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ORATION, BY JOHN BLAIR LINN, AT THE Unveiling of the Brady Monument at Muncy.

PEOPLE OF THE WEST BRANCH VALLEY -The mournful death of Captain John Brady, which has flung its dark shadow through the corridors of a centu down ry and brought us together to-day, occurred on the 11th of April, 1779. I will relate it in the language of his daughter, Mrs. Mary Gray (late widow of Captain William Gray, of Sunbury,) who was fifteen years of age at the time of her father's death, and who had, even the last day of her life (December 13 1850), a vivid recollection of the stirring scenes of border life. She said : "M was riding along the public road d Muncy creek, and about three beyond Muncy creek, and about three miles from Fort Brady,\* and near Wolf run, accompanied by Peter Smith on foot, when the Indians fired and Captain Brady fell without uttering a word being shot in the back between his shoulders with two balls. Smith escap ed by jumping ubon my father's fright ened horse. The Indians in their haste did not scalp him, nor plunder him of his gold watch, some money, and his commission which he carried in a green bag suspended from his neck. His body was soon after brought to the Fort body was soon after brought to the Fort and interred in the Muncy burying ground, some four miles from the Fort over Muncy creek." John Brady, son of Captain Samuel and grandson of Cap-tain John Brady, said, as noted down by Lyman C. Draper, Esq., (in 1845) he was shot through the heart, only two rifles discharged, and the signs showed only two Indians present. His watch, &c., were not taken. Mrs. Gray's statement gave my informant (Lyman C. Draper, Esq.,) the impression that Captain Brady was not killed out of revenue brady was not killed out of revenge, but that a couple of Indians who shot were in too big a hurry to stop and rob his body, perhaps afraid that other whites were following near at hand. The history of contemporary events,

however, coupled with the undisputed incidents of his death—two Indians and two shots fired into him—in my judgment, point to a design in his death, and enrol him with Warren, Montgomery, Mercer, and other mar-

tyrs to the principles of free govern-ment for which they laid down their lives upon the field of battle. The invasion of Wyoming Valley, which had taken place in July, 1778, caused the depopulation of the West Branch Valley, known as the "great runaway," and as early as the Fall of that year a decisive stroke at the Six Nations in there own homes had been determined upon, but postponed on account of the lateness of the season. All winter it was discussed by the camp fires at Morristown, and with the open ing spring of 1779, General Washington wrote from Middlebrook,† February 27 1779, to President Reed, of Pennsylva nia, for actual surveys of the waters the Susquehanna to assist him in form ing a plan of operations. His prepara tions to visit the heart of the Indian tions to visit the heart of the Indian dominion with stern vengence could not be concealed, and the news was carried by swift runners to the council fires of the Iroquois. To divert such a stroke from their homes, what would those wily warriors do but detach scouting parties to beat up the settle-ments and ward off the blow by the desolation of the West Branch Valley on extreme right boundary of their nation? Their ablest leaders and those nation? Their ablest leaders and those nation? Iner ablest leaders and those well acquainted with the Valley would be selected for the purpose. Among these was John Montour,<sup>††</sup> and what greater blow could he deal to the Amercan cause than to assassinate the prud ent, the resolute and fearless leader who stood with drawn sword upon the frontier of Pennsylvania to hurl back

the savage foe. The circumstances of Captain Brady's death, however, are not what this vast assemblage has met to commemorate Many unknown mounds in this valle wrapt the silent clay of other of its de fenders who fell by the rifle of the con-cealed savage. Nor is it to mark to the latest posterity the scene? of this bloody tragedy, this granite cenotaph is made to arise. "Cold as the sod on which it rests, still as the heavens above it," it is to be forever eloquent of our undying remembrance of the man and the sol-dier, and of our regard for him and others who died to save our National Independence.

Captain Brady was as well educated as the circumstances of his father would allow, and taught an elementary school and singing school over in New Jersey prior to the removal of his father and family to the banks of the Conodo Signification of the second of the conduction of the conduction of the second of the s 1750.\* before the coming storm of the French and Indian war, he followed the usual avocations of frontier life ; the primeval forest yearly bowing to the settler's axe. His personal appearance has come down to us by tradition; he was six feet high, well formed, had coal black hair, hazel eyes and of rather dark cemplexion.

About the year 1755 he married Mary Quigley, who was also of Scotch-Irish ex-traction, and in the year 1756 his eldest son, the celebrated Capt. Samuel Brady, was born in the midst of the tempest uous waves of trouble that rolled in upon the settlements in the wake of Braddock's defeat.; Armstrong's expedition against Kittaning was then or ganized and marched from Fort Shirley on the 30th of August, three hundred strong, Brady going along as a private. Gen. James Potter, his subsequent as sociate in the settlement of this valley, was a Lieutenant in the command and was wounded at Kittaning. Kittaning was destroyed on the 8th of September, and the settlers returned in triumph. and the settlers returned in triumph. But this severe retaliation did not de-ter the savages; as late as the 8th of November, 1756, they entered the Cum-berland Valley, killed a number of in-habitants and carried away captives. Forbes' expedition against Fort Du-quesse followed in 1758. His troops were composed in part of the regular forces of the Province, but Brady does not seem to have been along, not at

not seem to have been along, not at least as an officer, as there is a very circumstantial account extant of every officer that accompanied the expedition. —Pennsylvania Archives, 2d series, vol. 2, pages 560, &c. On Forbes approach the French burned Fort Duquesne and retired, thus terminating the struggle between the French and English for the Ohio Valley (Nov. 25, 1758). Gen. Stannix bailt Fort Pitt upon the ruins of Fort Duquesne in 1759, and on the 13th of September, upon the plains of Abraham, rendered immortal by the death of Gen. Wolfe, Montcalm, with the "Lilies of France," went down be-fore the Cross of St. George; virtual-ly ending French dominion in North America. This was followed by the peace of Paris, February 10, 1763. But the end was not yet to blazing

homes and border conflicts on the fron tiers. Pontiac has secretly organized his noted conspiracy of the Indian his noted conspiracy of the Indian tribes extending from the Lakes to the Lower Mississippi, and now called upon them, in fiery eloquence, to save their race from slavery and ruin, and to drive the English into the Atlantic. About the 27th of April, 1763, he assembled a council on the banks of the Excorces, a small stream not far from Detroit, and having aroused the chiefs in a speech of unparalleled fury to terrible earnestof unparalleled fury to terrible earnest-ness he let the tribes loose in vengeful wrath upon the frontiers. While Nature was robing the forests of the West in the green mantle of May, they stole silently through the n, seized most of the forts unawares and massacred the garrisons. They even surrounded Fort Pitt, and for five days threatened its Pitt, and for five days threatened its capture, their scouting parties from the North penetrating nearly to Reading. Then John Brady sprang from the ranks apparently to the office of Cap-tain. He was commissioned July 19, 1763, Captain of the Second Battalion of the Fennsylvania Regiment, "com-manded by Governor John Penn," Tur-butt Francis and Asher Clayton, Lieu-tenant commandants. Then came Boutenant commandants. Then came Bou-quet's expedition for the relief of Fort Pitt, the battle of Busby Run beyond Fort Ligonier (August 5, 1763), a hard fought battle of two days, in which Bouquet's troops suffered severely, but he at last defeated the Indians by a old stratagem-a victory which saved Fort Pitt, relieved the Western fronters, and the Provincials returned to

battle with inroads from the North. This closed the year 1763. With the return of spring in 1764, their incursions were renewed, and in the Pennsylvania Gazette of April 5, 1764, there is an account of "the Indian dep-red time in the Carliala region on the redations in the Carlisle region on the 20th, 21st and 22d of March; killing people, burning houses and making captives," adding, "Captains Piper and Brady, with their companies, did all that lay in their power to protect the inhabitants. No man can go to sleep within ten or fifteen miles of the border without being in danger of having his house burned and himself or family scalped or led into captivity before the next morning. The people along the North Mountain are moving farther in, especially about Shippensburg, which is crowded with families of that neighborhood." Bouquet's second expedition follow ed, in ed, in which he was accompanied by the First and Second Battalions of the Pennsylvania Regiment. At Fort Loudon (about twelve miles west of Chamdon (about twelve miles weak of Chain bersburg) he was met by a runner from Colonel Bradstreet, who had penetrated with a force to Presque Isle (City of Erie now) who advised Col. Bouquet that he had granted a peace to all the Indians between Lake Erie and the Ohio. Bou-uset was et, the head of the Provincial quet was at the head of the Provincial soldiery of Pennsylvania, and he and they were determined upon a conquer ed peace. He, therefore, forwarded the dispatch to Gov. Penn, with the remark He, therefore, forwarded the "that such a peace with no satisfaction insisted upon, would fix an indelible insisted upon, stain upon the stain upon the Nation. I, therefore take no notice of that pretended peace and proceed for the protect power of the expe-dition, fully determined to treat as ene-mies any Delawares or Shawanese I shall find on my way."<sup>‡</sup> He accordingly pen-etrated the country of the Delawares to the Forks of the Muskinghum, (where Coshocton, Ohio, now stands), and upon the banks of that river dictated his terms of peace; among these were the absolute return of about three hundred

of the Cummins, the Gambles, the Irvines, the McCormicks, the Montgome yines, the Pipers, the Robbs, and others, who with me trace their lineage to the dwellers under the shadow of the North Mountain, will recall the traditions of Bouquet's return with the captives, which were mingled with our grandmothers' fireside tales, and haunt the memory of our infant years, like the dying cadence of some distant music, or the words of a well nigh forgotten or the words of a went high longitum song. It was on a wintry day (Decem-ber 31, 1764) when Col. Bouquet, having advertised for those who had lost chil-dren to come to Carlisle and reclaim them, brought out the band of little captives for recognition. Many had them, brought out the bank of hilds captives for recognition. Many had been captured when very young and had grown up to boyhood and girthood in the wigwam of the Indian, having learned the language of the savage and forgotten their own. One woman was unable to point out her daughter, and the captives could only talk in an unknown tongue. She told her sad lot to the Colonel, and mentioned that she used, many years before, sing to her daughter a hymn of which the child was very fond. The Colonel told her

to sing it, and she began :

"Alone, yet not alone am I, Though in this solitude so drear, I feel my Saviour always nigh, He comes my every hour to cheer."

She had not finished the first verse fore her long lost daughter rushed in-

to her arms. I come now to the connection of Bou quet's expedition with the history of the settlement of the West Branch Val-ley. On the 30th of November, 1764, the First Battallion of the Pennsylvania Regiment left Fort Pitt for home, and the Second followed the next day. When they reached Bedford the officers made an agreement with each other in middle to the Departure writing, to apply to the Proprietaries for a tract of land sufficiently extensive and conveniently situated, whereon to erect a compact and defensible town, and accommodate them with reasonable and commodious plantations, the same to be divided according to the several to be divided according to the several ranks, etc. John Brady was one of the officers who signed this agreement. In their application to the Proprietaries, dated April 30, 1765, they proposed to embody themselves into a compact set-tlement, at some distance from the inhabited part of the Province, where, by industry, they might procure a com-fortable subsistence for themselves, and by their arms, union and increase become a powerful barrier to the Prov-ince. They 'suggested the confluence of the two branches of the Susquehanna Steacher a structure for the susquehanna of the two branches of the Susquehanna at Shamokin, as affording a situation convenient for their purpose, and asked the proprietaries to make a purchase from the Indians to accommodate their the

Application. Meanwhile, urged by the restless, deanwhite, urged by the restless, mysterious impulse which moulds the destiny of the pioneers of civilization, Captain Brady had removed from the Conodogwinet fifty miles further north-west to Standing Store (1999) Conodogwinet fifty miles further north-west, to Standing Stone (now Hunting-don). Here, in 1768, his children, General Hugh Brady and twin sister Jennie, were born, and Captain Brady followed the occupation of surveyor. On the 5th of November, 1768, Thomas and Richard Perro purchased from the Six Nations at Fort Stanwix (now Rome, N. Y.), with other territory, all that portion of the West Branch Valley extending from the mouth of Mahanoy extending from the mouth of Mahanoy reek to the mouth of Pine creek, and in the 3d of February, 1769, the officers of the Fine creek, and of the First and Second Battallions met at the Governor's and obtained an or der allowing them to take up twenty four thousand acres. The surveys of 8,000 of it, in what is now Union coun-ty, were made by Samuel Maclay on the lst, 2d and 3d of March, 1769, Captain Brady, with others of the officers being along. The surveys of the second being along. The surveys of the second 8,000 acres, at the mouth of Chillisqua que creek, were made at the same time and the officers returned to Fort Au gusta (now Sunbury), held a meeting gusta (now Sunbury), heid a meeting and determined that the remaining 8,000 acres should be surveyed on Bald Eagle creek, and Captains Hunter, Brady and Piper were selected to over-see it. The latter surveys were made by Charles Lukens in April, 1769, Cap tain Brady accompanying him, and em-brace the land from the City of Lock

Haven up Bald Eagle creek to where Howard now stands, in Centre county. During the summer of 1769 Captain Brady removed his family to the West Brandy removed his family to the West Branch and cleared a place on the east ern side of the river, directly opposite Derr's Mill, now the site of Lewisburg. On the 21st of March, 1772, Northum-berland county was created, and on the sounty. But the air secure days. The of trouble in those early days. The or trouble in those early days. The Connecticat people, who had settled at Wyoming, claimed under their char-ter the territory of the Province of Pennsylvania, as far south as the 41 deg. of latitude, which would run a mile or so north of Lewisburg, and were determined to enforce it by adverse ocdetermined to enforce it by adverse oc-cupation. Between the 3d and 7th of July, 1772, a large party of them reach-July, 1772, a large party of them reach-ed the river at Hulings, where Milton now stands, when Colonel Plunket summoned the Pennamites to arms and forcibly drove them off. This contest continued for some time after the rumpet of the Revolution summ the combatants to fight a common foe In December, 1775, Brady accompanied Colonel Plunket's force to Wyoming Valley as a captain of a company, in which last encounter of the Pennamite war Jesse Lukens, son of the Surveyo General of the Province, lost his life.

tives of Plunket's Battalion, where Daniel Roberdean and James Ewing were elected Brigadier Generals of the Associators of the Province. And now comes in order of time, August, 1776, the insident et. Dank the distance of the August, 1896 (1997). incident at Derr's trading house, when returning in haste from Sunbury (haid out in June, 1772, just below the site of Fort Augusta) he entered a cance and shoved swiftly over to Derr's, to find the Indians in high carnival over a bar-rel of rum, with which Derr was standing treat. In the midst of their drunk en orgies he kicked over a barrel. To this interference some attribute Captain Brady's sad fate, as the Indian appoint-ed to be sober that day said, in effect, ed to be sober that day said, in effect, "He would rue the spilling of that rum ome day. Soon after this occurrence Captain

Brady moved to Muncy, having effected in the spring of 1776 the semi-fortified residence which afterward went by the name of Fort Brady. The day of asso-ciators was soon over with nine months and one year's service. It became im-perative to raise regular regiments en-listed for the war, if the independence of the State was to be maintained. Ac-cordingly Col. William Cook's Regiment, the Twelfth, was directed to be raised in the counties of Northumberland and Northampton. Among the last acts of the Convention which formed the first Constitution of this Commonwealth, September 28, 1776, was the election of the field officers of this Regiment. Col the field officers of this Regiment. Col, William Cook whose grandson, Jacob Cook, is with us today, Lieutenant Colonel Neigal Gray, then of Northamp-ton county, but who after the war own-ed and died upon the place now known as Kelley's Mills, in Union county, and Major James Crawford, who died in Wayne township. Lycoming county of Wayne township, Lycoming county, of which he was a Justice of the Peace in 1814, were elected. John Brady was commissioned one of its Captains, October 14, 1776, and on the 18th of De-cember, in mid winter, it left Sunbury in boats for the battle fields of New In boats for the battle heids of New Jersey. The regiment went immediate-ly into active service. Being composed of good riffemen it was assigned to the same duties our "Bucktails" were in the late war, on picket, on the skirmish line, to commence the fighting and to so through it At Bondbrook at ine, to commence the lighting and to go through it. At Boundbrook, at Bonumtown, at Piscataway, it left its dead, and the green mounds that deck-ed the purple heaths of New Jersey left their sorrow in many a home in the West Branch Valley.

When General Washington crossed When General Washington crossed the Delaware into Pennsylvania to await the development to General Howe's plans, he detached Captain Hawkins Boone, of the Twelfth to Mor-gan's Rifle Command, to assist in the capture of Burgoyne, and two at least (that I know of) of his wounded soldiers returned to this valley to tell that Tim-othy Murphy, a West Branch rifleman, had shot Gen. Frazer, at Saratoga, and had shot Gen. Frazer, at Saratoga, and how they, with Major James Parr, of Northumberland, and Lieutenant Colonel Richard Butler, of Westmoreland stormed Bergmand's camp, led by the stormed Bergmand's camp, led by the lion hearted Arnold. Within a few short months (July 26, 1779,) after Capt. Brady's death, Capt. Boone bravely died in defence of this valley at Fort Freeland.

In due time Howe made his ar In-due time Howe made his appear-ance at the Head of the Elk, and Gen. Washington moved his army of the banks of the Bradywine to confront him. The Twelfth, with the Third, the Ninth and the Birth was in Charles his black and the Sixth, was in Conway's Brigade, General Sterling's Division, in the right wing commanded by General Sullivan on the 11th of September (battle of Brandywine). General Wayne, with the two other brigades of Pennsylvania, was left at Chadd's ford to oppose Kny phausen while Sullivan's right wing was hurried on to Birmingham Meeting House to attack the English left unde Convailies. When the Twelfth Penn-sylvania arrived on double quick upon the ground, "the cannon balls were ploughing up the ground, the trees cracking over their heads, the branches riven by the artillery, and the leaves were falling as in Autumn by the grape shot." Capt. Brady had two sons in the fight: Samuel, the eldest, was First Lieutenant (commissioned July 17, 1776.) in Capt. Doyle's company, then attached to the First Pennsylvania, Col. James Chambers, and was with General Wayne, at Chadd's Ford. John. (sub-sequently, 1795, Sheriff of Northumberland county) then a youth of fifteer years, who had gone to the army to ride the horses home, was with his father

with a big rifle by his side. They had scarcely time to obey the stentorian order of Col. Cook, "fall into fourth Tuesday of May Captain John Brady was foreman of the first grand jury that ever sat in Northumberland pearance. The Twelfth fired sure, and fast, and many an officer leaped forward in death after the sharp cracks of its rifles. As the fight grew furious and the charge of gleaming bayonets came on, other troops that had not time to form reeled before "the burnished rows of steel." But the Twelfth stood firm, of steel." Lieutenant William Boyd (of Northum berland) fell dead by his Captain. Lit-tle John was wounded and Captain Brady fell with a wound through his brady tell with a wound through his mouth. The day ended with disaster to our arms, and the Twelfth sulienly quit the field nearly cut to pieces. The wound only loosened some of the Captain's teetn, but being disabled by a severe attack of pleurisy, caused by his exposures, which he never got entirely well of, he was sent home. On the inwell of, he was sent home. On the in-vasion of Wyoming Valley, in 1778, he retired with his family to Sunbury, and it was there, on the 8th of August, 1778, his son James was sent to his parents cruelly wounded and scalped by the In The circumstances of his dians, to die. death are very minutely detailed in a letter from Col. Hartley, to be found in the Pennsylvania Archives, vol. 6, O. S. page 689; also in Meginness' history, page 222, &c. I will only add General Hugh Brady's recollections of his broth-er. "James Brady was a remarkable er. "James Brady was a remarkable man. His person was fine, he lacked but a quarter of an inch of six feet, and his mind was as well finished as his per-son. I have ever placed him by the side of Jonathan, son of Saul, for beauty of person and nobleness of soul, and like him he fell by the hands of the Philis-tines. He was wounded and scalped on Saturday and carried on a bier to Sun-bury where he died on the Thursday following, after revising sufficiently to following, after reviving sufficien relate everything that happened." iently t

army, which took place about the 1st of July, the field officers had been tered out and the companies and their officers distributed into the Third and Sixth Pennsylvania Regiments. Capt. Brady was therefore sent home by Gen. Washington's order, with Capt. Boone, Licutenants Samuel and John Daugherty, to assist Col. Hartley in protecting the frontiers. He joined Col. Hartley at Muncy on the 18th of September and accompanied him on the expedi-tion to Tioga. Col. Hartley, in a letter to Congress (dated October 8, 1778, Pa. Archives, vol. 7, page 5) describes the hardships of this march. "We waded or swam Lycoming creek upwards of twenty times, met great rais, and protwenty times, met great rains and pro-digious swamps, mountain defiles and rocks impeded our course, and we had to open and clear the way as we passed. to open and clear the way as we passed. We carried two boxes of spare ammu-nition and twelve days' provision. I cannot help observing the difficulties in crossing the Alps or passing up the Kennebec could not have been greater than our men experienced for the time." On their return, after they left Wyalusing, the enemy made a heavy attack upon his rear and the rear guard gave way. "At the critical moment gave way. At the critical moment Captains Boone and Brady, and Lieut. King, with a few brave fellows, landed from the cances and renewed the ac-tion. We advanced on the enemy on all sides, and the Indians, after a brave resistance, conceived themselves sur rounded, fled with the utmost haste

leaving ten dead." During the whole of the fall of 1778 During the whole of the fall of 1778 the savages ravaged the settlements, and Captain Brady was kept busy. He was one of those of whom Col. Hunter wrote on the 13th of December, who told him, "They would rather die fight-ing than leave their homes again." With the opening spring of 1779 these inroads were renewed and in such force that William Maclay wrote, "He believ-ed the whole force of the Six Nations was being poured down upon the West A mid the scenes of terror and confu-Amid the scenes of terror and confu-

Amid the scenes of terror and confu-sion Captain Brady stood manfully at his post, and died by it, at a time when his services could ill be spared. On the fatal 11th of April, 1779, in the golden light of morning its sunlight reflected by the myriad rain drops lying on the bushes and the trees, with the songs of birds among the branches, in all the hope and glory of coming spring, going hope and glory of coming spring, going forth to the duties of the hour, the sharp summons came, and in the twink-ling of an eye Captain John Brady stood before his God.

"The car of victory, the plume, the wr Defend not from the bolt of fate the b But-

## "Giory lights the soldier's tom And beauty weeps the brave.

The days of Heathenism are long the days of nearborns are long since past, and we no longer lay our dead beneath the cypress shade to sleep the sleep that knows no mourning. The eye of faith reveals to us more glorious destiny, and the firm belief of a reunion in the Heavenly home sweeps the shadows from fills our hearts and our souls with hopes that will be real beyond the tomb. "Spring shall visit these mouldering graves." K yet Know we not

"The time draws on When not a single spot of burial earth Whether on land or in the spacious see But must give up its long committed of Inviolate."

Yes, when the Arch Angel's trump shall sound, Biddle\* will come, and Conner will come, from their sea-weed shrouds and their coral coffins, far down in the deep green maters of the Atlan in the deep green waters of the Atlan tic, and Capt. John Brady will leap ex-ultant from his silent grave, with the immortal light of God on his countenance

To the valley his loss was well nigh irreparable. Death came to its defend-er, and "Hell followed" hard after. In May Buffalo Valley was overrun, and the people left; on the 8th of July Smith's Mills, at the mouth of White Deer creek, were burned, and on the 17th Muncy Valley was swept with the destruction, Starrett's Mills besom of besom of destruction, Starrett's Mills and all the principal houses in Muncy township burned, with Forts Muncy, Brady and Freeland; and Sunbury be-came the frontier. But why picture the sadness and sorrow which on this happy day, cannot be realized ! Time long since assuaged it all. The en hearted widow has long since broken clasped hands with her brave husband in a better world, where there are no "garments rolled in blood," and their children and their grand children nave joined them beyond the flood. After the death of her husband Mrs.

Brady removed with her family to her father's place, in Sumberland county, where she arrived in May, 1779. She remained until October of that year, and then removed to Buffalo Valley, to what is now known as the Frederick place, three miles west of Lewisburg; where she died on the 20th of October, 1783 at the early age of forty-eight years. Over her remains in the beautiful ceme at Lewisburg, in the same grave those of the youthful hero of with those of the youthful hero of Brandywine (John Brady, who died on brandy whe (John Drady, Model of the loth of December, 1809, at the same age—forty-eight), is a marble slab with the appropriate inscription, "All tears are wiped from her eyes." To Captain Brady's descendants, time fails me in paying a proper tribute. When border tales have lost their charm for the evening hour; when oblivion blots from the historic page the glorious record of Pennsylvania in the Revolution of 1776; then, and then only, will Captain Samuel Brady, of the rangers, be forgotten. In private life, in public office, at the bar, in the Senate of Pennsylvania, in the House of Re-presentatives of the United States, in the ranks of battle, Capt. John Brady' sons and grandsons have flung far for ward into the future the light of their family fame. Of General Hugh Brady, of whom General Winfield Scott said, "God never made a better man nor a better soldier," I must speak : No character in all his-I must speak: No character in all nis-tory, since the days of General Wayne, has impressed me like his—a kind, true-hearted man; an accomplished gentle-

man; an educated, lion-hearted otheer. At Chippewa, where as his nephew, Samuel Brady (second son of Sheriff John Brady, who was an ensign in the Twenty-second Infantry,Colorel Brady's regiment), wrote: "There was blood, carnage and destruction of men, and out of the whole regiment only Major Arrowsmith, Ensign Brady and thirty privates could march into camp;" Coloman; an educated, lion-hearted officer. Arrowsmith, Ensign Brady and thirty privates could march into camp;" Colo-nel Brady was severely wounded within fifteen minutes after the action com-menced, and had to be lifted upon his horse, yet he commanded until the dreadful drama had nearly closed. But the grouping glowy of his comparison the crowning glory of his career was that he was a Christian soldier. Shortly before his death at Detroit, in April, 1851, he was thrown from a carriage and severely injured; and when the physi-cian told him that he could not recover, cian toid him that he could not recover, with that calm self-posession, so indica-tive of true courage, he said: "Let the drums beat; my knapsack is slung." As the General sank under his injuries his the benern sank under his injuries be became partially unconscious, and his mind wandered back to scenes of his early life. He was again an officer in high command, marshaling his army on the battle field, then a subclosure on the battle field; then a subaltern, obeying the orders of his superiors; again a schoolboy conning over his les-son; and finally a child at his mother's knee; until, as the night of death close of around him forward. ed around him forever, he murmured-

Now I lay me down to sleep; I pray the Lord my soul to keep

Many of my hearers will recollect apt. John Brady's grandson, William Perry Brady, so long Sergeant at Arms of the Pennsylvania Senate. He was of the Pennsylvania Senate. He was with a Centre county company at Lake Erie, when Commodore Perry, not hav-ing a sufficient number of marines to man his vessels, called for volunteers. William P. Brady was the first man to step out, and helped gain the bril-liant victory which sent a thrill of joy throughout our country and placed an immortal chaplet upon the brow of Perry. Perry.

And where were the great-grand chil-dren of Captain John Brady when the secessionists undertook to overrun this government, ordained of God and sealed with the blood of their ancestors? I recall one, Captain Evan Rice Evans Brady, who, upon the soil of his native State, within sight of the ancestral home of the Bradys, on South Mountain, fell in the storm of battle. Four genera-tions of the Bradys fought for this coun-try, yet he was the first to fall in action:

"God-fearing, God-obeying ; his fair brow Lies low among his country's martyrs now

He fell fighting the battle of freedom, fell in the great struggle for the preser-vation of the Union, purchased by the blood of a noble ancestry. "He fell in a war for law, for order, for the obligagation of solemn contracts, for the sancgation of solemn contracts, for the sanc-tity of oatbs, for religion, for morality, for social quiet, for all that secures the transmission of healthy political insti-tutions from age to age, for all that is venerable in history, for all that is lovely, pure, peaceable and of good re-port' among men, for all that truly made the United States a power ordain-ed of God;" and he and those who fell ed of God ;" and he and those who fell at Gettysburg, at Malvern, at Shiloh, at Petersburg, or starved to death in Lib-by and at Andersonville, were as truly martys as the early Caristians, or the Huguenots, who

"Kissed the flames that drank their blood, And chased their souls to Heaven."

From far and near, all over this grand valley, the most beautiful to us the sun in his coarse through the Heavens looks down upon, we have come to dedicate this monument to the memory of its ioneer and defender-Captain John Brady

At thy feet, then, oh ! Mountains of Muncy! thy solemn Red Men fled be-fore the mystic sound of coming civilization; before the tramp and tread of States; we dedicate this granite land-mark to Brady, the pioneer, the Cory-pheus here, of title by improvement and pre-emption; a system which be gan by the rock at Plymouth and wil continue until the last echo of the the woodman's axe dies away amid the

woodman's axe dies away amid the surges of the Pacific. In thy bosom, oh! Valley of the West Branch ! we dedicate this memorial to the eagle-cyed sentinel, who one hun-dred years ago peered through the dusky twilight for thy foes. Here on these heights, in this holy bivouac of the dead, let it forever stand sentry of the dead, let it forever stand sentry of his compariots slain of Antietam, of Fredericksburg, of the Wilderness, of Atlanta, of the mourned battle fields of for the Union, who rell !" is still echoing gloriously through the Republic. By thy bright waters, oh ! Noble Sus-quebanna ! which mirror in thy wind-ing course so many, many scenes of domestic peace and comfort; so many scenes of Eden like beauty, rescued from primeval wildness, only listening, in thy quiet course to the sea, "To the laughter from the village and the town, and the church bells ever jingling as the weary day goes down ;" surrounded by these venerable fathers who have lingered in life's journey to see this hapday; surrounded by the youth and auty of this grand old home of brave auty sons and patriotic daughters, under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Re-public—the "Cincinnati" of the war for the Union—in solemn joy we dedicate this monument to our benefactor. And this monument to our benefactor. And as we gaze upon it, let us resolve, that as this Government came down to us from the Past, it shall go from us into the Future—a blessing to our posterity, and the hope of the world's freedom.

"For God's inalienable rights to man, Our here fought and bled--So glorious were those rights secured, We thus revere the dead."

Let us turn then to the record of the man, the soldier and the officer. Cap-tain John Brady was born in what is now the State of Delaware, in 1733. now the State of Delaware, in 1733. His father, Hugh Brady, was an emi-grant from the North of Ireland; of that godly Scotch-Irish ancestry who read their Bibles by the light of the camp fire of Oliver Cromwell's army, who were the first to cross the Boyn and engage the hosts of churchly de potism; and who at the seige of Lon-donderry slowly starved to death for the rights of conscience.

the rights of conscience. \* Norg.-This was the residence of Capt. Brady, the fort Muncy, was several may senoth of it. "I think a fort Muncy was several may senoth of it. "I think a fort ought the pulled are samed Walls', about two fort Muncy, was several may senoth of it. "I think a fort ought the pulled are samed Walls', about two fort Muncy, was several may senoth of it. "I think a fort ought the pulled are samed Walls', about two fort Muncy, was several may senoth of the several out the several several the several several several the forth out the several several several several the forth out the several several several several was the several several several several several several was several several several several several several several was several severa

raper, Esq. 2 Captain Brady was killed about three miles north-ard of the monument, where the ridge drops down the bank of Wolf run. His grave is near the site Fort Muney.

captives. Some of my hearers, the descendants

\* Norz,--Hugh Brady's name appears upon the list f taxables of Hopewell township, Cumberland county, r the year 1751, with those of James and John

for the year 1751, with those of Cords' Fort Knear + On the 2d of April, 1768, McCords' Fort Knear ton the 2d of April, 1768, McCords' Fort Knear London) now in Franklin county, was taken and burned by the Indians, and Capt. Alexander Culbert-pon who, with Dr. Jameson and about fifty men follow ed after treem, were defeated in an action between May and Sidelitys Hill, and Captain Culberston and many of the men Killed. - 50-1 Res. vol. 9, 197.

‡Col. Bec., vol. 9, 197.

Meanwhile the storm of war with the mother country broke upon the shore of New England, and when the news d the battle of Bunker Hill reached this valley, its heroic settlers promptly ac-cepted the arbitrament of the sword, and Captain John Lowdon's company one hundred strong, marched for Bos-ton, Captain Samuel Brady, then a young man of twenty years, went along as a private, entering the trenches at as a private, entering the trenches at Cambridge with Lowdon on the 31st of August, 1775.

Two Battalions of Associators were Two Battanons of Associators were organized on the West Branch, one commanded by Colonel Hunter, the other by Colonel William Plunket; in the latter Battalion Captain John Brady was commissioned first major (March 13, 1776). On the 4th of July, 1776, he attended the Convention of Associators, at Lancaster, as one of the representa-

On the 1st of September, 1778, Capt. Brady returned to the army. Mean-while, under an arrangement of the

Restrict man; an accompliance gentie-"Norz.-Captain Nicholas Biddle entered the Penn-yirania matal service in 1775, as Captain of the Franklin, and was promoted in the United States blown up in an engagement with the Tarmouth at sea, asstward of Barladoss, on the 7th of March, 1778, only four out of three hundred and fibrem men escap-el. Morgan Conner, of Reading, entered the service se Ideutenant in June, 1775, and was promoted Ideuten-ant-Colonel of Hardley's regiment in January, 1777. He was lost at sea in the summer of 1780; was then Lieut-enant Colonel commandant of the Seventh Penngylva-nia. All cut off by death from the fruition of their country's Independence.

"Norm-The credit of the first suggestion of a monu-ment to Captain Brady belongs to J. F. Merginness, Eq., of Williamsport. In his Hord, y of the West Branch Valley, Norethyreming control show a sense appreciation of true patriotian than by erecting in humihe shah, at least, in perpetatoition of the memory of the gallant Brady. Let the sacred spot where his sakes repose be marked in this way, with a tablet on which to inscribe the many virtues of the noide dead." The praise for carrying out this suggestion all belongs to J. M. M. Gernerd, of Muory, who, by days and enotable to inscribe the same from Mr. Meginness' slabs ecotaph of wondroms beauty.

An inquisitive young lady asks: "What is the most popular color for the bride?" The New York Star answers: If we were going to marry we should prefer a white one. A stranger asked a boy: "Sonny, what is the quickest way to get to the Central Depot?" "Run !" he answered, and set the example by getting out of the way pretty fast. A Bible has been discovered in Allen-town that was made in the year 1748,