

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A PENNSYLVANIAN

By Samuel W. Pennypacker Pennsylvania's Most Zealous and Energetic Governor

CHAPTER VI (Continued)

IN 1863 I began the practice of keeping a sort of record of my reading, giving the name of the author, the title of the book, the number of pages and the excerpts of those thoughts which impressed me as most pleasing and forcible.

The First Book

While dabbling occasionally in verse and other forms of literary expression, especially in my young manhood, my chief study, apart from professional activities, has been in the way of historical research.

Annals

Phoenicia and its Vicinity from the Settlement to the year 1870. Being the origin and growth of the city, with information concerning the adjacent townships of Chester and Montgomery, Counties and the Valley of the Schuylkill.

The title page of the manuscript of Governor Pennypacker's first book, a history of Phoenixville. It was published in 1872.

enhanced the reputation of both David Rittenhouse and Anthony Wayne. I have furnished material out of which many subsequent writers have constructed their books.

In November, 1867, I heard Charles Dickens read in Musical Fund Hall selections from his novels, including the chapter upon the death of little Paul Dombey and extracts from the Pickwick Papers.

Among the observances of the Centennial Celebration in 1876, a Congress of Authors from over the country assembled in Independence Hall on the Fourth of July, and each author there deposited a sketch written by himself of some one of the worthies of the Revolution.

On the sixth of October, 1883, the Germans of America celebrated the two hundredth anniversary of the coming of the Germans to Germantown, which was the beginning of that great immigration, and I made the address at the Academy of Music before an immense concourse of people.

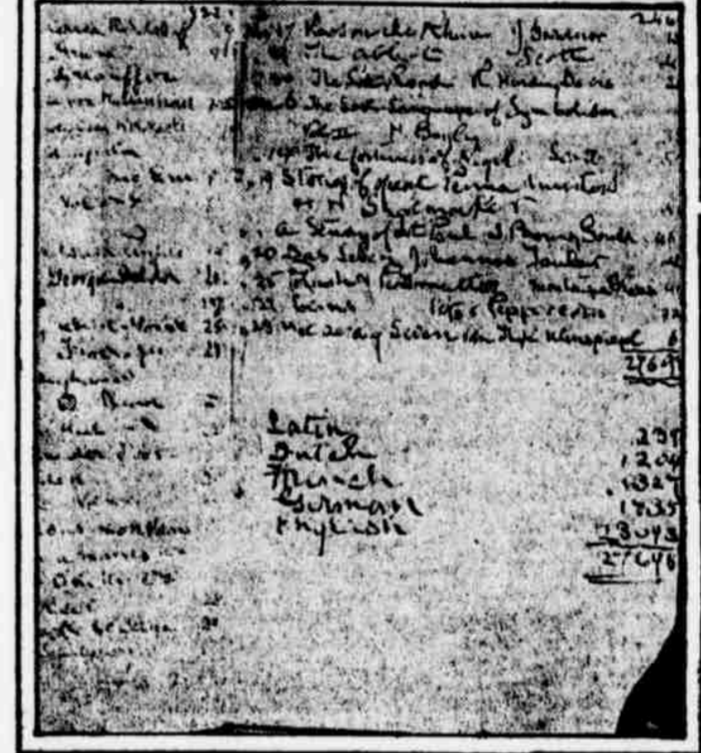
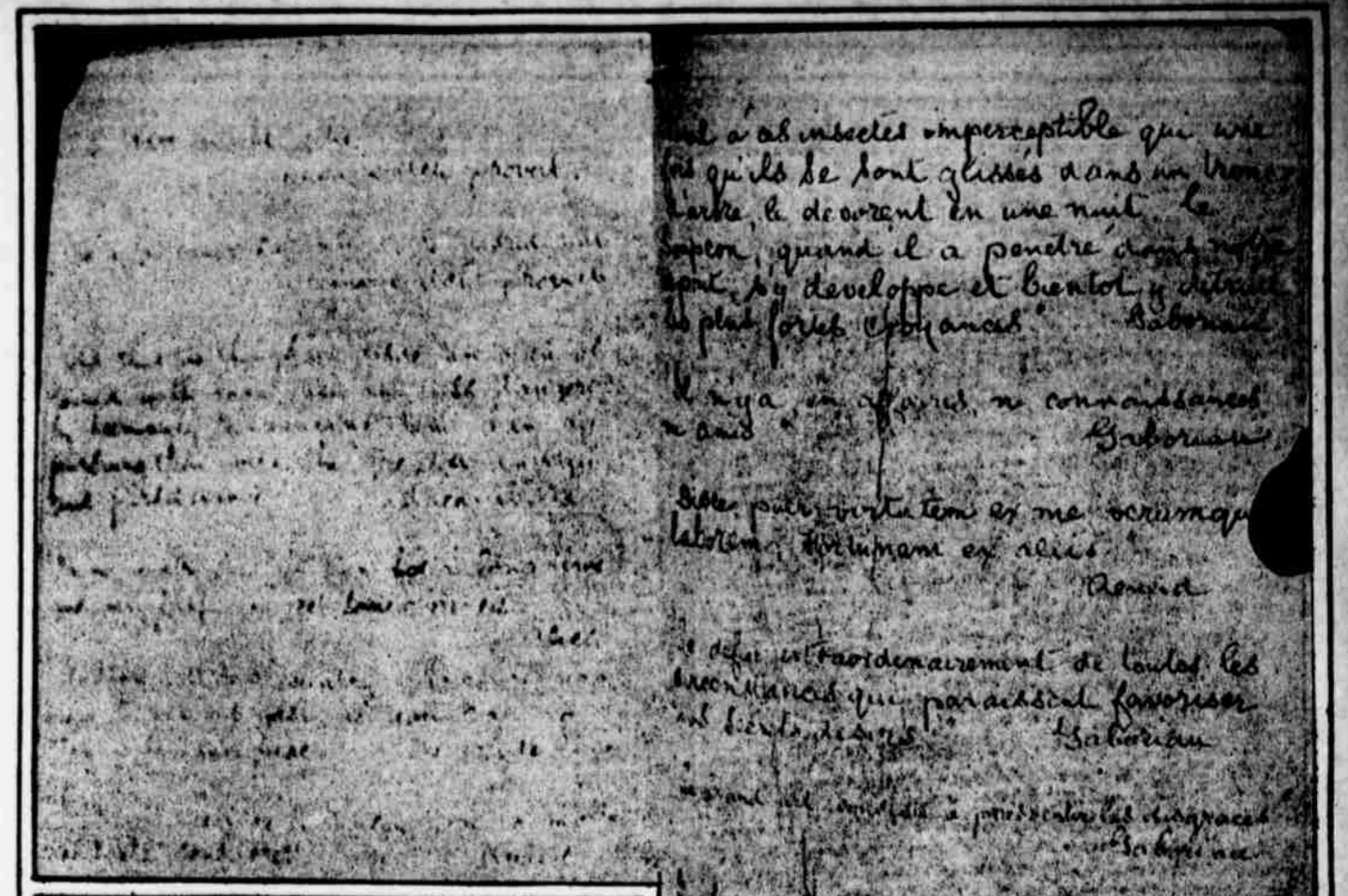
Some Physical Peculiarities

I have certain physical peculiarities. When a rabbit is seen sitting upon his haunches it will be observed that he is continually spreading wide his nostrils.

One of the descendants of Edward Lane, a beautiful woman, became the wife of Lieutenant A. J. Slemmer, who at the outset of the War of the Rebellion acquired fame through his command of Fort Pickens in Florida, which was one of the two forts, the other being Fort Sumter in South Carolina, retained by the North in the seceded States.

A third physical peculiarity is the fact that I have five incisor teeth in the lower jaw. One day I said to my colleague on the bench, Judge Mayer Sulzberger:

For many years I corresponded with Dr. J. G. De Hoop Scheffer, of Amsterdam, the historian of the Reformation in the Netherlands, and one of the most learned scholars of Europe.



Typical pages from Governor Pennypacker's notebook in which he kept quotations from his readings. Above are shown in the original language Pennsylvania Dutch proverbs and quotations from English and French writers.

more through my efforts than from many others of very large resources. One day on going down Sixteenth street I met a lawyer who told me he had come from an argument before an auditor, claiming a fund which had been the assets of a defunct hospital.

Before I became a trustee the University always traced its origin to a pamphlet written by Franklin in 1749, but I succeeded in proving that it really began with a charity school for which a building was erected in 1740, thus adding nine years to its life at the other end and making it antedate Princeton.

RAINBOW'S END By REX BEACH

Author of "The Spoilers," "The Barrier," "Heart of the Sunset." A novel of love, hidden treasure and rebellion in beautiful, mysterious Cuba during the exciting days of the revolt against Spain.

CHAPTER XXV (Continued) O'Reilly did indeed feel that he was making himself ridiculous, nevertheless, he made the rope fast and swung himself down out of the skylight, leaving Jacket to stand guard over him.

Little food remained in the tub, barely enough for Rosita and the woman, and inasmuch as O'Reilly had spent his last centavo for candles he and Jacket were left on their own resources.

escape; but, on the other hand, he reasoned with equal force, that if he had indeed stumbled upon the missing hoard salvation for all of them was assured.

lets of smoke through his nostrils. For a full moment he scowled furidly at the sergeant who had asked to see him.