in the early settlement of this country, when friendless and among strangers, and not infrequently appeared as their advocate in public meetings, and in newspapers; endeavoring to enlist the feelings of his fellow citizens in their behalf.

His testimony against oppression was not confined to clime or color, but extended to every part of the animal creation that was capable of feeling. I have known him to plead in the streets with drivers of horses where cruelty or want of attention to their comfort was manifested, and he endeavored practically to bear his testimony in his intercourse with his fellowmen. He was accustomed to say that "he would at any time prefer losing ten dollars rather than receive one dollar from an individual whose comfort would be abridged by its payment." The following extract from his will illustrates his views on this subject.

THE BENEVOLENCE OF HIS CHARACTER

"Now for the peace of my own mind, I will state that in the course of a long and extensive practice I have witnessed many sad reverses in the circumstances of patients who have been reduced from affluence, and have become so straitened in their means of support as to render it difficult to get along, and make a plain and decent appearance, even with strict economy.

"My heart has often sympathized with these, and it would be an extremely painful anticipation could I suppose that a bill from some old books of account should be presented in the name of my estate to persons so situated; their feelings would be deeply wounded, while their sense of justice and honor might prompt them to make efforts to discharge the obligations. I have known painful occurrences to arise in the settlement of the estates of some of my medical brethren. I do therefore authorize, empower and direct my executors not only to exercise a *most liberal discretion* in the collection of my accounts, but even in the *presentation of claims* for medical services to my patients."



DR. PARRISH'S HORSE "LION"

Taken when he was in his thirty-fourth year

In possession of Sarah L. Parrish, daughter-in-law of Dr. Joseph Parrish

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LION

The benevolence of his character is also strikingly exemplified in the provisions which he made for his old and faithful horse, Lion. The dog-like docility with which Lion followed at the word of the doctor, and the sagacity with which, when left to himself, he moved off with the vehicle to some shady spot in summer, or to some sheltered position in winter, were subjects of almost universal remark. This sagacious animal was purchased by him about the year 1814, and for more than twenty years served his master with fidelity, exhibiting some traits of disposition which almost entitle him to rank above the brutes that perish. For several years he enjoyed repose and retirement at Oxmead, where he always delighted to hear the voice and receive the caresses of his old master, and would give evidence of affection that could not be misunderstood.

Although far beyond the average age of his species, his noble mien and lofty bearing impressed the observer with his superiority over others of his race. He died in 1845, surviving his master about five years.

This old faithful servant is thus remembered in the last will of his master:

“My son, Joseph, being now on Oxmead Farm, where my faithful horse, once so well known in Philadelphia, has for several years found a comfortable asylum in his old age, I do hereby commit my said horse, Lion, to the particular care of my son, Joseph, desiring that he may be daily curried and rubbed down, and kept warm and well covered in the winter season, having a blanket for stable use, and also a neat well-fitted warm covering when taken out in the neighborhood for the benefit of fresh air and exercise; and if his teeth should fail, I desire that soft and nutritious food shall be carefully provided for him, and that in his stable every proper attention shall be paid to cleanliness, with an abundant supply of clean straw for litter.

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To Grandfather's Horse

Epitaph, written by J. Maxfield, on my father's faithful old horse, Lion, died 1845, aged over thirty-two. [G. D. P.]

Here rests relieved, from sickness and from pain,
One who had many virtues and no vice,
Lowly his lot, yet lived he not in vain,
His humble, useful life let none despise.

The sorrowful rejoiced when he drew nigh,
And welcomed with delight the good he brought;
A blessing man can neither sell nor buy,
He truly gave unasked—bestowed unsought.

What is the blessing gold nor prayer obtain?
A tender sympathizing cheerful friend;
With heart to feel a pang at other's pain,
The opprest to pity, succour and defend.

The languid eye, at his approach, grew clear
He brought relief to sickness, ease and pain;
A heart to pity or a voice to cheer,
So sweet; despondency oft hoped again.

This he performed, but quietly, like one
Whose virtues by his modesty are hid;
With small applause his humble course was run,
He lived unconscious of the good he did.

But who, you asked, e'er spent his active youth
In life so useful? Who to pain and need
Brought gifts so rich and rare? He was in truth
A great, a loved physician's noble steed.

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“And I do hereby direct my executors and trustees to pay over to my son Joseph, one hundred and fifty dollars per annum in half yearly payments of seventy-five dollars each, as a compensation for the board and safekeeping of my old and faithful horse during the continuance of his life.”

FORBEARANCE AND PATIENCE UNDER ATTACK

Our beloved parent was an ardent and consistent lover of peace. He delighted to dwell on the spotless character of our blessed Lord, who “when he was reviled, reviled not again, and who when he was persecuted, suffered it.” So strong was his faith in the omnipotence of this peaceable principle, that although he had always been anxious to secure and maintain an unsullied name, yet when his reputation was traduced, he preferred quietly to wait the issue, rather than appear in his own defense. The same principle actuated him in religious society, and during the time of the commotions connected with the Separation, he always appeared as the advocate for pacific measures.

Instead of reviling the reviler, he preferred to “heap coals of fire upon his head.”

His various duties in medical life brought him into competition with others, and sometimes produced jealous and unkind feelings, which vented themselves not only in personal disrespect, but in attempts to produce unfavorable impressions on the minds of others.

A case of this kind occurred in the early part of his medical life, soon after he was elected one of the surgeons to the Philadelphia Almshouse Hospital.

One of his colleagues by unjust insinuations attempted to produce the impression among his friends and the students in attendance at the house, that he had committed errors in medical practice, was totally unfit for the station, etc. His enmity was carried so far that he refused to consult or even to speak to his junior colleague. Although repeatedly

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urged by his young friends, who appreciated the disposition which prompted so ungenerous a course, to repel these charges, the insult was met on the part of the aggrieved with silence, and a scrupulous attention to all his duties, and especially with marked and respectful deference to his older colleague. This course of treatment was steadily pursued, and produced the desired effect. In relating the circumstances, he remarked that as he sought strength to enable him to pursue the course which he knew to be right, the following passage of Scripture presented to his mind:

“His mischief shall return upon his own head, and his violent dealing shall come down upon his own pate.” Psalms, chap. 117, ver. 15.

It was not very long after that this doctor was brought to the bed of death. In a retrospect of the past, he felt the bitter pangs of remorse, and desired that Dr. Parrish might be sent for, that the opportunity might be afforded of asking his forgiveness for the course he had pursued towards him. The interview on the occasion of their meeting may be better conceived than described.

He very rarely alluded to such circumstances, and then it was only to illustrate to his children the great importance of forbearance, and patience under injuries.

The same principle was acted upon in pecuniary transactions. During the whole period of his life, he had never been sued at law, and he felt himself conscientiously restrained from resorting to a legal tribunal for the recovery of his own rights. He believed this testimony would continue to gain ground, as individuals were faithful to the manifestation of truth, and often expressed the belief that by pursuing this course in accordance with apprehended duty, he had not only secured peace of mind, but had been the gainer in a pecuniary point of view.

The following injunction illustrating his sentiments on this subject is contained in his last will:—

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“And further, as it has ever been my desire in the practice of my profession carefully to avoid the oppression of my patients by hard or unjust exactions, and as I have throughout life, uniformly preferred the loss of a just debt, rather than appeal to the laws of our excellent Government for its recovery, so I do now, in this my last will and testament, most expressly direct and enjoin it upon my executors and trustees, that they shall refrain from instituting, or causing to be instituted any suit or suits at law in behalf of my estate for any debt or debts due thereto for any medical services rendered by me to my patients, and which may be found in my books of account.”

In the year 1833, the Wills Hospital for the relief of the indigent, lame and blind was opened. It was endowed by the munificent bequest of the late James Wills, and our father took a warm interest in the institution. He was chosen president of the board at its organization, which office he filled until his death.

HIS EFFORTS FOR THE INSANE POOR

Having witnessed the want of an institution where the insane poor could be provided with suitable accommodations, his benevolent mind took a lively interest in the proposal to establish a state lunatic asylum. He used his influence with members of the Legislature and with his fellow-citizens to bring about this important measure, but the embarrassed resources of our State prevented its consummation during his life. Several years after his death, the efforts of the philanthropists engaged in the work were crowned with success, and the noble institution at Harrisburg stands as a monument to the care of the Commonwealth for its insane poor.

In the imperfect outline which has thus been presented, we have followed our honored father from childhood to the period when his mental and physical energies were fast yielding to an insidious disease. Much more might have been written, but enough

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has been recorded to warm our hearts with gratitude that infinite wisdom so long permitted such a parent to dwell among us, to be "as a lamp to our feet, and as a light unto our paths." In contemplating his life and example, now that he is removed, we must be impressed with the conviction that our responsibilities are greatly increased. Such an example, while it is calculated to clothe our spirits with humility and distrust of ourselves, should also strengthen us in the assurance that if we follow the same rule, and mind the same light, "we shall individually be enabled to fulfill our allotted duties, and be permitted to experience, as he did, that an immortal crown is prepared for us, in the house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

In his pecuniary dealings he was strictly just and upright, feeling restrained from going surety for others beyond his ability, while he was very cautious of borrowing money, lest his inability promptly to return it might subject the lender to inconvenience.

In these outward things, which are considered by many of small moment, he believed this blessed spirit, if sought unto and obeyed, would regulate our transactions and intercourse among men.

HIS HOME LIFE

If we follow him into the domestic circle, the pen almost refuses to describe what must ever be indelibly engraven upon the hearts of all that knew him in that endeared relation. Loving and beloved by all, even by those who occasionally visited his house, his demeanor was characterized by that Christian suavity and cheerfulness which he so eminently possessed. Never can we forget the smile which lighted up his benevolent countenance, when he entered our happy home, nor the peace and joy and confidence which his presence diffused throughout the whole household. His own experience had furnished him with a boundless store of anecdotes, and the many remarkable and interesting occurrences

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which he almost daily met with in an extensive intercourse with the world, afforded a rich intellectual treat, and contributed largely to the instruction of his family.

Sometimes he would relate a simple tale of woe, which perchance he had been the happy instrument of relieving, and during the recital, his feelings would suddenly overpower him, and almost forbid his proceeding with the narrative.

Again, he would encounter in his morning ride the long-forgotten face of some poor fellow, whose blind eyes he had been the instrument of restoring, or whose fractured limb he had repaired or amputated. A mutual recognition would take place, and a conversation ensue between the patient and his old physician.

Dr. Parrish's house was a hospital, and the children were expected to be on hand to render any assistance needed. My mother never recalled without mortification, running out of the room during a surgical operation, she being then about ten years of age.

An insane man was in the habit of coming to Dr. Parrish's house at 109 Mulberry Street, whenever he felt attacks to be imminent, and quite as a matter of course, my grandmother welcomed him, put him to bed and cared for him until he recovered.

Fear seemed to be left out of grandfather's nature.

On one occasion when approaching the Pennsylvania Hospital he found both doctors and nurses alarmed at the demonstrations of an insane patient, and unable to render assistance. He was locked up in one of the rooms of the hospital, and all efforts to tranquillize his spirit had been fruitless. He showed much excitement, and was apparently ready to attack the first intruder.

Our grandfather, without hesitation, asked for the key, and entering met the frantic gestures of the man quietly and with an untroubled countenance. He at once responded to the doctor's attitude and to his reassuring words, "Come my friend, sit down beside me and tell me all about it."—S. P. W.

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Never shall we forget the benevolence which lighted up the eye of our beloved parent, as he recounted the adventures of his old patients, or the gratification he experienced in hearing these narratives.

So graphic were his descriptions that sometimes we almost fancied ourselves parties to the story, and when the occasion called for it, the contagion of his joyous laugh would spread itself through the whole group that surrounded him. He possessed in a remarkable degree the faculty of attaching himself to his children, and by making them the sharers of his joys and sorrows, secured their confidence, and enabled him to exercise a powerful influence over their actions and pursuits.

HIS SOCIAL GIFTS

His biographer, Dr. Geo. B. Wood, thus alludes to his social feelings:—

“Affection beamed cheerfully upon his daily round; and the kindnesses which he scattered like flowers along his path returned in delicious fragrance to his own gratified sense. He enjoyed those intervals of leisure, in which he could unbend himself in the company of his family and friends; and the sweetness of his temper, the cheerfulness and naïveté of his manner, his fund of pleasing anecdotes, and the goodness of heart which shone forth in all that he said and did, rendered him, on such occasions, the source of even greater gratifications than he received. The social circle which habitually met at his house was indeed a happy one; and they who have mingled in it will often recall its calm and innocent, yet vivid enjoyments, with a sigh that they are passed and cannot return.”—Wood’s Memoir, page 31.

In his public life, he was exemplary for punctuality in the fulfillment of all engagements. The same case was observed in his family, and at meals he was particular to have all collected, to sit a short time in silence, and endeavor to cherish a feeling of gratitude to the Bounteous Giver of all good.

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Will of Joseph Parrish, M. D.

EDUCATION OF HIS CHILDREN

With our beloved mother, he was deeply concerned for the religious education of his rising family. In a familiar way, he would often introduce subjects of conversation calculated to lead to serious reflection, and especially was he careful to collect at times his family around him to engage in the solemn act of Divine Worship. These opportunities were often owned by the overshadowing of the Divine presence, and perhaps we can all acknowledge that upon some of these occasions, religious impressions have been made which time can never efface. Sometimes the Scriptures of Truth and other works of a religious tendency were read, accompanied by illustrations adapted to our several states.

That part of his will which relates to the education of his children is of itself a rich inheritance.

As this legacy of our dear father may not always be at our command, it may be proper to insert in this place some extracts which convey his views on this deeply interesting subject.

In the will, dated the 17th of the Eleventh Month 1829, after expressing "the fullest confidence in the discretion and judgment of my dear wife, and being deeply sensible of her maternal care over our beloved offspring," he says:

"And as a parent, feeling deeply concerned for the present and eternal welfare of my large and rising family, I fervently desire that they may be brought up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, and that they may receive a guarded education in the religious Society of Friends whereof their parents are members. I wish my children may ever bear in mind the example of their pious and faithful ancestors, some of whom were eminent laborers in the Lord's vineyard, in the days of the first conviction, who carried, as it were, their lives in their hands, while with undaunted firmness, they joined their com-

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panions in suffering, and maintained our religious testimonies, when the people called Quakers were not only despised, but grievously persecuted.

“But while I feel solicitous that my children may be piously educated, I am also very desirous that their minds may be stored with useful learning, and I know not how more fully to explain my views on this subject than by recording it as my sentiment that I would rather a child of mine should arrive at age, possessing the treasures of an excellent education, in the acquirement of which every cent of his or her patrimonial inheritance should, if necessary, have been expended, than he should attain the same period of life with a large estate, and at the same time, be destitute of the inestimable advantages which true science is capable of imparting. Neither do I wish it understood that if any one of my children should incline to acquire the knowledge of some useful mechanical trade, that on this account the education should be more incomplete. I wish a good education to be given to all of my children, because I believe it may be most happily called into use in every situation of life.

“As the education of my children is an object that lies near my heart, so I do hereby authorize and empower my executors and trustees, if it should become necessary for the fulfillment of my intentions in this respect, to dispose of, sell and convey, in due form of law, so as to make a good and sufficient title, any part or parts of my real estate, according to the best of their judgments, and apply the proceeds of such sale towards the education of my children.”

After making provision for the settlement of his children when they arrive at lawful age, our dear father proceeds:

“As my views on the subject of young persons setting out in life are very different from the fashionable opinions of the present day, I would therefore affectionately desire to refer my children to the example of their parents in this respect.”

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CARE OF HIS SISTERS

In a codicil to his last will, which was written with his own hand after his health began to decline, and which was executed on the eighth day of third month 1840, his two surviving sisters are thus noticed in connection with his children:—

“Although my sisters are settled and comfortably provided for, under the protection of kind and affectionate husbands, yet in the dispensation of Providence, the day may come when they may feel themselves aged widows, and also deprived of their last surviving brother and his wife. In the anticipation of such an event, while writing these lines, my heart turns towards my beloved children, and with feelings of tender affection, I do hereby commit over their two aged aunts, to their joint, their separate and their unceasing care, and if in a world full of uncertainty, any unexpected reverses should occur to their aunts, I do hereby desire, and enjoin it upon my children, to extend towards them solace, protection and support, and that they shall individually and jointly feel themselves bound to contribute to this purpose, out of their patrimonial inheritance.”

While this valuable legacy is before me, I cannot forbear copying several paragraphs at its commencement and conclusion.

“I, Joseph Parrish, medical practitioner, born and now residing in the City of Philadelphia and State of Pennsylvania, being favored with sound mind and memory, do consider it a duty, in the midst of many engagements to make a solemn pause, and contemplate on that awful period, when death will sever those tender ties which bind me to the present world. Under these impressions I make this, my last will and testament.”

And at the conclusion we find the following:

“And now in closing this, my last will and testament, it is under the solemn impression that a day must come when the hand

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writing these lines will fall powerless in death, and the immortal spirit, disrobed of its earthly mantle, must appear in the awful presence of its final Judge. Under a sense of my unworthiness, I fervently desire to commit my soul into the care of a Gracious God, who permits his frail and erring children to view him in the endearing character of a compassionate and Heavenly Father, delighting in mercy and disposed to grant to his humble and repentant children a happy admittance into the Celestial City wherein the song of the redeemed is sung, and where there is no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it, for the glory of God doth lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof."

And now, we approach the period when the warfare was nearly accomplished, and when the immortal spirit was about to enter into its everlasting rest.

That sustaining arm which had been with our beloved parent during his whole life, did not forsake him at this solemn hour. He knew that an insidious disease was making rapid inroads upon his constitution, and as the pale messenger approached, he was calm and undismayed.

Although for several years, failing health had compelled him to reduce his practice within narrow limits, he still continued to pursue it in some families where he had been accustomed to attend. Since the opening of the year 1840, he was often confined to the house, and occasionally, when suffering from the distressing lassitude induced by his malady, would express a regret that he was unable to attend to the pursuit in which he had been so long and so usefully engaged.

ANECDOTE OF THE ALMS HOUSE HOSPITAL

Not a murmur escaped his lips. On the contrary, he could not refrain from giving utterance to the feelings of gratitude and

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thankfulness that he was surrounded by so many blessings. He contrasted his situation with that of the poor and destitute whom necessity had compelled to seek an asylum in alms houses and hospitals, where there was no friend to soothe the pillow of sickness, and no gentle spirit to administer to the wants of expiring nature.

He said he had often been introduced into sympathy with these, and never more so than since he had been upon this bed of sickness. He spoke with much feeling and energy of the necessity of a reformation in the management of public institutions. He related an anecdote from his almost boundless store, to illustrate the sufferings of the destitute who have been forced to seek a maintenance at the public expense, and the heartlessness of those to whose keeping they are entrusted. He said that many years since, while on duty at the Alms House Hospital (then at Tenth and Spruce Streets) he had occasion to go through one of the wards very late at night. Proceeding with caution, so as not to disturb the slumbers of its inmates, his attention was arrested by a feeble voice in the large apartment. With great care and unobserved, he approached the quarter from whence the sound proceeded. A glimmering light revealed the countenance of a distressed female who had once seen brighter days, and upon whom disease had nearly effected its work. The victim of pulmonary consumption, she lay stretched upon a miserable couch, writhing in the agonies of dissolution, and her only attendant a nurse standing at the foot of the bed with entire unconcern, apparently only waiting for the release of the sufferer that she might convey the body to the dead-house, and retire to her own bed. With a most imploring look, the poor patient cast her eyes upon her attendant, and said, "Oh! Nurse, how shall I die easy?" With the same unconcern, and a significant toss of the head, the heartless nurse replied, "Die easy? Why, die as easy as you can."

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Our father added that this incident produced a very strong impression upon his mind, and that since he had been confined to a sick bed, it had revived with all its original force.

Soon after this he remarked that he had seen the great advantages of pathological investigations, and expressed his regret that so many of his friends objected to what are called post mortem examinations, and now that he was incapable of lending further assistance to his fellow creatures, left directions that his body should be subjected to examination in the presence of a few medical friends.

This was accordingly done, and the details of the appearances presented were in accordance with his own opinions of the case, and will be found in the "Medical Examiner," Vol. 3, No. 12, as read by Dr. Wood before a meeting of the Pathological Society.

Every faculty had been preserved unimpaired until a few hours before his decease, when his hearing and sight both became affected. On being roused, his mind always acted with clearness, which continued, as far as we could judge, to the close of his life.

His medical friends, and the community generally, evinced the liveliest interest during his illness, and when his case assumed a very serious aspect, two of his medical friends remained with him at night to render any assistance that might be required.

Their kindness upon this and other occasions will long be remembered by his affectionate family. It was duly appreciated by the beloved patient, who expressed his gratitude for their kind interest.

At one time he said that it was one of the consolations of his dying hours that he had always endeavored to pursue such a course towards his medical brethren as to secure their confidence and respect.

Several days previous to the close, three of his sons entered the room, and approached his bed together. On observing them, he remarked, "They came as olive branches 'round the table," and taking

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their hands he said, "May the Lord bless you, and preserve you in innocency and peace."

Again he pressed the hand of his beloved companion, and said that since their union, during a period of nearly thirty-two years, the covenant of affection had never been broken.

Being asked about this time, how he was getting on, he replied, "Sorrows and afflictions abound, but consolations still more abound."

Again he endeavored to express something, but we could hear only a part—"Love and good will to all. The poor blacks," etc.

We watched the last moments of the dying Christian in solemn silence; we saw the expiring lamp burning more and more dimly; and at a quarter past three o'clock on the morning of Fourth day, the 18th of Third Month 1840, the spirit of our beloved and honored parent was released from its earthly tenement, and as we sat, conscious of the reality, we were favored with the assurance that it was united forever with saints and angels in singing the song of the redeemed, on the banks of deliverance.

"Sweet is the scene when virtue dies,
When sinks a righteous soul to rest—
How mildly beam the closing eyes,
How gently heaves the expiring breast.
A holy quiet reigns around,
A calm which nothing can destroy—
Nought can disturb that peace profound,
Which their unfettered souls enjoy."

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My dear Susan

Philad. 9mo. 7. 1820

How truly acceptable was the testimony of thy affection. Remembrance received yesterday from thy own hands and to hear of thy being so well as to write me! - Oh my dear wife what shall we render for all our benefits I think of late I have felt ^{strong} a ~~strong~~ desire that we may increase in dedication to the best of Masters -

Two cases yesterday were reported in Latitia Court one since dead - they have excited considerable alarm especially as they could not be satisfactorily traced to the infected spot - 2 other cases were reported same day one in Chesnut and one in South Second -

There is a case next door to Doctor Wood. a young man a boarder. he works near Latitia Court in Market St. - D.W. is here at the same table with one writing the report of the case to the Board of health - he attends the case I have seen all with him - ~~the~~ several persons in the neighborhood of S. Corner are moving off -

There is to be a great Luncheon to day of a 74 - the Board of Health have very properly cautioned against going to it and a notice in the morning paper reminds the Citizens of the

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Fire of 1793 - after which the disease spread with such rapidity - I well recollect it - but Human nature is as though life as ever - and pursues forward pleasure without reflecting on consequences as it has always done - I find that shoals of people are pushing with eagerness to the Lancers and and happy may it be, if it does not prove the exciting cause of launching many of them into Glennity -

Our dear Parents propose visiting you in the 12. o'clock boat tomorrow - whether I can accompany them is another story - my tenderly beloved - kiss our dear little flock for their Father - remember me to our kind and excellent Parents and our good Nurse - says thy own

J. W. Parrish

My mind when in meeting to day was led to the remembrance of those days, when even before we were united in wedlock, a long feeling, and circumstances, which led to this interesting and happy event, were reviewed - and I thought with an evidence that a kind Providence had watched over me and had given me my Companion - but I have no doubt my beloved that thou wilt remember me in the of us profits any confident revelation - and whenever I hear of it in their renewal

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Extracts from Dr. George B. Wood's Memoir

Early in life he received strong religious impressions, which preserved him in a remarkable degree from the temptations of a warm and lively temperament.

He was distinguished among his companions by his skill in various athletic exercises. He was a swift runner, a good swimmer and an excellent skater. In the facility, grace and rapidity of his movements upon the frozen surface of the Delaware, few if any of his contemporaries surpassed him. This accomplishment he carried with him into manhood; and it is related of him when in middle age, and in full reputation as a physician, that having occasion to make a professional visit, during winter, upon the opposite bank of the river, he accepted from a friend the loan of a pair of skates, and astonished the spectators by some of those complicated and graceful evolutions which have now become almost an affair of tradition among us. His aversion to confinement and fondness for the free and fresh air never forsook him.

In the most brilliant period of his subsequent career, he never had the weakness to look back with regret upon the occupation of his early life (as a hatter) or the remotest wish to conceal it from others.

His preceptor Dr. Wistar, who loved and esteemed him highly, used to say that he had the ambition of Bonaparte and the benevolence of Howard. But benevolence was a still more striking trait in his character. His goodwill to all around him was observable in almost every movement. Towards those in suffering it was peculiarly conspicuous. Hence the charm of his deportment in the sick chamber. Nothing could surpass the beautiful kindness of his manner towards the sick poor whom he attended. He spoke to them in the most friendly tones, soothed their anxieties, respected their innocent prejudices, and, in his rounds in the hospitals, uniformly had regard to their feel-

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ings, avoiding, in his clinical remarks, whatever could wound their sensibility, or excite needless alarm. They who have walked the hospitals with him must recollect how the countenances of the patients were lighted up at his approach, as if they viewed in him not only their physician but their friend. He used to relate frequent instances of their grateful remembrance of his kindness, and never joined in that very common complaint of the ingratitude of the poor for medical services—an ingratitude often resulting from a coldness or harshness of manner on the part of the physician, which leaves the impression that the service was performed merely as a matter of duty, and could claim only a corresponding reward. The practice of operative surgery occasioned him often great distress, especially in children, upon whom he never inflicted pain without appearing to suffer it in his own person; and operations in infantile cases became at length so distasteful to him, that he avoided them whenever he could do so with propriety. No physician in Philadelphia, I presume, has attended more patients gratuitously than Dr. Parrish. For at least twenty years he was in the daily habit of receiving patients at a certain hour. Crowds flocked to his house which often resembled a public dispensary rather than a private dwelling. He never, on any occasion, exacted payment of a medical fee; and so strong was his aversion to compulsory modes of collecting debts of this nature, that in his will he expressly and strictly enjoins on his executors to put no claim on account of medical services into legal suit.

The following anecdote, which was told me by an eye-witness, proves that his benevolence of character, though it may have been improved by cultivation, was innate. The event occurred, if I remember rightly, when he was a boy about ten years old. Meeting a young child in the street, during winter, who was carrying something in his naked hands and crying bitterly, he put his arms about the little fellow's neck, and finding, upon inquiry, that he was suffering from

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the cold, took his aching hands in his own, and having warmed them, put upon them a pair of woolen gloves which he had with him, and sent him forward comforted on his errand.

The animals which he had occasion to use, were always treated with the greatest kindness; and the provision made in his will for the old age of a favorite horse which has served him long and faithfully, is generally known.

The same motives which induced him to forego the opportunity of obtaining a professorship in the university caused him also to decline offers, and resist solicitations afterwards made to him to join other incorporated medical schools. "My bark," he used to say, "was made for quiet waters."

During an intimate intercourse of many years, I do not remember to have seen him, in any one instance, exhibit the least evidence of bodily fear. In pestilence he was among the foremost at the post of danger. During the prevalence of yellow fever, I have seen him by day and by night, without the expectation of pecuniary recompense, and at a period of his professional life when he had nothing further to wish for on the score of reputation, enter the deserted precincts of infection, and expose himself to the most imminent danger, in attendance upon individuals who had been seized by the disease while lingering behind the fleeing population. He delighted when young in the excitement and hazard of the fireman's duty, and, even at a comparatively late period of life, had not entirely relinquished the habit of exposing his person in great conflagrations. I have known him, in times of public tumult, to venture into the midst of the excited multitude, and fearlessly expose his personal influence to their mad purposes.

With a self-possession resulting from his utter want of pretension and the perfect simplicity of his character, and entirely free from that sort of diffidence of manner which is the frequent result of pride, he

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was never awkward in speech or movement, and in all the intercourse of life exhibited the deportment of a true gentlemen.

To the present audience, it is scarcely necessary to recall the personal characteristics of Dr. Parrish; his fine, open, benevolent countenance, with small but expressive eyes, beautiful teeth, and generally regular features; his form rather below the medium height and slightly stooping, but broad, full, well made, and vigorous; his gait rapid and energetic, as if in the eager pursuit of some important object; his garb, that of the sect to which he belonged, and simple according to its strictest requisitions.

Nothing ever passed his lips which could affect the reputation of those who had placed themselves in his hands. A countrymen of some wealth and no less covetousness called at his house to settle a bill for medical attendance. He was probably not accustomed to the rate of charging common in the city, and demanded some abatement from the account on the score of its extravagance. The doctor in reply told him that, if such were his views, he should decline receiving anything; whereupon the gentleman, commending his liberality, took up his hat and left the house, apparently very well contented.

No medical man could long remain in a hostile attitude toward Dr. Parrish. He never resented an inquiry, real or supposed, and not unfrequently repaid unkindness with benefits.

Like all the members of his sect, an uncompromising opponent of slavery, he never hesitated to express his sentiments upon the subject nor to yield his aid and council in individual cases. He was long a member and ultimately President of the old Pennsylvania Abolition Society, in which office he was preceded by Drs. Wistar, Rush and Franklin. He shared fully in that aversion to the taking of human life which is almost universal among Friends.

He had himself the special charge of a hospital, in which he spent much time in a close observation of the disease, in prescribing and

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even administering to the sick, and in providing in every possible way for their comfort as well as restoration to health. Believing that a cheerful and confident state of mind contributed much to recovery, he endeavored to remove from around the patients, as far as circumstances would permit, everything of a depressing or alarming character, and among other means of producing a pleasing effect, procured a number of beautiful plants, which he distributed about the entrance of the hospital, and in the open grounds in the rear.

The mode of conducting medical education was in those times very different from that which now prevails in this city. Physicians supplied medicine as well as advice; and it was among the duties of the student to put up the prescriptions of his preceptor as they were brought to his office, and even to carry out the preparations himself in cases of peculiar urgency.

On one occasion a physician in attendance with him upon two cases of the disease in the same family, believing them to be highly inflammatory, strongly urged the employment of the lancet, and upon being resisted by Dr. Parrish who felt convinced that the proposed remedy would be fatal, retired from attendance leaving the whole responsibility with his colleague. The ground of difference was known, and the eyes of the whole neighborhood were directed with intense expectation towards the result, "You cannot conceive the anxiety I experienced." Happily, however, both patients recovered.

As an operator also he took rank with the most prominent surgeons of the city and at the period of life when his physical powers were at their height, was second only to Dr. Physick.

I have often heard him say that the necessity of using spectacles was regarded by him as a call of duty to shun operations in which a jet of blood from a divided artery might occasion temporary blindness.

All those who have studied with him must vividly remember the catalogue of evils incident to study and practice of medicine called by him his "black list."

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In his medical lectures he left himself bound, in detailing his experience, not to conceal his mistakes, so that the pupil might have the benefit not only of his successes as an example but also of his mis-steps as a warning.

To the practice of surgery he was admirably adapted by those essential physical requisites, a good eye, a steady hand and general firmness of nerve.

Near the close of his life under the feeling of his utter bodily prostration, he used to say to his physician that he was like a log of wood on the Delaware, floating about at the discretion of the winds and tides. "But even the log on the Delaware has its care-taker."

Dr. Joseph Parrish, in his day was ranked among the most prominent and distinguished physicians and surgeons of Philadelphia. He died on the 18th day of Third month, 1840, in the 61st year of his age. He was widely known and greatly beloved. It rarely happens that a private citizen acquires such an exalted position of personal influence. Professor George B. Wood, at the time one of the professors of the University of Pennsylvania, in a memoir delivered by appointment at the Medical Society of Philadelphia spoke as follows:

"The almost unprecedented array of his fellow-citizens of all classes who attended his remains to the grave, the general expression of regret for his loss, and the measures taken by the various bodies to which he belonged, to procure some commemoration of his worth and services, are evidences of a general esteem and affection such as seldom fall to the lot of individuals unconnected with public life. Perhaps no one was personally known more extensively in the City, or had connected himself by a greater variety of beneficent service with every ramification of society. It is true that no marble has been erected over his remains, and that the very spot where they are laid will soon be undistinguishable to every eye save that of conjugal or filial love, yet the remembrance which he has left behind him, the only

THE PARRISH FAMILY

monument which the rules of his unostentatious sect allow, is far more precious than the praises of carved stone, which gold may purchase, or power command."

Should this humble tribute to his worth add in the least to the brightness or the duration of that remembrance, the author will feel the sweet reward of having paid a double debt, to gratitude and to truth.

Notices and Resolutions

The following was written by the son of Dr. Parrish, George D. Parrish.

Upon the eighteenth day of the Third month, in the year 1840, at about fifteen minutes after three o'clock in the morning, Doctor Joseph Parrish, our dear and beloved father, breathed his last, being in the sixty-first year of his age.

He was surrounded by his wife with whom he had lived for thirty-one years in harmony and love, and by his children, who had ever looked up to him as their staff and head. While his family and relatives mourn over their loss, and feel that in the familiar intercourse of life the blank that he has left will be long and deeply felt, while they love to dwell upon his virtues, upon the integrity and perfect uprightness which characterized him throughout life, upon numerous acts of charity springing from a heart that overflowed continually with the milk of human kindness, acts which proved that his piety was practical, and which brought down the blessings of the widow and the fatherless upon him; while all these thoughts crowd upon the memory of those who are kindred of the departed, it is gratifying to notice that there are also public demonstrations of sorrow for a loss which the community generally feels. It will no doubt be highly satisfactory to us who are his children, who feel that they have indeed lost a father in the fullest sense of the word, and also to those who may come after us.

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It will be satisfactory to all to refer to the testimonials of public esteem which have appeared.

The following notice was inserted in most of our daily journals :

“Died, on the morning of the 18th inst, Dr. Joseph Parrish, in the sixty-first year of his age.

“Owing to the difficulty of sending private invitations, the family take this method publicly to invite his friends to attend the funeral, to meet at his late residence, No. 109 Mulberry Street, on Sixth day afternoon, 20th inst., at 3 o'clock.”

The death of our beloved parent was noticed in the editorial columns of the principal newspapers of our city, some of which are here transcribed.

From the *United States Gazette*, 3d Mo. 19th, 1840.

DEATH OF DR. JOSEPH PARRISH

We are called upon this morning to announce the death of our esteemed townsman Dr. Joseph Parrish. We can say nothing which can increase the love which was entertained for that good man—nothing that will augment the occasion for grief at his demise. He was known and loved. When the ear heard him, it blessed him. He was a physician to mind and body, and while he mitigated the pains to which human nature is heir by its sins, he soothed and comforted the afflicted with such ministrations to the mind, as it seemed his heart alone could proffer. “He was eyes to the blind, and feet was he to the lame, and the blessing of him that was ready to perish came upon him.”

Dr. Parrish was abundant in philanthropy, and the love he bore to his kind was not only exhibited in proffers of kindness. His hand was open as his heart none applied to him in vain, and thousands felt the ministrations of his bounty, who never thought to solicit its exercise.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

The poor will mourn a friend, the destitute and oppressed will miss their eloquent advocate, and those who day by day shared his conversation, will find a light removed from their feet, and even those but recognized as acquaintances will miss the smile of benevolence by which they were wont to be greeted and cheered.

Those who stand in a nearer relation, and start at the public expression of reverence and affection in which the venerable and good man was held, must remember he was not wholly theirs—the community has in the life of such a man an interest that must be pleaded, and in his death, a grief that must be expressed; and should the stranger read in our paper of the death of Dr. Joseph Parrish, and not find a notice of the feelings of the community, he might well exclaim: “The righteous die, and no man layeth it to heart.”

From the *North American*, 3 Mo. 19th.

As the kind friend, the watchful and skillful physician, the assuager of grief and pain, the writer of this brief memento may be permitted to speak of him. The sound judgment, the mild and pleasing address, the word of kindness which soothed the dying hour of him whom no skill could longer avail, are hushed forever, and hundreds, who in every emergency of bodily ailment, sought relief from his ministrations, will see his face no more.

No physician in our community enjoyed a greater degree of public confidence, if we are to judge from the extent and character of his practice, and none was ever more the subject of the heartfelt affection of numerous patients.

They knew him not only as the professional adviser in whose skill and judgment they relied for relief, but also as the sympathizing friend, ever ready to minister comfort as well to the distress of the mind, as to the sickness of the body.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

The life of this eminent man, was marked in all its paths by that spirit of benevolence which arose from the practice of that religion of which he was a professor, and as he lived in the confidence of a Christian's faith, we may trust he has, in that other and better world to which he has gone, reaped the recompense of reward.

From the *Pennsylvania Inquirer*

Dr. Parrish's memory is connected with no new invention, no splendid theory, no great scientific work, no eccentricities, on which many a name, otherwise destined to obscurity, has been blown aloft to public notice, nor even professionally, with the many offices of this great seat of medical education and renown. How, then, has he created a sensation in his departure which cannot be the offspring of mere circumstances, and is equalled only by the manifestations of great public calamities. It can be alone by the greatness of his individual labor in the field of usefulness, by his exertions as a philanthropist, by his honesty and sound judgment as a physician, and by the unswerving integrity and Christian faithfulness of a long and active life.

In the former path he was ever found first to advance the real happiness of his fellow citizens, steadfastly regarding the great aim of true philanthropy, to promote with the temporal, the eternal welfare of its object; not easily carried away by the popular flood, but standing upon the sure basis of judgment and singleness of heart. And although, among many others, identified in some measure (by the force of circumstances) with the fanaticism of modern anti-slavery, still he retained the unimpeachable ground of rectitude in intention, and temperance in action.

As a physician and surgeon, he has ever shone pre-eminent for his freedom from theory and his untiring observation of nature, for the confidence he avowed in her powers, and the unparalleled success which followed his efforts.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

As a Christian there is no spot upon his garments. He never did an immoral act, his piety went hand in hand with charity—that charity which thinketh no evil; and his religion was as remarkable for its freedom from bigotry, as for the self-denying virtue of its practical effects.

It would scarcely be just to the living, as well as the dead, to omit altogether the corporeal, from this slight eulogy of the intellectual features. No one that remembers the face and form of Dr. Parrish, can ever recall that vision without pleasure, or without the feeling that the gem contained within was of priceless purity and value; the casket which enshrined it gave faithful promise of the hidden treasure. In all the lines of his countenance, in his lofty brow, his beaming eye, his almost faultless contour, benevolence, dignity and truth sat enthroned and “gave the world assurance of a man.”

It was indeed a form and face whose harmony ranged in perfect keeping with the mind, and to the enfeebled, languishing, desponding patient, the effect of both was refreshing and consolatory beyond measure.

Extract from a City Paper

“A gloom has fallen over our city. A light has gone out. A good man has fallen in Israel. Even as I write, with solemn step and slow, is passing under my window the procession bearing his body to its last abiding place, and there, in that plain mahogany box, lies all that remains of the lamented Dr. Parrish. Did I say *all* that remained? Not so. His memory lives, his example is before us, even as the setting sun throws up a mellowed light which gilds the firmament long after he himself has sunk below the horizon. So the death of a good man casts a halo of tender feeling 'round the heart, withdrawing it from the vanities of the world, chartering each selfish principle, and thereby lighting the pathway to the tomb. And though we know that unlike

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the sun, he may never return to us again, yet do we feel our assurance strengthened that such cannot *altogether die*, that there *is* a world beyond the grave, where we may meet again in spiritual communion."

Extract from Another City Paper

"One of the best indices to the character of the late Dr. Parrish is the thoughtful charity, or, shall we say, the scrupulous and minute justice recorded in the following paragraph. It recalls more vividly and with more of the daguerreotype exactness than any swollen panegyric, the kind gentleman, with his sunny face, his urbane look, his evident and glad sympathy with the joys of every living thing. We have often thought of him with gratitude for professional service rendered in the hour of peril. But much as we are thankful to the good physician, we remember him better as the ever dignified, but always benignant gentleman.

"Reader! did you never see him pat the faithful horse's neck, and adjust the blanket to protect his limbs on a bleak or stormy day? Did you never see the shoals of glad-hearted boys, with lips and teeth shining through artificial grime or genuine *negritude*, as they hitched on to the doctor's sleigh, and how, though all Arch Street cried, "Cut behind," that pleasant face grew pleasanter, and moved on, happier than Caesar with a senate at his heels? Then you never saw Dr. Parrish.

GRATITUDE TO A HORSE

"The late Dr. Parrish, who died last month, greatly lamented, made an express provision in his will that \$150 of his estate be annually expended in making his old horse comfortable as long as he lives. The will requires that he shall be quartered in Burlington, be liberally fed, have a bed of straw every night, be regularly curried and kept clean, and used just enough for his own agreeable and healthy exercise, no more than this. This fact demonstrates the benevolence and kindness of the good doctor."

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“He desired that he might be buried in a simple way, and in a plain walnut coffin, and that all who felt an inclination might be allowed to look at his remains. The body was accordingly placed in his library, where all (of every class and color) might have the opportunity of looking for the last time upon the countenance, which was beautiful and expressive, even in death.”

From two of our daily papers now before me, the following remarks are extracted:

“The funeral of Dr. Parrish yesterday afternoon was attended by a very large concourse of our citizens, anxious to pay the last tribute of affection to the memory of one so justly and so universally beloved. The procession reached to the length of several squares, and both sidewalks were filled with people on foot, both white and black, and there was a long string of carriages; and in the street through which it passed (Arch Street), we noticed a considerable number of houses bowed, as a mark of respect.”

In the remarks it was computed that five thousand persons attended the funeral of Dr. Parrish.

At a special meeting of the Medical Society of Philadelphia, held 19th of March, 1840, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, it appears to be proper to this Society, that upon the decease of an eminent member of this body, some expression of the sentiments of his remaining brethren should be made public; and *Whereas* it has pleased Divine Providence to remove from this world our late esteemed and beloved member, Joseph Parrish, M.D.;

It is therefore *Resolved* that we have heard with profound regret of the decease of that eminent physician, whose professional skill,

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humanity, and liberal and just conduct have long endeared him to us, and to the profession at large in this city.

Resolved, that we deplore the loss of a physician whose long career in the practice of his art has been distinguished by the most brilliant success, accompanied by a modesty and ingenuousness of conduct which secured to him the affectionate attachment of the medical profession of this city, as well as their highest respect.

Resolved, that a member of this Society be requested to prepare and deliver before this body a biographical memoir of the deceased, in order that though his present and living example has ceased from among us, some permanent memorials may be secured of a life which has been highly useful to the medical body, by a pure example of morals, by great attainment in medicine and surgery, and by a rare moderation, fit to be preserved as the model of a wise, benevolent and upright physician.

Resolved, that the members of this Society will attend the funeral of the deceased tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock, and that we hereby invite the physicians of this city to meet with us at our hall, in order to join with us in the manifestation of due respect to the memory of the deceased.

Resolved, that a committee of three members be appointed to present a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, that Dr. Geo. B. Wood be respectfully requested to prepare the memoir contemplated in the above resolutions.

Resolved, that an account of the proceedings of this meeting be published in the medical periodicals of this city, and in the city morning papers of tomorrow.

EDW. HARTSHORNE, JR., *Recording Secretary*.

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Resolutions were passed by the Philadelphia College of Physicians, the Wills Hospital, and the Pathological Society of Philadelphia, in commemoration of the event. By the last named it was "Resolved that the Society highly appreciate the importance of the directions given by Dr. Parrish that his body should be examined, believing that the example is one which is eminently conducive to the advancement of the Science of Medicine, and to the deepest interests of humanity."

Resolutions were signed by thirty-seven pupils.

Also at a meeting of the Colored Citizens of Philadelphia it was "*Resolved*, that in the death of Dr. Parrish we have lost a long tried friend, one who always stood forth in the hour of danger on our behalf * * * and consequently left an impression on the hearts of our people which can never be obliterated," etc.

(Signed) ROBERT DOUGLASS, *Chairman*

Also resolutions were passed at a meeting of the "Pennsylvania Society for Promoting the Abolition of Slavery."

Letters of Dr. Joseph Parrish

The correspondence of our father, as might be expected, was extensive, and the medical letters *alone* which he received and answered occupied a considerable portion of time.

Occasionally, the first draft of his letters was preserved, and as they cannot fail to be valuable *to us*, I have transcribed several which were found among his papers.

To John Stevenson, Senior
Clyde Pottery
Glasgow, Scotland

Philad. 8 Mo: 1830.

Respected Friend:

This letter is addressed to thee by a stranger who is a citizen of Philadelphia, and a practitioner of physic. He is also the head

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of a large family of children, he possesses the heart of a father, and understands that sympathetic feeling among parents, which is bounded neither by religious sects, nor geographical lines, but extends from pole to pole.

These observations precede the communication of intelligence, calculated to clothe thy spirit with sorrow, which I trust will receive mitigation through the hope and consolation of that Gospel which came by Jesus Christ.

Thy son John Stevenson, Merchant, from the Island of St. Thomas, has departed from this transitory state. He died yesterday morning at one of our most respectable boarding houses. In the absence of one of my medical friends from the City, who attended him, I visited him several times before his death. His disease appeared to be Pulmonary Consumption.

He was buried this day in the Episcopal Church Yard. Some most respectable citizens attended his remains to the grave—among them, some of his own countrymen. The venerable Robert Smith, President of the St. Andrew's Society, and Adam Ramage, President of the Caledonia Society, I observed among the number.

His early interment may naturally excite some painful sensations among affectionate relatives, who live in a climate different from ours. At this season of the year the heat is often extreme, and unless ice is employed to preserve the body, it speedily passes into a state of decomposition; hence the course pursued, in the case of thy son, is in accordance with our general practice.

I ascertained thy address from a book belonging to the deceased "on the freeness of the Gospel," which from its appearance he had often persued; it contained a short and affectionate note from his father. I was not altogether a stranger to the work, which had been put into my hands by an esteemed relative, the widow of E. Stott, near Dumfries, who after an absence of many years in

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Scotland has recently returned to her native country, and I can assure thee, has manifested a feeling of interest in the case of thy departed son.

I have now discharged a duty which, as a medical attendant on the deceased, I felt to be required at my hands, and must now close with subscribing myself thy unknown and sympathizing friend.

To

J. P.

To John Sergeant, M.C.
Washington City, D.C.

Philadelphia, First Month 18th, 1840.

Esteemed Friend:

Thy acquaintance among our Southern representatives in Congress must be extensive. Surely thou hast found among them wise men who can hear the name of Abolition without drawing the bowie-knife, or presenting the rifle,—men who are perfectly aware that in the last act of human life, a Washington and a Randolph were *practical* Abolitionists.

Would it be possible for thee to point me to someone who would be willing calmly to communicate with a fellow citizen in a private capacity on the subject of Slavery, and who would not prejudge as “incendiary” every attempt to convey information, but would rather, amidst conflicting opinions, award to purity of motive, and integrity of intention, that respect to which they are entitled?

I am not altogether an alien to Southern feeling. My honored father was a son of a tobacco planter in Maryland, who cultivated his estate with slaves, though I rejoice to say they were restored to liberty and their natural rights.

Surely the sword of discord must not devour forever. The time has come for strife and bitter recrimination to cease. Then a happy

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day may dawn, when the representatives of a great nation will calmly survey a common danger, and in the spirit of conciliation and brotherhood will unite their energies for a common good.

I am very respectfully thy friend,

J. P.

To J. G., of Richmond, Virginia, who had been a member of the Religious Society of Friends, but joined the Episcopal Communion.

Philad. Co. 11th Mo.: 1834

Respected Friend:

Thou art doubtless aware of the regular order of our Society in the extension of care towards its members, under the influence, we humbly hope, of that Spirit which breathes "Peace on earth, and good will to men."

As a Committee of the Monthly Meeting of Friends in Philadelphia, held on Cherry Street, we are appointed to communicate with thee, on account of thy having joined in membership with another Religious Society. Thy letter to our overseers has been placed in our hands. It is marked with a spirit of candor and kindness which cannot fail to commend it to the best feelings of those whom it concerns.

We freely accord to thee that inestimable right which we claim for ourselves, viz.: Liberty of Conscience. For this our forefathers endured severe persecution; they entered prison houses, rejoicing they were found worthy to suffer for the name of Christ, and many of them sealed their testimonies with their blood.

The righteous testimonies held by our predecessors still continue dear to some of their descendants, and although at seasons these are clothed with great weakness, yet through all, they feel bound to maintain them.

We believe in the universality and the saving efficacy of the Divine Light of Christ revealed in the soul—that the love of our Heavenly

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Father flows equally towards all his children, even when placed in those darkened portions of the earth, where the preaching of the Gospel by professing Christians was never heard, nor the Scriptures of Truth known. Even in these situations, the "grace of God, which hath appeared unto *all men*," is, in our opinion, entirely sufficient to bring salvation to all who obey its teachings.

Although we decline the acceptance of the outward ordinances, so universally received and adopted by other Christians, yet we believe in the necessity of baptism, and thankfully acknowledge the consolations received in the Holy Communion; but the baptism which we hold to be essential is not of water, but of the Spirit; the bread eaten at the Communion is not elementary, but the Bread of Life, and the wine is new from the Kingdom of Heaven.

From the tenor of thy letter we conclude thou hast calmly considered the deeply interesting subject which calls for this communication, and if thy peace of mind is promoted by turning back to the dispensation out of which our forefathers were called, we do not feel disposed to question for one moment thy sincerity. We leave thee to the care of that Good Shepherd, whose flock, wherever situated, know his voice and follow him.

He leads them into the green pastures of life, and watches over his sheep, while reposing beside the still waters.

We shall be pleased to hear from thee, and if thou art disposed to communicate any information different from that already given to our Overseers, we shall feel bound to impart it to the Monthly Meeting.

From thy friends,

J. P. and J. G.
Com. of the Monthly Meeting

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EXTRACT FROM A LETTER

To Dillwyn Sims, Son of Dr. Sims, Deceased,
Ipswich, England.

Philad. 9 Mo.: 1838

My Dear Young Kinsman:

The recent intelligence we have received of the death of thy father has called forth the feelings of my wife, and all our family. Thou art doubtless aware that she was the first cousin of thy departed mother, and the niece of thy grandfather, William Dillwyn.

Some of the diseases in our climate have been awfully severe and fatal, particularly the yellow fever. I have long been accustomed to pass through the "pestilence which walketh in darkness and wasteth at noonday." I have seen it cut off the young men from our streets, and among them some vigorous and promising members of the medical profession have been laid prostrate in death.

Yet I have derived consolation from the thought that when in the discharge of his duty, the Physician falls at his post, then such a death, even in the Christian sense of the term, is truly honorable.

How different from the fall of the warrior, amidst confused noise, and garments rolled in blood! In his case all the powers are put forth to destroy human life. In the medical practitioner, all the energies of mind and body are exerted to save it. He calmly pursues the even tenor of his way, when the arrows of death are flying thickly around him—undismayed and collected amidst danger, his best judgment is steadily directed to arrest the progress of a destroyer. When his best efforts fail, he feels that he may still be a messenger of consolation—he still may aid in alleviating the pillow of anguish, and in smoothing the passage of his patient to the grave.

In conclusion, accept, my young kinsman, for thyself and sister, the love and sympathy of myself, wife and family.

J. P.

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At a Meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for promoting the Abolition of Slavery, held Fifth Mo. 23rd, 1839.

On motion of John G. Whittier, it was unanimously resolved that the proceedings of the Meeting, together with a letter from our President, be transmitted to the venerable Christian and philanthropist, Thomas Clarkson of England.—Extracted from the Minutes.

The following letter was forwarded to Thomas Clarkson accompanying the Resolutions alluded to, and his reply, written in his 82d year, is now in our possession.

Philad. 7 Mo. 18, 1839.

Esteemed and Venerable Friend:

Thou wilt perceive I am instructed to forward thee the accompanying “preamble and resolutions” which were unanimously adopted at a meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for Promoting the Abolition of Slavery, etc., held at Clarkson Hall.

Our Society has for some years been placed in a position somewhat delicate and peculiar, acting under a Charter from the Legislature of Pennsylvania, very liberal in its provisions, and exerting an influence upon our civil tribunals highly conducive to the interests of the people of color. We have deemed it important, in maintaining the influence we possess, to act upon independent ground, and to avoid an alliance with Anti-Slavery Societies of modern formation.

These have exerted and are exerting a powerful influence in awakening the public mind, and as in England, where thy labors commenced, the most violent opposition has been made to the march of principles which, when ultimately triumphant, must break the fetters of the slave.

Many of our members are associated with Anti-Slavery Societies, thus exercising the right of private judgment independent of their official course, as members of the old Abolition Society of Pennsylvania. This independent section of our body has probably led some of our wily politicians to suppose that our sympathies for the slave were

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blunted, and that our zeal in the righteous cause of Universal Emancipation had waxed cold, and they have not hesitated to proclaim this sentiment to the world. It would appear that they had hoped by flattery skillfully administered to seduce the many from the path of duty, and thus lead them to give their political influence to men who, amidst the blandishments with which they can almost cover the crying sin of slavery, are in heart bitterly opposed to Abolition. It is believed, however, what are termed "Old Abolitionists" are fully awake to their devices, and that they will fail in their intended effect.

Under the circumstances, it has been deemed advisable to reassert the fundamental principles of our Association, and the position in which we stand, as set forth in the accompanying Resolutions, and the Preamble to our Constitution.

And now my friend, permit me to say that although the Atlantic rolls between us, yet in America we are not altogether strangers to thy joys and sorrows.

On behalf of myself and my fellow members, I greet thee, like a good old Simeon, and although an effort has been recently made to plant thorns on the pillow of thy age, yet be thou cheered with the consoling view that thou art near the borders of that Land, "where the beauty and fragrance of the rose is unalloyed by the presence of the thorns, and where darkness is so dissipated by the beams of the sun of Righteousness that there exists celestial and eternal light without the intervention of the slightest cloud.

To conclude with the commonplace assurance that "with the highest respect, I remain," etc., etc., would fall short of the feeling which dictates this letter.

Allow me then in conclusion, to say that as a faithful laborer in the cause of human rights, I bid thee Farewell.

To Thomas Clarkson
Ipswich, England.

J. P.
(Joseph Parrish)

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The following letter was addressed to J. Palmer Robinson, an Episcopal clergyman, in reply to one received from him announcing the birth of a son, whom, says the writer :

“We have named Joseph Parrish, as a testimony of an affectionate esteem for your character and virtues:—with the ardent prayer, that should it please our Heavenly Father to preserve his life, he may partake of some portion of that Spirit and worth, which so eminently distinguish him after whom he is named.

J. P. Robinson married Hannah Milnor, a relation of our family, and the reply which follows is believed to be the last letter ever penned by the beloved author, who died February 18th, 1840.

Second Mo. 0, 1840.

To J. P. Robinson and Wife

Dear Relatives :

I have been unwell, and chiefly confined to the house for several weeks, but get out in fine weather to see a few patients.

Your kind letter was lately received, announcing the arrival of a young and interesting stranger, whose parents have assigned to him the name of one of his kindred, whose head is whitened by the frosts of age, whose capeless coat and broad brimmed hat, with other *etcetera*, give evidence of the costume of an ancestry called in years gone by, “Quakers.”

A superficial observer might deem it *strange* to learn that the father of this little stranger wears a “surplice”; and if real character were to be tested by the *mere exterior*, perhaps it would be so, but I have lived long enough in this world to ascertain that dress *in itself* is a matter of slight importance, and even Pride, that cherished bantling, may peep out from under the broad brim, the beautiful drab bonnet, and even the clerical gown. My own views and habits are strong and fixed as relates to myself, but liberal towards others who differ from me in opinion and practice. * * * * *

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There is a mantle which may not be designated precisely by that name, which I desire may be cast over this infant, and encircle him so completely as the seamless garment did our Divine Lord and Lawgiver, when in the prepared body he walked in Judea. It is a covering far superior to all the finest Asiatic fabrics, for in the sight of our Heavenly Father, it is estimated of "great price." It is a meek, quiet spirit. This will fit him for patient endurance of all those refining operations through which he must pass; and although to those skilled in the mere wisdom of this world it may appear a thin, flimsy, and slight protection from those stormy and rude blasts which will assail the pilgrim, yet a man of high natural intelligence and deep spiritual experience made the discovery that weak and strong were synonymous terms, for he positively declared, "When I am weak, then am I strong."

That we may all pursue the path of allotted duty with renewed diligence, and that you may be enabled with Divine assistance to bring up the lambs committed to your care "in the nurture and admonition of the Lord," is the fervent desire of your affectionate kinsman.

J. P.

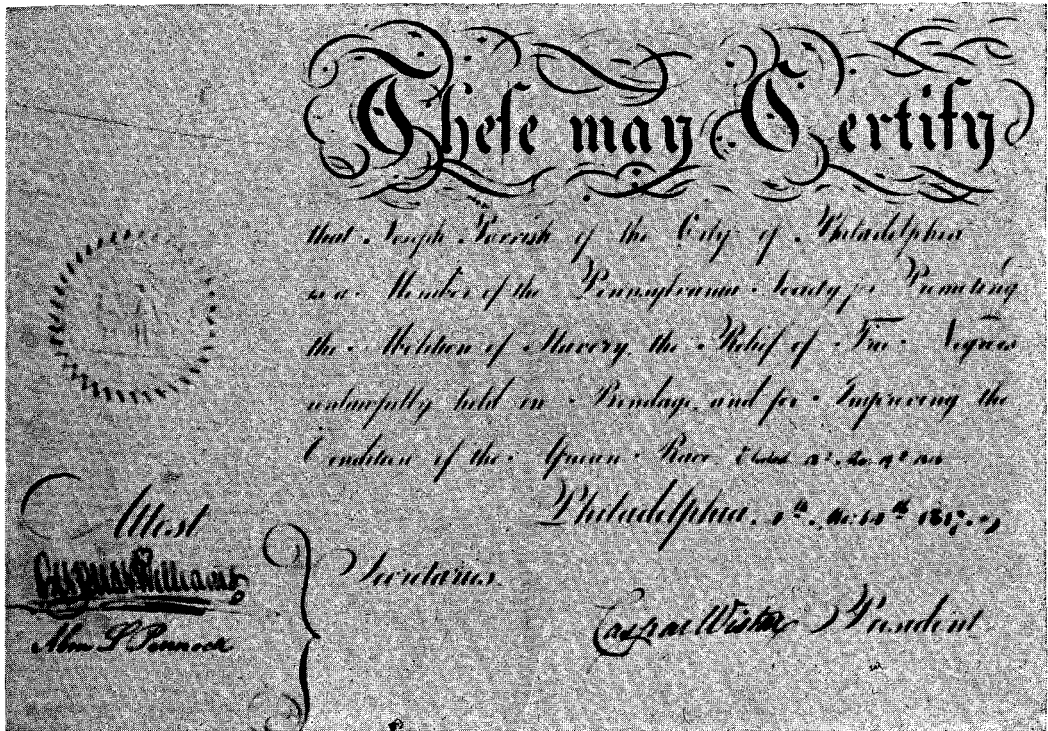
THE PARRISH FAMILY

“The originals of the various documents hereinafter reproduced now in the possession of Samuel Longstreet Parrish, though necessarily much reduced in size from the originals in order to fit the volume, have been inserted more especially for the historic interest attaching to the signatures of so many citizens of Philadelphia who were eminent in their day and generation in the educational and philanthropic activities of the city.

“In many cases, owing to the age of the documents, the majority being over one hundred years old, the signatures had become almost illegible, but this defect has been remedied by reducing them also to the printed form.

“The oldest diploma is the one given by the University of Pennsylvania to Dr. Joseph Parrish in 1805.”

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THESE MAY CERTIFY

that JOSEPH PARRISH of the City of Philadelphia is a Member of the Pennsylvania Society for Promoting the Abolition of Slavery, the Relief of Free Negroes unlawfully held in Bondage, and for Improving the Condition of the African Race. Elected 12th MO: 19th 1816

PHILADELPHIA, 4th Mo: 14th 1817.

Attest

BENJ M L N WILLIAMS }
 ABM PENNOCK } Secretaries

CASPAR WISTAR President

THE PARRISH FAMILY



THE PARRISH FAMILY

SOCIETAS MEDICA PHILADELPHIENSIS

Anno Domini MDCCLXXXIX Constituta

Omnibus qui haec legerint
Salutem

Viro ingenuo et ornatissimo Josepho Parish socium Honorarium quem in numerum nostrum accepimus, cujus ingenium felicissimum et diligentia indefessa semper nobis oblectamento fuere has literas lubentissime donamus atque eum omnibus Philosophiae et Medicinae cultoribus solícite commendamus. In quorum testimonium sigillum nostrum cum nomine Praesidis subscripto praesentibus apponi fecimus.

Datum Philadelphiae die Tertio Januarii et Anno-Domino 1807

SAMUEL B. SMITH *Scrib.*

BENJN. RUSH, *Praes.*

THE PARRISH FAMILY

Nos Praeses et Vice Praeses Collegii Medicorum Philadelphien

OMNIBUS AD QUOS ILEC PERVENERINT

Salutem

TESTAMUR

Josephum Parrish, M.D. Virum doctum et

Medicinis peritum, nostri Collegii Socium

adscriptum fuisse, com-

modique quo Honores et Privilegia jure utique conferuntur esse.

In cuius Rei Fidem

hinc Libris Collegii Sigilla munus, Nomina nostra subscripsimus.

Datum Philadelphia mense die Novembrii

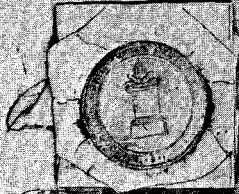
Anno Domini 1819.

Thomas Parke

Thomas Westerga.

Samuel Ross Griffith

Gabrielius (MORRIS)



Adamus Rich Praesul

Samuel Duffield Vice Praesul

Thomas J. Stewart secretarius

THE PARRISH FAMILY

NOS PRAESES ET VICE PRAESES COLLEGII
MEDICORUM PHILADELPHIENSIS

OMNIBUS AD QUOS HAEC PERVENERINT

Salutem

Testamur JOSEPHUM PARRISH, M.D. Virum doctum et
Medicinae peritum, nostri Collegii Socium adscriptum fuisse, omnesque ejus
Honores et Privilegia juré ritéque confectum esse. IN CUJUS REI FIDEM hinc
Literis, Collegii Sigillo munitis, Nomina nostra subjecimus.

Datum Philadelphiae sexto die Novembris Anno Domini 1810.

THOMAS PARKE

ADAMUS KUHN *Prases*

CASPARUS WISTAR

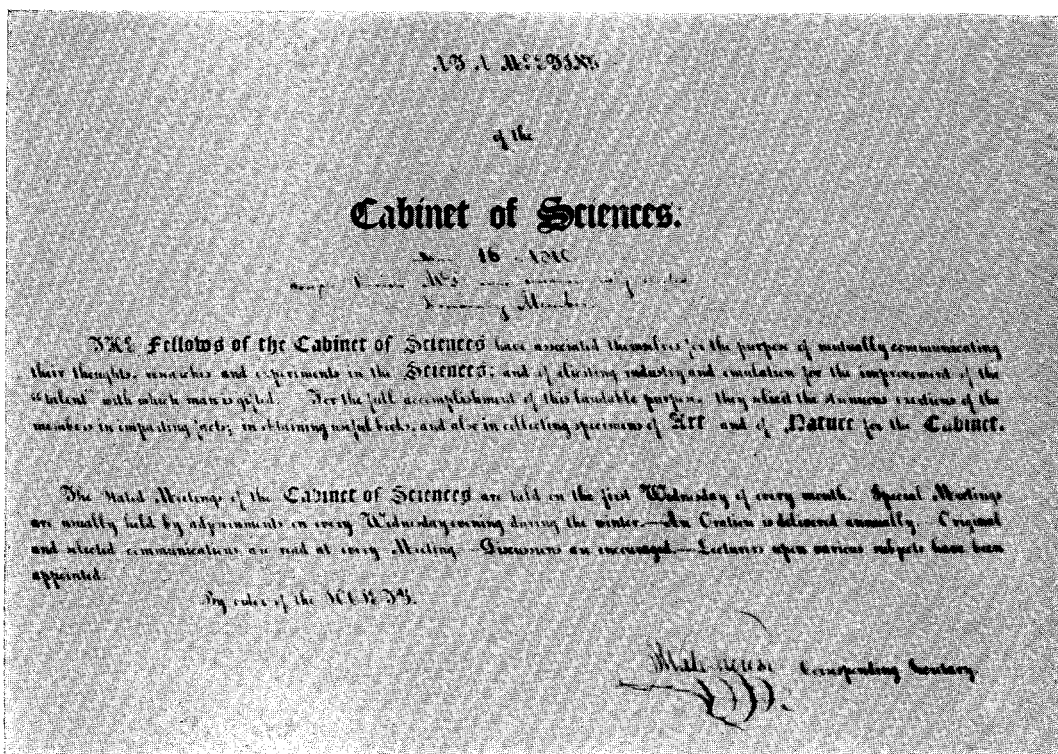
SAMUEL DUFFIELD *V. Prases*

SAMUEL POWEL GRIFFITTS

GULIELMUS CURRIE

THOMAS T. HEWSON *Secretarius*

THE PARRISH FAMILY



THE PARRISH FAMILY

AT A MEETING
of the
CABINET OF SCIENCES.

May 16, 1816

Joseph Parrish M.D. was unanimously elected
an Honorary Member

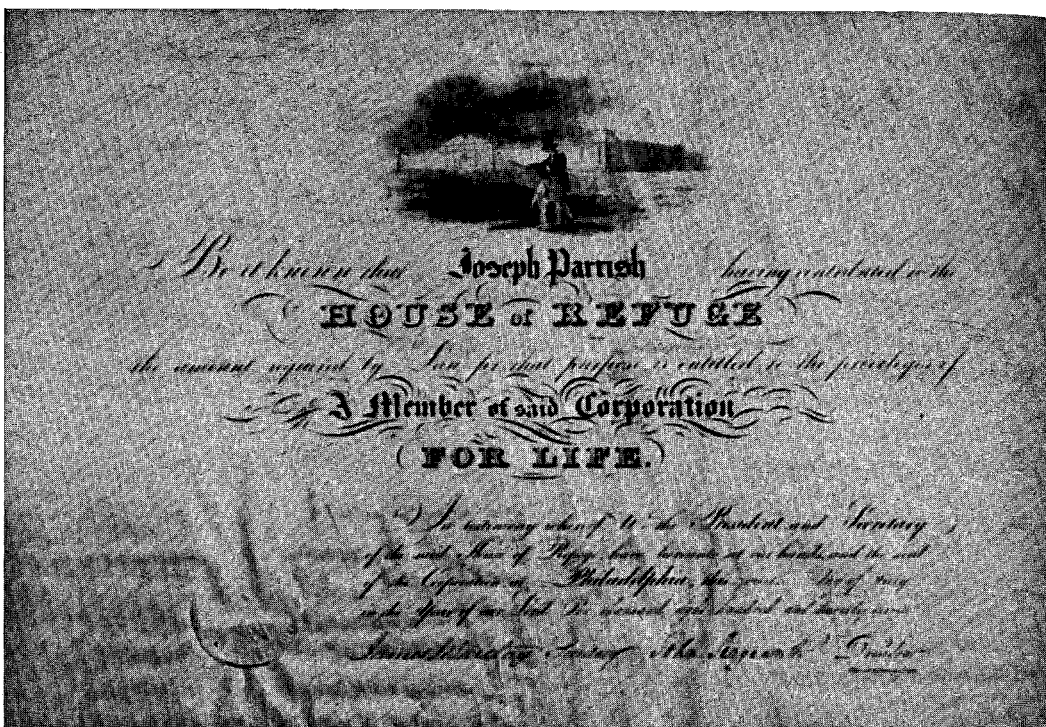
The FELLOWS OF THE CABINET OF SCIENCES have associated themselves for the purpose of mutually communicating their thoughts, researchs and experiments in the SCIENCES; and of eliciting industry and emulation for the improvement of the "talent" with which man is gifted. For the full accomplishment of this laudable purpose, they solicit the strenuous exertions of the members in imparting facts; in obtaining useful books, and also in collecting specimens of ART and NATURE for the CABINET.

The Stated Meetings of the CABINET OF SCIENCES are held on the first Wednesday of every month. Special Meetings are usually held by adjournments on every Wednesday evening during the winter. An oration is delivered annually. Original and selected communications are read at every Meeting. Discussions are encouraged. Lecturers upon various subjects have been appointed.

By order of the SOCIETY.

WATERHOUSE
Corresponding Secretary.

THE PARRISH FAMILY



It is known that Joseph Parrish having contributed to the
HOUSE OF REFUGE
the amount required by Law for that purpose is entitled to the privilege of
being a **Member of said Corporation**
(FOR LIFE.)

In testimony whereof the President and Secretary
of the said House of Refuge have hereunto set their hands and the seal
of the Corporation at Philadelphia the 20th day of May
1840 and the said Secretary has hereunto set his hand and seal
at Philadelphia the 20th day of May 1840
Secretary of the Corporation

THE PARRISH FAMILY

Be it known that JOSEPH PARRISH having contributed to the

HOUSE OF REFUGE

the amount required by Law for that purpose is entitled to the privileges of

A MEMBER of said CORPORATION

FOR LIFE

In testimony whereof, We the President and Secretary of the said House of Refuge, have hereunder set our hands, and the seal of the Corporation, at PHILADELPHIA, this fourth day of July in the Year of our Lord One thousand eight hundred and twenty-nine.

(Signed) JOHN SERGEANT—*President*.

(Signed) JAMES J. BARCLAY—*Secretary*

THE PARRISH FAMILY



THE PARRISH FAMILY

Omnibus ad quos praesentes Literae pervenerint
SALUTEM

Cum Gradus Universitatis instituti fuerint ut Viri de Literarum Republica bene meriti, seu nostrae Almae Matris Gremio educati, seu bonarum artium Diciplinis aliunde eriditi, a Literatarum Vulgo secernerentur.

Sciatis quod

Nos, Praefectus, Vice Praefectus, et Professores Universitatis Pennsylvaniensis GRADU DOCTORIS IN ARTE MEDICA libenter concessio Testamur quanti fecimus Virum Probum JOSEPHUM PARRISH PHILADELPHIENSEM in Artis Madicae Scientia plenius instructum, cujus Mores benevoli cum omnibus iis. Artibus quae optimum quemque ornant, nos ille divinxerint, Eundem, idcirco virum honorabilem et ornatum JOSEPHUM PARRISH omnium Suffragiis Doctorem in ARTE MEDICA creayimus et constituimus eique hujus Diplomatis virtute singula Jura Honores et Privilegia ad illum Gradum inter nos, aut alibi Gentium pertinentia sincero Corde concessimus.

IN CUJUS REI TESTIMONIUM

Sigillum Universitatis majus hisce

Praesentibus apponi fecimus

Nominaque subscripsimus

Datum Philadelpiae, Die Mensis Annoque 1805

Salutis humanae, Millesimo Octingentesimo et.

This Diploma was granted by the University of Pennsylvania to my grandfather, Dr. Joseph Parrish (1779-1840) in the year 1805.

The names of the signers are almost obliterated, but are as follows:

WILLIAM SHIPPEN

JOHN ANDREWS

BENJAMIN RUSH

JAMES DAVIDSON

JAMES WOODHOUSE

ROBERT PATTERSON

CASPER WISTAR

WILLIAM ROGERS

BENJAMIN SMITH BATES

The above names were written by me on a card board on the back of the original diploma in December 1914. The first names were in abbreviated Latin, and after the full name was the word Prof. with, in some cases, the addition of M. D.

(Signed) SAMUEL L. PARRISH.

Southampton, L. I.

Dec. 5, 1914.

THE PARRISH FAMILY.



THE PARRISH FAMILY

HUMANE SOCIETY

DR. JOSEPH PARRISH

IS HEREBY DECLARED TO BE a resident Member of the incorporated HUMANE SOCIETY OF PHILADELPHIA for recovering persons from suspended animation etc; the SOCIETY inviting his assistance.

IN TESTIMONY whereof we have affixed our hands to these presents.

Philadelphia
April 10th 1807.

JOS. CRUIKSHANK *President*
ISAAC SNOWDEN JUN. *Secretary*

THE PARRISH FAMILY



JOSEPH BONAPARTE

Size of the picture—33 in. by 25 in.

Now in the possession of Samuel Longstreet Parrish

THE PARRISH FAMILY

This engraving of Joseph Bonaparte, representing him in his royal robes as King of Spain, was presented to my grandfather, Dr. Joseph Parrish of Philadelphia (1779-1840) by Bonaparte during the latter's residence in this country at Bordentown, New Jersey. Dr. Parrish, one of the leading practitioners in Philadelphia at the time of Bonaparte's visit, was the physician of the Donor.

The exact date of the gift is unknown to me, but was presumably some time between 1817 and 1833.

(Signed) SAMUEL L. PARRISH

New York

July 8th, 1897.

This likeness of Joseph Bonaparte was given by him to Dr. Joseph Parrish of Philadelphia at some time during the residence of the Donor in America at Bordentown, New Jersey. Exact date not known.

(Written by my mother Sarah R. Parrish.)

This picture was taken of him while he was King of Spain.

New York

(Signed) S. L. PARRISH

May 7, 1897.

Apropos of the picture of Joseph Bonaparte, Samuel L. Parrish writes:

"I remember hearing a pretty story to the effect that the ex-King of Spain asked grandfather (Dr. Joseph Parrish) to be his physician after the manner of royalty, so that grandfather would prefer him to other patients, should his ex-Royal Highness need attention; and that grandfather refused on the ground that he could not agree to desert his other patients, should their cases require his attention more than did that of Josephus."



SUGAR BOWL

The work of Philip Syng, Colonial Treasurer of Philadelphia, 1758-1768, belonged first to Peter Worrall, who married John Dillwyn's widow in 1733, Susanna [Painter] Dillwyn. The son of John Dillwyn and Susanna [Painter] Dillwyn, George, was born 1738. Married Sarah Hill 10th month, 16, 1759, hence "G. S. D." The sugar bowl eventually came to his sister, Ann Dillwyn, who married John Cox 1785, thence to Susanna [Cox] Parrish; married Joseph Parrish 1808 and to their daughter Susanna Dillwyn who married Rodman Wharton 1850; afterward to their daughter, Susanna Parrish Wharton in 1915, in whose possession it now is 1925.

COFFEE POT

"I. S. P." Isaac and Sarah [Mitchell] Parrish. Isaac Parrish, born 1735, died 1826, married Sarah Mitchell 1759. Joseph Parrish, M. D., and Susanna Cox married 1808. Susanna Dillwyn Parrish and Rodman Wharton married 1850. Descended to their daughter, Susanna Parrish Wharton and now in her possession 1925. Originally a tankard.

TEAPOT AND STAND

The work of Richard Humphreys, owned by Sarah Parrish, born 1771, married James Cresson 1816, died 1845. Descended to her niece, Sarah Parrish, born 1817, died 1900. Left to her sister, Susanna Dillwyn Wharton, married Rodman Wharton 6th month, 4, 1850, now in the possession of her daughter, Susanna Parrish Wharton, 1925.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

TEA STRAINER

Made by Nathaniel Coleman, of Burlington, New Jersey—"A. C." Ann Cox. Descended to Susanna Dillwyn Wharton and inherited by Susanna Parrish Wharton and now in her possession 1925.

LARGE SILVER MUG

"The gift of R. L. to S. M." [Sarah Mitchell]. Sarah Mitchell and Isaac Parrish married 1759. Joseph Parrish, M. D., and Susanna Cox married 1808. Sarah Parrish born 1817, died 1900. Left to Susanna Dillwyn Wharton, married Rodman Wharton 1850. In the possession of Susanna Parrish Wharton 1925.

LARGE SILVER PITCHER

"Susanna Parrish from Hannah Parke," 1831
(around the base)

Presented to
Susanna Parrish

As a token of gratitude to her husband
for his kind attentions during illness.

Inherited by Sarah Parrish 1851. Presented by her to Susanna Parrish Wharton on her twenty-first birthday 1873.

SILVER TANKARD

This tankard belonged to John Cox, of Moorestown, New Jersey. John Cox, of Oxmead, New Jersey, who married Ann Dillwyn 10th month, 13, 1785. Their daughter, Susanna Cox, married Joseph Parrish, M. D., 10th month, 20, 1808. Their daughter, Susanna Dillwyn Parrish, who married Rodman Wharton 6th month, 4, 1850. Descended to their daughter, Susanna Parrish Wharton, 1915. Now in her possession 1925. During the Revolutionary War it was hidden in a clothes chest and the story goes, when the Hessian soldiers looted the house, they lifted the lid of the chest and exclaiming "Only feminine apparel," slammed it down and passed on.

PORRINGER

of

Joseph Parrish and Susanna Cox married 1808. Descended to Susanna Dillwyn Parrish who married Rodman Wharton 1850. Inherited by Susanna Parrish Wharton 1915, and now in her possession 1925.

SMALL SILVER MUG

Owned by Ann Cox and given to her granddaughter Susan D. Parrish, who presented it to her daughter, 1852, in whose possession it now is 1925.



George, John, Edward, Samuel, Joseph
William, Sarah, Dillwyn, Susanna

THE PARRISH FAMILY

FAMILY RECORD OF JOSEPH AND SUSANNA PARRISH

From Old Family Bible of Joseph and Susanna Parrish with the addition of the dates of the death of their children.

Joseph Parrish and Susanna Cox were married according to the Order of the Religious Society of Friends, at their Meeting House, in Burlington, New Jersey, on the twentieth day of Tenth Month 1808.

Dillwyn, born eighth day of Ninth Month 1809—1886.

John, born twenty-third day of Fourth Month 1813—1896.

Sarah, born eighth day of Fifth Month 1817—1900.

George Dillwyn, born twenty-third day of Eighth Month 1820—1871.

Ann Cox, born on second day of Eleventh Month 1825—1845.

Isaac, born nineteenth day of Third Month 1811—1852.

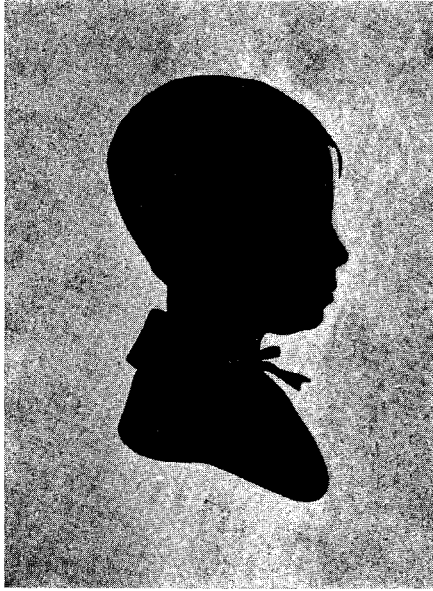
William Dillwyn, born nineteenth day of Second Month 1815—1863.

Joseph, born eleventh day of Eleventh Month 1818—1891.

Edward, born thirty-first day of Fifth Month 1822—1872.

Susanna Dillwyn, born twenty-ninth day of Seventh Month 1827—1915.

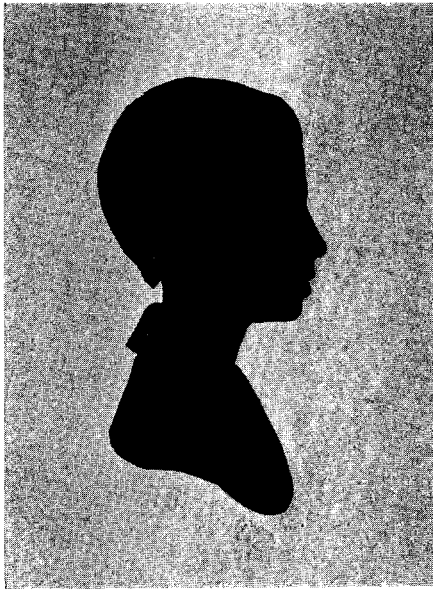
Samuel, born ninth day of Fourth Month 1830—1889.



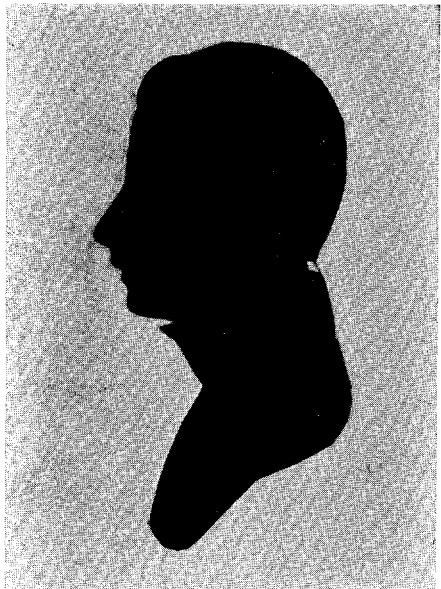
John



George



Isaac



Dillwyn

THE PARRISH FAMILY



Dillwyn Parrish

1809-1886

From the *Friends Intelligencer*, 9-25-86.

He was born in the year 1809 and was educated at the Friends' School on Fourth Street below Chestnut Street, finishing his academic course under the tuition of the late John Gunnere, a distinguished teacher and mathematician of Burlington, New Jersey. During childhood and youth he was a most loving and obedient son.

At the age of seventeen he was apprenticed with a highly respectable firm, where he learned the business of druggist and apothecary. On reaching the age of twenty-one he was among the earliest grad-

THE PARRISH FAMILY

uates of the College of Pharmacy, an institution which numbered Drs. Wood, Jackson and Franklin Bache as its professors and other eminent men whose useful lives have since been ended.

He retired from active business more than twenty years ago. He was for many years President of the College of Pharmacy benefiting that excellent institution by his long practical experience and weight of character.

In 1851, he was made President of the "Pennsylvania Society for Promoting the Abolition of Slavery and Improving the Condition of the African Race," having been a member since 1832. He held this office until his death 1886. When the society was founded in 1775 the name of his grandfather Isaac Parrish was among the signatures and his father Dr. Joseph Parrish was President for many years, thus covering a period of more than a century during which the Parrish family was actively interested in this society.

He was one of the founders of the Orthopædic Hospital and one of the corporators of the Woman's Medical College. [A body of women students when first admitted to the study of medicine was hooted through the streets of Philadelphia by men students on the sidewalk, the women marching in the middle of the street with Dillwyn Parrish at their head. s. p. w.]

On reaching manhood he became actively interested in the discipline of Friends, and as Overseer, Elder, Clerk of the Monthly, Quarterly and Yearly Meetings, and as a member of various committees, became a leading member of his religious Society. Throughout his whole life he maintained the principles which he had espoused in his early days, with a consistency and dignity that commanded respect, and gave him a position of much personal influence. His wife, the late Susanna M. Parrish, closely sympathized with him in his "manner of life, faith and purpose," and was an earnest and enlightened co-worker in the faithful and judicious administration of the discipline

THE PARRISH FAMILY

of the Society. For many years they were both Elders of Philadelphia Monthly Meeting.

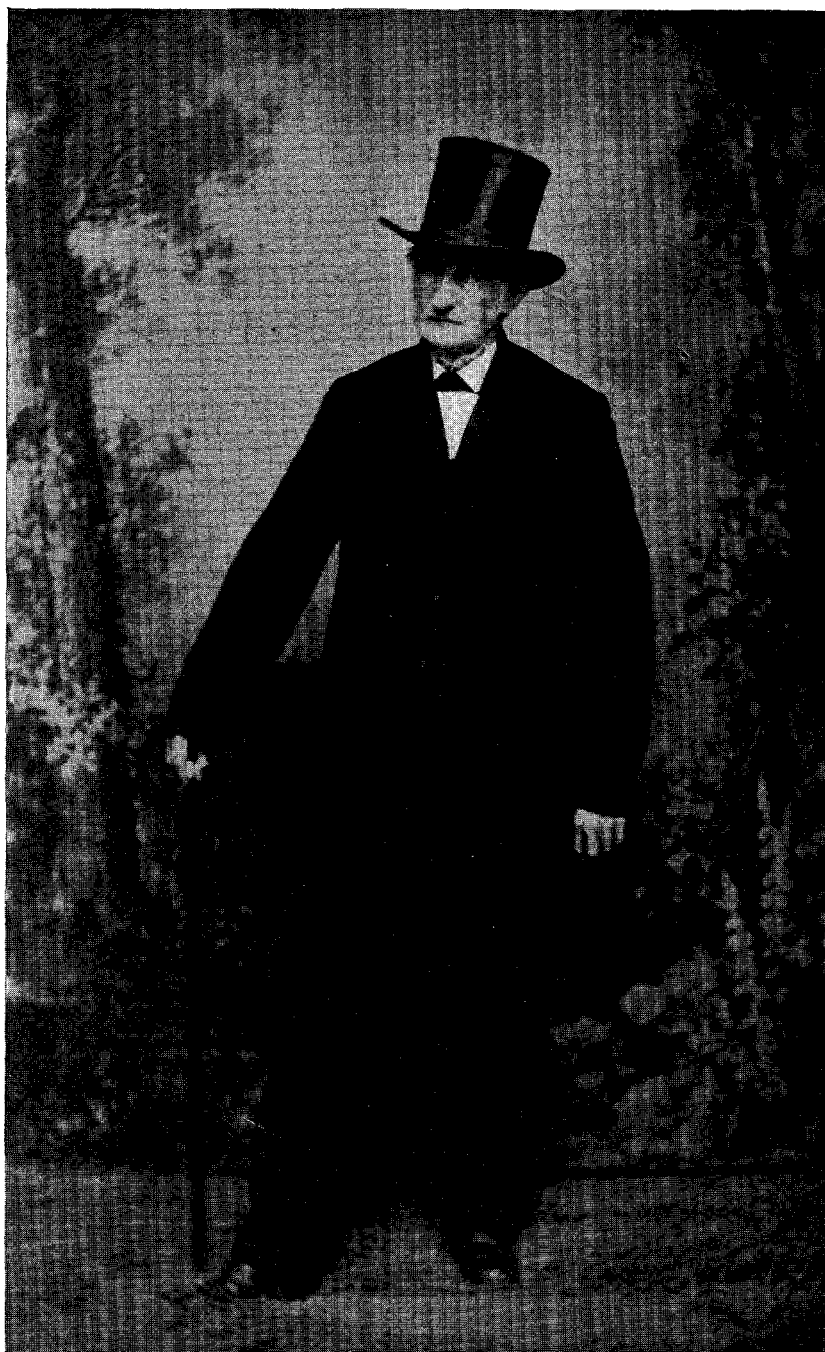
The loss which the Society has sustained in the departure of these dear friends, will be deeply felt and will be most difficult to supply. Dillwyn Parrish will be long remembered as a Christian gentleman, as a man of a gentle, genial bearing, respecting the rights and feelings of all, and especially careful to avoid giving offence to any.

His unmeasured hospitality at all times is well-known throughout the Society of Friends. The enlarged social nature, the rich vitality, the genuine honesty which marked his every-day intercourse were prominent characteristics of his life. His benevolence carried him out towards every species of human suffering. The African and the Indian were never forgotten by him, but were embraced within the circle of his benevolence. Those who were familiar with his home knew full well the sweet, constant current of his social, genial life.

At a stated meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for Promoting the Abolition of Slavery held the 30th of 9th month, 1886, Passmore Williamson in the chair, the following tribute to the memory of their late President Dillwyn Parrish was adopted. It is in substance as follows:

It is no small matter to fittingly record the translation from this life of one so eminent, faithful and beloved, as the late President of this Society. Called upon to act in some of the most thrilling events of the history of slavery he unwaveringly bore his testimony for the inalienable rights of man. Fearlessly did he stand by the slave in his hour of trial demanding his freedom and appealing for his protection and opportunity as a free man.

As a dignified member of the Society of Friends, Dillwyn Parrish carried its testimonies into practical life and will ever be remembered for his integrity and liberality towards all men whatever their creed and as one who entered the Kingdom of Heaven even here on earth.



DILLWYN PARRISH

Oldest Son of Joseph and Susanna M. Parrish

Born 1809

Died 1886

Dillwyn Parrish

A FORM that moved his friends among
With manly grace and beauty,
No more is seen along the path
Of kindness and duty.

A voice whose accents oft were heard
In counsels true and holy,
No more is raised in suasive tones
And pleadings for the lowly.

A smile that sunshine always shed
Where light and cheer were needed,
Will shine no more, save only as
By loving memory heeded.

A loving eye that on us beamed
With warm and tender feeling,
Is shut forever from our view,
With sad and solemn sealing.

A reaper in God's harvest field
Now resteth from the reaping,
While earnest souls that with him toiled
With heavy hearts are weeping.

A servant true who lost no time
In theoretic musing,
The talent lent him has returned
With increase for the using.

But love will hope and faith will trust—
Though lost to our beholding—
Before his broader vision now
Are fairer scenes unfolding.

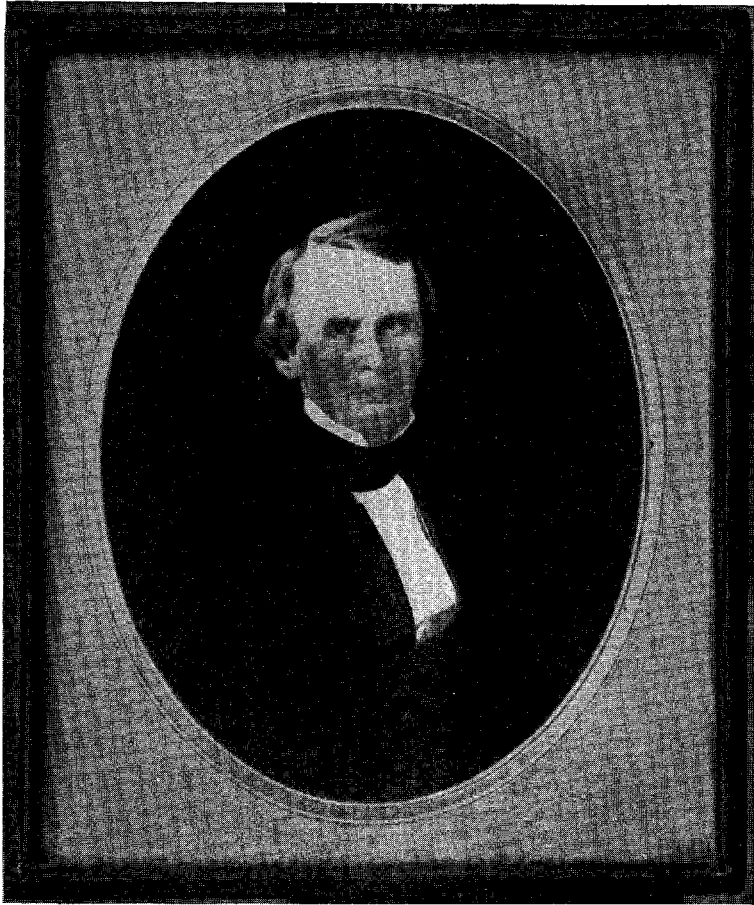
The shining path his footsteps trod,
Oh, may we strive to follow,
And know, without some useful part,
This life is vain and hollow.

So may the beauty of his course
Find reflex in our own,
And nobler efforts on our part
For such a loss atone.

September 19, 1886.

THOMAS WISTAR.

THE PARRISH FAMILY



ISAAC PARRISH, M.D.

Born 1811

Died 1852

THE PARRISH FAMILY

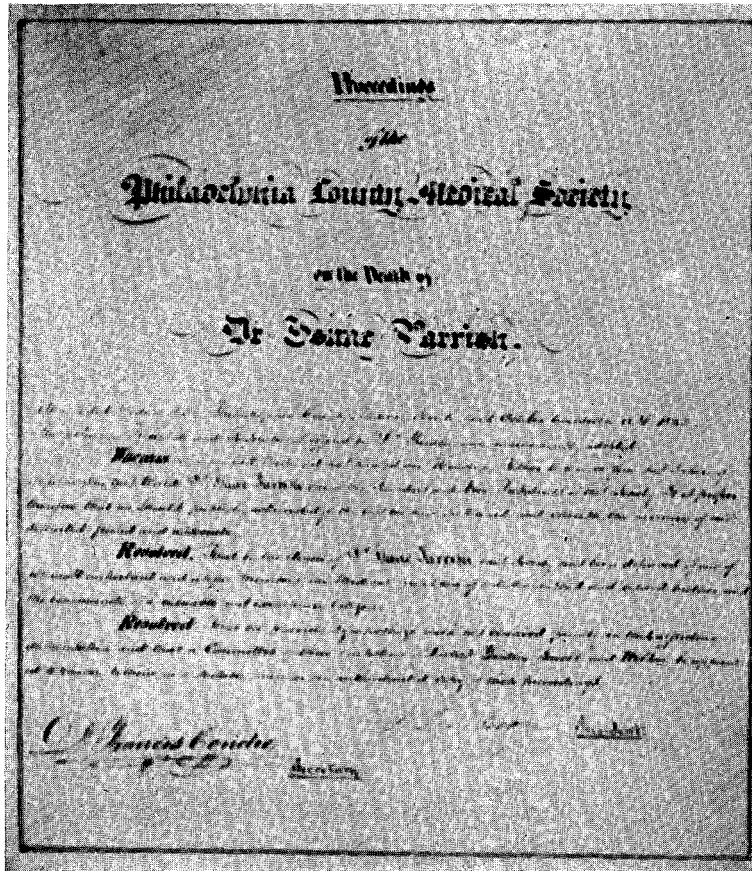
Isaac Parrish

Dr. Isaac Parrish was born in Philadelphia March 19, 1811, the second of the eleven children of his parents, Dr. Joseph and Susanna Cox Parrish. His education was conducted in the Friends' School of the time when the classics seem to have been taught more extensively than at present, for in the very instructive memoir of his life, read by Dr. Samuel Jackson before the Philadelphia College of Physicians, mention is made of the course of study at the widely known seminary of John Gunmere at Burlington, New Jersey, which he attended, wherein the curriculum included the study of Latin and Greek, no less than that of mathematics, astronomy, chemistry and natural philosophy. After some years passed at this Academy the young student began the study of medicine in Philadelphia with his father in 1829, and was graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in the year 1832. In the year 1835 he married Sarah Redwood Longstreth.

For the next twenty years, until, in fact, up to within a week of the day of his death on July 31, 1852, his busy life was one of devotion to the arduous duties of his profession while at the same time taking an active, constant and efficient part in the promotion of benevolent enterprises for the public good, conspicuous among them being the time and labor devoted by him to the subject of prison reform.

His character and his hold on the attention and affection of his contemporaries, cannot be better summarized than by transcribing the following Resolutions passed both by the Philadelphia College of Physicians and the Philadelphia County Medical Society after his death, together with the accompanying letter of the Committee appointed by the County Medical Society.

THE PARRISH FAMILY



THE PARRISH FAMILY

PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

PHILADELPHIA COUNTY MEDICAL SOCIETY

ON THE DEATH OF

DR. ISAAC PARRISH

At a Stated Meeting of the Philadelphia County Medical Society held October twentieth A. D. 1852.

The following Preamble and Resolutions offered by Dr. Yardley were unanimously adopted:

Whereas since our last Meeting it has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from his sphere of usefulness in this World Dr. Isaac Parrish one of the Founders and Vice-Presidents of this Society; It is proper therefore that we should publicly acknowledge the loss we have sustained and cherish the memory of our departed friend and associate.

Resolved That by the death of DR. ISAAC PARRISH this society has been deprived of one of its most important and useful members; the Medical profession of a distinguished and beloved brother; and the Community of a valuable and exemplary Citizen.

Resolved That we sincerely sympathize with his bereaved family in this afflicting dispensation and that a Committee of three consisting of Doctors Yardley, Iewell and Wilson, be appointed to convey to them in a suitable manner an authenticated copy of these proceedings.

(Signed) S. JACKSON, *President*.

(Signed) D. FRANCIS CONDIE, *Secretary*.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

To

MRS. SARAH PARRISH

Having been appointed a committee from the Philadelphia Medical Society to convey to you in some suitable manner, the proceedings of that body upon hearing of the death of their distinguished associate, your late partner in life, Dr. Isaac Parrish; we cannot do less than express to you our sense of the high estimation in which our deceased Associate was held, not only by ourselves, but by the whole Medical profession throughout the United States.

Well might he be called the "beloved physician," for he was loved by all classes in society; loved for his professional worth, for his philanthropy, for his unassuming yet manly virtues. But it is only you and his bereaved family that can sensibly appreciate his many excellencies and the severity of the loss sustained by his early and unexpected death.

There is ever a sweet consolation to be drawn from the warm gushing sympathies of intimate and dear friends, when our hearts are torn and we mourn the loss of those we love; in your case, how great must be this alleviation of your sorrow when our numerous profession, of which the deceased was a beloved member, when a host of worthy citizens together with an extensive circle of sincere friends so deeply sympathize with you in the irreparable loss you have sustained. But, we would "be still," and in our silent meditations realize, although our Almighty Father, He who cannot err, whose dispensations are all in wisdom, has taken from us a protector, a brother, a friend, that our loss is His eternal gain.

In behalf therefore, of the Philadelphia County Medical Society we present you the accompanying preamble and resolutions as a mark of their condolence and of the high esteem in which your honoured husband was held by that body, assuring you, that with them "though

THE PARRISH FAMILY

dead, he yet speaketh” and will ever live in the remembrance of all his professional brethren both at home and abroad.

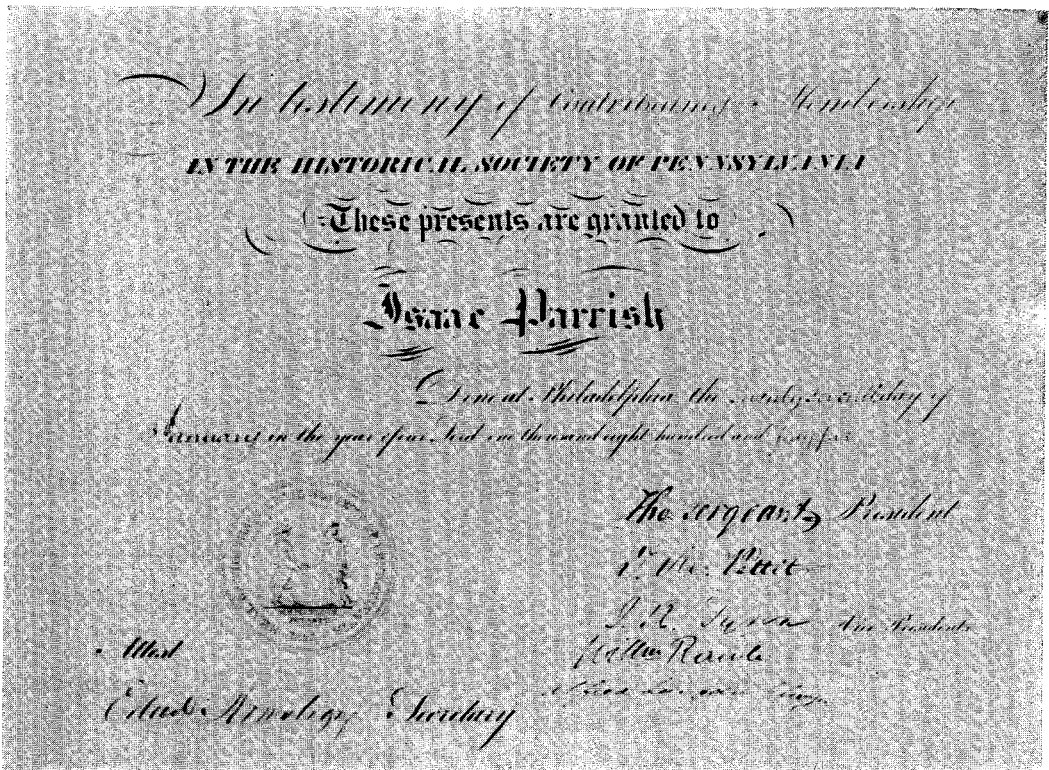
With sentiments of marked respect for yourself and family, allow us to subscribe ourselves your friends.

THOS. H. YARDLEY
WILSON IEWELL
ELLWOOD WILSON

And, to the above, the following tribute, which appears at the end of the keenly sympathetic and appreciative Memoir by Dr. Samuel Jackson above referred to, may well be added:

“He had indeed fled from our sight forever, but his virtuous and useful life, his animating conversation, his vigor in debate, his joyful and happy countenance, his cordial salutation and welcome, none of us can ever forget; these will long remain among our tender recollections; while his active benevolence, and his sympathy with all the afflicted, went before him to the world of Spirits, where they must now be his crown of glory that can never fade away. Farewell, then, thou sainted spirit; the prayers and blessings of the poor and friendless, the widow and the orphan, the prisoner and the stranger, do now consummate your everlasting happiness in Heaven; *they were hungry and you gave them meat; they were thirsty and you gave them drink; they were strangers and you took them in; naked and you clothed them; sick and in prison and you visited them.*”

THE PARRISH FAMILY



THE PARRISH FAMILY

In testimony of contributing Membership
IN THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA
THESE PRESENTS ARE GRANTED TO
ISAAC PARRISH

Done at Philadelphia the Twenty-seventh day of January in the year of our
Lord One thousand eight hundred and forty-five.

THOS. SERGEANT *President*

T. M. PETTIT

(or I) J. R. TYSON

WILLIAM RAWLE

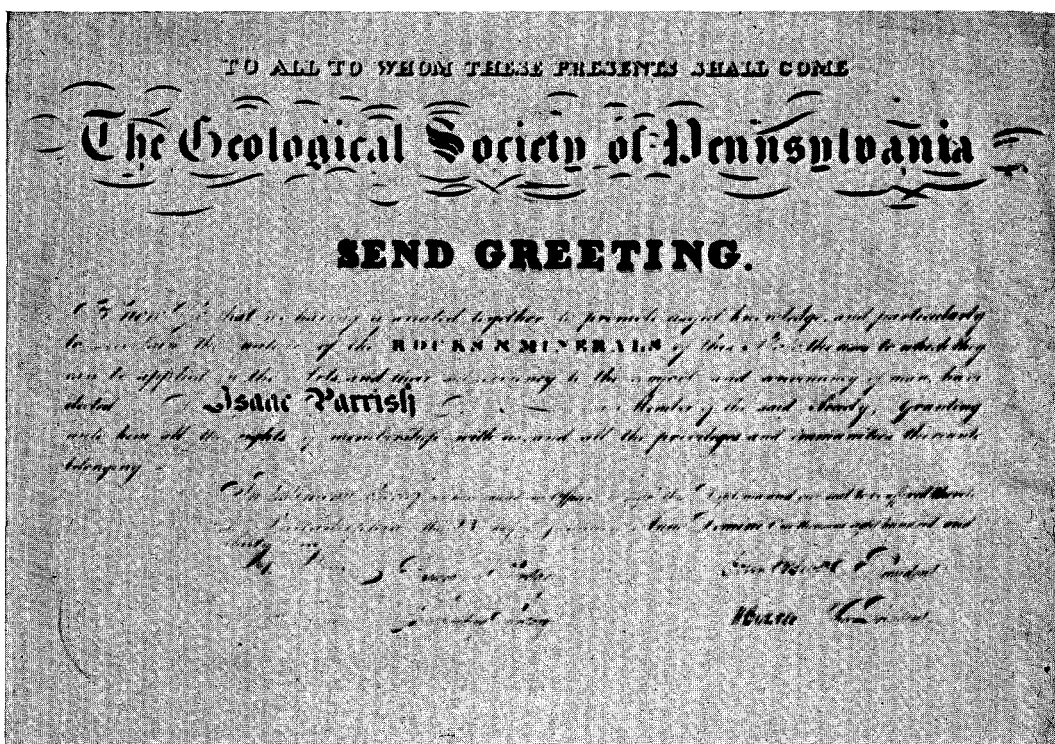
ALFRED LANGSTON ELWYN

Vice Presidents

Attest

EDWD ARMSTRONG *Secretary.*

THE PARRISH FAMILY



THE PARRISH FAMILY

TO ALL TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS SHALL COME

THE GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA

SEND GREETING.

KNOW YE that we having associated together to promote useful knowledge, and particularly to ascertain the nature of the ROCKS & MINERALS of this State, the uses to which they can be applied in the Arts, and their subserviency to the comfort and conveniency of man, have elected ISAAC PARRISH a Member of the said Society, granting unto him all the rights of membership with us, and all the privileges and immunities thereunto belonging.

In testimony whereof we have caused our officers to sign this Diploma and our seal to be affixed thereto at Philadelphia this 23rd day of January, Anno Domini One thousand eight hundred and thirty-three.

JOHN B. GIBSON *President*

N. BIDDLE *Vice President*

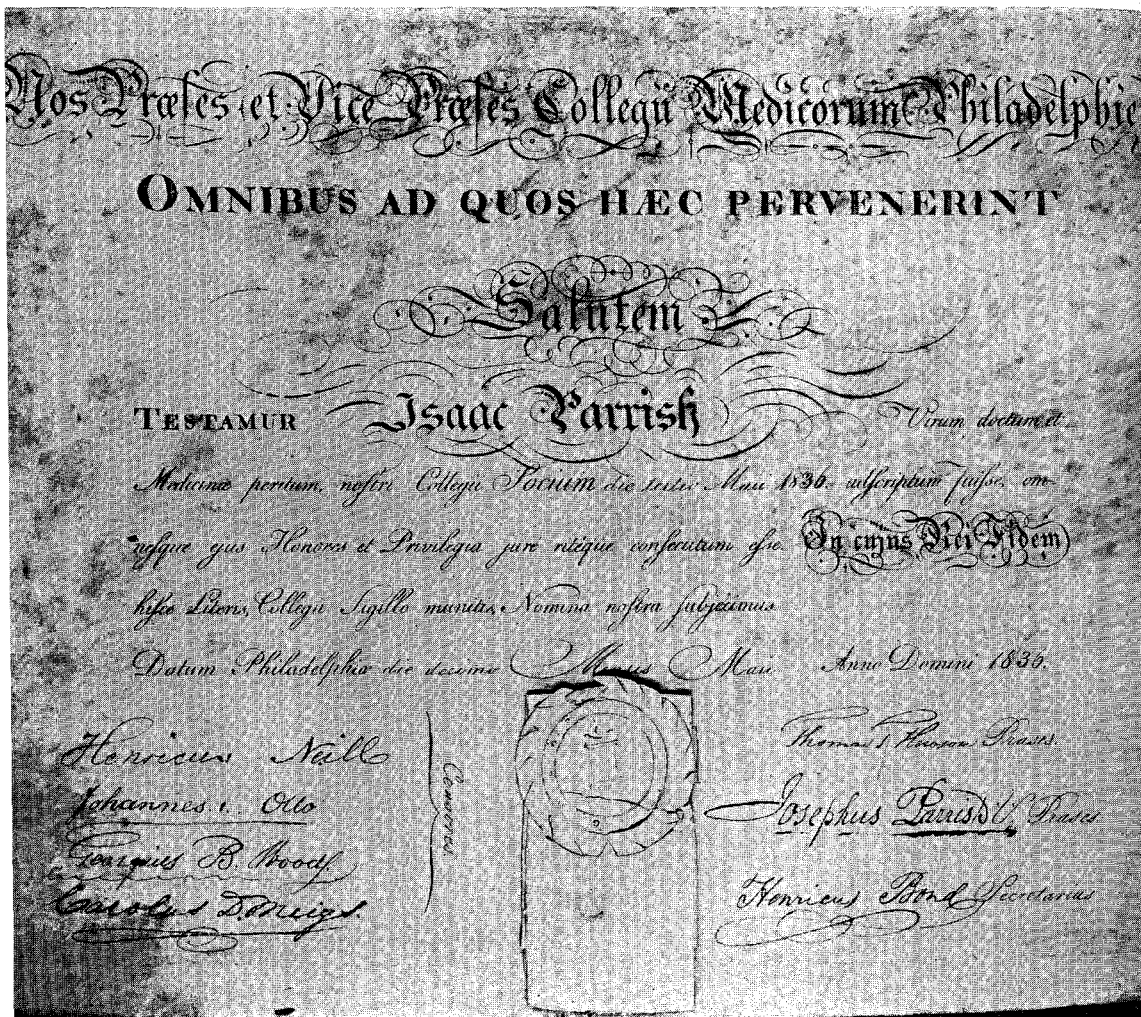
—— MORROW *Recording Secretary*

P. A. BROWNE *Corresponding Secretary*

In the vestibule of the College of Physicians in Philadelphia, the name of Dr. Isaac Parrish is cut in the marble, among a group, under the following lines:

“To the memory of fellows of the College who have fallen whilst in performance of Duty during pestilence and during war.”

THE PARRISH FAMILY



THE PARRISH FAMILY

OMNIBUS AD QUOS PRAESENTES LITERAE PERVENERINT
SALUTEM:

CUM GRADUS UNIVERSITATUS instituti fuerint ut Viri de Literarum Republica bene meriti seu nostra Almae Matris Gromio educati, seu bonarum artium Disciplinis aliunde eruditi, a Literatorum Vulgo secernerentur.

SCIATIS QUOD

NOS PRAEFECTUS, VICE PRAEFECTUS, ET PROFESSORES
UNIVERSITATIS PENNSYLVANIENSIS

GRADU DOCTORIS in Arte Medica libenter concessio, TESTAMUR quanti fecimus Virum Probum ISAACUM PARRISH Pennsylvaniensem in Artis Medicae Scientia plenius instructum, cujus Mores benevoli, cum omnibus iis Artibus quae optimum quemque ornant, nos illi devinxerunt Eundem idcirco virum honorabilem et ornatum ISAACUM PARRISH omnium suffragiis DOCTOREM IN ARTE MEDICA creavimus et constituimus, eique hujus Diplomatis virtute singula Jura, Honores et Privilegia ad illum Gradum inter nos, aut alibi Gentium, pertinentia sincero Corde concessimus.

IN CUJUS REI TESTIMONIUM Sigillum Universitatis majus hisce
Praesentibus apponi fecimus Nominaque subscripsemus.

DATUM PHILADELPHIAE Die Mensis Martio Vigesimo
Nono Annoque, salutis humanae Millesimo
Octingentesimo et Trigesimo Secundo

GULIELMUS H. DELANCEY, D.D., *Praefectus.*
ROBERTUS ADRAIN, LL.D., *Vice Praef.*

PHILIPPUS SYNG PHYSICK, M.D., *Anato. et Chirurgo. Prof. Emeritus.*

JOHANNIS REDMAN COXE, M.D., *Mat. Med. et Pharm. Profr.*

N. CHAPMAN, M.D., *Inst. et Prae. Medicin. et Clin. Profr.*

THO. C. JAMES, M.D., *Art. Obstet. Profr.*

ROBERT HARE, M.D., *Chemiae. Profr.*

GULIELMUS GIBSON, M.D., *Chirurg. Profr.*

GULIELMUS E. HORNER, *Anatom. Profr.*

GUL. P. DEWEES, M.D., *Art. Obstet. Profr. Adj.*

SAMUEL JACKSON, M.D., *Inst. et Prax. Medicin. et Clin. Profr. Adj.*

Ex mandato speciali Curatorum Universitatis Pennsylvaniensis.

J. C. BIDDLE, *a Secretis.*

THE PARRISH FAMILY



JOHN PARRISH

Minister in the Society of Friends

Born 1813

Died 1896

THE PARRISH FAMILY



SARAH PARRISH

Born 1817

Died 1900

One of the founders of the Home for Aged and
Infirm Colored People

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WILLIAM DILLWYN PARRISH

Born 1815

Died 1863

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THE PARRISH FAMILY

William Dillwyn Parrish

William Dillwyn Parrish, son of Joseph and Susanna Parrish, was born on the 19th day of Second Month, A. D. 1815, on the first day of the week about nine o'clock in the evening.

My brother, William D. Parrish, departed this life the 25th day of Twelfth Month, 1863.

He was a man of generous impulses and much beloved by his family and a large circle of friends. I copy the following tribute to his memory from the minutes of the Riverton Improvement Company:

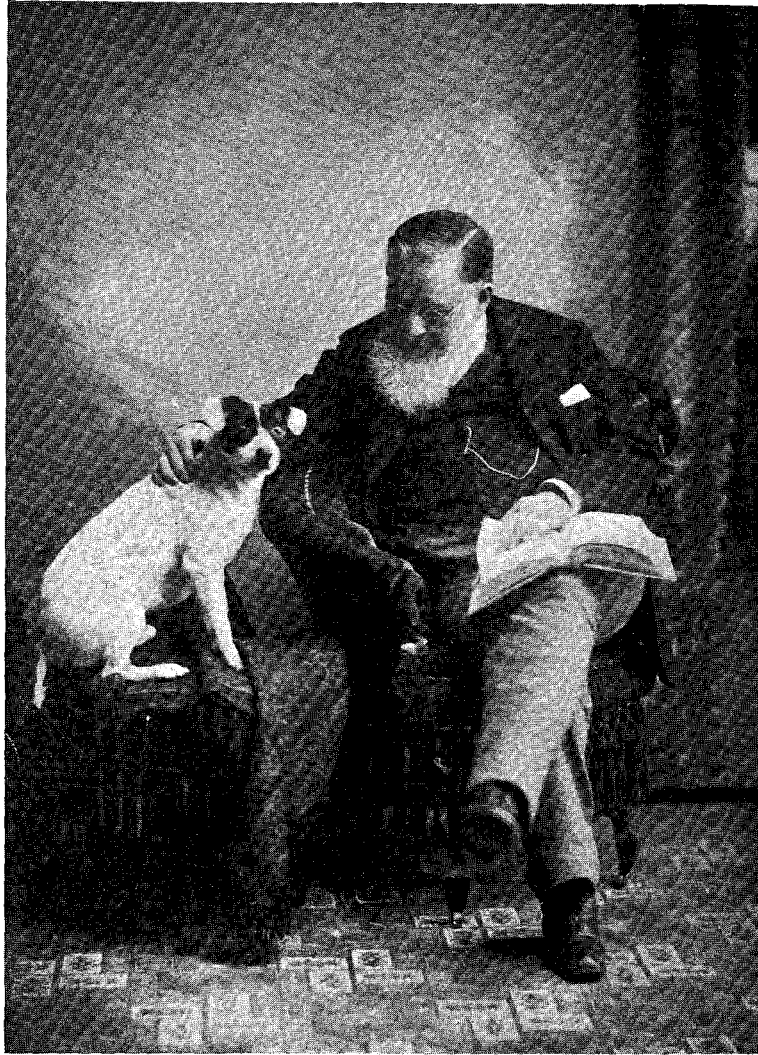
“Connected with many of us by near family ties, he was endeared to all by his warm social qualities, while the uprightness of his character and the integrity that marked his actions won our trust, respect and esteem. Taking an active part in the planning an organization of our Company, his interest in its concerns never failed, and his best exertions were ever given to further the objects and guard the interest of our Association.

“His steady judgment gave value to his opinions and his genial temperament endeared him to us as a companion. Thus remarkably qualified both for usefulness and happiness in this life—in the midst of active exertions in expanding fields of benevolence, he has in the inscrutable counsels of the all wise been called from among us.

“Deeply feeling the loss we have sustained, we consider it a duty to place upon record this testimonial of our appreciation of his many virtues.

“May we emulate his example, and work ‘while it is called day’ that we may also be ready when the night cometh, or if like our dear friend we be suddenly summoned at noon day to give in our account may we be favored to receive the same blessed assurance that comforted him in his hour of trial that nothing stood in his way and that all was well with him.”

THE PARRISH FAMILY



JOSEPH PARRISH, M.D.

Born 1818

Died 1891

THE PARRISH FAMILY

Joseph Parrish

JOSEPH PARRISH, physician, was born in Philadelphia, Pa., November 11, 1818, son of Dr. Joseph and Susanna (Cox) Parrish, and a brother of Dr. Edward Parrish, pharmacist. He was educated under private tutors and in a private academy in Burlington, N. J. He studied medicine at the University of Pennsylvania and was graduated M.D. in 1844. He first practiced his profession in Burlington, but removed to Philadelphia in 1856 to take the chair of obstetrics in the Philadelphia Medical College. Owing to failing health he soon after made a visit to Europe, and noticing while visiting in Rome the imperfect management of the insane hospital of that city he obtained an interview with Cardinal Antonelli and addressed the pope on the subject, resulting in a correction in the abuse and the thanks of the pope tendered to him through ex-Pres. Fillmore.

In 1857, upon his return to the United States, he was called to reorganize and place on a permanent footing the Pennsylvania Training School for Feeble Minded Children, and under his administration large grants were obtained from the State of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and from the City of Philadelphia. During the Civil War he served on the sanitary commission and acted as hospital inspector. He was sent by this commission to visit the legislatures of several western states to explain its work and urge their co-operation which was given freely with excellent results. He also had charge of the sanitary posts of White House and City Point.

After the war he established the Pennsylvania Sanitarium for the Treatment of Inebriates, which he conducted for seven years, and in 1870 he originated the American Association for the Cure of Inebriates, of which he was president for four years. In 1872, Dr. Parrish was sent for by the British Parliament to give evidence in London as to the work of inebriate asylums in America and as to the

THE PARRISH FAMILY

effect of prohibitory and local option and license laws in the United States. His advice and recommendations were approved and adopted by the committee, and were made the basis of the law now in existence in England. His testimony was followed by the founding of several hospitals in Great Britain.

In 1875, Dr. Parrish returned to Burlington, N. J., which continued to be his home until his death. He was Vice-President of the International Congress on Inebriety in England in 1882, and was a delegate to the International Medical Congress in Washington in 1887. He was a member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Philadelphia, the State Medical Society of Pennsylvania, the Medical and Chirurgical Faculty of the State of Maryland, the Medical Association of Baltimore, the American Medical Association, the New Jersey Academy of Medicine, and the New Jersey State Medical Society.

In 1848 he established the *New Jersey Medical and Surgical Reporter*, which was afterward issued from Philadelphia, and he edited the *Sanitary Commission Bulletin*, beside writing many papers and addresses on his specialty. In February, 1840, he was married to Lydia, daughter of Caleb and Elizabeth Gaskill, of Burlington, N. J., and they had one son and two daughters. He died in Burlington, N. J., January 15, 1891.

He was a member of the Neurological Society of Philadelphia, the Jurisprudence Society of Philadelphia, the Obstetric Society of Philadelphia, the American Climatological Society, a life member of the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia; corresponding member of the Medice-Legal Society of New York, permanent member of the American Medical Association, an honorary member and fellow of the New Jersey Medical Society, a member of the British Medical Association and Vice-President of the Colonial and International Congress on Inebriety of London.



GEORGE DILLWYN PARRISH

Born 1820

Died 1871

THE PARRISH FAMILY

George Dillwyn Parrish

By

DILLWYN PARRISH

My brother, George Dillwyn Parrish, departed this life the 3d day of Eleventh Month, 1871, aged fifty-one years on the 23d day of Eighth Month. Found the accompanying among his papers which probably was intended for his children.

“Under the solemn sense of the awfulness of separation from those so tenderly loved, I desire that my children may be reared in reverent acknowledgment of that Divine Principle practised by the good of all generations and proclaimed by the founders of the Society of Friends, as the corner stone of their faith. It will be found all sufficient if they obey its inward voice. It reproveth for evil doing and approves for doing good. It will not sanction the degradation of the outward body, and will keep the soul pure. It will not detract from, but enhance the enjoyment of this beautiful world. It will make them bold advocates of justice and lead them into paths of virtue, usefulness and honor among their fellow men.

“It will maintain them in harmony with one another, helping each other, and promote a rivalry and solicitude for the happiness and welfare of their beloved mother.”

Dated Oxmead 8 mo. 23d, 1867.

By

SAMUEL McLEAN

“The merchants of America have lost one of the chiefest among them whose long and successful career was distinguished by fair and honorable dealing, quick intelligence and unswerving integrity. To-day in Lancashire and Yorkshire, where he was widely known and well loved, there will be sorrowing hearts—sorrowing that so early he should be taken, who was regarded by them as the best type of an

THE PARRISH FAMILY

American man and an American merchant, whom they had known. His face was set like a flint against all deceits, all shams, all lying, all subterfuges. He dignified trade by his uprightness, truthfulness and directness.

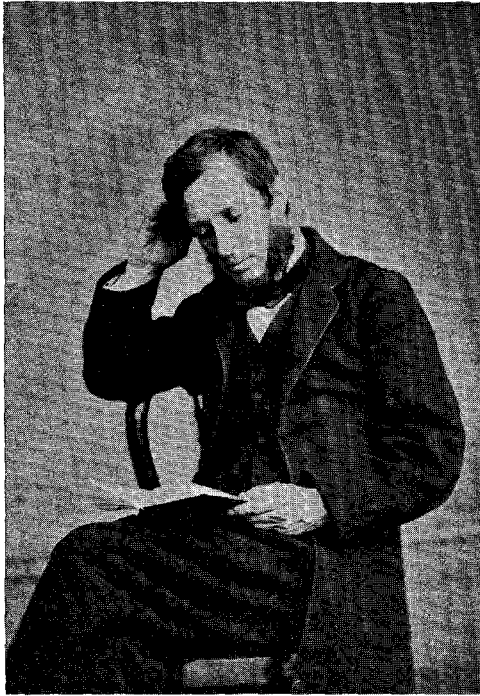
“The citizens of America have lost one of their best men. In the days of our darkness as a government, when the firmest patriots trembled and feared, amid scoffers and contemners of our Union, his voice rang out like a clarion—his words were as the blows of a trip hammer, clear, ringing, emphatic. He gave courage to the wavering, cheer to the desponding, confidence to the doubting—blows of sturdy weight to the enemies of our Union.

“The Free-Traders of America have lost one of their earliest, most earnest and most enlightened advocates. Knowing both Richard Cobden and John Bright—talking with them often, listening to them in public often—his clear mind early became imbued with the justice and right of their doctrines—and thus convinced nothing could swerve him from their open, constant and determined advocacy. His life was an active, protesting life; his voice a protesting voice against privilege and oppression and monopoly wherever he found them.”

George D. Parrish was a merchant of the old school, an importer of British goods and for nearly a quarter of a century made two business trips to England each year. He acquired Oxmead in 1852, after the deaths of our Grandfather and Grandmother Cox, improving the house and farm and continuing its tradition for open-hearted hospitality.

The following extracts from the tribute of a friend which appeared in the press on November 9, 1871, soon after his death, give some idea of his character and the influence he exerted on his contemporaries.

THE PARRISH FAMILY



EDWARD PARRISH
1822—1872

THE PARRISH FAMILY

Edward Parrish

1822—1872

From a memorial by William Proctor written with fine appreciation. [E. P. J.]

Edward Parrish was born May 31, 1822, son of Dr. Joseph Parrish and Susanna, daughter of John Cox, of Burlington, N. J.

He early became interested in scientific and literary pursuits. In 1849, he issued a prospectus addressed to medical students and being encouraged to proceed, by the professors of the University of Pennsylvania established his "Practical School." In 1855, he published his first textbook under the title of "Introduction to Practical Pharmacy" followed in 1859 and 1864 by more extended additions. He was elected to the chair of *Materia Medica* at the College of Pharmacy in 1864. He had a marked gift for teaching and was much beloved by the students.

About this time he became impressed with the importance of more thoroughness in education and with the newer views of educating the youth of both sexes, he gave the subject deep attention and became one of the most successful workers for the incorporation of Swarthmore College, writing at this time his book entitled "Education in the Society of Friends." He was Secretary of the Board of Managers until the completion of the buildings when he was declared the first President of Swarthmore College.

In August, 1872, the Government of the United States desiring to settle some difficulties with certain Indian tribes appointed Edward Parrish and Captain Alvard as commissioners.

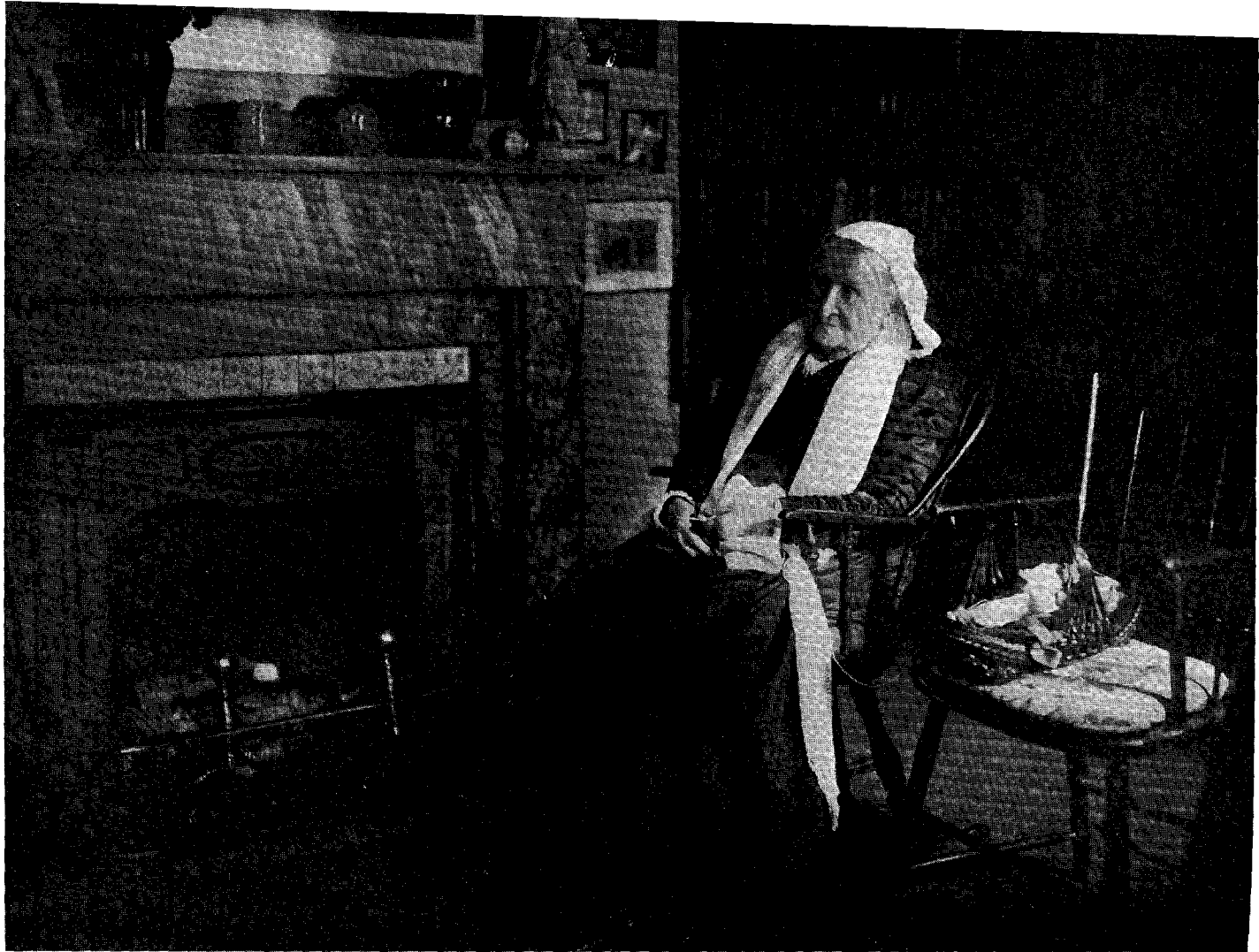
Before he could fully accomplish his mission of peace, he died at Fort Sill Indian Territory, in the fifty-first year of his age.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

The closing words of William Proctor are:

“He was a consistent member of the Society of Friends, took much interest in various labors connected with it and was engaged in carrying out one of its testimonies when the grim messenger came to him unexpectedly far away from home and kindred, in the western wilderness. But our friend had so lived that he was able to accept the grave summons with equanimity, and, bidding a mental adieu to his distant loved ones, he calmly drew his mantle of religious faith around him, and resigned himself to the will of providence without a murmur.”

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SUSANNA DILLWYN WHARTON
Born 1827 Died 1915

THE PARRISH FAMILY

Susanna Dillwyn Wharton

On June 12, 1915, in her 88th year, Susanna Dillwyn Wharton, wife of the late Rodman Wharton, of Philadelphia, passed from earth. She and her forebears for generations were members of the Society of Friends, whose principles were strongly manifest throughout her long and inspiring life. Though quiet and unassuming, she was always in the forefront of effective effort for the bettering of conditions surrounding those unable to speak for themselves.

Her father, Dr. Joseph Parrish, was for years President of the old "Pennsylvania Society for the Abolition of Slavery," a society incorporated in 1775, founded and sustained by such men as Benjamin Franklin, Dr. Benjamin Rush, James Pemberton, Howard M. Jenkins (presidents) and many others prominent in the welfare of the city.

Dr. Parrish's house was one of the stations of the famous Underground Railroad, and while the children could not fully participate in its workings, they learned to keep quiet when a slave was harbored in the cellar, and grew up with the knowledge that many were being secretly conveyed to the next station.

Old Peter Quire, colored, who as a boy drove the doctor's "chair," and who died recently in Newport, R. I., was never tired of telling how he and Dr. Parrish followed with untiring zeal, and often with success, masters trying to escape with runaway slaves, not always their own. "Does thee see that vehicle in front us? Follow wherever it goes."

I have been told by a friend who was present that when my grandfather died, the sidewalk was filled for two squares with negroes walking in the funeral procession. It is easy to understand why from childhood my mother openly espoused the cause of this race, and was as long as she lived a member of the "Abolition Society," as it was familiarly called. Growing up in such an atmosphere, it was also not surprising to find her keenly alive to the great interests of the Civil

THE PARRISH FAMILY

War, and alert to do her part for the great issues at stake. The way in which she threw herself into the activities of the Sanitary Commission, working assiduously with a band of devoted women for the soldiers in the field, has left a lasting impression.

For many years Susanna D. Wharton was a member of the Indian Committee of the Yearly Meeting of Friends, her interest in this people being scarcely less than her interest in the negroes, quickened and enlightened by a visit to one of the Indian Reservations under the care of Friends when Barclay White was superintendent. Her brother, Edward Parrish, died among the Indians, much beloved by them.

My mother's intelligent sympathy for the inebriate found expression in her conviction that inebriety is in great measure a disease, and therefore that medical supervision is necessary in order to help those so afflicted. Untiring and persistent for those in whom she was personally interested (both men and women) and with the cordial co-operation of physicians, her efforts were sometimes crowned with success amounting to cure, which emphasized her conviction that physical conditions have much to do with the progress of this disease.

My mother made a number of visits to Moyamensing, then under the superintendence of Warden Cassidy. His enlightened policy and faithful labors for those entrusted to him always elicited her warm admiration, such service as he rendered never degenerating into a task. On one occasion she was shut up in a cell of a famous murderess, toward whom she felt a great compassion. This woman, as I remember, had taken the lives of her husband and children, and it was not surprising that, with a mind so diseased, the poor creature soon after hung herself in her cell.

This story well illustrates one of my mother's strong characteristics, an utter absence of fear, which trait she came by honestly through her father.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

About the year 1875, she became distressed at her inability to do anything of permanent value for the beggars who came flocking to her door—and indeed those were dull days for thoughtful people, before the Society for Organizing Charity was founded. When the public mind was first aroused and stimulated to organized effort in Philadelphia, greatly through the successful work going on in Buffalo, my mother responded eagerly, and she has often spoken with deep feeling of the relief experienced in the strength of combined and well-directed forces. To play an active part in this movement required all the brains and judgment which could be commanded.

It was in 1879 that a visit to London gave Mrs. Wharton the friendship of two people then at the head of some of the most enlightened work of the time. These were Charles S. Loch, Superintendent of the Charity Organization Society, and Octavia Hill, in the midst of her work in the homes of the London poor.

The first call on Mr. Loch was in his quiet little office in Buckingham street, looking out over that vast metropolis so dear to the American heart, and with responsive cordiality he stretched out his strong hand of fellowship. How dear this intercourse became, kindled by that great and searching light of simple sincerity for the welfare of that vast throng called "the poor," the years bore witness. Through this friend my mother had access to the various committees of the Charity Organization Society, and heard discussions from those patient workers which left a lasting impression. Rich with new currents of feeling and thought, and filled with a higher hope and an enthusiasm sustained by greater knowledge, she returned to her work in Philadelphia.

In the minutes of the Society for Organizing Charity, March, 1880, about two columns are given to quotations from the "valuable paper" by Mrs. Wharton on the results of her inquiries in London in 1879.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

The problems of childhood were very near to my mother's heart, and the necessity of their intelligent recognition, not only by the parent, but also by the community, was ever present to her. The ultimate responsibility of both parents to bring their best to bear on the life of the child, the delicacy of feeling and perception necessary to win that sacred confidence which is the rock on which true influence is built, and from which proceed the issues of life; an attitude worthy of giving right direction to the growing powers and capacities of the child—all this she possessed to an unusual degree. The gentle sympathy of her approach met an answering recognition, but her unflinching, almost stern, sense of right, the pier out of sight on which she builded, was never absent.

At the Assembly Meeting of March, 1882, a resolution of the Committee on Education and Care of Children was passed, which resulted in the formation of the Children's Aid Society. My mother's name appears on the original charter granted to the Children's Aid Society, 1882. How full of that faith which inspires and sustains was that little band of workers who started out in 1882 with the neglected children of a great city in their vision!

It was the working out of a new idea, new to the community, but not new to God, that each child should have a chance by surrounding him with normal, not abnormal conditions; a home, in fact, where in the most impressionable years of his life he could be protected from the degrading associations of the street and the immorality born of herding children together.

In touching on the public interests which engrossed a large portion of Mrs. Wharton's life, it has seemed as if anything which could be tabulated was but an indication, a suggestion of the quiet, ever-growing insight which she exercised over every human being who came within her scope—a gentle sympathy which touched not only the lame, the halt and the blind, but which was great enough to see in

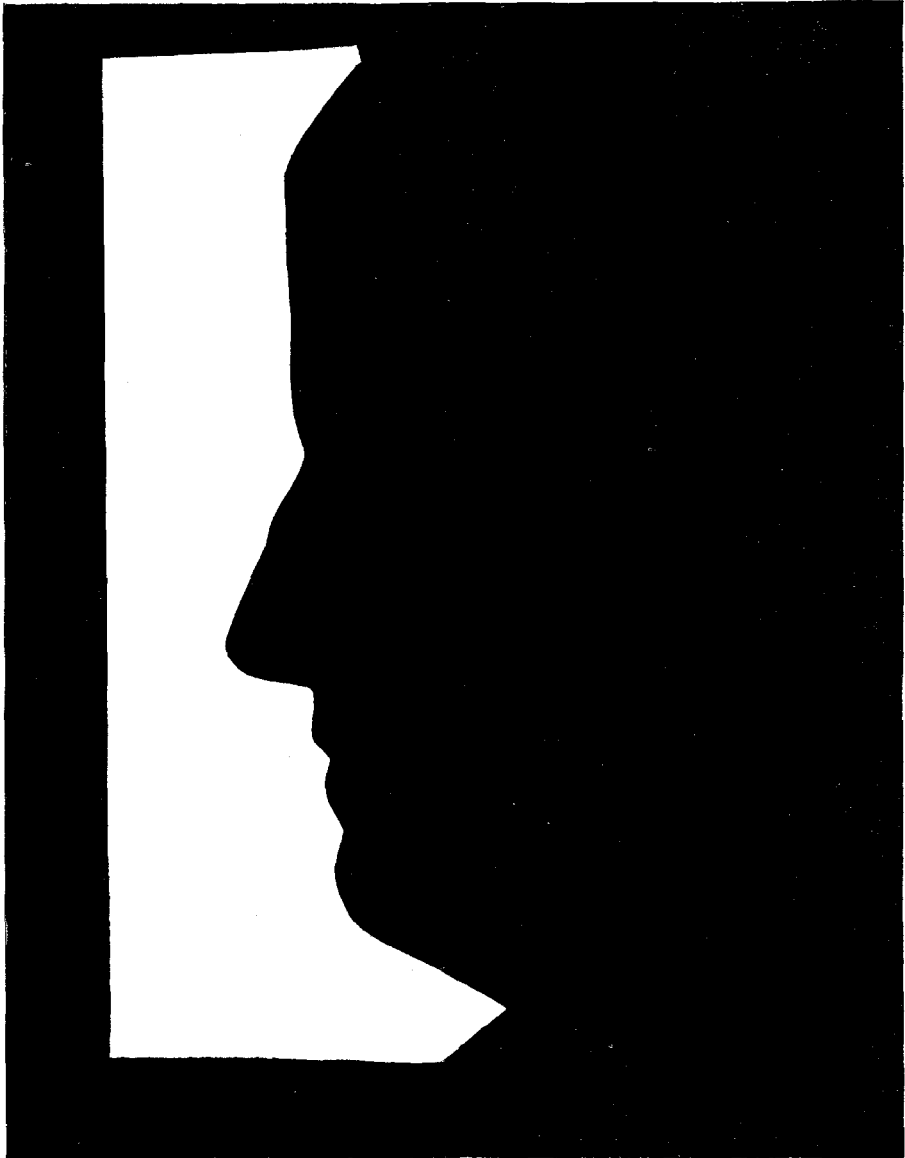
THE PARRISH FAMILY

each one the struggle which is ever a part of human life. If it be a gift, it was carefully nurtured, and founded on the rock of deep experience.

My mother often quoted Pollok's line on "The Departed":

"They set as sets the morning star,
Which goes not down within the darkened west,
Nor hides itself amid the gloom of night,
But melts away into the light of Heaven."

SUSANNA PARRISH WHARTON



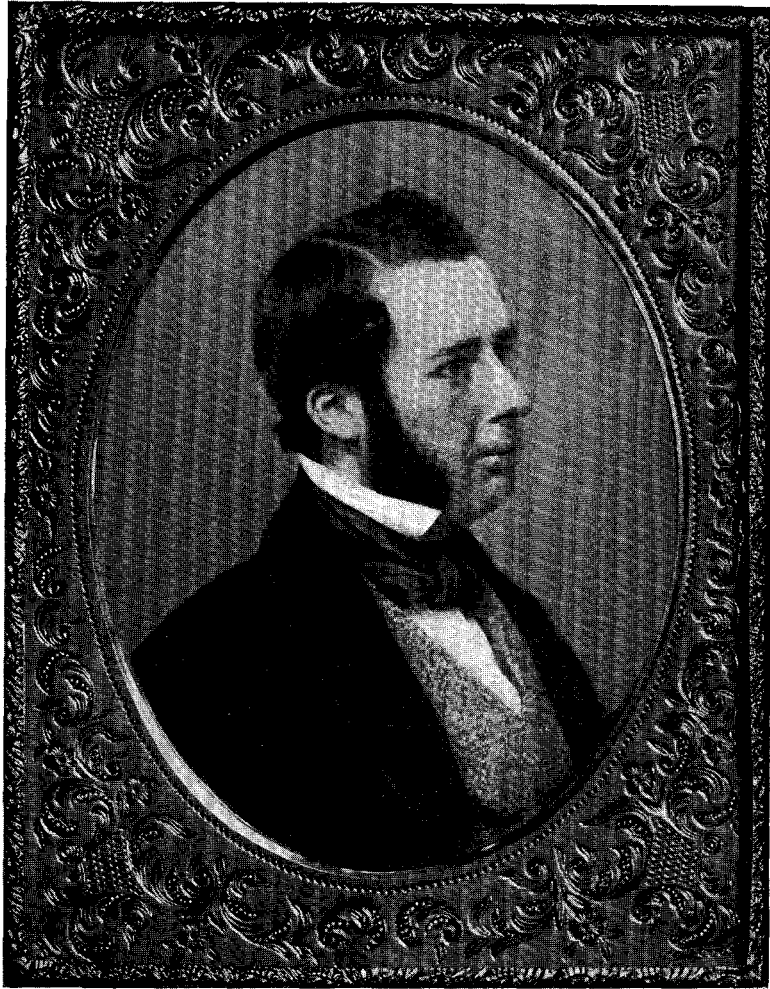
ANN COX PARRISH
Unmarried

Born 1825

Died 1845

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THE PARRISH FAMILY



SAMUEL PARRISH

Antiquarian

Born 1830

Died 1889

THE PARRISH FAMILY

Samuel Parrish

By his Daughter,
ELEANOR H. DENNISTON

My father was the youngest of the eleven children of Dr. Joseph Parrish, born almost in another generation from Dillwyn Parrish, his oldest brother.

He was of a temperamental nature, literary, poetical and musical in his tastes, passionately fond of reading and was familiar with the poets. From Thomas Hood, Robert Burns, Chaucer and others, he would quote with ease at some length. He could repeat many of Shakespeare's plays throughout.

I remember one hot summer's evening, when the family was gathered in the little parlor of our home, with no light on account of the heat, that my father in order to pass the hours pleasantly, repeated from memory the entire play of "Hamlet."

He found a number of the quotations attributed to Shakespeare, were not in his judgment authentic and was in frequent correspondence with Dr. Horace Furness.

He had a rich voice and sang many beautiful old Scotch and Negro songs, with true pathos.

An antiquarian by nature he collected many valuable manuscripts, photographs and prints, and compiled six volumes of Cox letters. He collected numerous articles belonging to William Penn and made a book of various extracts relating to him. He was every inch an adherent to the Society of Friends, whom he honored with a more than usual loyalty.

The Parrish Family have need to be grateful for the results of his indefatigable labors.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

Genealogy

1 CAPTAIN EDWARD PARRISH, according to family tradition, was born in Yorkshire, England, about 1600.

He emigrated to Ann Arundel County, Maryland, and settled at West. His name appears on the records of Maryland as early as 1637 and perhaps before. No effort has been made to trace his ancestry, but it is certain that a family with this surname was resident in Yorkshire. The will of a Richard Parrish appears in the York registry about 1636 and several marriages are recorded in Pavers marriage licenses.

The family account states that Captain Edward Parrish died in 1679, and was survived by his wife Clara and five children.

2 ROBERT PARRISH, probably one of the younger children, or perhaps a grandson of Captain Edward and Clara Parrish.

M. circa 1678, Cicely (Judwyn?).

Her surname has not been definitely determined, but as a family of this name were members of the Friends Meeting which she attended, and as she named a son Judwyn, it is assumed that this original Christian name was given to perpetuate her family name.

Issue: Robert and Judwyn.

3 ROBERT PARRISH, Jr., son of Robert and Cicely (Judwyn) Parrish, b. 7/13/1679, (Third Haven, Md., Friends Meeting, p. 261). M. circa 1700—

Issue: Edward, John.

3 JUDWYN PARRISH, son of Robert and Cicely (Judwyn?) Parrish, b. 2/26/1682, (Third Haven, Md. Friends Meeting, p. 261).

3 EDWARD PARRISH, of Ann Arundel Co., Md., son of Robert and Cicely (Judwyn) Parrish.

M. 12/10/1722, at Tred Haven Meeting, Talbot Co., Md., Rachel Harwood, of Talbot County, Md.

Witnesses: Peter, Samuel, Peter, Jr. and Robert Harwood, Isaac Dixon, Mary Cumberland, Mary Parrish and 33 others. (Third Haven Mtg. Md.)

At the marriage of Peter Harwood, Jr. 12/14/1722, among the witnesses appear the names of Rachel and Mary Parrish.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

^d JOHN PARRISH, of Baltimore County, Md., son of Robert Parrish, Jr., b. circa 1702, d. 1745.

M. 1726, Elizabeth Roberts, daughter of Robert and Katherine (Johns or Jones) Roberts.

He was the ancestor of the Philadelphia family.

Issue: Robert, John, ISAAC, Mary and Patience.

ROBERT PARRISH, son of John and Elizabeth (Roberts) Parrish, M. 5/26/1750, at Philadelphia Meeting, Mary Wilson, b. 1733, d. 5/16/1801 (Northern District Meeting, p. 145), daughter of George Wilson, of Philadelphia, deceased. (See Third Haven, Md., Meeting records.)

Issue: John Parrish, b. 5/1/1755. He served as U. S. Consul at Berlin between 1790 and 1810. Mary, b. 11/27/1756, and Robert, born 1772.

JOHN PARRISH, Jr., son of John and Elizabeth (Roberts) Parrish. M. (1) 4/12/1753, at Philadelphia Meeting, Ann Wilson (page 155), daughter of George Wilson, of Philadelphia, deceased. (See Third Haven, Md., Meeting Register.) M. (2) 12/9/1773, at Philadelphia Meeting, Abigail Bissell, b. 1730, d. 11/2/1796, widow of Samuel Bissell and daughter of Tobias Halloway (p. 237).

Issue: George, b. 3/17/1754, Elizabeth, b. 8/8/1756, d. 8/11/1759, and William, b. 12/28/1758.

ISAAC PARRISH, son of John and Elizabeth (Roberts) Parrish, b. 1735, d. 2/9/1826, at Mulberry Court.

M. 12/27/1759, at Arch St. Mtg., Sarah Mitchell, b. 1739, d. 2/6/1825, daughter of Abraham and Sarah (Robins) Mitchell.

Witnesses: Abraham, Sarah, Ann Deborah, Esther, Mary, Hannah and Rebecca Mitchell.

Mary, Elizabeth, Robert, John, Mary and Ann Parrish, and 54 others. (Phila. M. Mtg., p. 169).

Issue: Ann, Abraham 1, Isaac 1, Abraham 2, Elizabeth, Samuel, Sarah, Deborah, Isaac 2, Edward and Joseph.

MARY PARRISH, daughter of John and Elizabeth (Roberts) Parrish. M. 1/8/1761, at Philadelphia Meeting, Stephen Collins of Philadelphia, son of Zacheus Collins, of Lynn, Essex Co., Mass.

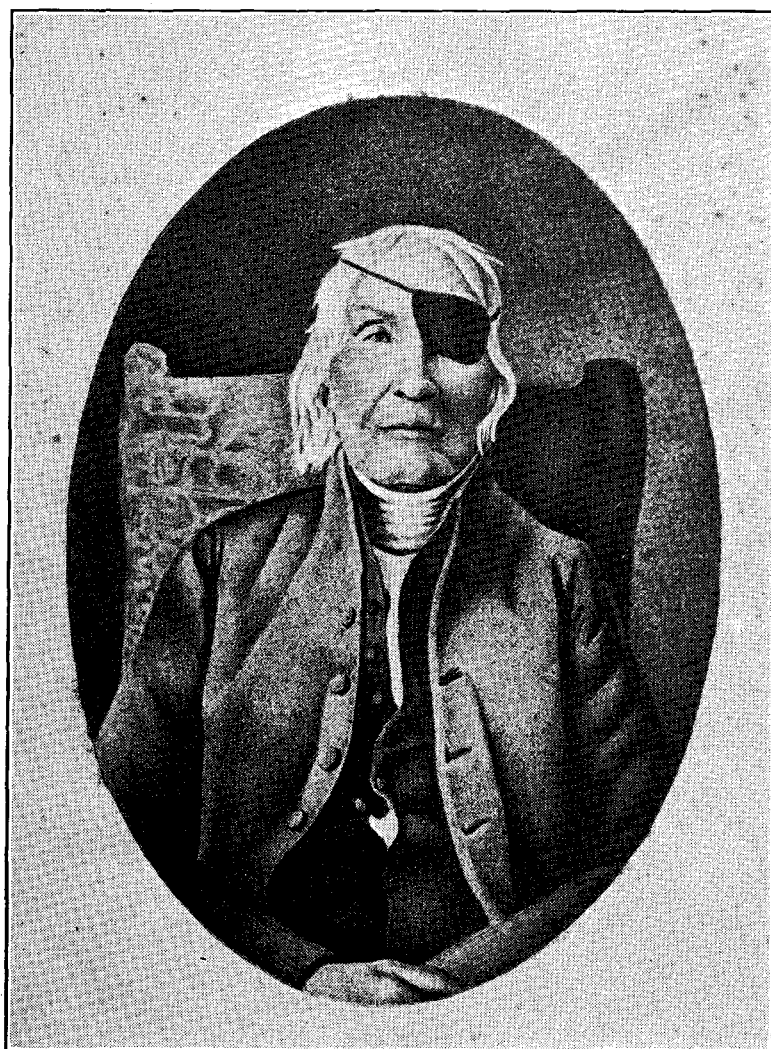
THE PARRISH FAMILY

- PATIENCE PARRISH, daughter of John and Elizabeth (Roberts) Parrish. M. 8/15/1765, at Philadelphia Meeting, Charles Marshall, of Philadelphia, son of Christopher. (p. 201).
- ANNE PARRISH, daughter of Isaac and Sarah (Mitchell) Parrish, b. 10/17/1760, d. 12/27/1800, single.
- ABRAHAM PARRISH, son of Isaac and Sarah (Mitchell) Parrish, b. 8/10/1762, d. 3/29/1763.
- ISAAC PARRISH, son of Isaac and Sarah (Mitchell) Parrish, b. 2/5/1764, d. 9/17/1793, aged 29 yrs. (sic)
- ABRAHAM PARRISH, son of Isaac and Sarah (Mitchell) Parrish, b. 9/28/1765, d. 8/15/1766.
- ELIZABETH PARRISH, daughter of Isaac and Sarah (Mitchell) Parrish, b. 4/4/1767, d. 4/20/1768.
- SAMUEL PARRISH, son of Isaac and Sarah (Mitchell) Parrish, b. 1/17/1769, d. 1/2/1812.
- SARAH PARRISH, daughter of Isaac and Sarah (Mitchell) Parrish, b. 7/2/1771, M. 11/14/1816, at Mulberry (Arch St.) Meeting, James Cresson, son of James and Sarah Cresson.
- DEBORAH PARRISH, daughter of Isaac and Sarah (Mitchell) Parrish, b. 1/14/1773, M. 7/31/1800, at Phila. Meeting, William Wright, of Hempfield, Lancaster Co., Pa. son of James and Rhoda Wright, both deceased. (p. 296).
- ISAAC PARRISH, son of Isaac and Sarah (Mitchell) Parrish, b. 8/31/1774.
- EDWARD PARRISH, son of Isaac and Sarah (Mitchell) Parrish, b. 8/5/1776.
- JOSEPH PARRISH, M. D., son of Isaac and Sarah (Mitchell) Parrish, b. 9/2/1779, M. 10/20/1808, at Burlington Meeting, Susanna Cox, daughter of John and Ann (Dillwyn) Cox, of Burlington, N. J.
Witnesses: Isaac, Sarah, Sarah, Jr., and Samuel Parrish, John and Ann Cox; Deborah and William Wright, and 70 others.
Issue: Dillwyn, Isaac, John, William Dillwyn, Sarah, Joseph, George Dillwyn, Edward, Ann Cox, Susanna D. and Samuel.
Dates of birth from family Bible.

THE PARRISH FAMILY

- DILLWYN PARRISH, son of Dr. Joseph and Susanna (Cox) Parrish, b. 9/8/1809. M. 1, Elizabeth Thomas; m. 2, 3/25/1841, at Green St. Meeting, Susanna Maxfield. D. 1886.
- ISAAC PARRISH, son of Dr. Joseph and Susanna (Cox) Parrish, b. 3/19/1811, d. 7/31/1852. M. Sarah Redwood Longstreth.
- JOHN PARRISH, son of Dr. Joseph and Susanna (Cox) Parrish, b. 1813, d. 1896. M. Elizabeth Gaskell.
- WILLIAM DILLWYN PARRISH, son of Dr. Joseph and Susanna (Cox) Parrish, b. 2/19/1815, d. 12/25/1863. M. Elizabeth Miller.
- SARAH PARRISH, daughter of Dr. Joseph and Susanna (Cox) Parrish, b. 5/8/1817, d. 1900. Unmarried.
- JOSEPH PARRISH, son of Dr. Joseph and Susanna (Cox) Parrish, b. 11/11/1818, d. 1891. M. Lydia W. Gaskell.
- GEORGE DILLWYN PARRISH, son of Dr. Joseph and Susanna (Cox) Parrish, b. at Oxmead farm, the home of John and Ann Cox, 8/23/1820, d. 11/3/1871. M. 1—Elizabeth Price; 2—Sarah Longstreth Price.
5/31/1822, d. at Fort Sill, Indian Territory 9/9/1872. M. Margaret Hunt.
5/31/1822, d. at Fort Sill, Indian Territory 9/9/1872.
- ANN COX PARRISH, daughter of Dr. Joseph and Susanna (Cox) Parrish, b. 11/2/1824, d. 1844. Unmarried.
- SUSANNA D. PARRISH, daughter of Dr. Joseph and Susanna (Cox) Parrish, b. 7/29/1827, d. 1915. M. Rodman Wharton.
- SAMUEL PARRISH, son of Dr. Joseph and Susanna (Cox) Parrish, b. 4/9/1830, d. 1889. M. Anna Hunt.

THE COX FAMILY



JOHN COX

Born 2-23-1754

Died 4-5-1847

Fifth of the name

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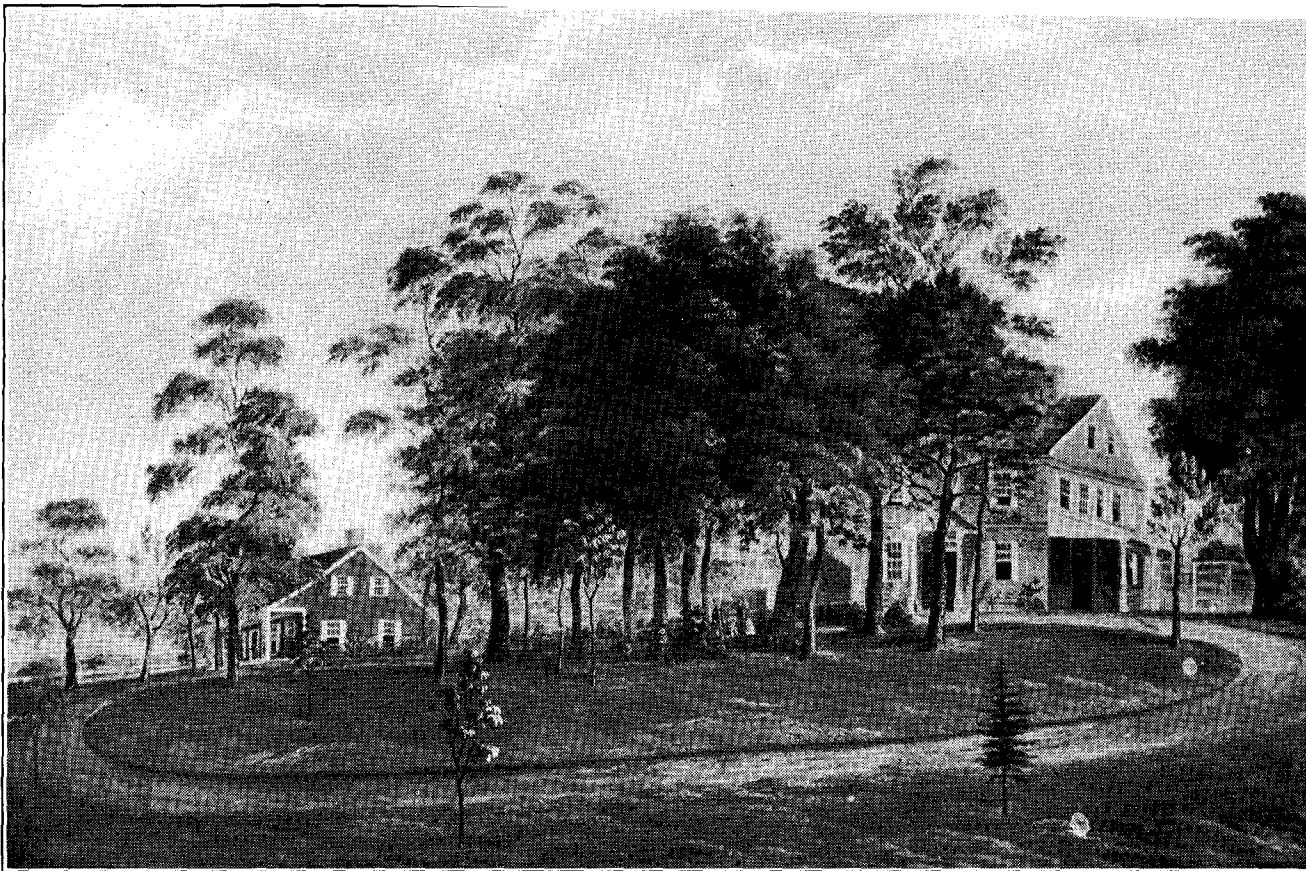
Introduction to the Cox Family

By

DILLWYN PARRISH

The great-great-grandfather of John Cox of Oxmead emigrated to this country in the latter part of the Seventeenth Century, and settled near Trenton, N. J. They had several children, of whom our great-grandfather, John Cox of Moorestown, was one. After the death of the father, the widow moved with the children to Rancocas, where she again married. John lived at Haddonfield and Moorestown. When at the former place, he met with Abigail Ellis (daughter of William Ellis) whom he afterwards married, and removed to Moorestown, where he settled nearly opposite the present meeting house. At the corner, he built himself a house, which he occupied as a tavern for many years. In that early day, he was one of the principal men of the county, a justice of the peace, conveyancer, guardian of the poor, and general legal adviser of the neighborhood.

There are those now living who knew him in the latter part of his life, and he is everywhere represented as an energetic and useful man. He had several children, of whom our grandfather was the youngest. John Cox the elder and his parents appear to have been members of the Society of Friends. He married Abigail Ellis. Both he and his wife retained their right of membership until their death. Some account of his parents and of Moorestown was taken from the lips of the "Sage of Oxmead," after he had attained his ninetieth year, and as it is a graphic sketch, nearly in his own language, of the place of his nativity at a comparatively remote period, it may with propriety be introduced into this memoir.—7 Mo. 6th 1844.



THE OXMEAD HOMESTEAD

Built for John Cox, 5th, by Samuel Norcross in 1792

The farm of 188 acres, distant about three miles from Burlington, New Jersey, was bought by John Cox and his wife, Ann (Dillwyn) Cox, on February 11, 1791, from Benjamin Stevenson. On November 1, 1796, John Cox bought an additional 44 acres, both tracts having formerly belonged to Governor Samuel Jennings.

From a water color sketch now in possession of Morris L. Parrish.

THE COX FAMILY

John Cox of Moorestown

1720—1764

By His Son, John Cox, of Oxmead, 1754-1847

Grandfather Cox relates that his father was for many years assessor of the township of Chester, N. J., a conveyancer, and a man of considerable influence in the neighborhood. "He kept a public house in Moorestown; a part of the house is still standing, and known as the Cox Estate. He was a humorous, social man, and if a traveller would stop at his house from Philadelphia during the interesting period of the war, he would sit up and talk with him as long as he was willing. He had a beautiful white horse named Swan, very spirited, and so fractious that he would prevent any man, except his master, from riding upon him, although with him, he was perfectly gentle. If a side saddle was put upon his back, and a female mounted, he was gentle as a lamb. When the American army was passing through New Jersey, they stopped for a night at Moorestown, and being scarce of horses, they took a very fine horse belonging to my father. I well remember my father pleading with the officer in command to return him the animal. He was very civil, but replied, 'Mr. Cox, it is quite necessary we should have him, and if we do not take him, the enemy will.'

"When the British army evacuated Philadelphia they passed through Jersey in two divisions; one division, commanded by General Knyphausen, at Moorestown. The general took up his quarters at our house, behaved very well, kept everything quiet, and prevented any depredations. They left early in the morning, and forgot a little Hessian pony who was tied in an out-house. It was several days before he was discovered, and the poor little fellow

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during this time had subsisted on some straw, which he had extracted from the seat of an old worn-out chair which was stowed away in the shed. He proved a valuable pony, and in some measure compensated for the loss of my father's favorite horse.

"When I was a boy, there was a large number of Indians in the neighborhood of Moorestown. My father used to say that when he was a boy, the Indians were very kind to the white inhabitants, particularly in the neighborhood of Rancocas, where they at one time furnished the whites with provisions, which kept them from starving. I have seen my father's kitchen filled with them. They were always welcome guests at his house, and partook freely of everything he had without charge. On one occasion, there were three Irishmen under the influence of liquor, in the neighborhood of Moorestown, who killed two Indians without any provocation. The Indians were engaged in making baskets in the woods near by. The men buried them under the leaves, and it was not until several days afterwards that their bodies were discovered. Suspicion rested on the Irishmen, and my father and one other person started after them and overtook the murderers near Allentown. They were tried at Burlington, and condemned and executed on what was then called Gallows Hill, now Laurel Hill, on the road to Burlington. When my father discovered the dead bodies, he sent a messenger to collect the Indians in the immediate locality.

"The funeral took place from his house, and the appearance of the Indians dressed in their costume terrified me very much, as they sat in my father's kitchen, as I was then quite a child.

"It was the practice, when I was a boy, for almost everybody in the neighborhood that could afford it, to hold slaves. My father had several, and it would have been far better for his estate if he had never owned one. He was a very kind master, and allowed them to do as they pleased. He found they were more of a burden than a benefit,

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and promised them their freedom when 'Master Johnny' (myself) should come of age. When this took place they were all legally manumitted, and settled in the neighborhood of Moorestown. My father's house was always open to them, and when they wanted anything, they came and took it with entire freedom. One of these was married while I was a boy. It took place at my father's, and was a great affair. I was dressed in my best for the occasion, and we had a high time. There were bridesmaids and groomsman, fiddling, dancing, etc. Milly (the woman who married) was very faithful, and had nineteen children, who all became free at my apprenticeship. When they were of suitable age, my father bound them out till they were twenty-one. The terms of the indenture were that they should receive a quarter's schooling every year, and when they were of age, should have two suits of clothes, and a home-spun great coat. When my father died, three or four of the younger ones were apprenticed by myself, and served their time reputably. I placed one of them with a friend in Gloucester County on indenture. More than a year before he was free, he came all the way to Oxmead to complain of the bad treatment he had received from his master. I sent him home again, and went down in a day or two to see his master on the subject. On inquiry, the statement of the boy was confirmed, and I threatened the master, if I heard a repetition of it, to complain to the overseers of the Meeting. This had the desired effect, and afterwards I heard no complaints.

SCHOOL DAYS

"When a boy I went to school at Moorestown, in the upper part of the village, in a school house built for the township by Joshua Bishop and my father. It was a frame building of common material, but considered in that day a paragon of a school house.

"The teacher was Jonathan Peat, who had been a merchant's clerk in Philadelphia, and was quite a learned man for that time, having a knowledge of the Latin language. He was an English-

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man by birth, and used to have a frolic every few weeks, in which he resorted to the bottle. He used to tell the boys of the system which prevailed in England of 'barring out,' and it was evident to us that he did so with the intention of inducing us to do the same thing, and thus compel him to give us a holiday. So one Second-day morning we agreed to try the experiment. We locked ourselves up in the school house, and Joe Stokes was appointed to make terms with 'Master Peat' when he should present himself. He arrived at the house and found himself 'barred out.' He made a great noise, and professed to be greatly displeased, but we knew well enough that he was pleased with it.

"Joe Stokes shook a bottle of whiskey at the old man, and after some parleying, they came to terms, and Master agreed to give us a week's holiday, evidently to the satisfaction of all parties. Whenever he was particularly cross, we knew the time was approaching when he must have a frolic.

"When I was a youth I attended the Meeting at Moorestown. John Hunt was an excellent preacher and a good neighbor, and sat at the head of the Meeting. After his death, Joshua Roberts, an elder, sat at the head of the Meeting, and his wife who was a minister, occupied the head of the women's gallery. In those days Friends were not as strict as they now are, and I well remember my parents taking me to a wedding which was accomplished after the manner of Friends, and the delight I experienced in the fiddling that was going on, upon the occasion.

"I well remember my mother's father, William Ellis, who lived on a farm between Haddonfield and Moorestown. My father seldom attended Meeting except when strangers were present, but my mother was more particular. My Grandfather Cox died before my memory. At the death of Grandfather Ellis his farm was divided between my mother and her sister, the only surviving children. Her sister married a Champion, by whom we are connected with that family.

THE COX FAMILY

“My father’s pump was noted in the neighborhood for its excellent water, and the neighbors used to send to get water for their tea, which they did not make as strong as they do *‘now-a-days.’*”

“The old meeting house at Moorestown was built of stone, and stood under two oak trees. It was a large Meeting, and there were many valuable Friends belonging to it, among whom were the Lippincotts, Warringtons, Stokeses, and many others, whose descendants still live in the neighborhood.”

Uncle Dillwyn writes:

It is to be regretted that our information of the early life of our grandfather, John Cox, is so limited. When about fifteen years of age he placed himself with John Kaighn, a merchant in Philadelphia. His store was at the southwest corner of Church Alley and Second Street, immediately opposite the hatters’ shop of Grandfather Parrish. In allusion to his apprenticeship in Philadelphia, he thus expressed himself to one of his grandsons a few years before his death:

“My master was not a religious man, but was very kind. He generally attended Friends’ Meeting on First Day. He was an old bachelor, and imported cloths, capimusses, etc. I had no one to look after me during my apprenticeship, and being fond of reading, I read almost everything that came in my way. I was gay and volatile, but always fond of good female society, which was a preservation to me. I remember being sent on one occasion to the house of Israel Pember-ton, a noted Friend in the city, of whose wife I entertain a very lively recollection. I had some patterns of goods for her to examine, and while she did so, she spoke very kindly, and gave me a glass of wine.

“When the War of the Revolution came on, like many others, I was thrown out of employment, and know not what would have become of me, had I not a father’s house, at which I was always welcome. I returned to Moorestown, and while there, a detachment of the British Army quartered near the village, the General putting up at my father’s

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tavern. The army was encamped through the fields, in tents, and the sight of the fires which were kindled with the rails of the fences, and such timber as could be procured, was very brilliant.

“I left Moorestown, and went into business at Burlington with James Smith of that city, whose sister I afterwards married. We continued in business several years, and when we settled up our affairs, we paid our indebtedness and divided fifty pounds, the amount of our profits. I never tried merchandise afterwards.”

THE COX FAMILY

John Cox of Oxmead

By

DILLWYN PARRISH

John Cox, of Oxmead, was born at Moorestown, New Jersey, on the 23d of Second Month, 1754.

In a review of the life and character of this venerable patriarch, it is not probable we shall look upon his like again. In stature he was about 5 feet, 10 inches, of slender form. His weight, probably, never exceeding 130 pounds; erect, even when he had attained the age of 90 years. He dressed in drab broadcloth made in the simplest manner with small clothes, and shoes always polished. In early life he was deprived of the use of his right eye, over which he always wore a green shade. His hair was silvery white, and though thin, covered his head except on the crown which was somewhat bald. His temperament was nervous and he was peculiarly susceptible to changes of weather and extremes of heat and cold. Most of his teeth were double and some of them remained sound to the close of his life. His diet and tastes were very simple and he generally avoided rich and highly seasoned food. He used to remark that he endeavored to rise from the table with some appetite, and he was remarkably temperate in eating and drinking. At one period of his life he was accustomed to smoke a good cigar occasionally, but many years before his death he abandoned the practice; though he would sometimes take a pinch of snuff, and this was generally done when unobserved. When a boy, and in early manhood, his health was very frail, so that there was little prospect of his attaining middle age; but as he advanced in years, his constitution strengthened, so that at 70, he felt himself to be almost in the vigor of life. He became a dignified and humble Christian. Although surrounded by many blessings, he had his share of trials and afflictions by which he learned to possess his soul in patience. After

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the departure of his beloved brother, George Dillwyn, he remarks in his diary under date of Seventh Month 4, 1820:

“When under the pressure of bodily infirmity and a sense of good seems totally withdrawn, I can often say with truth, as said the afflicted Psalmist, ‘my flesh and my heart faileth,’ and I desire to add, though I dare not, so to add, at all times, ‘But God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever.’”

He had a distinctive shrinking from much conversation on his own religious experience, even to his most intimate friends, nor did he encourage it in others, believing that where much was said upon this solemn subject the heart was in danger of being diverted from that introversion and self examination which is so necessary to a growth in the inner life. His communications were generally brief, seldom exceeding twenty minutes; his delivery was slow and his words full of meaning, well selected and very solemn and impressive. He had no taste for abstract theory or doctrinal disquisitions and his preaching was eminently practical.

His first wife was the daughter of John and Hannah (Logan) Smith, of Burlington, both of whom were valuable members of the Society of Friends. She was a granddaughter of James Logan, William Penn’s famous Secretary, and the first Colonial Governor of Pennsylvania.

John Smith died on the 26th of Third Month, 1771, at his house in Burlington, in the 49th year of his age.

One of his friends says, “He was a worthy friend, a great and good man, and an honorable elder in the Society of Friends, and for many years clerk of the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia, which service he performed to the great satisfaction of Friends.”

His wife was the daughter of James and Sarah Logan, and appears to have been a woman of more than ordinary excellence. In a memoir prepared by her husband which is published in the 12th volume of “Friends Miscellany,” it appears, “She was in great measure pre-

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served from the levities incident to early youth, and very careful over her words and deportment. In the relations of child, wife, and mother she was tenderly and anxiously careful to fill up her place, and having had the benefit of an excellent mother's example, she tried to follow her, as well in her general conduct as in the more private endorsements of family order and harmony.

"She was a candid interpreter of the conduct of her acquaintance. She did not indulge a curiosity to know, much less to meddle with other people's concerns; and possessed a painful sensibility at any conversation introduced at the expense of the reputation of absent persons, and she often wished that the ingenuities sometimes bestowed that way might be employed on the improvement rather than the faults of mankind."

Such were the parents of Hannah, the first wife of our Grandfather Cox, and from the affectionate manner in which he always spoke of them, there is reason to believe that their influence and example had in a measure controlled his actions and prepared the way for the reception of that blessed Messenger which became his guide and preserver.

After a short union our Grandfather Cox was deprived of his wife by death. She left one daughter, Hannah, who afterwards married George Davis.

This afflicting bereavement, which occurred in the Tenth Month, 1783, turned the current of his thoughts, and was the means under Providence of producing a permanent change in his character.

MARRIAGE WITH ANN DILLWYN

He continued to reside in Burlington, and on the 13th of Tenth Month, 1785, he was married to Ann Dillwyn, the only surviving daughter of John and Susanna Dillwyn.

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At the time of their marriage, her two brothers were in a distant land. William had permanently settled at Tottenham near London, and George was absent on a religious visit to Europe.

From the letters in our possession, it appears the union was fully approved by her brothers, who were tenderly attached to their only sister, to whom William Dillwyn had consigned his only daughter, who was born in this country. Susanna Dillwyn continued to reside with John Cox and his wife until her marriage to Samuel Emlen.

Among the family letters, I had one addressed by our Grandfather Cox to George Dillwyn, then in England, in which allusion is made to the marriage. It conveys a description of the state of his mind, and of the solemnity with which he entered into this solemn covenant, and is well worthy of preservation as an example to his descendants. The letter is dated Tenth Month 27, 1785, and the following is an extract:

“A part of thy letter, my dear brother (for so in every relation, in much tenderness, I salute thee) calls for my particular acknowledgment, where thy dear sister is so affectionately mentioned. I cannot express to the full what I feel on this subject. She is now mine—yet let me recall the expression, and consider her as a loan given me, for his own time, from the Father of Mercy—the gracious hand that has conferred on me so many blessings—who by the income of his love begets a language in the secret of my heart, ‘What shall I render?’ and often bows my spirit in awful solemn silence, musing on his wondrous works! ’Tis two weeks this day, since the solemn marriage covenants were entered into, and I believe I may venture to say, in humble gratitude, that He who was at the marriage in Cana of Galilee, also graciously condescended to be with us. Our joy and crown of rejoicing! I would not multiply words on this theme *even to thee*, to whom I sometimes

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think I could unveil the inmost recesses of my heart, but we may *scribble* as well as *talk* ourselves poor, therefore I sometimes feel a fear of saying or writing too much, lest I may have nothing left. I do sincerely wish I may be preserved in the line of true and unreserved devotions of heart to the service of the Great Master, now that He has been pleased in the course of His providence to help me with a help-mate, who I doubt not will prove so in the fullest extent, and in every sense, and that I may be endued with strength more and more to covenant with Him whose promises are yea and amen forever—and not only so, but to keep covenant without wavering or reasoning, and enter daily into this secret and deep enquiry, ‘What lack I yet?’ and so be stimulated with a holy and unremitting ardor to press forward towards the end of the race; not resting in anything short of the true rest, nor sitting idle, as in the market place, while anything of his own appointing remain to do.”

After the marriage of our grandparents, they settled in a house belonging to grandfather on Main Street in the City of Burlington, where our mother, their only daughter, was born. Several years afterwards, the farm was purchased, the present house was built, and they removed to reside there in the year 1792. It is related that shortly after the purchase, they rode out with George Dillwyn to see the farm, and on the way the subject of a name was discussed. As they approached, some oxen were feeding on the lawn on which it was intended to erect the house, when George Dillwyn immediately proposed the name of Oxmead, which was then adopted. The beloved and honored pair for more than fifty years occupied this beautiful home, which was the abode of Christian contentment, and liberal yet unostentatious hospitality. Here, unwasted by excitement, yet cheered and brightened by the frequent visits of childhood and youth, their interest in the world around them gently kept by mingling with congenial and cultivated

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minds, their lives were lengthened out; a beautiful example of serene old age. Besides the choice associations of the immediate neighborhood, in the first quarter of the present century, the Society of Friends in the City of Burlington was remarkable for intelligence, moral worth and practical piety.

It was rare to find so much wisdom, genuine humor, and sound judgment, as were combined in the "Sage of Oxmead," and added to these qualities was a heart purified by Christian principle, which regulated and controlled his thoughts, words and actions.

Although his early opportunities were limited, he had a remarkable faculty for conveying instruction and amusement, which gave a charm to his conversation, and interested all classes of his hearers.

Having now endeavored to present Oxmead and its loved proprietors, as we knew them, we approach the period when, having fulfilled their mission, they were called to the fruition of that happiness, a foretaste of which they had realized in their long and happy union.

Ann Cox entered into everlasting rest on the 20th day of Second Month, 1838, aged ninety-two years and sixteen days. Her funeral was attended from Oxmead by a large concourse of friends and neighbors. After the interment the venerable patriarch bore a beautiful and impressive testimony to the constancy and enduring affection of his beloved companion, and to the blessing which had always attended him since their union.

Our grandfather, John Cox, survived his wife nearly nine years.

Extract from a letter of Benjamin Ferris:

"By the *Intelligencer* of the 10th instant I learn that my dear friend, John Cox is released from the cares and sufferings of this probationary state. It is now more than fifty years since I was introduced into his society, since which I have often been in his company

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both in the social circles and in the house of worship, and I can truly say that I never had the pleasure of knowing a man who combined in his character more perfectly the gentleman and the Christian. In social intercourse with his friends he was affable and cheerful, sometimes even sprightly, yet always dignified, never for a moment forgetting the importance of the station to which he was called as an Ambassador for Christ, nor indulging in anything inconsistent with that station. His ministry was exceedingly interesting; his language clear, chaste and elegant, but without the least mark of affectation. In prayer he was very weighty, appearing to be deeply impressed with the awfulness of public supplication in which he not only manifested a deep reverence for the Divine Majesty, but made his hearers participate in the same feeling. I shall never forget my sense of his ministry, even when I was a youth, how my mind was absorbed in deep and solemn attention and made to feel the Divine power and authority with which at such times he was clothed. It may truly be said of his ministry that it was in the demonstration of the Spirit and of Power. He was gathered to his everlasting rest in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in his season, and his memory will long remain as a sweet odor with his survivors."

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To my grandfather [John Cox] on his ninetieth birthday, 2d mo.
23d, 1754.

Each hair upon thy head is silver white,
Thy steps are feeble and the fine keen edge of every sense
Is somewhat dulled by time;
Thy memory visits oft the scenes of youth and childhood,
And retains but dim and faint impressions of the passing scene,
Oh, couldst thou leave with us
Who are as yet but midway in the rugged path of life,
And some just entering on its sunny slope,
The lessons of experience thou hast learned,
Give us the spirit trained and disciplined,
By constant warfare in the Christian ranks,
It were indeed a legacy worth more
Than all the wealth that worldlings e'er bequeathed,
Yet why desire all this? The guiding light
That led thee safely o'er life's dangerous road,
The rod that oft in mercy has chastised,
Thy wandering from the safe and narrow way,
The staff that till in age upholds
Thy tottering footsteps, near the journey's close
Are still vouchsafed to us,
To everyone, who in humility
Desires to walk in the blessed footsteps of the spotless lamb.

SUSAN MAXFIELD PARRISH

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AN EPISTLE FROM OUR YEARLY MEETING

Held in Philadelphia by adjournments from the 20th of the 4th mo. to the 25th of the same inclusive, 1812, expressive of an exercise which arose and spread in this meeting, which is affectionately recommended to the serious consideration of all our members.

Dear Friends:

Having at the present season renewedly felt that the testimony we hold against wars and fightings is of very great importance, not only as it relates to ourselves and our country, but also as it regards the great family of mankind, it has appeared a duty to address you on this very interesting subject. If, for a special purpose, we are separated from many others who profess the name of Christ, and if this purpose be, that we might shew forth by an innocent non-resisting spirit, the redeeming power of the principal of truth, we are placed in a very responsible station; and to fulfill the duties thereof, we must carefully attend to the charge of our blessed Lord, "What I say unto you, I say unto all, Watch."—Here, as our own spirits resignedly submit to the influences of the Divine Spirit, we learn obedience to His blessed will; and, until we experience this, we cannot expect to be as lights in the world, nor will it be possible to manifest in life and practice and we are made free from that spirit which stands in opposition to the peaceable government of Christ. * * *

"Finally, Brethren, in all things approve yourselves the servants of God, and one of another in the free spirit of righteousness and peace, that so the dominion which ye have obtained through faith and patience ye may still keep and hold in the name and power of the Lord God, over all powers and spirits whatsoever that are not of this holy and heavenly fellowship in the free spirit of peace and brotherly love, whether they appear as open enemies or pretended friends to the truth, that none of you may be moved with fear of the one, or be deceived, entangled, or defiled by the other, but may grow and prosper

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in the nobility of that holy royal seed which never bowed to deceit nor to the unrighteousness that is in the world, but was, and is, and is to come, a judge and condemner of it all.”

Now, dear friends, seeing that the truth is unchangeable, and is seeking to gather us into a union with its blessed nature, that as it is one we also may be one, keep close to its guidance, and carefully cherish its smallest intimations in the mind, for in it is hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge.

In the love of the Gospel we salute you, and are your friends.

Signed on behalf of the meeting,

JOHN COX
Clerk of the meeting this year



OXMEAD IN GRANDFATHER'S TIME

Built for John Cox, 5th, by Samuel Norcross, 1792

The great elm, a landmark for generations

From a water color sketch (artist unknown) now in possession of Morris L. Parrish

THE COX FAMILY

“Grandmother Cox”

1746—1838

ANN [DILLWYN] COX

By

DILLWYN PARRISH

The mistress of Oxmead was like the woman described in the Proverbs; she looked well to the ways of her household, and ate not the bread of idleness. The practical good sense which marked her character was well displayed in the management of her family, and the care of her grandchildren, and no better idea of her character in these respects can be formed, than in the familiar letters written to her daughter, now in my possession. They are written in the freedom of maternal interest, and introduce the reader into the details of a well ordered and happy household. Having realized in themselves the true secret of happiness, they exerted their influence in extending the blessing.

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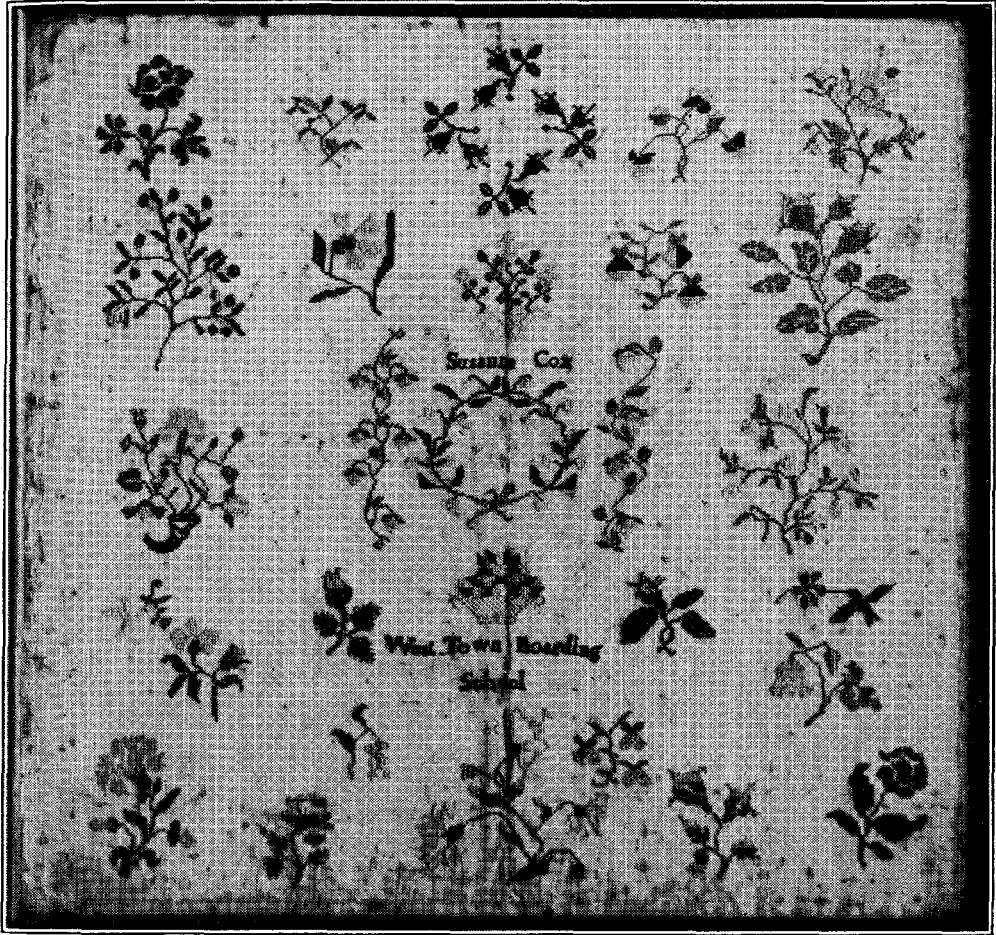
SUSANNA COX

Born 1788

Died 1851

Daughter of John and Ann Cox

THE COX FAMILY



SUSANNA COX'S SAMPLER
Made at West Town Boarding School
In the possession of Susanna P. Wharton

THE COX FAMILY

Introduction to Cox Letters

By

SUSANNA P. WHARTON

My mother and I have read aloud six volumes of family letters, 1785 to 1839, for the most part written by her grandfather, John Cox, to whom she was devotedly attached. They are to his beloved daughter and only child, Susanna (Cox) Parrish. The chirography of a hundred years ago is very beautiful and refreshing and the choice of words even more so, the vocabulary being much larger than usual and giving light and shade to the text.

Old Oxmead. As we read the Cox letters a picture rises before us, lovely in outline, a modest Colonial house built of black and red brick brought over from England, a house placed on an elevation hardly a hill. A long curving sweep of road leads from the main highway up to the door, and an elm tree (it seems as though it must ever have been of great size) stands like a sentinel midway, adding its dignity and grace to the fields beyond. Up this road troop the grandchildren, and a host of friends, expected or unexpected, to stay as long as suited their convenience; our dear grandparents standing on the porch to welcome them with a hospitality rare indeed in these days, perhaps impossible in our modern life.

My mother said that our next neighbor, Samuel Norcross, was a carpenter by trade. He built Oxmead, and she heard her grandfather say that when it was finished and they came to a settlement, it was perfectly satisfactory on both sides. His widow, Hannah Norcross, continued to live there after his death. "I remember the kind old woman well. She used to sit in an armchair by the fire, and never went back after a call at Oxmead without a basket of choicest pears, which were kept in store in anticipation of her visit."

To get into the atmosphere of the letters takes time and a spirit attuned to the surroundings. There is nothing to startle or even

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perhaps to attract the general reader. I cannot imagine spending so many delightful hours over them without the companion at my side to fill in, from her affectionate intercourse with her grandparents, that which to me gave the letters their value and significance.

It is like paying a visit when nothing momentous occurs, but an affectionate and harmonious spirit is felt radiating from one to the other in the midst of common ordinary events.

Yet to catch even a measure of the life portrayed is to strike a high note in daily living, and to receive an impression of elevated intercourse, springing from that quiet and repose of spirit so difficult of attainment in these days of hurry and confusion. It is that which is written between the lines that gives them vitality. The little occurrences of every day sprang from a family life and behavior as sweet as it was natural. Our dear grandfather was always the courtly gentleman, whose consideration for all about him flowed from a desire to increase the happiness of every living thing, from the dog "Penny" to his loving companion, "The Lady of the Manor."

One cannot read the letters without loving the grandmother. She was brimming over with interest in each child, supplying every possible need. There often came as many as four grandchildren at a time bringing their friends with them and always sure of the warmest of welcomes.

Burlington, First Month 12th, 1813.

Since I wrote last, Cousin M. and I have been at Green Hill. We spent one afternoon at Cousin S. E.'s (Samuel Emlen), and one at J. Cox's (John Cox), and as usual very delightfully, but that at Oxmead was more pleasant to me. There is a kind of feeling there which I seldom experience anywhere else when I am visiting. They make their visitors feel so much at home, and their conversation is so instructive and entertaining.—MARGARET M. SMITH.

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Camden 10th Nov. 1831

My dear son

We received yesterday a letter from an uncle a brother
 & sister, dated at Stoke Newington, a few miles from London, the 14th of
 10th Nov. from which, as I presume to acknowledge the receipt of it by the
 post, I derive that you will furnish me, in the course of this week, with an
 account of the following subject. It need not embarrass the possessor of know-
 ledge of his mistakes. I don't think it is principally a theory. I conclude
 from an acquaintance with Whitlow's method, and I know that any little success
 that may fall for her situation, the possession of it will be gratifying to her
 and a satisfaction to me to be the instrument of its communication.

The Letter immediately preceding that sent yesterday, announced her inten-
 tion of a journey to London for the purpose of trying Whitlow's
 method. She is accompanied by her husband.

I generally set out from Stoke Newington to London, accompanied by
 my faithful female attendant, about half past nine, and reach the
 residence of Charles Whitlow, at ten, we go to the Baths on 2nd, 4th, and
 6 days, sometimes accompany to London by my husband, who does some
 errands & chats with C. Whitlow or his nephews. I am sometimes reminded
 of expressions used, I think, in Col. Smith's account of his captivity
 by the Indians, where he describes a chief making a several house, a
vehemently hot place (preparatory to an address to the Supreme Being)

When I entered the Bath yesterday, the thermometer was from 100 to
 105. I beguile the time by taking a little biscuit & hot Coffee, and at
 the end of a quarter of an hour, become quite warm enough. I then
 rest on a Sofa about an hour in a cooler room, before returning home.

I should like to know what D. Paine thinks of this scheme, it would
 give me pleasure to hear it had met with his concurrence, it is equally

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increasing in the estimation of great numbers here, including individuals who are by no means carried away by new things, merely as such.
 To be in readiness to avail myself of an opportunity which offers to
 Burlington, I must hasten to mention some matters briefly, as my time
 is limited. Concluding from what Tho. Dugdale said in conversation
 when then was present with me, that he will want a steady man
 on his new purchase in this neighbourhood. I am acquainted with
 one who I think will suit him, provided the small Tenement belong-
 ing to the Farm, sit situated on the road to Mountholly, be repaired
 and fitted up so as to accommodate a man & his wife comfortably.
 This circumstance is mentioned from the reasonable presumption that
 the said Tenement is included in the purchase. The pair alluded to
 are above the mediocrity of common folks, in education and ability.
 If this information is thought worthy of Tho's attention, I would
 advise his coming here as early as may suit his convenience, for
 further information. And next, as relative to thy concerns, in wh^{pos}
 thou know I feel an interest, I am informed this morning, John Dick,
 for seasons him therabouts moving, has concluded to leave Green Hill
 next Spring, not from any discontent that I know of, or have any cause
 to suspect, but which I need not mention now. - After an interview &
 a few minutes conversation with J. Roythouse, since I commenced
 this hasty Letter, I have some ground to expect that the vacancy like-
 ly to be left by the removal of J. Dick, may be filled pretty well by a John
 Ford, a powerful athletic Yorkshireman whom I have seen, & who is now, and
 has been for some time past, in the employ of ———— at Fleming's Station,
 above Trenton. - We are all well, & recd yesterday, a satisfactory Letter from
 Abigail -
 In haste thy affect. Father J. Cox
 Tho's Backhouse is arrived at New York -

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Extracts from Cox Letters

And so, in the early part of the Cox letters, we find Joseph Parish coming to Oxmead to visit the lady of his choice, and the dear parents approving, and already loving the strength and beauty of his character. Then comes the marriage 10-20-1808, and a year later the arrival of the first grandchild (Dillwyn), greeted with love and joy. Born 9-8-1809. What an event in the quiet life of the grandparents and how vivid the letters are.

Grandfather says in one of his letters to his daughter that only the eye of a parent or grandparent would think the little happenings of the children worthy of record.

I keep wondering why these little expressions from our dear grandparents (which seem almost too insignificant to mention) why they interest me so much and bring me so close to the dear lady and then I explain it by Wordsworth's fine line "For this simple cause, that we have all of us one human heart."—[s. p. w.]

Oxmead 9-11-1809

John Cox to his wife, Ann Cox,

With respect to the name of our dear little stranger there appears such a general harmony of thought and opinion that it would hardly be safe to interrupt it, even were I so disposed, which I am sure I am not, for I always thought it a pretty name as thou mayst recollect hearing me say more than once or twice, and moreover for thy sake I am partial to it.

9-22-1809

I suppose the boy grows notably, and begins by this time to display evident traits of something rather rare and uncommon, but think his mother's testimony might bear an unfavorable construction where she says, "that he has been very good these two days," implying that the preceding had been reversed, whereas, I think he knows not yet how to be any other than good.

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9-30-1809

My little grandson strengthens the cord which has now become three fold.

10-5-1809, Oxmead (Afternoon)

From respect due to his valuable grandfather in Philadelphia (and the eldest too) I thought it likely the precious little fellow would have borne his name, yet I never had the smallest objection to that which I suppose has been or will be recorded, for the inspection of generations yet to come.

So *Dillwyn* let it remain. I thus inscribe it as Zacharias did that of my venerable namesake in ancient time. His name *Dillwyn* and if they please they may "Marvel all." They call him "Friend Dillwyn."

11-16-1811

How exceedingly we miss the dear boy. For though children bring cares and trouble, so it must be, on somebody, and there cannot but be many anxieties and fears on their account, yet they enliven the scene in a family and his evening prattle used to be very entertaining indeed.

6-24-1812

Of Dillwyn I have already made a brief report. He is in the heyday of animal vigor, and requires a firm and steady hand to keep him within the bounds of tolerable decorum, but he is nevertheless at times extremely interesting and engaging, as they say in England "to a degree."

3-10-1813

Dillwyn put me in mind of his ball again today, for now the sun is gone, a few hours sun makes the grass in the garden dry enough for his amusement with perfect safety. I told him I had mentioned it in a late letter to his mother. His frequent amusement is gathering hen's eggs, and I question if Noah knows much more about the nests in different places than he does. I have been cheered this evening,

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and Dillwyn diverted with the music of the frogs, which from an association of ideas, was not devoid of harmony. They rank in their element with blue birds, as harbingers of the approaching spring.

Grandmother writes:

Poor Dillwyn is really badly off for a hat. His is not fit to be seen on Dr. P's son. I would get him one in Burlington, but that it is uncertain whether thou hast already done it. I think of the dear children, on seeing the profusion of peaches just brought in from the orchard and intend to try to get the steward of the "Bristol" to take charge of the baskets before they are gone. One of them (water-melons) was marked in the patch "D. P." and while partaking of a share, I wish the whole in full possession of the hand that marked it.

We were much pleased with seeing Dillwyn, who we think improved in appearance, at least, and his behavior more manly. He slept in our room with brother, as they seem very fond of each other.

Dear Dillwyn intimates in his grandfather's letter that he intends to address one to his grandmother. Tell him not to forget it.

3-2-18

William has gone to bed very good. I believe he has not shown even an unpleasant look since thou parted from him. I hope we shall be careful not to spoil him. Grandfather says "we endeavor to keep him (William) and his brother as much out of the glowing sun as we can, through the past day they have had a pretty comfortable time in as much harmony as I believe is common between boys so near of an age. Grandfather closes with "In all seasons wet and dry, hot and cold, I have been, am, and hope ever shall remain.

Your affectionate father, J. C.

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3-2-18

Grandmother Cox to her Daughter:

I send thee in thy bag a few of our sausages, not that they are any better, if so good, as may be had in market, but because they were made here. I also send a shirt of Isaac's. We all three and little John dined at West Hill. I should be glad thou would get for me twelve yards of plain chintz, a dark green I would prefer, as it is for a quilt for the green bed that I want it, but mind, I am in no hurry about it.

3d month 2d, 1818

Little William has done very well with respect to clothes, and says he will be willing to let us go without him, if we will send up his brother and sister. The shirts, handkerchiefs, etc., all came safe. Isaac's finger is nearly or quite healed. I should like to send the children some of our fine bell flowers for present eating. I do long to see dear little Sally. If we thought that our potatoes were such as she, Cousin D. Wright, would account very extraordinary, we could readily take some down with us.

John goes on as usual minding neither cold nor wet; though, like those in ancient times, he has his changes, he is on the whole a lovely and attractive boy. I must now quit as my school is gathering, the two girls and three boys, John included, for whose accommodation the school commences with a spelling lesson and he stands in the row, taking a word of three letters, in his place and getting through as well as he can. He continues in fine health and runs out in the coldest weather. We were truly glad to know that dear little Isaac was so far restored to health as to accompany his brother to school.

3-12-1818

Today the carol of the blue birds has cheered our garden labours and the frogs resume their evening notes; yet we may have and probably shall have many a piercing blast, and snow too, ere the swallows twitter in and about our barn.

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3-12-1818

We are sorry to hear dear little Isaac continues so drooping—we shall propose his return with us for a change of air.

Oxmead 6-11-1818

We have just risen from the Tea-Table which was set on the green under the willows, the grass having been mown some days ago—here I am seated under the Piazza, within a few minutes of sunset.

2-29-1818

John and Wm. harmonize very cleverly. I believe that John was truly glad to see his brother, he no doubt felt lonely having no little body to play with.

11-7-1818

John is engaged in raking up leaves in the yard, but finds it difficult according to his account, to keep Israel at work.

11-12-1818

I can congratulate thee and our dear Doctor on the late favorable event of the birth of your little Joseph.

How uninteresting would this detail be to any but parent or grandparents.

6-6-1818

Since the commencement of the warm weather we are thoughtful about you—the dear children, particularly my little namesake, to whose constitution the heat of the city has hitherto proved so very unfriendly, and his precious little sister. Speaking of the illness of the child of a friend J. C. writes, “What a contrast to the little active, mischievous and sprightly Will.” And C. adds, “We wish you to come

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and partake of our fine strawberries which are just ripening. Poor little Willy! We regret that he went away just at this time on that account. I expect he would have had many a treat, but I hope he will soon be fitted up with his summer dresses and return. We miss him much.

2-10-1819

This morning I heard John earnestly calling to his grandmother to come into the piazza and see a bluebird. It was perched in the horse chestnut, near a little box fixed among the branches, and seemed caroling in high glee at having found a place for nesting, which it intended to make its own in due season.

The Bristol steamboat is to commence dashing next week, should the weather continue mild. John continues bravely, works hard in the day and yet reluctantly retires even when the spelling lesson is got through. He often asks when you are coming and particularly if *little* William is to be of the party. He is vain as can be reasonably expected, valuing himself in being able to do more of this than and 'tother than Israel, who teaches him to spell words of four and five letters and how to pronounce. This insinuating and fibre-twisting little weed (vanity) seems sown very slowly, shoots up rapidly and perhaps is fostered by those who ought to be frequent in their efforts to eradicate it.—[J. c.]

Speaking of John, grandmother says, "Dear little boy, I wonder whether he will have as much pleasure seeing us as we shall have seeing him. Little John seems in fine health notwithstanding his daily exposure to all kinds of weather. He often talks of you. He is not so fond of meeting as formerly. He says they hold so long."

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11-14-1819

Grandfather Cox to Our Uncle Dillwyn:

I urged on thy attention an affectionate and condescending disposition to thy companions, and civility and courtesy to all about them. Always incline to the side of the weak and oppressed. This is the way to obtain a portion of that blessing which was promised by our compassionate Saviour to the merciful and to the peacemakers.

2d month 19th, 1820

Dear little William Parrish's Birthday and the same on which the President's Proclamation of Peace was announced in Philadelphia [Anno Dom: 1-1815].

3d month, 1820

William continues in fine health, and merry as a humming top, tho' he is pretty uniformly indisposed to regular lessons in reading or spelling, and while the weather was fine, they were not very strictly enjoyed, fresh air and exercise being the primary object of his coming. I think he has not lost anything of his little store of learning.

1-7-21

William was much pleased with the book and box of sugar plums and with Dillwyn's letter to which an answer will I expect be sent ere long. He has on his new clothes today for the first time.

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My mother's life at Oxmead was most unusual. The ever-strengthening tie between her grandfather and herself was born of wonderful understanding and true congeniality. The keynote was struck when she was eight months old, when he began to call her "Little Lady Susan." She constantly appealed to the delicacy and refinement of his sensitive nature and to something almost too illusory to be confined by words, a spirit of vivacity and cheerfulness which gets much out of little and gives freely.

When my mother was two years old, grandfather writes that "the display of little Susanna's mettle was very diverting." "She has good nights," he continues, "cheerful and playful in the day. She scolds sometimes, seldom frets and will occasionally, that is when her ladyship pleases, divert herself and be amused by her sister and brother."

When little Susan was between two and three years old, he writes, "A few days past I found in the pocket of an old surtout coat a pair of tiny white woolen mittens which we suppose belonged to the wardrobe of dear little Susan, and which we intend to return to her ladyship by the first opportunity." Again he writes, when she has attained the advanced age of three and a half years, "Little Susan is in good case and blithe as a snowbird." He also records a conversation between her and Betsey in which she declared, "When I get as old as grandmother, I'll shake all the little girls that cry."

The tenth in a large family of eight boys and three girls, she was welcomed at Oxmead with unwavering affection and her little ways and the various stages of her awakening mind aroused the never failing interest in the gentle hearts of her grandparents, an interest and affection repaid in after years with tender solicitude.

SUSANNA PARRISH WHARTON



HANNAH FENNIMORE

Came to Oxmead when seven years of age

By

SUSANNA DILLWYN WHARTON

Our dear and valued friend Hannah Fennimore, born in New Jersey, came to live with John and Anna Cox at "Oxmead" when she was seven years old, about 1791. Played with my mother Susanna Cox, who was then three years old, and when my mother married Dr. Joseph Parrish, loved and cared for their children, outlived my mother and her parents and retired to Burlington, with her cousin Betsy Fennimore, where they lived comfortably in a small house on Pearl Street and died there, having lived for half a century under the roof of Oxmead.

When engaged by Grandfather Cox she put her little hand in his and looking up at him said, "How does thee do Master."

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Recollections of Oxmead

By the Parrish Children

The family gatherings in which we have often enjoyed the society of each other have been fruitful of pleasant recollections, some of which have been transferred to paper and preserved among the archives. From these personal recollections perceived by those who were privileged to enjoy them, I will describe Oxmead as it was in the days of our youth.—D. P.

Brother John says:

If we could recall the many interesting scenes connected with Oxmead, and its honored proprietors, they would be instructive to our posterity. The revival of a few which occur to me, may aid others to gather some fragments, which otherwise might be lost. When children we were always welcome guests at Oxmead. Its air was deemed essential as a "Cure all," and our parents generally sent their children, when sick, to enjoy the salubrity of the air, and to this circumstance, some of us may be indebted for our prolonged existence. We may remember the pie and milk supper upon the table in front of the old settle in the kitchen for the men and boys, which was preceded by an earlier repast for the women, with Aunt Hannah Fennimore at the head of the table—two or three cats in her lap, and the dog at her side looking with wistful eyes and wagging tail for his share of the repast. In the summer season, when water-melons were in perfection, our honored grandfather went into the patch at early morn and gathered such as were ripe, which were placed in the cellar, and some hours previous to using them, they were placed in a tub of cold water. We boys knew well when four o'clock arrived and did our full share in the demolition. The seeds of the finest were saved, and placed upon the shed to dry, when they were packed snugly in white paper with a well written label, showing their

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kind, quality and age. "A place for everything and everything in its place" was grandfather's motto. He possessed that true wisdom which is necessary to influence the plastic mind of youth. His love for children was a prominent trait in his character, and he was both wise and childlike. Milk is for babes and meat for strong men, and he knew how to administer both.

The dog, Penny, and Aunt Hannah's old Tabby generally visited the parlor of an evening to see their old master. When the gingerbread arrived at nine o'clock, Penny expected his share, and received it in his mouth before it reached the carpet. If he staid too long, he sometimes was treated to a pinch of snuff upon his nose, after which he would make a rapid escape.

Grandfather was very fond of cheerful company. With him as with Solomon, there was a time to laugh and a time to cry. He was sometimes very serious and grave, and could do his part in ameliorating the conditions of those who were way-worn, and cast down with the vicissitudes of life, he could mourn with those that mourn, and fill up his measure of suffering for the good of others. In the early part of the day, his time was often spent in retirement. The New Testament was his frequent companion, and he would pour over its sacred contents with a seriousness becoming the occasion, and on closing its lids, appear to be calmly reflecting. Well do I remember when a youth, the solemnity that attended his ministry, his deep fervor, and evident sense of the awfulness of the work, which was so manifest, as often to melt and make contrite the hearers. His voice at such times was beautifully harmonious. After such seasons, it was often my lot to drive the carriage home, when little would be said, but more felt, and his mind appeared to be over-shadowed with the sweet evidence of Divine approval. He had a great objection to controversy upon religious subjects, and used to advise his grandchildren against it. Many minds have, no doubt, been made very uncomfortable by engag-

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ing in unprofitable controversy about things not well understood, or clearly seen, and have felt weakened thereby, when by keeping to the advice of our venerable grandparent, our strength would have been preserved. We have had bright examples to precede us preparing the way—let us go forward with our work, and cultivate those seeds of goodness which have been sown in our hearts, let us not forget that care which has been bestowed by those beloved ones who have gone before us.

Brother Joseph says:

His intercourse with his grandchildren was like “a ray of cheerful light from all that was great in his character.” Grandmother was a remarkable disciplinarian, but few excelled, fewer still equalled her housewifely hospitality. Grandmother was the balance wheel of the household machinery, she gave it energy, promptness and completeness and with the weight which her character gave it imparted a momentum to all departments under her charge that was very visible in the domestic working. Her mind was naturally thoughtful. Samuel Atkinson said of her that she was “servant of all and greatest of all.”

Our grandfather was fond of a joke, had a keen appreciation of wit and humor, and a remarkable sense of propriety in every department of life. He was neat in person and in everything about him. He was also especially fond of the society of young people.

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Brother Edward says:

It was a special privilege among the many enjoyed by the Parrish boys and girls, to have free access to the wholesome air, the good fruit, and the unsurpassed Society of Oxmead. When little children, they were the pets of their loving grandparents, and in this record of one of their number, designed for the benefit of the others, it will only be necessary to hint at some of the early reminiscences. Details would only mar the picture which, as it exists in each of our memories, can best be revived by a glimpse here and there, not a connected and general review.

The reading of the New Testament by the young scholars, say at about eleven o'clock in the morning, when all the great city was full of work, and stirring. The long *s s* how they confused us in the big words, the mispronunciations, how spontaneously they brought out the command "spell it." Who of us does not remember the slate and pencil and the very neat figures in which the sums were set for the students; who, in the evenings, included the boys and girls on the farm and in the kitchen. This same slate was used for the private conversation of the beloved old couple; who, in consequence of grandmother's infirmity—deafness—could not hold conversations in an undertone. When grandmother could not go to meeting, this slate would be used to inform her what was said. Another and rather unique arrangement of grandfather's was a shingle he kept on the window ledge in the hall, close by the medicine closet, on which was recorded every morning, at a certain hour, the state of the thermometer. The marks were made with chalk kept at hand and erased about once a week, when the register was transferred to the diary. That medicine closet, what a marvel to young and enquiring minds were its scales and weights, the latter home-made, and its other very singular appointments.

The winter evening scenes at Oxmead are very vividly impressed on my mind. The tea table with those very thin pieces of bread, ready

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spread with sap sago and other cheese. The very little flattened spheres of rather pale butter which graced the breakfast as well as the tea table, and the little plate of toast for grandfather. When tea was over and the lesson learned, the toy letters were taken out from the square box kept in a drawer of the large bookcase. Grandfather would sit in his easy chair and call out, one by one, the letters to compose the word to be guessed. How that word "guess" amused him. He would often stop one in the midst of a sentence to call attention to its misuse. For beginners with the letters he would give short words, though rather difficult, such as heifer and scower. I believe the gingerbread entertainment was almost invariably in winter; it was kept in a closet and being a little hard, as usually baked, was placed a while over the grate to soften by the heat. It was produced about 9 o'clock which no one better knew than the dog, "Penny," for be it known this unsightly, though most amiable quadruped kept company with the kitchen folks, enjoying the large wood fire in the corner until the aforesaid hour, when smelling, not a rat, but the gingerbread, or what is quite as probable, dreaming of it as the great old clock in the hall set the air to vibrating and gave his mental perceptions a start, Penny would present himself at the parlor door, and as it would not move at his open *sesame* would forcibly, and somewhat authoritatively indicate his presence by scratching with his paws, till it was opened for him. Penny so often received a gratuity for this act of enterprise that he came to regard it after a while as a sort of right; how like a biped. The dog knew how to take a hint, and when his company was deemed superfluous a pinch of snuff on his extended nose was always deemed by him a sufficient leave of absence and he departed, not without sneezing a becoming adieu.

As meal times are generally interesting to boys, I have a lively recollection among other items of the lima beans; it was a standing wonder to me, among my early inquiries into the arts and sciences,

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why the market people in Philadelphia never had them as good as the garden in Oxmead, and I thought the market man would make his fortune who could attain that standard. Aunt Hannah made rice pudding which was seldom equalled, and apple pies with one crust, the apples of which were mashed and mixed with sugar and turned into the inverted crusts. This kind of pie was peculiarly suited to juvenile tastes when cut up and stirred into a bowl of milk and then eaten with a spoon like mush. The subject of gastronomy is beneath the dignity of this essay and I must apologize for introducing this passing notice. Like most people who lived where they had ample opportunities of noting changes in the weather, grandfather was constant in his observation of these. When one of the boys would come into the house, he would often say: "What way is the wind?" Whereat the juvenile was generally non-plussed.

Dillwyn Parrish continues:

Edward might have added in this place a couplet which grandfather often repeated.

"The weather can't be ill
If the mind is still."

He had a universal remedy for anyone who complained of the excessive heat, to sit down and be perfectly quiet.

Do any of you remember how he drew on his overcoat? He kept a piece of list that he would wrap around his sleeve, to prevent its slipping up, and then after his coat was on, would unwrap and put it away for another time.

As we would drive, and from Burlington, if the driver showed impatience and used the whip too freely, he would say "remember the horses go a-foot." In those days the journey was seldom accomplished in less than 40 minutes.

Though no great scholar, as the world goes, grandfather had an admirable appreciation of correct speaking, and kept a chaste and

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correct mode of expression, continually in view; in his social intercourse and correspondence, as well as on more public occasions. Noah Webster and he would certainly have differed on some points; he was fond of the old classical English writers, Pope, Cowper, Addison, Beatty and others of that stamp, and had no taste for second-rate productions; two things he said should be good or not at all, poetry and cheese. His preaching I was too young to appreciate though I distinctly remember his dignified manner and fine voice with considerable tone, though no drawl. In prayer he was very reverent. As long as grandmother could attend meeting, she sat at the head of the second gallery, very near him, and turned around to catch his voice. His religious principles, although doubtless deeply rooted in his innermost nature, never led him into fanaticism or the slightest bigotry, and his social intercourse was never marred by undue favoritism for those of his own immediate communion. To narrow and bigotted minds, such a man as grandfather must ever be an enigma, and it is not surprising that there were those associated with him in religious societies who, misunderstanding his Catholic spirit, and judging him by their standard, could find occasion for cavil at his unrestrained friendship and esteem for the wise and good of all shades of opinion.

I was once quite puzzled about the *sequel* to the English Reader, not knowing the meaning of the word, and asked him if it meant "equal." No indeed, said he, it would be hard to find an equal to the English Reader. In recurring to my impressions of his character it seems to me he was the very impersonation of equanimity and quiet contentment; in fact, the atmosphere of Oxmead was pervaded by a sense of retirement and stillness, in strong contrast to the home at 109 Mulberry Street, where our dear parents had a ceaseless succession of friendly and professional calls and engagements with all the cares and annoyances incident to clothing, feeding and educating eleven children. The contrast was made stronger by the one being in the country and environed by beautiful foliage and eloquent with the

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melody of nature, while the other was in the midst of the noisy town, where the incessant rattle of carts and wagons and the cries of itinerant charcoal men, sweeps and peddlers of fruit are added to the excitement of seeing and hearing something new every day.

The daily routine of Oxmead was little varied, the quiet spirit of the aged patriarch thus possessing his soul in the everlasting patience, though rippled on the surface by every day's report of wrong and outrage with which earth is filled, yet in its clear depths, mirrored without a shadow the brightness so freely shed upon it from the only source of truth and purity.

Sister Sarah says:

Our theme this evening is Oxmead, where much of our childhood and youth was so happily passed in the companionship of our dear grandparents. Who of us but remembers grandfather seated in his arm chair in the large parlor, in winter before a bright coal fire; and again in the small parlor in moderate weather before a cheerful wood fire with his white hair, tall and erect figure, quiet, gentle and benign expression of countenance. Who among us does not recollect the kiss of affection and the warm welcome we always received to his hospitable home. When our visit was unexpected he would sometimes say, with a pat upon the cheek, "What brought thee here, or who sent for thee?" How tranquilly and peacefully were the days spent by him in those delightful occupations which the country affords, with a spirit attuned to the enjoyment of nature, and which looked with reverence from nature up to nature's God. When health and strength permitted he was a regular attender of meeting, and when he appeared in the ministry his remarks were short, lively and attended with power. He took particular pleasure in the company of his grandchildren, and every revolving birthday found some of us at his hospitable home, to gather around his well-spread table. Almost every day it was our grandfather's practice to read a portion of the Scriptures, and some-

THE COX FAMILY

times he would request one of his grandchildren to read aloud, when he would often comment on the beauty of some of the texts. He taught us when children to repeat the Twenty-Third Psalm. Peace, plenty and contentment reigned over the peaceful abode at Oxmead, and its female proprietor "looked well to the ways of her household." On 7th days, bread, pies, puddings and cakes were drawn from the commodious oven in the wash house, and no one could doubt the ample provision which was made to satisfy all that lived upon the family. Aunt Mary Vesey will be remembered as the baker and often gratified the young ones by a little pudding or a turnover pie. Aunt Hannah Fennimore presided over the dumb animals. There was not a chicken within the sound of her voice, but would come at the bidding, and if gifted with the power of language, I believe they would all have borne testimony to the kind care she bestowed upon them, and when they deserved, she did not hesitate to chide or scold them. Many a discarded watermelon was carefully saved for the pigs, and the dog and cats enjoyed many privileges which do not often fall to the lot of their race.

Sister Susan says:

Our dear and venerated grandfather rises before me as he used to sit in the cheerful "little parlor" on an afternoon in spring, a bright wood fire blazing on the hearth. There he sat in the arm chair, perhaps with several of his friends about him, or if alone, quietly and perhaps unconsciously tapping some familiar tune, on the arm of the chair, which he used to hear when a boy, or sitting in tranquil meditation, his eyes closed, his countenance sweet and serene and his spirit, no doubt, enriched with the income of that peace which the world cannot give.

Then would come in an accession from Philadelphia of two or three grandchildren, and his countenance, beaming with surprise and pleasure, he would take each face between his hands and softly

THE COX FAMILY

patting our cheeks, say "Always welcome—Always welcome." Then we had to run out and speak to Aunt Hannah and all the rest, and when we were seated by him again, he would say "Now, if you've anything new or wonderful to relate, let's have it." "What is going on in the great city?" Then came the early tea which we were generally prepared for.

He was accustomed on summer evenings to go out upon the lawn to see the sun set. When looking upon the clouds and beautiful prospect, he would often repeat:

"See him set beneath the hill
Sinking from a golden sky.
Can the pencil's mimic skill
Copy the refulgent dye?" *No*

After the table was cleared, grandmother's work stand was placed in front of the sofa. The candles were brought, and we settled in for the evening. About nine, Ruth Lytle, grandfather's efficient house-keeper, would bring out a plate of Aunt Hannah's gingerbread, of famous memory, although of the most simple kind, which was thoroughly appreciated.

After relating some of the exploits of Penny, which have been alluded to in other places, our sister, Susan D. says that Penny was so named to indicate the estimation in which he was held, for be it known that he held discretion to be the better part of valor, and acted upon the ancient couplet: "He who fights and runs away, may live to fight another day."

She continues:

Still we cannot pass from Penny without a few more words which are due to his memory and affection. After the venerable inhabitant of Oxmead had been removed, and the time came for the house to be closed, when our dear mother and her daughters moved to the city for the winter, Penny could not be enticed from the old spot, but

THE COX FAMILY

kept to his post at the kitchen door, where brother John's sons furnished him with food. He was there when the family returned in the spring, and his demonstrations of joy were very touching, but now his years were numbered. He had lost the fire of his eye, his ugly, shaggy brown coat was faded and soon we saw him no more.

But to return to our evening, which is nearly spent. The Oxmeadians were ten o'clock people, and when we were alone, before Grandfather took up his candle to retire, he was wont to ask for a chapter in the New Testament, which one of his grandchildren usually read, and then, under a feeling of sweet unity and affection, we separated for the night.

And now, although the object of this essay is completed, having been written with a view to giving a few recollections of grandfather, I cannot close it entirely without saying something of our excellent mother; his well-beloved daughter, who from the commencement of her life, till she closed the eyes of her venerated parent, was a source of unflinching comfort to him. Does not the remembrance of the part she bore in these pleasant evenings come up vividly before us all? Do we not remember with what zest she entered into our games, and how keenly she enjoyed a joke? How did her sweet and bright spirit diffuse a cheerful influence over us; howbeit, so sweet and unobtrusive, that we scarcely realized it unless when long separated from her, and since in the councils of a wisdom higher than ours, she is no longer with her children, although we would not recall her to these earthly scenes, do we not truly realize the vacancy and appreciate her more and more as we find our own children growing up around us, and feel the daily need of patience and self-control in view of our responsibilities concerning them.

Sister Lydia says:

Grandfather was partial to exercise in the open air, and that he might know what distance he walked, he measured the gravel circle

THE COX FAMILY

of the southern lawn so as to regulate the extent of his circuit. I think it was fourteen times around that made the mile, and sometimes he would prolong his ramblings among the arbors and beds of his vegetable garden, then halt under the old Spanish chestnut tree, whose umbrageous arms had not only spread their shade over his silvered head and aged form, but had been the resting place for many a happy pair and sportive childhood in their leisure hours, rendered dear to all by its having been planted in bygone days by the hands of his loved wife.

This Spanish chestnut grew from a nut which was presented to Ann Cox by Elijah Waring, an English merchant in Philadelphia. It was planted by her in 1800, and many nuts from the old tree have been since planted on the farm and the trees distributed to friends in Pennsylvania and New Jersey.—J. D. P.

On returning from his walk he frequently brought with him a rosebud, lily of the valley, or other sweet flower and bestowed it upon some one of his parlor companions with an appropriate couplet from among his favorite poets. In winter time he often exercised himself by walking up and down stairs, quoting Benjamin Franklin as authority for this mode of entertainment. After this, he had his little stand and writing desk arranged and betook himself to books, diary or correspondence.

He was very fond of knowing what was transpiring among the "powers that be." The congressional and legislative proceedings were listened to with peculiar interest, and a good, spicy speech met with a rare response from him. He used sometimes to tell of a tenant in his employ who was rather illiterate but fond of reading and guessing at the contents of the weekly papers. One part of the page announced "News, Foreign and Domestic." The puzzled man once come to him and said that he had read the papers for a long time and there was one thing always the same, that it had in big letters: "NEWS BOTH FOR-EIGN AND DOME-STICK." He under-

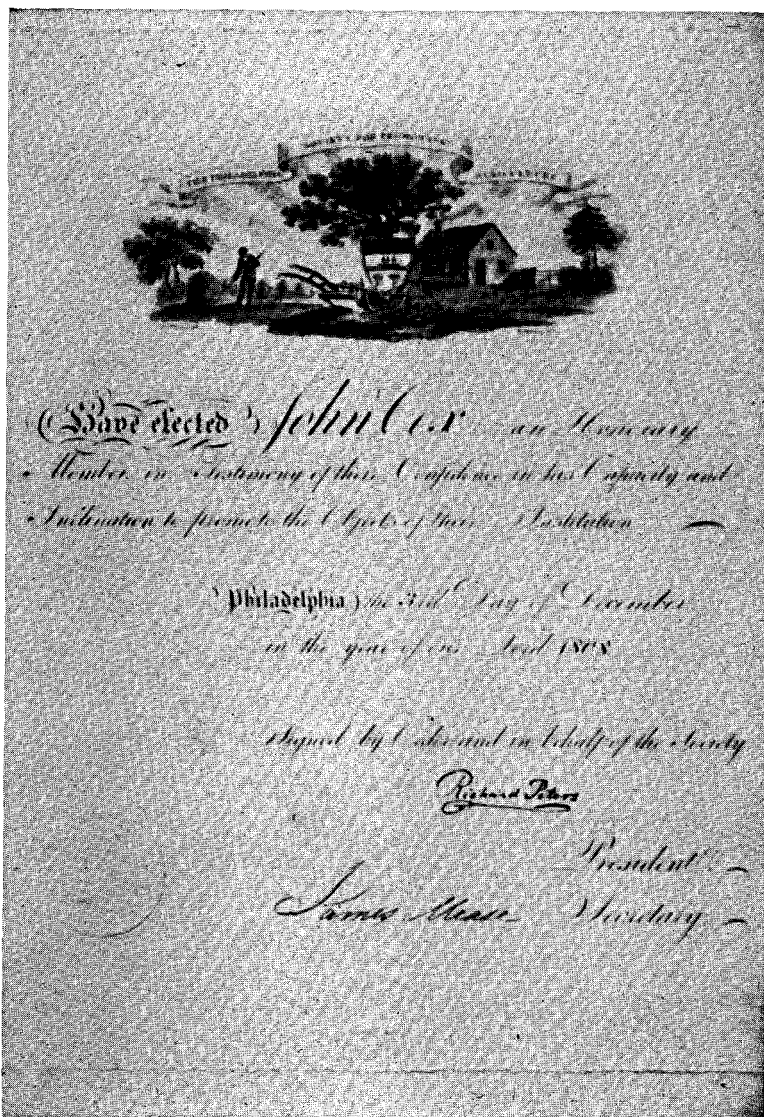
THE COX FAMILY

stood the news, but the other Latin words he could not make out and desired an explanation.

Our grandfather's anniversary birthday dinner, occurring on the 23d of Second Month, was a memorable time. A famous plum pudding, accompanied with delicious wine sauce, and the old dish that had descended from Admiral Penn, in which float many a pretty island to be separated only by the antique silver ladle, formed the chief of the dessert such as modern elegance does not supply. (Admiral Penn's dish came into grandfather's possession through his first wife who was a granddaughter of James Logan, the private secretary of William Penn.) The occasion was always marked by a group of familiar faces whom he delighted to welcome as participants with him at the bountifully-spread table. Washington's birthday occurring on the 22d, grandfather usually went out upon the lawn in front of the house and listened, with hands placed behind him, to the cannon, which as he jocosely said, "were firing Washington's birthday out as they were firing his in."

The dog, Penny, has been noticed perhaps more than a penny's worth, but an incident which always amused grandfather very much is worth a place here. On one occasion, but for reasons now forgotten, the carriage did not convey any member of the household to Burlington meeting as usual, but Penny, so long used to a good habit in this respect, bore his testimony and trotted off alone. He reached the Meeting House in good time, entered and laid himself down by the stove in the aisle, and whether musing, or dozing, is not known, but the voice of Stephen Grellett aroused him, and not being able to distinguish from whence the voice proceeded, he elevated himself for some minutes on his hind feet, as if to be certain who was speaking; this done, with a wagging of his tail and falling of his ears, he resumed his place, appearing not to be afterward moved by the pious exhortations of the minister.

THE COX FAMILY



THE COX FAMILY

THE PHILADELPHIA SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING AGRICULTURE

Have elected JOHN COX an Honorary Member in Testimony of their Confidence in his Capacity and Inclination to promote the Objects of their Institution.

PHILADELPHIA the 3d Day of December
in the year of our Lord 1808

Signed by Order and in behalf of the Society

(Signed) RICHARD PETERS
President

(Signed) JAMES MEASE
Secretary

THE COX FAMILY

Genealogy

Descendants of JOHN COX, the pioneer of this family who came from Gloucestershire, England. The name appears among a list of Quakers who were imprisoned for refusal to pay tithes in Gloucestershire in 1659. (Besse's Sufferings of the Quakers, Vol. 1, p. 209.)

In January, 1660, a number of Friends were committed for refusal to take the Oath. Their names were JOHN COX, SENIOR, JOHN COX, JUNIOR, EDWARD COX and twelve others. (Besse's Sufferings of the Quakers, Vol. 1, p. 211.)

In 1670 JOHN COX was fined for attending a Friends' Meeting.

He was in Salem, N. J., in 1688, and later removed to Neshaming, Pa., and finally settled at Rancocas, N. J., near the Ferry. He was a member of Burlington Meeting.

Second Generation

JOHN COX, Jr., son of the pioneer, removed to New Jersey about 1688. Settled at Rancocas Ferry.

Third Generation

JOHN COX, b. 1683, d. aged 44 years in Rancocas.

At a Monthly Meeting held at Abington 9/25/1717, "Whereas John Cox and Jane Phillips having declared their intention of marriage before two Meetings and inquiry being made by persons appointed and found clear from all others on ye account of marriage, Did accomplish their marriage in ye Unity of Friends, as signified by their marriage certificate."

Fourth Generation

JOHN COX of Moorestown, N. J., b. 1720.

M. 1744 Abigail Ellis

Fifth Generation

JOHN COX, his son, b. at Moorestown, N. J., 1754.

M.* (1) Hannah (Logan) Smith

M. (2) Ann Dillwyn, b. 1746, d. 1838. (See Dillwyn Genealogy.) John Cox died at Oxmead, 1847

Married Ann Dillwyn at Burlington Monthly Meeting, 10/13/1785.

*Granddaughter of James Logan, Wm. Penn's Sec'y, and the first Colonial governor of Penna.

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

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SUSANNA [PAINTER] DILLWYN

Born 1712/13

Died 1784

Profile of Susanna Howell, whose maiden name was "Painter", only child of Geo. Painter, married John Dillwyn, father of Geo. Wm & Ann, was married a 2nd time to Peter Howell & died in the city of Burlington, aged 73 years.

Ind County, ff.

By the Tenor of these Presents, I
GEORGE CAMPBELL, Esq.
Register for the Probate of Wills
and granting Letters of Admini-
stration in and for the City and
County of Philadelphia, in the Com-
monwealth of Pennsylvania.

DO MAKE KNOWN unto all Men, that on the Day of the Date here-
of, at *Philadelphia* before me was proved, approved
and insinuated the Last Will and Testament of *Sophannah Worral*
Deceased, (a true Copy whereof is to these Presents annexed) having whilst *she*
lived and at the Time of *her* Death, divers Goods, Chattles, Rights and Cre-
dits within the said Commonwealth, by Reason whereof, the Approbation and
Insinuation of the said Last Will and Testament, and the committing the Admi-
nistration of all and singular the Goods, Chattles, Rights and Credits, which were
of the said Deceased, and also the auditing the Accompts, Calculations and Reck-
onings of the said Administration, and a final Dismission from the same to me
are manifestly known to belong; and that Administration of all and singular the
Goods, Chattles, Rights and Credits of the said Deceased, any way concerning
her last Will and Testament was committed to *Peter Worral and*
Ann Dillewyn two of the Executors ~~in the~~

in the said Testament named, ~~they~~ having first been *duly affirmed*
well and truly to administer the Goods, Chattles, Rights and Credits of the said
Deceased, and make a true and perfect Inventory thereof, and exhibit the same
to the Register's Office at *Philadelphia* on or before the *second* Day
of *November* next, and to render a true and just Accompt, Calculation
and Reckoning of the said Administration, on or before the *second* Day
of *October* 1785, or when thereunto lawfully required

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my Hand
and Seal of Office, at *Philadelphia* the *second* Day of
September in the Year of our Lord, One Thousand Seven Hundred
and Eighty *four*

Geo Campbell Reg^r

I Susannah Worrall of the City of Burlington in the Western Division of New Jersey being through Divine Mercy at present blessed with the Use of my natural Understanding, and a Sense of the Uncertainty of this life for the settling of my Temporal Affairs do make this my last Will & Testament hereby revoking all other and former Wills by me heretofore made. I hereby do nominate and appoint my Husband Peter Worrall, my sons George and William Dillwyn and my Daughter Ann Dillwyn the Survivors or Survivor of them to be the Executors of this my Will. I here give and bequeath Ten pounds to be distributed at the discretion of my Executors among the Poor of the City of Burlington. I here give to my Husband Peter Worrall as a token of my Love and Affections the Sum of thirty Pounds for Annuum to be paid to him or to his Order by my said Children for and during his natural life in the following proportions $\frac{2}{3}$ of Ten pounds Half

thereof by my son George Dillwyn, Ten pounds
thereof by my son William Dillwyn, and Ten
pounds thereof by my Daughter Ann Dillwyn
Item I give and bequeath unto my Grand-
daughter Susannah Dillwyn One hundred
Pounds which Interest to be paid by my son
George Dillwyn, provided she attain to the
age of Eighteen Years or otherwise to be paid
to her Father William Dillwyn. Item I give
to my son William Dillwyn Five hundred
Pounds in Consideration of a part of my Estate
of which my son George and Daughter Ann
are already in possession. Item I give and
devise unto my Daughter Ann Dillwyn all
that my Annual Ground Rent of five Pounds
per Annum arising and payable from a Lot
of Ground on the North side of Sassafras Street
now in Tenure of Catharine Roman with all
and singular its appurtenances to my said
Daughter Ann Dillwyn and to her Heirs &
Assigns for ever. All the residue & remainder
of my Real Estate wheresoever and whatsoever
with all reversions and remainders whatsoever
I give and devise unto my said three Children
George Dillwyn, William Dillwyn, and Ann
Dillwyn to be equally divided among them part
and share alike to them and to their Heirs & Assigns
for ever

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

respectively for ever. In Witness whereof I have
to this my Will written on one sheet of Paper
set my hand and Affixed my Seal at Burlington
aforesaid this twelfth day of the second Month
Anno Domini One thousand seven hundred and
Eighty four

Signed sealed published and
declared by the Testatrix as
and for her last Will and
Testament in the presence of

Rob. Smith
Jas. Smith Jun^r
G^r. Cox Jun^r

Sus.^a Worrall (T.S.)

THE PAINTER FAMILY

Genealogy

GEORGE PAINTER, the pioneer of this family, emigrated from Broomhill, parish of Dale Pembrokeshire, Wales (Burke's Landed Gentry, 1845, p. 333) and settled in the Welsh tract at Haverford, Pa. His burial is recorded in Radnor Friends' register, p. 488, m. 6/13/1680, in Wales, Elener Musgrave of "Toand" Haverford West, buried 11/23/1869. (Ibid p. 488), doubtless a sister of Peregrine Musgrave who married 9/29/1674 in Wales.

SUSANNAH PAINTER, daughter of George and Elener (Musgrave) Painter, b. 7/16/1681, m. 9/3/1703, Edward Roberts.

GEORGE PAINTER, Jr., son of George and Elener (Musgrave) Painter, b. 4/26/1683 in Pembrokeshire, d. 10/30/1722, m. 1/5/1706/7, Lydia Pusey.

SUSANNA PAINTER, daughter of George and Lydia (Pusey) Painter, m. John Dillwyn.

(See Dillwyn sketch.)



GEORGE AND SARAH [HILL] DILLWYN
Born 2-24-1738 Married 1759 Died 1820



1738—1820

Brother of "Grandmother Cox"

"A life of hurry is a life of perplexity in which the great things of futurity are often totally forgotten, though every day brings us nearer and nearer to them."

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THE DILLWYN FAMILY

From "Gathered Fragments*" Relative to George Dillwyn

George Dillwyn was born in Philadelphia on the 26th of the 2d month, 1738, Oxmead. His parents were members of the Society of Friends. He was at an early period of life deprived of his father, but the loss was supplied in the qualification graciously vouchsafed by the Shepherd of Israel upon his surviving parent, who, judiciously retaining her affectionate influence upon his youthful mind, watched over him with maternal tenderness, and with deep interest in the welfare of his immortal spirit; and, in the course of time, her pious care was amply rewarded by her son's becoming dedicated to the service of God. He related of himself that when very young, he had often been sensible in our meetings for divine worship of the influence of heavenly love, and the ground which his pious parent had labored to prepare, being made productive by the heavenly Husbandman, brought forth good fruit.

After experiencing that change of heart known by every true believer in Christ, he found it required of him to make many changes in his conduct, to relinquish many things in which formerly he had taken delight. He used to be very fond of music, and indulged in playing on a flute; but he saw it would be right to give it up, so taking his flute with him to a solitary place by the river side, he broke it in pieces.

George Dillwyn was engaged for some years in mercantile pursuits, but these ended in disappointment and loss; but such was his integrity, that he carefully retrenched his expenses, so that the circumstances of none were injured by him. Thus, through the renewed visitations of Divine grace, which led him to do justly, to love mercy,

*An illustrated volume given to Sarah Parrish by her cousin Ann Alexander of Ipswich, England, 1858, printed in London by Alfred W. Bennett, 5 Bishopsgate Street.

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

and to walk humbly before the Lord, the strong will of man was subjected to the government of Christ. These outward trials were productive of a blessed effect upon him, and after many preparatory conflicts, he was called to the ministry of the Word about the 28th year of his age.

On the 16th of the 10th month, 1759, George Dillwyn was married to Sarah, the daughter of Richard and Deborah Hill. In her early years her parents had quitted America, and settled in Madeira, leaving her behind in her native land. Her union with George Dillwyn was a remarkably happy one, exhibiting, until old age, one continuous interchange of affectionate attentions. Their residence after marriage was at Green Bank, Burlington, and in the year 1770, an excellent sister, Margaret Morris, a sorrowful widow, and her four children, became the joint occupants of their house. In the year 1776, George Dillwyn being some hundred miles from home, and engaged in the service of the gospel, the closely attached sisters were placed in perilous circumstances by the Revolutionary War. Their lonely situation, without a male protector, made no small appeal upon their courage, and their confidence in the support of the unfailing Arm. The frequent alarms, uncertainty even as to personal safety, and great outward privations, were, as usual in such awful times, the marked features of the day.

On the 28th of the 12th month, 1776, the weather, which had been unfavorable, clearing up in the afternoon, several boats were observed with soldiers and their baggage making up to the wharf. As she looked at them, Margaret Morris thought she saw one who was not strange to her, and, taking a nearer view, found it was the well-known face of her beloved brother, George Dillwyn. Her kindred heart bade him welcome, though the joy at meeting him was checked by the prospect before and around them. Nearly six months after this, Margaret Morris having left her chamber one morning earlier

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

than usual, the sight of some hundreds of boats with British soldiers filled her with alarm. She hastened to her brother, George Dillwyn's room, and begged him to get up. He went to the window, and she waited to hear what he would say, but as he said nothing, she called out to him, "Brother, what shall we do now?" He opened his door, and sweetly and calmly said, "Let us, my sister, keep still and quiet. I believe no harm will happen to us." "And, indeed," observed Margaret Morris, "we were favored with remarkable stillness; even the children seemed to partake of it."

In 1784, the sisters separated, George Dillwyn going to England and taking his wife with him.

On the 25th of the 6th month, George and Sarah Dillwyn embarked at Newcastle, in the Ship "Commerce," Captain Truxton; the former having a concern to make a religious visit to Great Britain, Ireland, and other parts of Europe. The Captain of the "Commerce" distinguished himself by kindness, seeming to appreciate the value of his passengers. It need not be said of these that harmony was in delightful ascendancy. Rebecca Jones, in her journal, gives a graphic picture of their voyage, not forgetting to note the many kindnesses of their mutual friend nurse, and helper, Sarah Dillwyn, whose skill and active services were called into prominence by the circumstance of several accidents; one of these in particular, to the worthy Thomas Ross, arising from a lee lurch of the ship, required great care and attention.

They landed at Gravesend, the 28th of the 5th month, 1784.

His labors in the gospel were extensive, not only in his own country, but also in Great Britain, Ireland, Holland, Germany and the south of France. His first visit to Europe occupied about seven years. He then returned to his native land for about two years, and in the spring of 1793, being accompanied by his wife, he proceeded to Great Britain, where he remained until 1802, when he finally quitted

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

Europe, and settled at Burlington, New Jersey, remaining there until the close of his long and devoted life.

Within the last two or three weeks of his life, he said, "There is a comfort over which disease has no power. Now I am prepared to adopt the language, 'Lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone, the flowers appear on the earth, the time of the singing of birds has come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land.'" In the afternoon, while appearing to repose, with the ease and sweetness of a child, soon after three o'clock, on the 23d of the 6th month, 1820, the immortal spirit fled.

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

George Dillwyn to his Niece Susanna Cox

1/12/1796

My dear Susan:

Thou can hardly think what an agreeable Surprize it was to thy Aunt & me, to receive two such pretty Letters, as thine & thy dear Sister Hannah's of 11 mo: 11, are. Not that we thought you were incapable of writing; for we did not doubt but you must be much improv'd, under the Care of so choice a School-master as your dear Father is. But when we parted with you at Oxmead, Hannah was so lively, that I did not know but she would have let us slip almost out of her Memory by this Time: and as to thee—thou we'rt such a shy little Creature; that, as I could hardly get thee to take Notice of me when present, it was not likely that two Years & a half afterwards, thou would love me well enough to write to me at all. But now you have convinc'd us, that neither of you have forgotten us; & if it pleases kind Providence to bring us together again, we shall see how far thou hast kept thy Intention, of being more sociable. For thou must know, that although I don't like little Girls, to pretend to love any body, who they do not really love: yet when they do love their Fathers & Mothers, Uncles & Aunts, Cousins & Friends, I think it is not necessary to behave as if they wanted to hide it from them. Now I don't mention this, by way of finding Fault with thee for thy shy Behaviour, when thou was a little tiny Girl; but to encourage thee to a pretty Behaviour to every body, as thou grows up; that so they may see that thou loves them, as well as thou really dost.

I see, by thy letter, than there is an Increase of Inhabitants at Oxmead, since we came away. The fan-tail'd, top-knot, and booted Pigeons must be very pretty. I suppose thou thinks them too pretty to make Pies of; & yet if they feed out of your Hands, I should fear, they would grow so fat as to run some Risque of their Lives; especially

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

if their Number encreases so much, as to endanger the Garden & Fields of Corn. I doubt not, when we return, there will be so many Improvements, of one sort & another, that we shall be quite delighted. Perhaps thou wishes us to be surprized & hardly to know whereabouts we are; otherwise, why did'st thou not tell us more about them? When thou writes me an Answer to this, do let me know, whether the Road to Town is any better than it was—whether the new Lane up to the House is yet compleated—whether Trees are planted on each Side all the way up—whether those near the House, are grown large enough to shade the Parlour windows—how th enew Orchard back of the Yard flourishes; & whether the “two Pearmains” were a Part of its Fruit. Thou may also tell us a little about Green Hill. I don't suppose thy dear Uncle & Aunt Smith have divided off their Farm; & built such a new House upon it, as would do for us, if we should incline to be your Neighbors. May'be he thinks that is as well left, till we come back, to help him in forming the Plan. If it will not make thy Letter too long, I should like also to know whether the Overseers of the School go on with their Monthly Collection of pieces for Reading-books. In short, thou may tell us almost anything about Oxmead, Green-hill & Burlington, that comes into thy Head, when thy Pen is set agoing; & if thou finds the Talk too great, give Sister Hannah a part of it. For we should like to hear more about them than we do; or than would be so pleasing to Strangers. Remember us very affectionately to Becky, Hannah & Betsy Fennimore, & Joel & Sammy—and tell thy Dear Father & Mother, that as I wrote them so lately, as the 28 of last Month, & nothing particularly interesting has since occur'd; I do not expect to do it again by this Opportunity; but that thy Aunt & Uncle Dillwyn continue to love you all.

I am thy Affectionate Uncle,

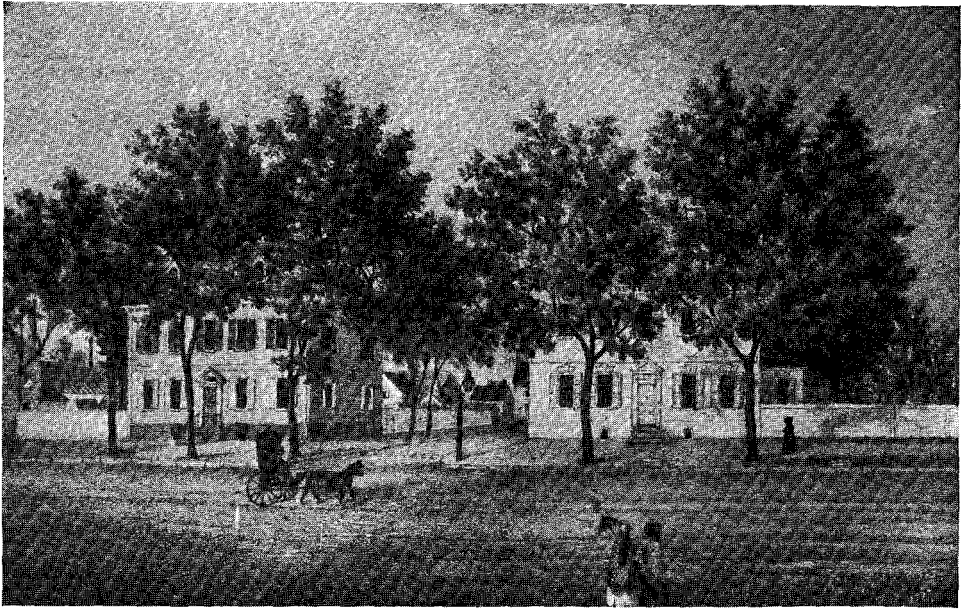
GEO. DILLWYN

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

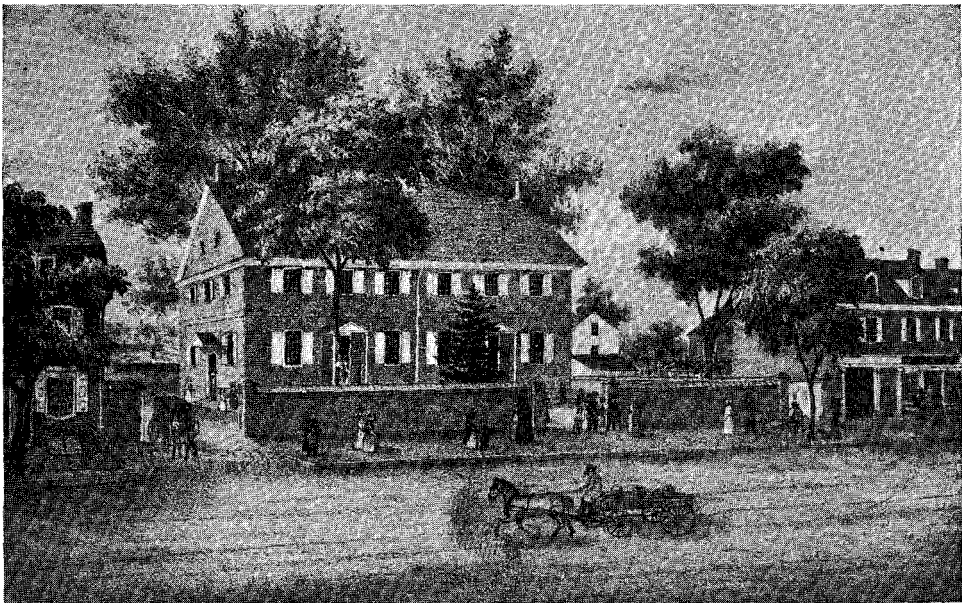
P. S. Thy other Aunt Dillwyn, & Cousin Lewis, came to Town last Evening from Brighton; in Order to his being more immediately under the Care of Surgeon Vanse. I was present today, when the Surgeon came; & understood that he thought his Patient better, than when he saw him about two Weeks ago; tho the Case is still difficult.

London 1 mo: 12, 1796.

*by the Columbus Capt. Hevens



Residence of George Dillwyn Residence of the Governor of New Jersey
Afterward occupied by Stephen Grillet
Photo by Richard Dykes Alexander of Ipswich from a sketch by J. Collins



FRIENDS' MEETING HOUSE AT BURLINGTON, NEW JERSEY

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

For Friends' Intelligencer and Journal.

DILLWYN

[Geo. Dillwyn, an eminent minister, whose long life was devoted to practical usefulness, when near the close, while under bodily suffering, gave evidence of a peaceful mind in this testimony: "There is a comfort over which disease has no power." His essays and maxims abound with excellencies.]

ON Zion's walls a faithful watchman stood
Who sought the gifts of wisdom to possess,
Whose name we cherish with the wise and good
Whose life in Christian labor given to bless—
Thine, Dillwyn! our accord to thee a faith
That through humility brought happiness,
And in the end full triumph over death.
Thy aphorisms with rich truths abound,
And the way-pilgrim still thenceforth may draw
Lessons of deep instruction—such as found
Accordant with the spirit and the law
That freeth from all bondage. Faith had crowned
Thy efforts and, unshaken, proved for thee
Peaceful and beautiful thy end to be.

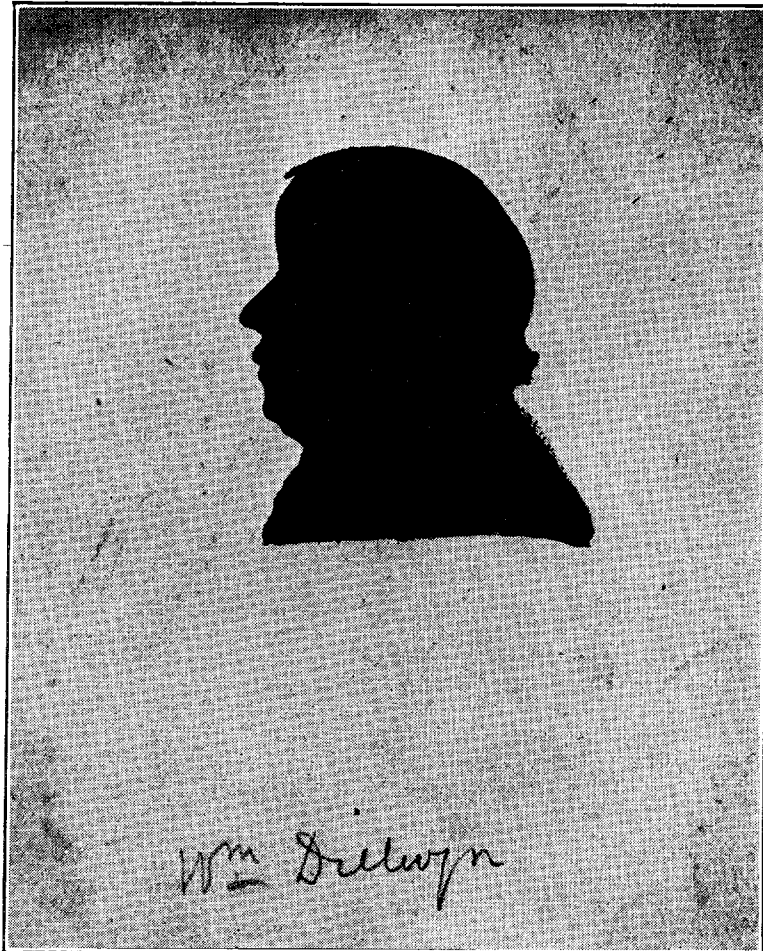
H. J.

From George Dillwyn's Piece Book.

If war of any kind is admitted I see not how either the precepts of Christ can be obeyed, his example be followed or the prevalence of peace in the earth as prophesied be experienced. For as to the distinction between offensive and defensive war, it is merely ideal. Each party always labors to make it believed that the other has given the occasion.

Lectures on the Evidences of the Christian Religion, by Samuel Stanhope Smith, President of the College of New Jersey.

THE DILLWYN FAMILY



WILLIAM DILLWYN
Born 7-21-1743 Died 9-1824

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

From William Dillwyn to his Sister

London, 8 mo: 7th, 1774

My dear Nancy—

Having been detained longer in London than I expected, I am furnished with another Opportunity of writing to you, and tho nothing of any Importance occurs to communicate, I am loth to suffer any to pass without giving you at my hand—I wrote a few Days since by Cap Abe and gave you an Acct. of my Situation as it then was, and which is not since altered in any Respect, except that I am better of a violent Cold I then had. This Disorder usually attacks all Strangers on their coming into London—My Business has not afforded Leisure to view any of the Curiosities of this City except Westminster Abbey—I spent an hour or two in that venerable Pile of Building a few Days since, accompanied by *Walpole's* Brother—it would require a Day or two (instead of an hour or two) to view with proper attention what is worth seeing in it. The Monuments of the Dead principally attracted my Attention, and Strongly revived in me those Feelings which are so beautifully described by Addison in one of his Spectators, after having viewed this Amazing Collection of them. I have also seen the King. When I had that Honour he was coming out of St. James Palace to his Post Chariot, in which escorted by about a dozen of his House Guard he drove away to Kew, where he and the Queen have their Summer Residence. He was dressed in a Suit of dark green, very plain without any Lace about him. The Queen was not at the Levee that Day—He has a heavy Look and bids fair for being very fat. I think the Governors Portraits of them are very Striking Resemblances of bothe. I cannot say I felt a Wish to change Places with him, altho' I may assure thee, he did not make any Proposal of the Kind. I could not help feeling a sincere Respect for him, but at the same Time as an American I could not withhold my Pity on his being so miserably misled in respect to the late attack on our just Liberties, to which he

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

has given his Sanction, or rather his Ministers for him. If he had been a private Man and my Skill in Physiognomy had been consulted, I believe I should not have pronounced him as born to any *great* Things—His private Character is nevertheless represented in a very amiable Light.

Having been at Grace Church Morning Meeting and at Devonshire House afternoon, accompanied by Wm. Allister and Wife (Friends from Ireland and Inmates in the same House with me) Tho: Fothergile and James Freeman, I came out to the latter's Country Box at South Lambeth, in order to get a little fresh air and to write a few Letters in Quiet—and they being out awalking I preferred writing a few Lines in the mean Time so I have hurried this over. We shall Stay here all Night and it is now so near it, I must adjourn till Morning, or call for a Candle which the Shortness of the Evenings hardly makes worth my While to do.

8 mo: 8.After Breakfast this Morning we walked about half a mile to the River, where we took boat, and returned to this Scene of Noise, where I immediately sat down to finish my Epistle. The Morning was foggy as is common here, but it is now cleared up. For some Days past it has been very warm fine Weather; indeed the Weather in London seems much dryer than in Bristole—occasioned perhaps by the Vicinity of the latter to the Sea. Of a Fortnight which I spent there after my arrivale, I think we had but one Day without Rain—the Weather was nevertheless at Intervals very pleasant, as it has been generally here since I came to London. To an *American* the Climate in Summer however must be pleasant as being more temperate, but yet I think the Disadvantages of a few Extremes of hot and cold are compensated by the Clearness of our air, the Goodness of our Water (compared with London particularly), and a Train of *et ceteras* which perhaps some Degree of Prejudice assists *us* in estimating at their full Value—I fancy if Father could spend a few Weeks in London he would soon wish to exchange it for a quiet Pipe

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

at Walnut Point or the Pleasure of weeding his Garden nearer Home. Indeed I have often wished to have it in my Power to make you a running Visit and enjoy the pleasing Scenes, a perfect Contrast to those of London. I often accompany you in Idea at Coffee in Mothers Room, where I suppose my dearest Relatives are sometimes yet collected, and not infrequently entertained by the pert and innocent Prattle of my Darling. . . . Sometimes I see Neighbour Cathrall Uncle Sammy &c collected at the Door, where the Discussion of important political Subjects, has been so often interrupted by a critical Examination of a passing Cow. In short I make you frequent ideal Visits all round, both sleeping and waking, and look with great Pleasure forward to the Time when they will not be merely imaginary.

Cos: Lewis Westons Wife and Daughter pressed me very kindly to go and spend a few Days with them at their Country House near or at Hartford, but my Business would not permit, altho the change of air and their good Company would have made it agreeable to me.

I received a few Lines from Uncle Jeremy Logan the other Day, dated 29 of June, and no other Letter from anybody. It came via Bristol and advised me of all of you being as well as when I left you. I hope to hear from you soon, and that you will miss no oppo. of writing to me by any Ship that may reach thee by the middle of the 2nd Month, for altho it is possible, it does not look very probable that I shall embark sooner for America. Kiss my dear girl for me and beg her dear indulgent grandmamma not to spoil her taking the same hint to her other aunts and thyself.

I am my dear Nancy very (but I believe not most) affectionate brother.

WM. DILLWYN

Received 10 mo. 7, 1774.

THE DILLWYN FAMILY



SUSANNA [DILLWYN] EMLEN
Daughter of William Dillwyn and Sarah Logan Smith
Born 3-31-1769 Died 1819

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

Picture on opposite page was taken from a miniature now in the possession of Stephen Parrish.

She was brought up by her Aunt Susanna Dillwyn Cox at Oxmead.

The following is an extract from the notice concerning Susanna Emlen which appeared in the *National Recorder*, a paper published weekly in Philadelphia, dated Dec. 18, 1819.

Possessed of all the mild and endearing virtues, gentle, benevolent good, she was the delight of her friends, and a treasure of inestimable worth to her husband and relatives. The spotless purity of her mind and the sweetness of her whole character, appeared so entirely without alloy, that she seemed like an inhabitant of a more blessed sphere. "Let down in cloudy throne, to do the world some good."



DAUGHTERS OF WILLIAM DILLWYN AND
SARAH [WESTON] DILLWYN

To Susane Comlens
 for the Portrait Gallery
 at West-Kelley
 The United Contributions of
 her former associates
 English Portraits
 who wish feel themselves obliged by a Return
 without which quite convenient

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

To Susan Emlen

for the Portrait Gallery
at West-Hill

Home of the Emlen family adjoining Oxmead near Burlington, N. J.

The united contributions of her four affectionate English Sisters who will feel themselves obliged by a Return in Kind when quite convenient.

The four daughters sent the following with their silhouettes to their half sister in America, Susanna [Dillwyn] Emlen.

The artist not having so humble an opinion of her abilities as to think it necessary to write under or over her works "This is a horse," "This is a man" etc., is yet wishing to aid lame conjecture by description after a part of those (whose entertainment is her object), have had a reasonable time for the exercise of their memories. This time being supposed to have elapsed, know ye that—

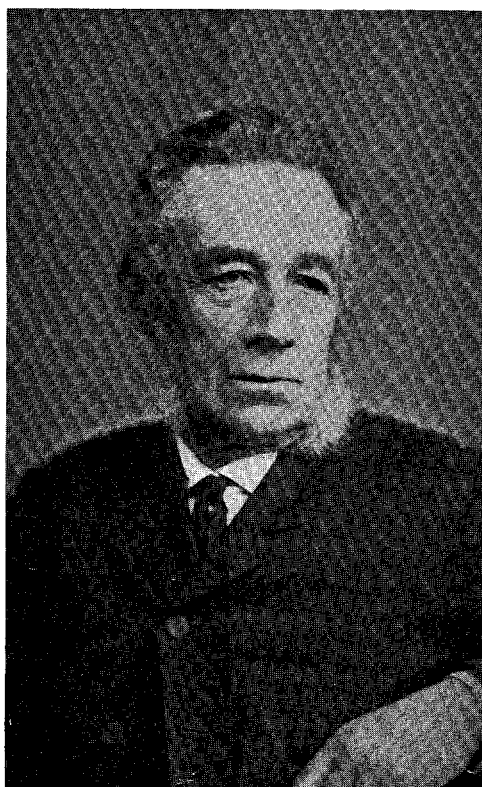
L. D., Jr., Lydia Dillwyn born 1785 Clapton.
(Perhaps a nice profile though not striking.)

A. D., Ann Dillwyn born 1783 Wapping.
(This is a strong likeness.)

S. M. D., Sarah Musgrave Dillwyn 1790.
(Like her though too much of the upper lip.)

J. N. D., Judith Nicholls Dillwyn 1781 in Wapping.
(A pretty good resemblance.)

THE DILLWYN FAMILY



LEWIS LLEWELYN DILLWYN

Of Hendrefoilen, Swansea, Wales

M. P. for Swansea, Wales, from 1855—1892

Grandson of William Dillwyn, married the daughter of Sir Henry De la Beche, head of Geological Survey in Jermyn Street, London

THE DILLWYN FAMILY



E. AMY DILLWYN
Great-granddaughter of William Dillwyn
Daughter of Lewis Llewelyn Dillwyn

From the *Suffrage Annual*, 1913:

Miss Elizabeth Amy Dillwyn, President of The Swansea branch of the National Women's Suffrage Society, a guardian of the poor for Swansea Union, was for several years "Dillwyn & Co." a spelter manufacturer and head of the company, carrying on the business. Has published various novels and reviews of the books in the *Spectator*.

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

Miss Dillwyn's Address to the Electors at the
Albert Hall, October 21, 1913

She said:

“This was a rather momentous election to women. It was the first election under the new regime, and she appealed to the women in the interest of their sex to do their level best to put her in. Because, they would not like to have it said, ‘What is the use of you women being eligible for election; you can’t get in.’ It was the right thing for candidates—and she wanted to do the right thing—to enumerate their own merits, but that was a very difficult thing to do if one was at all modest, and she would shirk it, except in one respect. She was Chairman of the Industrial Schools in Swansea when she was on the School Board. Before she was chairman, that school had, year after year, bad government reports; but from the year of her taking office, these reports were changed into favourable ones—and considering the number of boys who had been trained there, she ventured to say her influence had been of some good.

“There was one burning question in Swansea—the administration of the Education Act by the Local authority—but if they hoped that she was going to express an opinion on it they would be disappointed. It had not been her business to go into the question, and she was not prepared with an opinion on the subject, but if she got elected it *would* be her business, and she would do her best to arrive at an honest and fair opinion, but at present she was simply a neutral, with a very strong desire to see an amicable termination of the dispute. In connection with this, however, she would say one word; perhaps it was a word of warning.

“Great stress was being laid upon a principle they would all heartily endorse, and that was that there should be equality of pay

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

with equality of merit. It was an excellent principle, but what she did want to say was, she did not think their zeal for that principle would justify them in putting their hands into other people's pockets to find the requisite cash.

“About a year ago the *Cambria Daily Leader* had a picture of her as having economy on the brain. Perhaps she had the character of being an economist. She trusted she was, with other people's money. But her love for economy did not make her wish to shirk necessities. Concluding, the candidate said she had leisure for public work, and no axe of her own to grind. Perhaps those were recommendations for her. Most towns liked to be up-to-date, and if she were elected, Swansea could at all events say there was no other town that had a female representative before this municipality.”



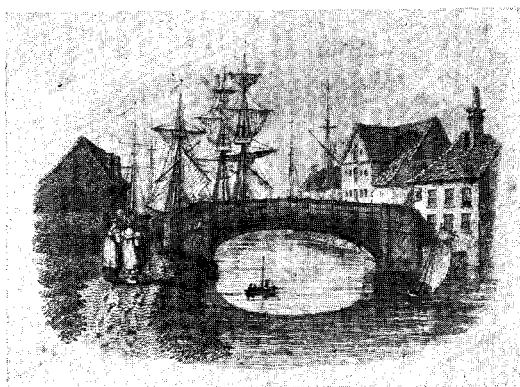
HOME OF RICHARD DYKES AND ANN (DILLWYN) ALEXANDER
Ipswich, England



RICHARD DYKES ALEXANDER
of Ipswich



ANN [DILLWYN] ALEXANDER
Daughter of William Dillwyn



IPSWICH BRIDGE

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

The Dillwyn Family

A copy from "Burke's Genealogical and Heraldic Dictionary of the landed gentry of Great Britain and Ireland for 1852," as follows:

"By a pedigree in the Harleian Collection, No. 6831, this family is traced from Sir John Dillwyn, of Dillwyn, County Hereford, but records in the Heraldry office (shew) that the name was originally De Luen and that Sir John De Luen was probably one of the Normans who accompanied Bernard Newmarch in his invasion of Breconshire in 1100.

"That the family though settled for several centuries in Breconshire was not originally Welsh is confirmed by the charter which Henry VI granted in 1448 to the town of Brecon for the seventy-three Burgesses, among whom Hugh Dillwyn is named, are said to be all 'English people,' and the grant is curiously limited 'to them and to their heirs being English on the Fathers and Mothers side.'

"Towards the end of the seventeenth century most of the descendants of the Jeffrys Dillwyn of Langorse adopted the Welsh custom of taking the name of Jeffreys and about the year 1699, William Dillwyn emigrated from Breconshire with his friend Governor Penn to Philadelphia. He was father of John Dillwyn of Philadelphia, Esq. who married Susanna, daughter and heiress of George Painter of Haverford in Pennsylvania and formerly of Broomhill in the parish of Dale, County Pembroke, and had a son William Dillwyn Esq. of Higham Lodge, Walthamstow, County Essex; who married in November, 1777, Sarah daughter and heiress of Lewis Weston of High Hall in the same county, (whose cousin Thomas Weston Esq. of Clay Hill, County Middlesex, made an unsuccessful claim to the Earldom of Portland) and died September 24, 1821, aged 81, leaving a son and successor, Lewis Weston Dillwyn, Esq. of Borrough Lodge and Skitty Hall.

"Arms, see Burke's general Armory.

"Crest, a stag's head, coupéd, PPR.

"Motto, Craignez honte."

Copied by GEORGE D. PARRISH

THE DILLWYN FAMILY

Genealogy

WILLIAM DILLWYN, the pioneer emigrated from Tottenham, England, to Pennsylvania, and in 1687 married at the house of Richard Waln of Cheltenham, SARAH FULLER, of West Chillington, Sussex (England). They had two children, John and Elizabeth. John married, in 1714, Marcey (Mercy) Pearce.

Children of William Dillwyn and Sarah Fuller

JOHN DILLWYN, b. 1693, d. 1748

M. (1) 1714, Mercy Pearce

M. (2) 1733, Susanna Painter

John died 1748 in Philadelphia of yellow fever.

Children of John Dillwyn and Susanna Painter

JOHN, b. 1735

SUSANNA, b. 1737

GEORGE, b. 1738, d. 1820

M. Sarah Hill.

LYDIA, b. 1740, d. 1753

JOHN (1), b. 1741

WILLIAM, b. 1743 in Delaware Co., Pa., d. 1824

M. (1) Sarah Logan Smith

M. (2) Sarah Weston at Tottenham, 1777

JOHN (1) b. 1744

ANN, b. 12/24/1746

M. John Cox, 1785

(See Cox family)

Children of William Dillwyn and Sarah Logan Smith

SUSANNA DILLWYN, b. 1769

M. Samuel Emlen, Jr.

Children of William Dillwyn and Sarah Weston

LEWIS WESTON DILLWYN, b.

JUDITH NICHOLS DILLWYN, b. 1781

ANN DILLWYN, b. 1783

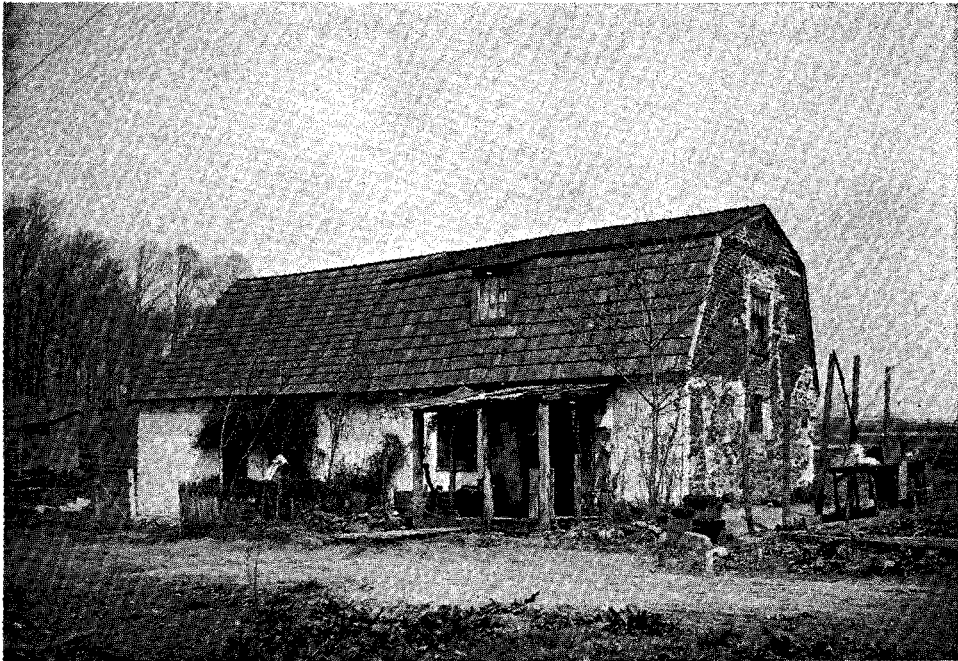
LYDIA DILLWYN, Jr., b. 1785

SARAH MUSGRAVE DILLWYN, b. 1790

LEWIS WESTON DILLWYN'S SON JOHN, the eldest son of the above took the name of Dillwyn Llewelyn in order to inherit property. His son SIR JOHN DILLWYN Bt. now the head of the Dillwyn family lives at "Penlleger," Swansea, Wales.

THE PUSEY FAMILY

THE PUSEY FAMILY



THE PUSEY HOUSE, 1683

William Penn quite frequently visited Caleb Pusey at this little house, now the oldest in Pennsylvania, and doubtless warmed his feet at the fire.

THE PUSEY FAMILY

Caleb Pusey

1656-1726

Sketch of Caleb Pusey by his Great, Great, Great, Grandson
Dillwyn Parrish.

Our Great, Great, Great, Grandfather Caleb Pusey emigrated from Old England in 1682 and before he left that country entered into partnership with William Penn and eight other friends, to erect and conduct a mill on Chester Creek a few miles below Philadelphia.

The humble dwelling in which he lived is still standing. Caleb Pusey was selected by the parties in interest as their agent and manager and in the year 1683 erected a mill for grinding corn, which was probably the first in the County of Delaware.

He appears to have been one of the most prominent of the early settlers and a firm friend and counsellor of William Penn through that dark period of Colonial history when that illustrious man was surrounded by various difficulties and not the last "perils among false brethren."

From Dr. George Smith we learn that "Caleb Pusey and his wife Ann, with their daughter of the same name emigrated in 1682. Perhaps none among the early immigrants to Pennsylvania was better qualified to contend with the difficulties incident to the first settlement of a new country than Caleb Pusey.

His place of residence was "Chester Mills." In the establishment of these mills and in the conducting of them many years afterwards, he was the active partner and master spirit. It required more than ordinary energy to contend with the repeated misfortunes attendant on the first erected of this early improvement.

Mill after mill was swept away by the flood, but the indomitable energy of Pusey was not overcome, and at length his efforts were crowned with success. But his whole time was not occupied with his



WEATHER VANE

On the mill of William Penn, Samuel Carpenter and Caleb Pusey, 1699, at Chester Creek

An historical article which appeared in the *Easton Free Press* states that during the Revolutionary War General Washington ordered the mill stones of the mill on Chester Creek, erected by William Penn, Samuel Carpenter and Caleb Pusey, to be buried to prevent their being used by the British if the mill fell into their hands.

THE PUSEY FAMILY

private concerns. Much was devoted to civil affairs and to his religious duties. We find him taking his turn as a township officer and serving as a juror, in laying out roads and negotiating with the Indians, in performing the duties of sheriff and acting as a Justice of the County Court, as a member of the Provincial Assembly and at length of the Executive Council. His name constantly appears in the minutes of the Society of Friends among those who were most active in settling differences and promoting deeds of benevolence.

Robert Proud in his History of Pennsylvania relates that in the year 1688 a report was circulated that the Indians had murdered several white families a few miles distant. The whole neighborhood was, of course, greatly excited; and under these circumstances, Caleb Pusey, with several other friends volunteered to go to the Indian encampment and ascertain the facts of the case. They started without any weapons of war and instead of meeting with "500 warriors prepared to kill the English" as reported, they found the old king quietly lying on the ground, the women at work and the children at play.

The daughter of Caleb and Ann Pusey (Lydia) married George Painter at Chester, Pennsylvania, on the 5th day of First Month, 1706-7.

The issue of this marriage was one daughter Susanna from whom our mother derived her name. She was born in the year 1712 and married our Great Grandfather John Dillwyn 1732, who died in Philadelphia of yellow fever 7 mo. 19, 1748 [Susanna's second husband was Peter Worrell]. John Dillwyn's daughter Ann married our Grandfather John Cox 10 mo. 13th, 1785.

THE PUSEY FAMILY

Genealogy

(Formerly Bartholomew alias Pusey)

Arms: Gules, three bars argent

Crest: A cat pass. argent

(Visitations of Berkshire and Burkes General Armory.)

Many instances of a change of surname occur as above, usually due to an intermarriage where the inheritance of property is contingent on the change, or through the request of the bride's family, the husband takes the surname of his wife, in case of male heirs the name may be perpetuated.

Oliver Cromwell, the Protector, was called "Cromwell alias Williams," and in his marriage settlement he is so named, alias meaning otherwise and not in the sense it is now used.

The Bartholomew family of Berkshire is an ancient manorial family with distinguished connections. Joan Bartholomew married Thomas Gilpin, the well known Quaker preacher, and they were parents of the American pioneer Joseph Gilpin.

John Bartholomew alias Pusey is shown by his will dated 1620, to have had the following sons: Thomas, William and John; daughter Christian, wife Elizabeth.

The will of William Bartholomew, alias Pusey of Chipping Lamborne, Berkshire, dated May 27, 1657, mentions son John to whom he bequeathed land.

Caleb Pusey, son of William Pusey, b. 1656, d. 1726 in his 70th year, m. 1681 at Devonshire House, Ann Worley. The name is spelled Caleb Pizey in the marriage record. His house built in 1682 is still standing at Upland, near Chester in a good state of preservation, and is the oldest building in Pennsylvania.

His daughter, Lydia Pusey, married 1706 George Painter, Jr.

(See Painter sketch.)