

ward came to the city and entered Columbia College; he lived with his Uncle Peter Mesier at 25 Beaver Street, and died there about 1816 or 1817. It was a great grief to his parents. I was with him during all his sickness.

It was an academy of high reputation, of which Mr. Barnes was the principal; it had many distinguished graduates—among them the two Bishops Potter, who were then at school.

There was one who took an important part in the events that took place at Wappingers Creek—that person was Dr. Schenck, the brother of Aunt Joanna (Mrs. Matthew Mesier). At the home he was always spoken of and called Uncle Doctor. He was a fine-looking man with a commanding figure, dark piercing eyes, a jovial manner, and was very much liked; he had the entire practice of the country for some distance around. There was seldom any pleasure excursion that he did not inaugurate and participate in. He was very fond of playing on the flute, to the delight of all, and the flute generally went with the excursion party; one of these pleasure excursions that I call to mind gives a specimen of the fishing in the creek. In those days, there was a large freight scow used by the mill, which he engaged, and invited