

APPENDIX I.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTES

GEORGE WELDIN (8) by L.C.W. (336)

George, son of Isaac (4) was born in Brandywine Hundred, Del., December 29, 1753 and lived to be forty-three years of age. He is said to have died suddenly of pneumonia contracted by exposure. He was a very large man of great strength and activity. He married, February 27, 1781, Elizabeth, daughter of John Almond, Sr., who was a prominent citizen of the Hundred. The record of this marriage, as well as that of his brother Jacob, with Mary, sister of Elizabeth, which bears the same date, is found in the archives of Old Swede's Church. This is probably the Jacob who afterwards became a pew holder.

George lived on a farm near the Marsh Road and on the (at that time) "King's Highway". When the Philadelphia Pike was opened, this part of the "King's Highway" was abandoned and is now a part of the Dupont farm near Edgemoor, Del. We understand he had a shop, but do not know his trade. It was probably saddlery. He was a farmer also. At the time of his death, there were two children, Mary, aged 13, and John, aged 8 years.

NOTE: From Hannah R. Weldin (222)

It is said that on the occasion of the double wedding of their daughters, the Almonds gave a great dinner. The family was considered among the 400 of the neighborhood and the dinner was a great affair. A cup of coffee was in some way spilled over one of the young ladies, when the mother is said to have exclaimed in her distress, "Oh! My beautiful daughter"! The Almonds are understood to have been Tories. The Hessian soldiers were encamped near the Almond home and the Colonel quartered in their house is said to have lived very well. To show his good will, he caused the Hessians to work upon the new mill race that Mr. Almond was constructing on the Shellpot Creek. This was made the occasion for a great fete, the neighbors all assisting, and the host supplying unlimited good cheer. To show his agility, one of the sons of Jacob Weldin (12) John A. Weldin, performed the feat of hopping the length of a 22 ft. plank stretched across the race, mounted with both feet upon the top of a spade.

George was a member of Captain Paul Ralston's Company of Western District of Brandywine Hundred. Re-enrolled March 7, 1778 (See page 756, Vol. 2, Archives of Delaware).

He also signed voucher for pay April 5, 1785. The farm at Penny Hill, afterward owned by John (27) was willed to him by his mother's aunt, being inherited by her from John Almond.

George's will was proven January 19, 1797, Jacob Weldin was administrator and John Almond surety.

JOHN WELDIN (27)

By L.C. Weldin (336)

John, son of George (8) and Elizabeth (Almond) Weldin, was born in Brandywine Hundred, Del., July 27, 1788, and lived to be seventy-nine years of age. We find the record of his birth and baptism in the record of the Old Swede's Lutheran Church in Wilmington. From these, and other records, and the fact that Jacob Weldin was a pew holder in 1806, we infer that the family recognized this as their church. His father died when John was but eight years old. He was apprenticed to his uncle, Mr. Smith, and learned the trade of wheelwright. He grew to be a very strong and healthy young man but was never so tall nor so heavy as his father and some of his sons. At the age of nineteen, he married Rebecca Miller, also nineteen, daughter of Philip and Mary (Smith) Miller who resided near the State line on the Wilmington and West Chester Pike. Philip Miller was an emigrant from Holland and a cooper by trade..

John established his shops at the intersection of the Marsh Road with the Philadelphia Pike on Penny Hill, about three miles North of Wilmington. He appears to have done a prosperous business. He inherited from his father-in-law, the farm adjoining, and erected a substantial stone house and large barn. Like most of the residents along the river, he engaged in shad fishing in its season, having several boats' crews employed. The products of the farm were added to by those of several acres of river marsh. He was a member of the Methodist Church and served as Class Leader and official member. He was genial and naturally sociable, and made many friends. John and Rebecca were the parents of a large family, several of whom married in their turn and settled in the neighborhood. All were well-to-do and useful citizens.

JACOB S. WELDIN (108)

By L.C.W.(336)

Jacob S., son of John (27) and Rebecca (Miller) Weldin was born March 11, 1813, died Jan. 4, 1885.

He was the oldest son to reach manhood, as his brother George M. died at the age of fifteen years. Jacob learned the wheelwright trade and became an expert workman. He, however, early decided that the cross-road shop could not satisfy his yearning for a larger and more satisfactory field of effort. At the age of twenty-nine he married Ann E., daughter of William R. (59) and Sarah (Stern) Weldin, who was nine years his junior. She was a descendant of Joseph, (5), of this record, as he was a descendant of Isaac (4).

Jacob then moved to Wilmington, and entered the grocery business. The business prospered and in time, as his means permitted, he invested in other enterprises. He owned an interest in several vessels in the coastwise trade. At one time he was president of a company owning quite a number of vessels. He was interested in a prosperous lumber company and various enterprises tending to develop the business of the city. Later, retiring from all active business, he erected a commodious dwelling on Jackson Street where he spent the remaining days of an active and useful life. Jacob was a genial and pleasant companion and the writer, although but a young man at the time, spent many pleasant hours in his company and held Uncle Jacob in high esteem and greatest respect. His whole life was a power for good to those who knew him, and his influence will last many years with those whom his life touched.

Religion was to him a serious and vital matter. He early joined the M.E. Church near his home, and in Wilmington, was a member of Old St. Paul's Church on Market St. He volunteered to be one of those who went out to found Scott M.E. Church, in a then undesirable location, but where he felt a great need called him. He was faithful to this weak and struggling organization, and served as official member and active worker to the end.

His means were liberally used in this and other laudable, useful and religious enterprises. To such lives we owe much and none may measure their value.

Ruth, daughter of Isaac Weldin (33), was born in Stark County, Ohio, Jan. 19, 1826. She married Isaac B. Arnold, Aug. 12, 1847. Their first residence was in Paris, Ohio. Afterwards, they lived in Salem, Ohio and Marshall, Ill., then again at Salem and finally settled at Bourbon, Indiana. Isaac Arnold learned the trade of cabinet maker and followed it for a number of years. He also worked at pattern making and is said to have made many patterns for fine machine castings. In Bourbon he went into the milling and lumber business. The fine timber of the district made it very desirable for this business. He prospered and the firm of Bramly and Arnold had a large and profitable trade. They also engaged in the hardware business. Isaac invested in the dry goods trade under the firm name of Arnold and Fischer.

All of these ventures were successful. He bought and sold many farms. Mr. Arnold retired from active business in 1873. He erected a fine dwelling in Bourbon, where he resided until his death in 1898. He was a broad minded, generous man, doing many kind acts and charitable deeds in a quiet way. Many of these only became known long afterwards. "He was a good man and helped me when I could not help myself", was afterwards and often said by those whom he so quietly befriended.

He was buried at Bourbon. Ruth (Weldin) Arnold at the time of this writing, is about eighty years old, in good health, erect and active as a much younger lady might be. In fine weather she rides a great deal which no doubt tends to health. She and her daughter Nettie (Arnold) Davis live in the Arnold residence at Bourbon.

Lewis, son of John (27) and Rebecca (Miller) Weldin, was born Aug. 22, 1815 and lived to be sixty-three years of age. His boyhood days were spent on his father's farm and in the shop. The farm duties fell to his share, as Jacob, but two years his senior, and his father in the full vigor of life, were the mechanics with "Journeymen" to complete the artisan force. The boy saw much of out-door life and from a sickly youth he grew to be a very healthy and energetic man, being about six feet tall and later weighing 240 pounds, being one of the large men so common in the family

In the family councils it was decided that he should be a blacksmith, so that he was duly apprenticed to a Mr. Smith a relative who conducted a general blacksmithing business, and as a specialty manufactured axes. For some reason, Lewis served but a small part of the usual term, and was again free. He lost no time in getting into business for himself, and soon, provided with a horse and wagon, was engaged in trade, buying poultry or stock from his neighbors and attending the Philadelphia market twenty-two miles away to dispose of them. The condition of transportation and the demands of the markets were probably never so favorable for such a project; so that, feeling his way and filling the wants of the moment, he extended his business, and soon found his life work in catering to the wants of others. A few years found him with an extensive butchering business, requiring a double stall in the Wilmington market, and two or three wagons on the roads adjacent to his home. He was attracted by the gain to be made by renewing the producing value of farm land which, even then, had been allowed to run down by poor management. About thirty farms passed through his hands, and the advanced prices that purchasers were willing to give, were a substantial evidence of his judgment and the correctness of his theory.

At the age of twenty-five he married Amy Williams, daughter of Nathaniel and Sarah (Forwood) Williams of Delaware County, Pa., and took up his residence on a farm near his father's place. Here for about fourteen years he carried on the butchering business, developed the farm, cleared wood lots and engaged in other enterprises.

At about the age of thirty-six, he abandoned the meat trade altogether and occupied his time with the farm improvements, moving to the old Kendel farm at Bell View (Bellevue) Station, Del., where he spent about fourteen years. At this time, he was busy with many enterprises and bought and sold other properties. In 1856 he removed to a small place on Shellpot Hill, three miles from Wilmington, as, at this time, a chronic tendency to biliousness and torpid liver, a condition so common in the valley of the Delaware, became

acute and the change to this higher locality seemed imperative. His experience in early life made him familiar with live stock, and all his life he was engaged in dealing in cattle. The meadow land near Newport, Del., attracted his attention in this connection, and he finally became owner of nearly seven hundred acres of this desirable grazing land and found congenial work in buying and selling hundreds of cattle which were fattened for the market there. He called this farm "The None Such".

During and after the Civil War, he did an extensive and very profitable business; buying in a single year, as many as nine hundred head of stock cattle, many of which were almost at once passed on to others to supply the constant demand. He spent much time and money upon this beautiful and productive tract of land, but could not, from his point of view foresee the wonderful advance of manufacturing and transportation and accompanying decline and distress of the landed interests. While we rejoice in the greatness of our country as a manufacturing center, we cannot but regret the passing of the era of prosperous cultivation of land. We are not sure that the country would not have been greater and its prosperity resting on a more firm basis if the war tariff and railroad booms, had not been allowed to revolutionize the ethics of our life and draw away our people from the land to the crowded centers to toil their lives and hopes away in soot and heat, and bring up unhealthy descendants in unfavorable conditions.

The subject of this sketch became a member of the M.E. Church when quite a boy. He was active in its service from his first association with it and was promptly authorized to conduct meetings in its interest. He was for many years, covering the active days of this career, a licensed exhorter, class leader and official of the church of which he was a member. He assisted both ^{with} his means and personal efforts in the erection of and payment for many churches in the district, and his home was always open to the active church workers. His daily Christian life in the midst of strenuous worldly affairs influenced almost everyone who lived with him. This was especially so with young people, many of whom were influenced to join his church and live as they saw others could do. Amy, his companion in his early struggles and sharer of his later success, died in the year '73. He afterwards married Mrs. Hester Forsay (nee Morgan) of Philadelphia, and himself died in 1878 at the age of sixty-three years.

Lewis Cass was born in an old stone house, on the outskirts of Wilmington, Del., overlooking the Delaware River. The writer has visited the place, which is now a modern home. Here he recalled many a quaint story of childish play on the river bank, and of the marvels washed ashore after floating down from the great cities upstream.

Lewis spent his youth upon the "Nonesuch", a great farm across the Christine Creek from Newport, Del. It consisted partly of marsh land, drained to the creek. The outlets of the drainage system were closed by tide gates, and the low-lying areas protected by dykes. Besides raising feed crops, the main activity was fattening cattle. It was an active life, in a sturdy, proud, and prosperous family. Cass, as he was called to distinguish him from his father, Lewis, took full part in the work and play. The latter consisted largely of riding, hunting, etc.

During this period of his life he formed the ground work of his character. The farm life gave him a strong body, a thorough grounding in agriculture, and a love of wild life. Throughout his life, he retained his love for fishing.

His father was a strong man, physically, and morally. A colorful character. Many anecdotes were told "the boys" about his feats of strength, his energy, his philanthropy, his tenderness, his deep religious convictions.

Cass's mother, seen through the eyes of a loving son, was a gentle lady, of character and intelligence. Unfortunately, none of the present generation ever saw our grandparents, but it appears to us that our subjects' moral and religious ideas must have come through them.

His devotion to honor was passionate. Small boys were left in no doubt that a fate far worse than death was deserved by any of our name who might disgrace us by stooping to mean and selfish acts, even in small matters.

Religion was to him the great fundamental fact of life. Morning and evening devotions at his bedside were never omitted, and family prayers before breakfast were attended by all. To the church he devoted much time and effort, even though his professional duties were most exacting and exhausting.

His family grew up in Wilkinsburg, a residential suburb of Pittsburgh, Pa. It was a time of rapid municipal growth. Noting the growing settlement of outlying communities, he organized Sunday Schools from time to time as he saw the need

not as representing the congregation of which he was an official, but as an individual, quietly, without any announcement, except to the people concerned. As soon as each became a going concern, he slipped unnoticed out, leaving his name attached to none. Yet several flourishing churches are the sturdy oaks of his planting.

Where he acquired his great love for culture, is unknown to the writer. At the usual age for entering college, he refused his father's offer to send him to West Point, but later he was seized with a desire to learn.

He went to the Polytechnic College of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia, from which he received the degree of Bachelor of Civil Engineering in 1875, having completed the course in much less than the prescribed time. While a student, he engaged in many extra-curricular activities. Gymnastics, work on the college publication, the study of pipe organ, theory of music, shorthand, etc. Yet he was so well grounded in the required subjects that years later, while on a long drive with his old preceptor, he astonished his companion by reciting perfectly certain Greek lessons.

He was a student all his life, reading Josephus and many Bible commentators, studying architecture as well as engineering, what is now called Art Appreciation, etc., and reading all the great literary classics he could. He was fascinated by Lord Chesterfield's letters to his son, and took them as a guide by which to perfect himself as a "gentleman".

After graduation he served as Engineer for his home village, Newport, Del., but soon secured a position with the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., which he served for 25 years, in offices in Pittsburgh, Altoona, and elsewhere. He was very active in designing and supervising construction of important bridges and buildings, as well as "maintenance of way" work. He directed the first operation of moving a bridge (of 5 spans) laterally to new piers in some 20 minutes, between trains, without interrupting schedules.

About ¹⁹⁰⁰1800, having suffered a physical breakdown, he retired from the railroad, and entered practice as a Consulting Engineer. This practice was quite successful, but some years later, his health continuing to fail, he retired to a small farm at Chester Heights, Delaware County, Pa., which he successfully managed for some ten years. Even this finally proved beyond his strength, and the last two years of his life were spent in an apartment in West Chester, Pa.

His widow, Mary Eva Johnson of Johnson's Corner, Delaware County, Pa., survives. She was, and is (at 80) a tall, vivacious, capable woman of many talents, not the least of which are of the "social" type. She lives in summer in her cottage at Brandywine Summit Camp, upon the lands of her ancestral home, and spends the winter at St. Petersburg, Florida, surrounded by her many friends. She is the eldest daughter of Thomas Webster Johnson, a very successful farmer and teacher.

Lewis Cass was a Mason, and a member of the drill team of the Knights Templar. He was a very modest man. He never wore the Templar uniform at home, or upon the streets. He was the most lovable of men, as well as of the strongest. He prided himself upon a perfect self control. He could endure the greatest physical or mental suffering without giving the slightest sign.

His hobbies were fishing, genealogy (the present manuscript is the fruit of this) and the study of practical psychology. As a student of men, he acquired such a reputation, that various departments of the railroad with which he was not connected would send him prospective employes to interview.

He took a great interest in the young men who served under him, doing all he could to train them and to advance them in their professional careers. One met many of them in after years. All were eager to express their love and admiration for him, and their gratitude.

The writer appreciates this opportunity to pay tribute to one whom he has always regarded as a truly great man.

Isaac, eldest son of Eli (10) and Mary (Kellum) Weldin, daughter of Richard Kellum, was born about 1780, and lived to be about sixty-six years of age. He learned the trade of shoemaking and worked at his trade several years near Wilmington, Del., and afterwards with two brothers in Philadelphia. At about the age of 28, as near as we are able to decide, (the dates are not exact) he married Miss Bullock, niece of Thomas Bullock, a prominent hotel man of Wilmington. + About this time, Isaac, with a number of others, mostly relatives, moved to the then far West, that is to Ohio. Thomas Hollingsworth, son of Thomas and grandson of Valentine, the emigrant, appears to have removed from Brandywine Hundred to Ohio about 1816 or '17. The Weldins were intimately connected with the Hollingsworths, at least in business and location.

The migration of Thomas seems to have been the beginning or cause of the removal of Isaac Weldin, his sister, Mrs. Smith, David Weldin, and others from Delaware to Eastern Ohio.

This movement of these families marks an epoch in their history. It seems that none of them ever returned and little was known of them for about ninety years. The tradition of the journey and some of the history of Isaac and David remained among the home folks. This was the condition when the writer began to make a more thorough search for this "lost tribe". By writing to every likely address given in the Directories of all western cities, we at last found a clue, by unraveling which ^{we} were able to establish the connection of the Eastern and Western branches. Isaac being twice married became the patriarch of a large family. His journey ended in Stark County, Ohio, and from this home his descendants have scattered across the country even as far as California where several of them reside.

Isaac and his first wife were the parents of four sons and six daughters, all of whom, except one, became the parents of families in their turn. After the death of his wife, he, after some years, married Rebecca Monahan. Of this marriage there were three sons, all of whom had families of their own. We have the record of sixty-eight grand children of Isaac who reside in Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Nebraska and Oklahoma and whose children are very widely scattered.

+ The Bullocks are buried at St. John's, Concord, Penna.

Isaac was a man of force and character and seems to have handed down to his children a legacy of integrity and industry. There was not wanting in this branch, men for soldiers or sheriffs. Thomas, son of Isaac, figured in the Rebellion as manager of clearing or blockading the rivers as the authorities desired. Chalkley, a son, raised a Company of Militia in the troublesome times before the great war and was a volunteer in '61. Two sons of a daughter, Hannah, lost their lives in the war and several enginemen and conductors trace their descent from Isaac of Stark County, Ohio.

CHALKLEY T. WELDIN (154)

Chalkley, son of Isaac Weldin (33) was born in Ohio in 1821 and lived to be eighty-three years of age. He was described as a fine looking man, 5 ft. 11 inches in height; fair complexion, with blue eyes. At forty he was described as active and fine looking, having iron gray hair and a commanding appearance. This type has been quite common in the connection.

He learned the wheelwright trade in his youth. He served for twenty years as Deputy Sheriff in Ohio. Chalkley was military in his tastes and raised a Company of Militia at the call of Governor Todd, known as the "Squirrel Hunters". He enlisted in September 1861 in Company E, 38th Regiment, Ohio Volunteers and was a Sergeant. He was honorably discharged in '62 on account of disability, having contracted pneumonia. After recovery he served as Post wagon-master at Galitan, Tenn.

He married in 1844, Savilla Wilson. They resided in Columbiana County, Ohio, where their two children, Elizabeth E. and Franklin J. were born. After Savilla's death, he married and moved in 1872 to Kearney, Nebraska. Here he also served as deputy sheriff for eight years. He was well known as a veteran, and, becoming feeble in his later years, was admitted at about the age of eighty, to the Soldiers' and Sailors' Home of Hall County, Nebraska. He died at the age of eighty-three and was buried under the auspices of the G.A.R. and the M.E. Church.

He was a brave and fearless man, well known and respected both in his native Ohio and his later Nebraska home.

From the Kearney Paper: -

"OBITUARY NOTICE

"A Brief Sketch of Mr. C.T. Weldin

Chalkley T. Weldin was born in Columbiana County, Ohio, October 8, 1821. There he lived from boyhood to manhood. Of about six feet in stature, of commanding appearance. He moved to Kearney, Nebraska in 1872. He was a brave soldier of the Civil War. He was Deputy Sheriff 20 years in Ohio and eight years in Kearney. He died March 6, 1904. He leaves a wife and his only daughter, Mrs. W. Parker of Topeka, Kansas, and one son, Mr. Frank Weldin of Bryan, Ohio. His request was to have sung at his grave "My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness: I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly trust on Jesus' name. CHorus: On Christ, the solid rock I stand; All other ground is sinking sand."

"The funeral of Mr. Weldin took place Tuesday forenoon of last week at the family residence, North Avenue A, conducted by Rev. C.A. Mastin of the First M.E. Church, and under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic.

"Mr. Weldin was a member of an Ohio regiment, Co. E., 38th, and was Regimental Quartermaster of the same."

GEORGE W. WELDIN (183)

(Autobiography)

(AUTOBIOGRAPHY)

The subject of this sketch was born November 7, 1840 in the homestead in Brandywine Hundred, Delaware, where he now resides.

My father was George Weldin (41) son of Jacob Weldin (12). Although I was only three years old when my grandfather died in 1844, I distinctly remember him. He lived to be eighty-four years old.

He owned a large tract of land, 200 acres, which, at his death was bequeathed to my father and Isaac Weldin (39) father of Jacob R. Weldin (170), my father receiving the farm on which I live, and Jacob receiving the farm adjoining.

My grandfather, Jacob Weldin, built Shellpot School in 1798. His name is engraved on the gable end on a white stone built in the wall.

My father was a cabinet maker by trade, and was a very clever workman. We have in one of our rooms, a secretary made by him which is a work of art. He had a little shop where he worked at odd times. He also made coffins for many of his friends who required the services of an undertaker.

He died comparatively young, being only fifty-four years old. He left a family of five children of whom I was the youngest. My sisters, Mary, Sarah, Lydia and Rebecca lived on the farm until they married and went into homes of their own.

I was only ten years old when Father died and had at once to go to work on the farm to help my mother. My father at one time worked at the Garashee Powder Plant, now Edon Park. He met with an accident, caused by an explosion of powder, which resulted in the loss of one eye.

As I was my mother's only help, my schooling was very limited. I was permitted to go to school only in the winter and stay home all summer to work on the farm. This was practically all the schooling I received except one winter I attended a private school taught by T. Clarkson Taylor at 8th and Wallaston Streets, Wilmington, Del. Here I made rapid progress but had to leave school in the spring for active work on the farm. I remember trying to plow when I could scarcely manage the horses and hold the plow in the ground. But my neighbors were good to me and helped with the hardest jobs.

Among these neighbors were Joseph Miller, Martin Miller and George L. Miller. They have long since gone to their reward but I shall never forget their kindness.

I never had much time for recreation, but I remember when I was about twenty-five years of age, I had the privilege of going on a gunning and fishing trip down the Delaware Bay in company with Henry and Bayard Guest, Lee Weldin, Samuel Phillips, G. Monroe Weldin and John Grubb, of Zebbley's Corner. I am the only one of that party now living.

We hired a vessel from Marcus Hook, with a Mr. Pierce as Captain and Grover Locke, Mate. I went down to Henry Guest's in the afternoon and spent the time gunning on the farm until the vessel arrived about six o'clock in the evening. She anchored in front of the house and we all got into a little fishing boat and rowed out to her and clambered aboard. I had only a single, long barrel gun. As the others all had their double-barreled up-to-date guns, they were disposed to laugh at mine. We sailed down the river as far as the oyster beds below Bombay Hook, where we anchored until morning. Then we threw out grappling irons and drifted the whole length of the oyster beds. Every little while we would drag them up and empty them on the deck, throw overboard the faulty ones and save the primes. We fished in this way for four hours and caught about 130 bushels of oysters. This was our main living for the week. We traded some off to other vessels for fish, ate all we could, and when we came home, we divided what was left among the crowd. Each one of us had thirteen bushels to bring home. I had to give two or three oyster suppers and call in my neighbors to get rid of them.

We also shot a few wild ducks. I never was much of a gunner. I remember firing my gun at a wild goose, high up over my head, and thought I struck him, as he wavered. Some one yelled "Look out where he falls" but Bayard sang out "He aint going to fall" and he didn't. We sold the ducks at Edgemoor Farm at Edgemoor, on our return.

As I was the youngest of the party, I was often the victim of many jokes, one of which I remember was this: Among the oysters we caught, was one enormous large one, the largest I had ever seen. I said I was going to keep that one and take it home to show the folks, so I slipped away from the others and hid it in what I considered a safe place. Imagine my surprise and chagrin when we landed and I went to get my oyster to find that some one had beaten me to it, cleaned out the oyster and neatly closed it up again, leaving me nothing but the shell. I found out afterwards that Henry Guest was the culprit. He had watched me hide it and had eaten it as a joke on me. Of course I was disappointed, but readily forgave him as I knew he did it for a joke,

Camp Bradford

When the Civil War broke out in 1861, the First Delaware Battery was formed under Captain Benjamin Nields, and was encamped in our woods. Many of my chums enlisted. I wanted to go with them, but was prevented by the fact that I was my mother's only helper and I could not leave her alone for their term of enlistment was three years. But I determined I would be in the war somewhere, so when the Fifth Delaware Regiment was formed, I enlisted in Company E. Captain Barry, with James C. McComb Colonel. We were assigned to Fort Delaware and along the Delaware and Chesapeake Canal. Our duty was to guard the rebel prisoners at the Fort, where, at one time we had about ten thousand. Our duties were arduous as we were constantly on guard or on police duty.

On February 22, 1866, I married Eliza J. Talley, daughter of Penrose R. Talley. To her, I owe more than I can tell. We had eleven children, three are in Heaven. Two children died Nov. 25, 1875; Bertha died June 15, 1900, and my wife died Dec. 27, 1909.

After my marriage I commenced farming on my own hook, but as I had no money to start with, I wanted to sell my property here and go west where land was cheap. My wife was so opposed to it, that in deference to her wishes, I gave it up. I since think that she was right. God has signally blessed and prospered me, and I am convinced that I should remain on the farm until He calls me Home.

I was converted when I was about fifteen years old, under the labors of Henry R. Calloway, in the fall of 1856. I united with Mt. Pleasant M.E. Church Feb. 6, 1857. There was a great revival in the Church at that time. I was deeply convicted of my sins, and earnestly sought the Lord around the Altar for three nights, but was finally converted at my home. I never lost my first love, but after ten years I was deeply convicted for Holiness. I felt I must be cleansed from all inbred sin, to love God with all my heart. In 1868 I went to the Manheim National Holiness Camp Meeting, held at Manheim, Pa., in company with Mrs. Rebecca Miller, of precious memory, and Mrs. Turner. There on July 24, 1868, at the evening service, I went to the Altar as a seeker, but in the act of kneeling, the power of God came upon me in a wonderful manner. In a moment I was filled with the Holy Ghost, and joy unspeakable. I am still living in the enjoyment of that wonderful blessing. Glory to God!

(S) George W. Weldin

After alienation by sale from the Weldin family, of Brandywine Hundred, for over 200 years, a tract of approximately 100 acres of farm land, in the undred, part of the original section of land received from Penn's agent by Jacob Weldon, who was born before 1700, has been repurchased by the family.

The transfer of the property, lying south of Weldin Road and Carr road and extending from Mattison's Run to Shellpot Creek, back to the Weldin family, was just recently completed. Jacob Weldon bought the original tract of 200 acres from Thomas Hollingsworth, agent of William Penn, for 30 pounds, about 85 cents an acre, in 1722. The property is now valued at nearly \$1,000 an acre.

The larger portion of the property, east of the Concord Pike, near Blue Ball, has been in continuous possession of the family for nearly 250 years.

The first Jacob Weldon was a well-known Brandywine Hundred smith, and the second Jacob Weldon, born in 1760, conducted, for some years, the old Shellpot school, a long, low stone building, which can now be seen, standing vacant, at the intersection of Shipley and Talley Roads. The George Weldon who was born in 1796 was a well-known Brandywine Hundred cabinet maker. At one time he made nearly all the coffins used in Brandywine Hundred. He also made some fine furniture, and the Weldins now have a beautiful mahogany table, a birds-eye-maple secretary and other articles made by him.

In Old King's Chapel, Boston, a copy of Governor B. Iloy's letter to the Countess of Lincoln is found with a date in February, 1630: It states: "amongst others, one who dyed about this time was Mr. Robert Weldon, who in the time of his sickness, we had chosen to be captain of 100 foot, but before he took possession of his place, he dyed, the 18th of this February and was buried as a soldier should with three volleys of shott." According to an entry in "King's Dictionary of Boston," Captain Robert Weldon was buried on February 18, 1630, "a hopeful younge gent and an experienced soldier dyed at Charlestown," the entry states. This was the first burial in Old King's Chapel, Boston and was recorded, but not marked, because of fear of Indians destroying it.

George W. Weldin, 94 years old, of Blue Ball, sole Civil War veteran living in Brandywine Hundred and former commander of the Delaware G. A. R., life-long Brandywine Hundred farmer and occasional supply preacher, died at 4 o'clock this morning in the house in which he was born. Mr. Weldin came from one of the oldest families in Brandywine Hundred, and the farm on which he spent most of his life has been in possession of the family for more than 200 years...

Mr. Weldin was a founder and life-long member of the old Mt. Pleasant Church and served as president of the board of trustees for many years. In 1871 he was licensed a local preacher and acted as supply pastor at Chester Bethel Church and other Methodist Episcopal Churches.

The Weldin farm was originally acquired in 1722 from Thomas Hollingsworth, agent of William Penn, for about 85 cents an acre.

The funeral will be held 2:30 o'clock Monday afternoon at Newark Union Church, Weldin Road, and interment will be in Newark Union Cemetery. The Rev. Vinal E. Hillis will have charge of the services, and will be assisted by the Rev. Hugh B. Kelso, of Pocomoke City, Md., and the Rev. Charles Harris, of East Lake M. E. Church, this city. The G. A. R. and the Sons of Union Veterans and members of other veteran's organizations will also conduct services.