

Col. James Duffy of Marietta Entertains the Farmers' Club, 1881-1888

by John Ward Willson Loose

Colonel James Duffy of Marietta amassed a comfortable fortune as a contractor, and he believed in being liberal to his fellow men. Few gentlemen in Lancaster County's "Gilded Age" entertained on so grand a scale as did Colonel Duffy. His large Victorian mansion on Marietta's upper Market Street was the scene of gatherings not unlike those staged in more modern times by those redoubtable Washington hostesses, Mesdames Mesta and Cafritz. But there was a difference! Duffy's parties were male-centered. Ladies were worshipped and venerated—but in their place, which most definitely was not among the gentlemen as they talked earnestly of presidential, senatorial and gubernatorial candidates over cigars and brandy.

The Colonel's grandfather, John Duffy, was born in Newtown, County Cunningham, Donegal, Ireland, where he became a leatherdresser. John married Ann Beadley, and the couple had one son, James. Young Duffy made the old sod fly, and built himself quite a fortune doing it. He not only became the area's largest contractor; he demonstrated unusual business ability. In 1800 James married Catharine Sheridan and the young couple emigrated to the United States, settling in Lancaster among the likes of the Malones, McGoverns, McGranns and Reillys—all highly successful contractors. Young James knew a few things other than contracting and becoming wealthy—things such as social behavior and gentlemanly conduct. A member of the Irish Light Horse Cavalry, he came to this nation an aristocrat with the bearing of a military officer and the civility of a true gentleman. James and Catharine had twelve children of whom seven survived. James, Jr. was born in Marietta 16 September 1818, two years before his mother's death.

Young James received his education in Marietta following which he rose through the ranks of canal boat positions starting as a deck hand and ending as a pilot. After a tour of Europe in 1847, Duffy established a line of coal boats between Pottsville and New York. About the same time he joined with James Mehaffey, son of his father's partner in land development in Marietta, in the lumber business. At that time Marietta was a large lumber center, convert-

ing logs rafted down the Susquehanna River to building timbers and other lumber. In 1861 Duffy became a member of a firm engaged in transporting supplies to forts in the West, an enterprise involving millions of dollars annually and draught labor of 30,000 oxen. In the late 1860s Duffy developed his tobacco farms until he became the most extensive tobacco (cigar leaf) grower in Pennsylvania. The Marietta Hollow Ware and Enameling Company was begun in 1877 with Colonel Duffy promoting the enterprise with his characteristic vigor; he also held half of the stock. A small fragment of that once great foundry survives today as the plant of the U. S. Aluminum Co., a converter of aluminum scrap. His business interests were extensive, and involved numerous railroads, public improvements, coal and timber lands, and industries.

On 8 September 1863 Miss Martha Park, daughter of John Park of Marietta, was married to Colonel James Duffy. In due course nine children were born: Josephine, who married John E. Malone, a prominent Lancaster attorney; Catharine; James, who married Mary Lucina Malone (Mary and John E. Malone were children of Richard and Mary Gilliece Malone. Richard and his father-in-law were wealthy contractors.); Donald Cameron; Thomas Bayard; Martha Park, who married — Stewart; two boys named John Park who died very young; and Mary Agnes, who married Bernard J. Myers, Sr., another illustrious Lancaster attorney.

The Duffy home always was a convivial place, radiating the liberality and the friendliness of Colonel Duffy. Although Colonel Duffy was a Roman Catholic in religion and a Democrat in politics, he was universal in his friendships, and in turn he was held in the highest esteem by the great and powerful personalities of the Post-Civil War Period. He was the intimate personal friend of President U. S. Grant, who was entertained royally at Marietta. The two Republican giants, Simon and Don Cameron, could not have been closer to the Duffys if they had been blood brothers. The Scot Presbyterian Church at Donegal benefited handsomely from Duffy contributions as did other Protestant denominations. It has been said that Colonel Duffy doubtless was the only Catholic Democrat to make himself "at home" in the Union League of Philadelphia without raising a solitary eyebrow on the well-scrubbed countenances of Philadelphia's Republican gentry. Colonel Duffy was said to have been a millionaire, and he knew how to use his money.

The Farmers' Club of Pennsylvania was not exactly an agricultural society although it had its origins among gentleman farmers. Nor was it an organization with an energetic membership committee, for during the century 1847 to 1947 the Club had admitted a grand total of 84 members. (See appendix) In addition to the regular members the daughters of fathers (born while their sires were members) were adopted. There were seven, and Mary Agnes Duffy was one of these. Colonel Duffy was admitted to membership in 1881, the 41st member. During his seven years of membership, un-

til his death at 7:30 P.M., 1 November 1888, Colonel Duffy's annual entertainment of the Farmers' Club was the highlight of that organization's existence. It also was a social event the burghers of Marietta learned to take in stride.

From the published minutes of the Farmers' Club we find these references to Colonel Duffy's gatherings:

1882—Adjourned to dine with Mr. Duffy, at Marietta, on the 22d of June.

April, 1884. The Club dined with Mr. George B. Roberts, on the 3d, at his winter residence, No. 1901 Spruce Street. There was a general attendance of the members, Mr. S. M. Felton and Hon. J. Don Cameron being the only absentees.

Mr. Duffy announced the birth of a daughter—the fifth of the adopted daughters of the Club. Great joy and congratulations were expressed. The Secretary was directed to select a handsome silver cup and have the proper inscription engraved upon it.

The invited guests were: Senator Edmunds, Mr. Harding, Mr. John Scott, and Mr. Green of the Pennsylvania Railroad, Mr. A. J. Drexel, Dr. Wilson, and Mr. McMurtrie.

The first course of the dinner consisted of delicious trout taken from the pond of Mr. Duffy's beautiful grove, and when the capons were introduced it was discovered that they were raised and admirably prepared for the Farmers' dinner by our member from Lancaster County. They were worthy of the farm and the occasion.

June 12, 1884.—The Club made its annual visit to Marietta on the 12th. At 10 A.M. they assembled at the Broad Street Station of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and in the new, beautiful car of the President reached their destination at 12:30, having had a most agreeable ride through the Chester and Pequea Valleys.

The usual drive around the farm was first taken. The crops of our host were greatly admired. The dry weather had much retarded the growth of the corn and tobacco, but the wheat and grass made a fine appearance. Upon our arrival at the park we were met by Mr. Duffy and many of his distinguished guests, and an hour was very pleasantly spent in fishing and in social greetings. During this hour your Secretary had the opportunity of carefully examining Mr. Duffy's beautiful herd of Jersey cattle. There are among them some fine specimens of their class, and they show what admirable care is taken of them by the herdsman.

During the preceding night much rain had fallen; the weather was cloudy and threatening; so under these circumstances Mr. Duffy thought it more prudent to have his dinner served at his elegant house in town. Before 3 P.M. we returned to Marietta.



Colonel James W. Duffy

This being the annual meeting of the Club, an election for President was held. Mr. S. M. Felton was chosen for the ensuing year, but being absent Mr. W. H. Drayton was requested to act on this occasion. The members present were: Hon. J. Don Cameron, Mr. George B. Roberts, Justice Green, Judge Biddle, Mr. G. W. Childs, Mr. Fraley, Mr. Blight, and the host. The absentees were: Hon. John Welsh, Mr. S. M. Felton, and Mr. F. A. Comly. The invited guests were numerous, among them Senators Bayard, Anthony, Wade Hampton, and Beck, Hon. Samuel J. Randall, and other members of

Congress, Justices of the Supreme Court of the State, editors of the leading journals, and men distinguished in their callings.

The feature of the dinner was the presentation of a silver cup to Mary Agnes Duffy, the infant daughter of the host, in accordance with immemorial usage. This was done by Mr. W. H. Drayton in a very appropriate speech, causing much merriment and bringing forth merry replies from Senators of the United States, Judges of the Supreme Bench, and other men of renown.

The newspapers of this and the adjoining States have given long articles on this memorable occasion: the one which appeared in the New York Sun of June 17, 1884, your Secretary has attached to his minutes of this meeting. After much enjoyment we adjourned to dine with Judge Biddle on the 3d of July.

The train arrived in the city about 9 P.M.

JAMES DUFFY

Requests the pleasure of your company at a Dinner, to be given to the Farmers' Club, at his Park, on Thursday, June 12, 1884, at 3½ o'clock.

An early answer is requested. Marietta, Pa.

Special train leaves Broad Street Station at 10 A.M., returning you to New York at 10 P.M.

“The invited guest had been reared on a farm. He had furrowed corn and cradled grain in his youth, but had not dined with a farmer in a quarter of a century. Col. Duffy’s invitation was cordially accepted. At 10 A.M. the guest was at the Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. George W. Childs, Col. A. L. J. Cassatt, Charles E. Pugh, J. N. Dubarry, George De B. Keim, George B. Roberts, Lieut. A. M. Thackara, Clement A. Griscom, and other distinguished agriculturists were already ensconced in a \$20,000 palace car, the special feature of the special train. It was a car especially adapted to the wants of such agriculturists. Patti’s fabled boudoir car hardly surpassed it in beauty. It was a Madison Square theatre on wheels. The casings and frettings were solid black walnut, and the mounting was beaten brass. The racks were brazen canoes, and there were brazen panels to the doors. Bright brass cornices were reflected and re-reflected in mirrors with ormolu frames. The tiny chandeliers looked like crystallized castles in air. The sofas were covered with figured sky-blue velvet, and the fauteuils, ottomans, rugs, mats, and carpets were of the same delicate shade of color. The manifold conveniences of this palace on wheels were developed as the train left the station and headed for Marietta. Then uniformed descendants of the Queen of Sheba emerged from dainty nooks, with copies of the New York daily newspapers. Farmers Biddle, Snowden, and others perused The Sun, but Farmer Childs shook his head as though wearied of newspapers. Anon the Ethiopes again appeared with boxes of cigars and bottles of the purest Monongahela [rye whiskey]. Farmer Childs picked out a cigar, put it to his nose, and returned it to the box. Few of the farmers smoked, but all paid their respects to the

Monongahela. A third time the blacks paraded. Trays of crisp crackers and salvers of old English cheese were placed before the agriculturists, and the cheese and crackers quickly disappeared.

"The attire of the farmers is worth description. Not a hickory shirt nor a cowhide boot was to be seen. Farmer Childs wore a white tile, a diamond stud, patent-leather shoes, and a tight-buttoned Prince Albert coat. There were faintly outlined whiskers on his cheeks. Farmer Griscom wore kid gloves and an English cutaway coat. Farmer Biddle wore a shellacked straw hat and a yellow waistcoat, and Farmer Fraley capped the climax with old-fashioned flap trousers and a pair of steel-framed spectacles. Nearly all were gray-headed, ruddy-cheeked, bright-eyed, and snowy-whiskered. Judging from his conversation, every man was either a school mate or a chum of George M. Dallas and James Buchanan. They talked not of the crops nor of the weather. They seemed to be far more interested in the relative value of gold and silver and in the effect of Blaine's nomination on the commercial interests of the country. With the ice thus broken they warmed up to each other, and the conversation eddied on local subjects. A sturdy farmer with a light mustache, said to be the greatest mint cultivator in the Union, was very entertaining in his reminiscences of the Chicago Convention. 'Harry Bingham didn't seem to have much of a following out there,' observed a listener.

" 'There you are mistaken,' was the reply; 'Harry always has a magnificent following—his coat tails.'

"Another group discussed the merits of one Parker, lately returned from Russia. If half of what was said is true, Parker made more of a stir in Muscovy than did Paul Jones a hundred years ago. 'While he was there,' said the speaker, 'as a special mark of distinction, he was allowed to precede everybody except the Czar and Grand Dukes in his entries and exits on State occasions. I have it from his own lips.'

"This interesting information seemed pregnant with humor, for every brotherly farmer within hearing slapped his knees and roared with laughter.

"And thus the morning hours were whiled away. Meantime the train was speeding through a lovely country. The sky threatened rain. There was no sunlight beyond the usual two-cent edition. Broad green meadows, dotted with groves whose leaves had been freshened by morning showers, stretched away to the horizon. Old stone farmhouses, resembling the Chew Mansion, made famous by the battle of Germantown, peeped from passing apple-orchards. Broad barns with red roofs frequently enlivened the landscape, and flowering alders marked the courses of tiny brooks. At times the train rattled through charming valleys dimpled with dells. Rugged iron furnaces aglow with molten metal were squatted under cover of rocky hills, like triple-teethed monsters lurking for prey. It is an old coun-

try, rich in cultivation, and as different from New England as Charleston is from Boston. Strings of coal-cars and long lines of freight-cars were met at periodical intervals. At noon the train was skirting the blue Susquehanna. The water was so low that grassy islets covered the shoals below the dams. Across the broad river the spires of churches in Wrightsville pierced the sky. Over a century ago the town fought for the honor of being the capital of the United States [Columbia, not Wrightsville, was considered], and lost it by one vote.

“Carriages and omnibuses awaited the party at the little town of Marietta, over eighty miles from Philadelphia. A train from Washington freighted with Samuel J. Randall, George F. Edmunds, Thomas F. Bayard, Eugene Hale, George H. Pendleton, Wade Hampton, Angus Cameron, James B. Beck, and other national agriculturists, had preceded the Philadelphia special. A second train had brought in seven-eighths of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, with strongly marked agricultural proclivities. Larry Jerome, Addison H. Cammack, and other ornate farmers from New York City had also dribbled in from various points of the compass. The Philadelphia party and the judiciary were driven to an old mansion embowered in shrubbery, where they were received by Col. Duffy with uncovered head. He urged them not to alight, but to drive on to the park and aid the Washington agriculturists in catching trout for dinner. Owing to the threatening weather, the dinner was to be given at the house, and not at the pavilion in the park as was intended.

“Away rattled the carriages and omnibuses. They climbed the slope leading through the Colonel’s famous farm. It contains 765 acres, all under the highest state of cultivation. It is as beautiful a farm as was ever blessed with the beams of the sun. It is as broad and as bountiful as the hospitality of its owner. Its whitewashed fences inclose great fields of waving wheat, growing corn, and delicate tobacco plants. Solitary red-winged blackbirds were dropping in the wheat fields, and robins were fluttering in the track of the double cultivator of the cornfield. The ploughed soil resembled black snuff in grain and color. Not a stone nor a pebble was to be seen. Men were planting tobacco plants in some of the fields, which wilted half an hour later, like freshly planted cabbage plants. Tobacco is the most remunerative crop to the acre. A farmer from the Supreme Court feared that the Colonel was a little late with his tobacco planting; another was surprised that only bearded wheat was grown; a third expressed his satisfaction over the employment of mules instead of horses; but the conversation did not become general until one Judge asked another whether he had ever drunk any wheat whiskey. Then intense interest was manifested. Each Judge recounted his experience with whiskey. All agreed that wheat whiskey was too sweet, and that nothing could surpass the genuine copper-distilled old Monongahela rye. There was lamentation over the uneducated palates of Kentuckians, who prefer Bourbon to all other brands. Lamentation, however, gave place to astonishment when Judge Clark

ventured the remark that a dash of Bourbon gave a relish to a glass of Monongahela. 'It was by such injudicious remarks,' whispered a brother Judge, 'that Clark lost the Democratic nomination for Governor two years ago, and a prospective chance for the Presidency. The people here won't stand any tampering with pure Monongahela.'

'A friend of Judge Clark's tried to turn the conversation on red Mediterranean wheat, but the Judge was not fairly extricated until young Don Cameron Duffy began to expatiate on the peculiarities of the Duffy mules. 'They all know the hour for dinner,' he said. 'They break for the stable at the sound of the dinner-bell like workmen in a factory when they hear the whistle at noon. Do you see that big white mule down there?' pointing to a cornfield where a cultivator was in use. 'Well, he heard the bell for dinner the other day, and bolted for the stable with a big plough at his heels, slamming the potato hills right and left and knocking down three lengths of fence. He's a high old mule for a picnic, and there's lots of mules on the Duffy farm now just like him.'

'Here the Judges looked at each other in surprise, and Judge Clark drew a sigh of relief. Don Cameron Duffy licked the omnibus mules, and the wheels rattled into a little valley where a dozen Jersey and shorthorn cows were grazing. The boy pointed out a Jersey heifer valued at \$1000 or more. The cow's yield of milk led to a discussion as to the merits of milk punches where brandy, Jamaica rum, and Santa Cruz form component parts. All the Judges began to talk at once, and Judge Clark was again imperiling his chance for the presidency when a locust grove at the entrance of the park was reached.

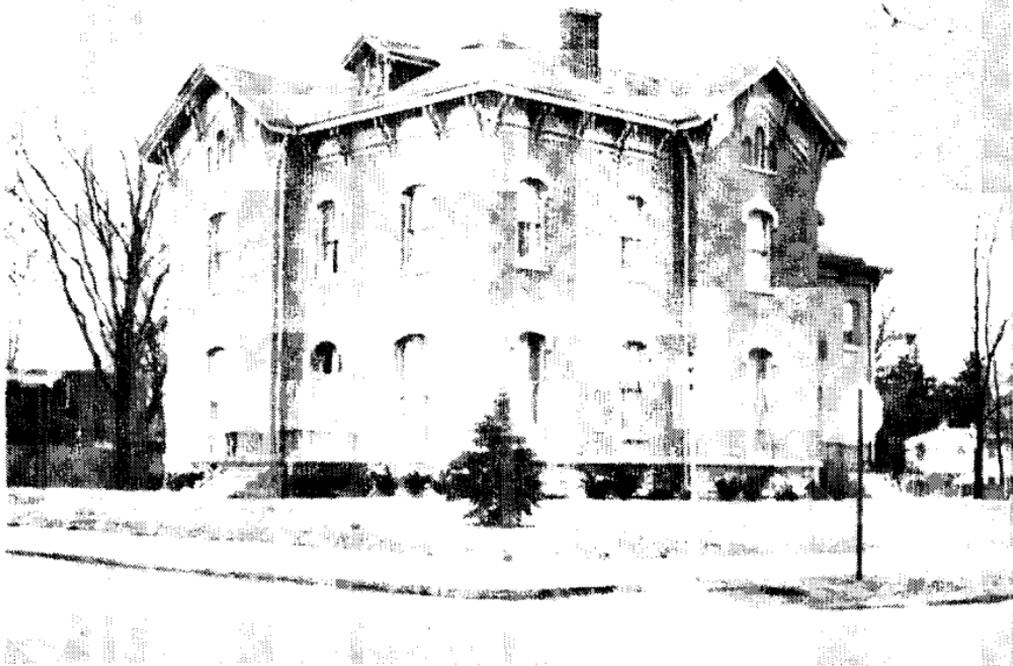
'Locust-wood makes the best fence-posts of any wood in the world,' Judge Trunkey remarked.

'Yes,' responded Judge Clark, inveigled from the dangerous punch discussion; 'it is the hardest wood in the world when seasoned. It will turn the edge of an axe and ruin the teeth of a saw. Locust posts and chestnut rails make fences that last for a century.'

'The park is shaded by magnificent trees. A trout pond fed by pure spring brooks reflects the shadows of the overhanging branches. It is smaller than the Boston frog-pond, but it is far more attractive to national agriculturists. Sam J. Randall, Wade Hampton, Don Cameron, Senator Cameron, of Wisconsin, George H. Pendleton, Eugene Hale, and other national agriculturists sat beneath a pavilion watching the fishermen on its brink. George F. Edmunds, of Vermont, Thomas F. Bayard, of Delaware, and James B. Beck, of Kentucky, were the prominent fishermen. Seth Green and ex-Congressman Robert Barnwell Roosevelt would probably have stood aghast at the spectacle. They were using rods of primitive construction, without reels. A pan of chopped 'lights' stood near them, and a negro in uniform baited their hooks. Bayard, tall and stately, with the conventional white tile on the back of his head, was dragging his bait

through the water. A school of large trout was in full pursuit. The pond fairly boiling with dotted beauties, as tame as kittens. They evidently had the utmost confidence in Bayard's good intentions. Alas! he was not the Chevalier sans peur et sans reproche. The confidence was sadly betrayed. He waited until the largest trout had taken the bait, and then ruthlessly yanked the fish ashore. A sad-eyed bullfrog watched him from a covert beneath a spring-house. And near Bayard stood George F. Edmunds, with intellectuality outlined in every lineament of his countenance. The spirit that engineered the Electoral Commission was illustrated in every cast. The trout gazed at his benign features, and, like patriotic Democrats, took the bait without hesitation. They were landed with marvelous skill and grace. If a genuine Vermont brook trout could only have seen him then! Beck, however, was not so fortunate. He was chagrined at his lack of luck. He made a careful study of the rig of Edmunds and Bayard, and discovered that they were using single nails for sinkers. Then he bawled loudly for a tenpenny nail. It was drawn from a board in the pavilion, and the Kentuckian affixed it to his line with an ecstatic chuckle. The darkey hitched a fresh bait to his hook. He had the usual luck of Kentuckians. A two-pound trout took the nail instead of the cube of lungs, and was drawn to the shore in flopping agony. Beck danced with joy. 'There's a good fish—a devilish good fish!' he shouted; 'that's a buster. What do you think of it? It's bigger than the one Don Cameron caught.' A Kentuckian on a quarter-stretch with the winning horse in view could not have exhibited more signs of pleasure. Near Beck stood Larry Jerome and A. H. Cammack, the champion fishermen of Wall Street. They had no sinkers, and dragged their baits on the surface of the water, catching sprats. Jerome solaced himself by asserting 'that small trout were the best eating'; but Cammack, with a prudence apparently born of experience, was eternally on the qui vive for a rise. He met one at last and failed to cover, for he lost his fish.

"By this time the huge market-basket was overflowing. The green sward around it was carpeted with flopping beauties. The fishermen were so alluring and the trout so confiding that the depopulation of the pond was threatened. Col. Duffy's friends became alarmed. By a clever ruse they lured the fishermen from the pond. A magnificent Jersey bull was led to the pavilion. Cammack dropped his rod in alarm, and Jerome, Bayard, Beck and Edmunds followed suit. They gathered about the bull, and their trepidation was quickly turned into admiration. Meantime a servant gathered up their rods and disappeared. Jerome alone was filled with disappointment when he discovered how the fishermen had been outflanked. He had caught naught but small fish, and his amour propre was touched. He praised the prudence of his host, but doubted its efficacy. He conferred long and mysteriously with Gen. Wade Hampton. Then he pulled a dozen hairs from the tail of a departing omnibus horse, and the Confederate Rupert braided him a fishing-line. He snooked it to a pin hook, and gave Larry his cane to serve as a pole. The uncle-



James Duffy's Marietta Mansion as it appears now while being renovated. The home is located at corner of West Market and Bridge Streets.

in-law of England's future Premier baited it with 'lights', and cast the bait in the water. The large trout recognized him as an inexperienced fisherman, and tore away the bait in derision whenever he tossed the pin into the pond. Jerome maintained his reputation as a fisherman, for he caught nothing. He had evidently never bobbed for eels, for he made no allowance for the fact that the pin was unbarbed. Instead of jerking the fish from the pond the instant the hook was bolted, he endeavored to play it a la Chester A. Arthur, and was invariably left. Finally he gave it up in disgust. Then the great Confederate cavalry leader came to the front. He rigged up an old-fashioned horsehair snare, and poked the nose of his cane into the water. A school of trout swarmed around it. At last a huge fellow entered the snare. Hampton made a spasmodic jerk, and the trout sailed away with the snare and cane, utterly oblivious of the wondering agriculturist above him. [What a pity Sam R. Slaymaker II was not around to instruct in the mysteries of trout fishing!]

"Dinner was served at the Duffy mansion at the appointed hour. Col. Duffy presided, flanked by Senator Cameron and Frank Thomson. W. H. Drayton sat at the foot, flanked by Simon Cameron and Chief Justice U. Mercur. The guests sat vis-a-vis about as follows:—

Lawrence Jerome,
J. N. Dubarry,
A. J. Cassatt,

Clement A. Griscom,
George B. Roberts,
Charles E. Pugh,

Angus Cameron,
 Eugene Hale,
 Col. A. L. Snowden,
 Judge Green,
 Major Jack Heistand,
 Judge Sterrett,
 Judge Clark,
 Frederick Fraley,
 Judge Paxson,
 George H. Pendleton,
 Wade Hampton,
 Thomas F. Bayard,
 Judge Gordon,
 Lieut. A. M. Thackara,
 John Barr,
 Bernard A. McGrann,
 George F. Edmunds,

W. U. Hensel,
 James B. Beck,
 Judge Trunkey,
 Samuel H. Reynolds,
 Addison H. Cammack,
 George DeB. Keim,
 Joseph Patterson,
 Col. W. B. Fordney,
 George W. Childs,
 Samuel J. Randall,
 Charles A. Dana,
 Judge Biddle,
 George Blight,
 A. Bowman,
 Wm. A. Patton,
 Mr. Wilson,
 Amos J. Cummings.

"The dinner was served by Finelli, of Philadelphia. The menu was printed in English, as very few American farmers understand French. It included Little Neck clams, green turtle soup, fried trout, fricassee of chicken capon, roast lamb, supreme of spring chicken, with truffles, punch, capon turkey, devilled crabs, icecream, strawberries, and the usual delicacies. The flow of conversation equalled the flow of wine. The table bubbled with wit and repartee. Senator Edmunds, Gen. Cameron, Thomas F. Bayard, W. U. Hensel, and others spread a halo of sociality around it. The outward world was entirely forgotten, and every guest lived for the moment only. When the cloth was removed W. H. Drayton rapped the guests to attention with a silver fork. He said that the Club was limited to twelve members. Since the last annual banquet Col. Duffy had been made the happy father of a daughter, and in accordance with the usual custom a gold-lined silver goblet would be given to the girl baby, and she would be adopted by the Club. Here the Judge displayed the goblet. It was an imitation of a cask, and inscribed thus:—

Presented to
 MARY AGNES DUFFY
 By the Farmers' Club,
 1884.

Hon. John Welsh,
 Mr. W. H. Drayton,
 Mr. Samuel M. Felton,
 Mr. George W. Childs,
 Justice Green,
 Hon. J. Don Cameron,

Mr. Fred. Fraley,
 Mr. Frank A. Comly,
 Mr. George B. Roberts,
 Mr. James Duffy,
 Judge Biddle,
 Mr. George Blight.

SPEED THE PLOUGH

"Mr. Drayton said that he understood that the baby was within call, and asked that she be produced, so that the presentation might be made in due form. After some delay the baby was brought to the head of the table in the arms of her nurse. She was a tiny brunette, richly attired. Her sparkling black eyes opened in wonderment at

the warmth of her reception. She firmly grasped the goblet with her little hand, and chuckled when bumpers were drunk in her honor. Edmunds, Bayard, Randall, Pendleton, Hampton, Hale, Beck, and the three Camerons outvied each other in their attentions. Never was a baby outside of royal lineage so honored. The eyes of her proud father swam with joy. 'Now, gentlemen,' said he, 'if I don't know when to quit speaking, I wish some friend would interfere. You have paid me a great honor in the presentation of this cup, but I feel authorized to say that it is an honor that will never again be sought.' Col. Duffy's speech excited frequent outbursts of merriment. There was a lull in the festivities, and then the Colonel called on Samuel J. Randall, who extolled the baby and its happy father until tears stood in the Colonel's eyes. Senators Beck, Bayard, Hale, and Edmunds, showered the infant with chaplets of eloquence, and gave way to Gen. Cameron, W. U. Hensel, and Charles A. Dana, who festooned its cradle with oratorical roses, and complimented the Colonel in glowing terms. Senator Beck saw many silver goblets in the future, and looked upon the whole thing as a scheme to advance the price of silver. He advised Senator Hale to join the club, and enter the lists. Mr. Hensel, Chairman of the Pennsylvania Democratic State Committee, called attention to the fact that Col. Duffy is a Democratic candidate for the Legislature from Lancaster County, and aroused great laughter by saying that his election is sure if the Camerons will only rally to his support. [It is old Thad Steven's county, and never fails to give from 8,000 to 10,000 Republican majority.] Gen. Cameron promised to take care of the baby after the Colonel had paid his campaign expenses.

"Larry Jerome made some facetious remarks, and Col. Duffy arose for the last time. 'I regret to say,' he said, 'that this is the last dinner that I shall give to the Farmers' Club. New responsibilities bring new cares. Mr. George W. Childs has kindly consented to give the future dinners of the club, and after his death Mr. Fraley will fill the gap. When Fraley dies Gen. Simon Cameron has expressed a willingness to carry the good work forward. [Great laughter, and shouts of 'No! no!'] I have no doubt that Mr. Childs will extend you all a cordial invitation next year. His hospitality is as proverbial as his benevolence. May we meet again!'

"The sun shone through the rifts of clouds, and the landscape was flooded with golden light as the guests poured upon the porch. Amid the leavetakings the prattle of the baby could be heard in the nursery above. Ten minutes later three special trains loaded with precious agricultural freight were winging their way to Washington, Harrisburg, and Philadelphia."

—June 18, 1885.—The annual meeting of the Club was held at Marietta. The weather was clear, cool, and conducive to the enjoyment of our excursion through the beautiful Chester and Pequea Valleys. The President of the Pennsylvania Railroad placed his commodious car at our convenience. A large party of Mr. Duffy's friends

assembled at the Filbert Street Depot at 10 A.M., and after a delightful ride reached Marietta at 12:40. Carriages awaited our arrival to take us to the Park, to which we drove by a circuitous route, thus enabling the Club to see the farms and fine crops of our host. The absence of rain showed its effects upon the wheat, tobacco, and grapes, and though fine they did not equal those of preceding years; but far better than any others we noticed in our ride through Lancaster County. As we approached the park in the meadows, our attention was drawn to his beautiful herd of Jersey cattle, which were much admired both for their beauty and excellence.

At the Park Mr. Duffy welcomed our arrival, and soon we were surrounded by a number of his distinguished guests.

The annual meeting was held, and the Hon. John Welsh was appointed President for the ensuing year. Dinner was served at 3 P.M. by Finelli. At the close speeches were made by Hon. S. J. Randall, Hon. Simon Cameron, Mr. J. Patterson, Mr. Jerome, and others, full of bright thought and wit.

Those present at the table were Chief Justice U. Mercur, Judge James S. Sterrett, Judge Green, Mr. Joseph Patterson, Mr. J. N. Du Barry, Mr. Clement A. Griscom, Mr. Henry McCormick, Mr. A. J. Drexel, Mr. R. D. Barclay, Pennsylvania Railroad, Mr. Rudolph Ellis, Mr. Larry Jerome, Mr. Charles E. Pugh, Mr. Charles A. Dana, New York Sun, Mr. Jos. Potts, Mr. A. M. Thackara, Mr. W. Patton, Mr. A. Loudon Snowden, Hon. Samuel Jackson Randall, Col. W. B. Fordney, Mr. Amos J. Cummings, Mr. S. H. Reynolds, Mr. A. J. Cassatt, Mr. Amos Bowman, Mr. George Mehaffy, Gen. Simon Cameron, Mr. John S. Wilson, Mr. G. W. Childs, Mr. Geo. B. Roberts, Mr. Frank A. Comly, Mr. W. H. Drayton, Mr. Frank Thomson, Mr. John Barr, Mr. Redwood Wright, Mr. Joseph B. Townsend, Mr. J. K. Valentine, Hon. John Heistand, Mr. George Philler, Mr. Joseph E. Pennock, Mr. Paris Haldeman, Mr. George Blight, and the host.

Delightful breezes prevailed during the dinner, and with regret we left the shady pavilion to return to the city.

The members of the Club who were absent were Hon. John Welsh, Mr. Fred Fraley, Hon. J. Don Cameron, and Judge Biddle.

1886—The June meeting of the Farmers' Club was held on the 17th at Marietta, Lancaster Co. At 10 A.M., in company with many invited guests, we left the Filbert Street Station in the private car of the President, and by 12:30 P.M., we were enjoying the hearty welcome of our friends at Mr. Duffy's Park. At the hour of departure the weather was doubtful, and before reaching Lancaster City we had heavy showers; these continued with intervals of sunshine during the day, but did not interfere with the hilarity of the occasion or the brilliancy of the speeches. We were, however, obliged to give up the pleasure of the drive around the broad domains of our host, nor were

we able to see his fine fields of wheat or his beautiful herd of Jersey cattle.

The glimpse your Secretary got of them on the way back to the train gave him pleasure, and assured him of the constant improvement of this herd.

The members present were Hon. J. Don Cameron, Mr. W. H. Drayton, Mr. F. A. Comly, Justice Green, Judge Biddle, Mr. G. B. Roberts, Mr. G. W. Childs, Mr. George Blight, and the host.

Being the annual meeting, President for the ensuing year was announced. Mr. Frank A. Comly being next in order the honor fell upon him. Two nominations were made to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the Hon. John Welsh, Mr. Wilbur, of Bethlehem, and Mr. Fell, of Whitemarsh Township, Montgomery County—the election to take place at the meeting of July.

The large assemblage of guests (50) was of general interest, and the daily press gives us full accounts of the speeches, which are appended to these minutes.

On our return we took the train at 6 P.M., and reached Philadelphia at 8.20, having had a very delightful day.

List of members of the Farmers' Club, July 15, 1886, arranged in order of election:—

George Blight, one of the original members, August.

Frederick Fraley, March.

Craig Biddle, July.

W. H. Drayton, February.

Frank A. Comly, September.

J. Don Cameron, January.

G. W. Childs, October.

Justice Green, December.

James Duffy, June.

George B. Roberts, May.

E. P. Wilbur, November.

John R. Fell, April.

“Marietta, June 18.—There is a current popular delusion that the Farmers' Club of Pennsylvania, which had its origin and has always had most of its members in Philadelphia, was originally conceived for social rather than scientific purposes. This is not the case. As developed at the June meeting in Col. Duffy's Park, near here, yesterday, in interviews with the sole survivor of the original members, and as disclosed in some of the speeches of the day, it appears that the Club was founded in 1847 by a few gentlemen residents of the suburbs of Philadelphia who had fine estates, which they tilled, and who sought each other's society for examination of the different modes of farming, stock-raising, and other branches of husbandry. They agreed to meet on Thursday of each full moon, so that if the

hospitality of the occasion was extended and the hour for the leaving postponed until late they would have the advantage of the moonlight for the return journey. In midwinter the impassable roads made it inconvenient for the visitations in the suburbs, and a few city folk were taken into the club, who, though farmers, did not confine themselves to the cultivation of the soil. Of the older members, George Blight only survives; and he was at the last June meeting. Associated with him nearly forty years ago were Philip R. Freas, late editor of the Germantown 'Telegraph,' deceased; Dr. Alfred Elwyn Gen. S. Roberts, John S. Haines, and Harry Ingersoll. With the advent of the late Gen. Robert Patterson and Morton McMichael conviviality became a still more distinguishing feature of the organization, and its membership was finally fixed at twelve. In case of a vacancy the successor is chosen by a unanimous vote of the survivors, the names being proposed at one meeting, discussed in the meantime, and the selection agreed upon at the next. To each member is assigned a particular month for his entertainment, but while the filling of a vacancy is pending, any member can exchange for his own the month that belonged to the deceased, resigned, or retired member.

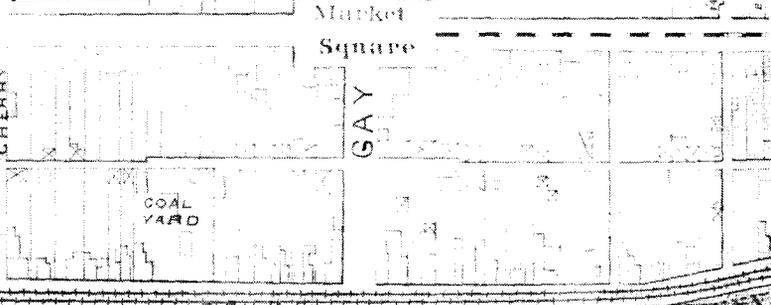
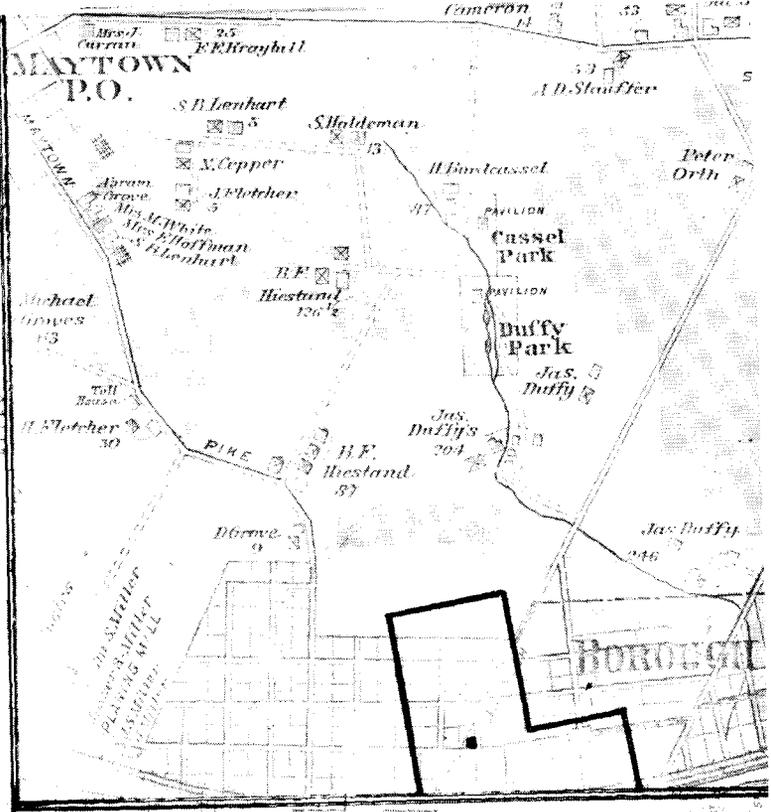
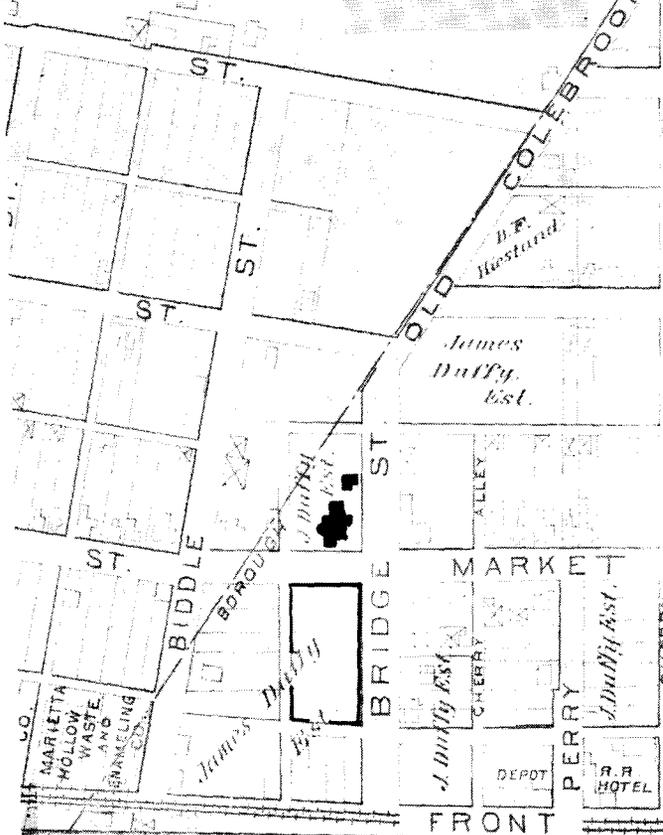
"Since the last June meeting, John Welsh, ex-minister to England, has died, and his successor has not been chosen. Of the other members Judge Craig Biddle, of the Philadelphia Common Pleas Court, Hon. Fred. Fraley, and S. H. Felton were not present yesterday. The remaining members held a business meeting, attended by Justice Henry Green, of the State Supreme Court; Frank A. Comly, President of the North Penn Railroad, and this year President of the Farmers' Club; William Heyward Drayton, Geo. W. Childs, of the 'Ledger'; George Blight, Senator Don Cameron, George B. Roberts, President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and Col. James Duffy. The Presidency of the Club rotates annually among the members.

A Fitful Day

"Col. Duffy did not have the entirely serene weather for his entertainment which is supposed to be desirable for a dinner in the woods, but his park is so admirably equipped with every comfort and convenience that, occasionally, when a shower of rain fell, the pavilions and bowers afforded ample shelter; and the blazing fires which a corps of cooks and attendants kept up were given all the more picturesque appearance by the lowering clouds. At very frequent intervals, and steadily during a large part of the day, the sun beamed out upon the scene, and the aspect of the sky seemed only to fitly change with the spirit of the discourse, from grave to gay, from lively to severe. Col. W. B. Fordney, B. J. McGrann, S. H. Reynolds, and W. U. Hensel came up from Lancaster early in the morning; Mr. Leonard Jerome, the well-known New York broker, and father-in-law of Sir Randolph Churchill; his brother, Larry Jerome,

MAPS SHOWING SECTION OF EAST DONEGAL TOWNSHIP [INCLUDING DUFFY PARK] AND MARIETTA BOROUGH WITH DUFFY MANSION MARKED IN BLACK. FROM 1899 ATLAS SURVEYS OF LANCASTER COUNTY.

H. H. Alexander
ACCINE FARM



the famous wit and bon vivant, radiant centre of every social circle that he enters; Wm. Woodward, Jr., host of President Cleveland on his recent visit to the Chesapeake waters, and Jordan L. Mott, both prominent business men of New York, had come to Marietta the night before. These gentlemen, the ladies of Col. Duffy's family, Lt. A. M. Thackara, Mrs. Thackara, and her sister, Miss Rachel Sherman, daughters of Gen. W. T. Sherman, breakfasted in the park at 10 A.M., and from that hour until 3 P.M., the time of the dinner, the guests continued to arrive.

A Distinguished Company

"When dinner was announced, President Comly sat at one end of the table and Colonel Duffy at the other. A special train from Washington had brought over a large senatorial party, and on another from Philadelphia came the representatives of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and other prominent gentlemen of that city; so ranged that along the table were not only all those before mentioned as present, but, in addition, Chief Justice Mercur and Justices Paxton and Sterrett, of the Supreme Court; A. J. Cassatt, Charles E. Pugh, J. S. Wilson, W. A. Patton, R. D. Barclay, and J. N. DuBarry, of the P. R. R., Joseph Patterson, President of the Western National Bank; Rudolph Ellis, Hon. Daniel M. Fox, Director of the Philadelphia Mint; Harry Oliver, of Pittsburgh; Hon. John A. Hiestand, Representative of this district in Congress; George F. Stibgen and George W. Mehaffey, of Marietta; Paul Dana of the New York 'Sun'; Senators Beck and Blackburn, of Kentucky; Vest, of Missouri; Hale, of Maine; Sewell, of New Jersey; Allison, of Iowa; Plumb, of Kansas; Manderson, of Nebraska; Mahone, of Virginia; Edwards, of Vermont; General Simon Cameron, who had driven over from his Donegal farms; James Young, the great farmer, of Middletown, and E. P. Wilbur, President of the Lehigh Valley Railroad.

"The dinner was served by Finelli, the Philadelphia caterer, and it was an exquisite one. Little-neck clams, green turtle, salmon, deviled crabs, filet of beef, asparagus, sweet-breads, capon, salads, strawberries, and ice-cream were some of the triumphs of the art of cuisine. The service was excellent and the wines of the best vintage. Over brimming glasses, and while wreaths of smoke curled up gracefully from the table, the speeches came on. They were unusually bright—witty, serious, earnest, pathetic, and humorous by turn. Senator Edmunds led off, called Colonel Duffy to his feet when he sat down, and had the baby of the Club, little Mary Duffy, introduced to the table. She courteously threw a kiss to the stately Green Mountain Senator, and if anybody ever thought he was an icicle they ought to have seen how easily he was melted even on a cloudy day. Judge Mercur, W. U. Hensel, Senators Vest, Allison, Beck, and Blackburn; General Cameron, Mr. MacVeagh, Senators Plumb, Mahone, and Manderson were among the speakers; while Senator Hale and Larry Jerome took advantage of their opportunities to make as many

speeches as the rest of the company. It was throughout a most delightful day; and everybody agreed that George W. Childs is the real candidate of the Farmers' Club for President of the United States, and that the supreme success of the last June meeting of the Club was largely due to the fact that for once in forty years ladies graced the board with their presence and stayed from the turtle to the coffee.

A Narrow Escape

Forty Persons Fall from a Bridge at Marietta into the Canal

1880—"Marietta, Pa., June 18.—Last evening a crowd gathered at the depot to witness the departure of the distinguished guests of Colonel Duffy's dinner, by special trains. A flat-boat was being removed from the canal to the river, opposite the railroad station. In the attempt the boat knocked out the abutment of a bridge upon which were standing forty or fifty persons, watching persons below. The bridge fell about ten feet, throwing the people into the canal and on the towpath. Several were injured, but none seriously. During the excitement one boy was almost drowned. He was caught by the hair just in time to save him from a watery grave."

1887—The following is a list of the present members of the Club, arranged as to the time or date of their election:—

Mr. George Blight, 1847, 1500 Pine Street.

Mr. Frederick Fraley, 2017 De Lancey Place.

Judge Biddle, 1860, 2033 Pine Street.

Mr. W. H. Drayston, 1865, 1012 Spruce Street.

Hon. J. Don Cameron, Washington, D.C.

Justice Green, Easton, Pa.

Mr. James Duffy, Marietta, Lancaster County, Pa.

Mr. George W. Childs, Bryn Bawr.

Mr. George B. Roberts, 1901 Spruce Street.

Mr. E. P. Wilbur, South Bethlehem.

Mr. John R. Fell, Fort Washington.

1887—At this meeting the only absentees were Mr. Fraley and Mr. Childs, who is still confined to his house by his late accident. The weather during the morning was clear but warm, and the ride through the beautiful Chester and Pequea Valleys was much enjoyed. Before the time of adjournment arrived the clouds became dark and a severe thunderstorm arose while we were enjoying the hospitalities of the pavilion. Our return to the train was in the midst of heavy showers.

Mr. Duffy's farm made its usual fine appearance; the wheat far exceeded any we had seen on the route to Marietta; the corn and grass promised to be about the average yield; it was too early in the season to judge what the crop of tobacco would be. In the accustomed rotation of the office of President, the honor for the coming year fell upon the Hon. J. Don Cameron.

In view of the fact that Col. Duffy was in ill health, and that he would not be able to receive the Club in the month of June as usual, it was suggested that the Club should dine with Gen. Simon Cameron at Donegal, on whatever day in June it would suit his convenience, and that Justice Green should wait on Gen. Cameron and inform him of the desire of the Club.

COLONEL JAMES W. DUFFY

“James Duffy is to be buried to-day from his late home in Marietta, Pa., and we cannot let the sad occasion pass without a word of tribute to his memory. No man was ever worthier of esteem and love. To a large and generous heart he added a sound intellect, extensive knowledge of men and affairs, great energy, and a genial humor, which made the world always brighter for his being in it. Of Irish origin, Catholic faith, and Democratic politics, his friends were counted among men of every name and every party. Made rich through his own ability and industry, no one ever envied him his good fortune, or depreciated the admirable qualities of his character. He lived to be seventy years of age, but his mind retained its elasticity, and his affections were young to the last. His friends used to say in jest sometimes that he was descended from a line of old Irish kings; and, as he is laid in the last resting-place, we can truly declare that any race of kings might be proud of such a descendant.”
—New York Sun, November 5, 1888.

The foregoing is the thoughtful, affectionate tribute of an old friend, Mr. Charles A. Dana, the editor of the “Sun,” to the character of Colonel Duffy, whom he thoroughly knew and justly appreciated. It was the large, generous nature of the late Colonel Duffy which won for him so many and such genuinely attached friends. The bounty of it was as deep as the sea; the sincerity of it as strong. His noble Catholicism was not in his religion only; it was part of his heart and mind. His truthfulness was robust, stalwart; his charity of thought and act manly, direct, helpful. Those who knew him at all knew Colonel Duffy as one who, through all the chances and rubs of a long life, had not created enmities or discords, but as one who had destroyed them, who had waved them away from his own life and the lives of others. He was a gentle, genial, kindly-natured man, of noble integrity and helpful, gracious ways. His nature was opulent; it gave freely to others of its own healthy, vigorous friendliness, good will and good humor. Mr. Dana is right to say that a race of kings might have been proud of such a descendant; his bounty, courage, honor, truth, made him a kingly man.

1888—The death of Mr. James Duffy was officially announced, and the Secretary directed to enter this sad event on the minutes, and to express to Mrs. Duffy our condolence, which he has done in the following note:—

My dear Mrs. Duffy:—

In no formal way can I express to you the feelings of the Farmers' Club when we were called upon to enter upon our minutes the death of Mr. Duffy, our friend and associate. His interest in our social club was great, and the pleasure we all felt when he was able to attend the meetings, manifested the kind feelings we all felt at his presence. Let me assure you, my dear Mrs. Duffy, we all share with you in the great loss you have sustained.

GEORGE BLIGHT,
Secretary.

This vacancy having occurred, it was proposed to fill it by the election of Mr. A. J. Cassatt. The rules having been dispensed with, Mr. Cassatt was unanimously elected a member of the Club.

APPENDIX
MEMBERS OF THE FARMERS' CLUB
FROM 1847 TO 1947

MR. GEORGE BLIGHT	1847
MR. DAVID LANDRETH	1847
DR. ALFRED L. ELWYN	1847
MR. JAMES GOWAN	1847
MAJOR P. R. FREAS	1847
MR. OWEN SHERIDAN	1847
MR. JAMES S. HUBER	1847
MR. ALGERNON S. ROBERTS	1847
MR. CHARLES W. HARRISON	1847
MR. SAMUEL C. FORD	1847
MR. ISAAC S. PEARSON	1847
MR. JOHN WILKINSON	1847
MR. CHARLES K. KELLY	1849
HONORABLE MORTON MCMICHAEL	1849
GENERAL ROBERT PATTERSON	1849
MR. JOHN S. HAINES	1852
COLONEL JOHN PRICE WETHERILL	1853
DR. JAMES A. MCCREA	1854
MR. CASPER W. SHARPLES	1855
MR. SAMUEL V. MERRICK	1856
MR. FREDERICK FRALEY	1856
DR. LEWIS H. TWADDELL	1857
HONORABLE CRAIG BIDDLE	1859
MR. HARRY INGERSOLL	1859
DR. EDWARD PEACE	1860
DR. CHARLES R. KING	1860
DR. JOHN BIDDLE	1860
MR. WILMER CANNELL	1860
MR. W. HEYWARD DRAYTON	1865
DR. WILLIAM CAMAC	1867
MR. FRANK A. COMLY	1867
MR. WILLIAM G. MOOREHEAD	1867
MR. SAMUEL M. FELTON	1867
HONORABLE ASA PACKER	1871

MR. G. DAWSON COLEMAN	1871
HONORABLE JOHN WELSH	1871
MR. SAMUEL J. REEVES	1872
HONORABLE J. DONALD CAMERON	1876
COLONEL THOMAS A. SCOTT	1876-1880
HONORABLE HENRY GREEN	1878-1900
COLONEL JAMES DUFFY	1881-1888
MR. JOSEPH PATTERSON	1883-1883
MR. GEORGE W. CHILDS	1884-1894
MR. GEORGE B. ROBERTS	1886-1897
MR. ELISHA P. WILBUR	1886-1910
MR. JOHN R. FELL	1886-1895
MR. CLEMENT A. GRISCOM	1887-1912
MR. ALEXANDER J. CASSATT	1888-1906
MR. RUDULPH ELLIS	1892-1915
HONORABLE WAYNE MACVEAGH	1893-1917
COLONEL EDWARD MORRELL	1895-1917
MR. THOMAS MCKEAN	1896-1898
MR. FRANK THOMSON	1897-1899
MR. JAMES LOGAN FISHER	1898-1920
MR. CHARLES C. HARRISON	1900-1929
MR. GEORGE F. BAER	1901-1914
MR. JAMES MCCREA	1907-1913
MR. EDWARD T. STOTESBURY	1907-1938
MR. T. DEWITT CUYLER	1907-1922
MR. CLEMENT B. NEWBOLD	1911-1926
MR. EFFINGHAM B. MORRIS	1912-1937
MR. SAMUEL REA	1913-1929
MR. CHARLES EDWARD INGERSOLL	1914-1932
MR. CHARLES BIDDLE	1915-1923
HONORABLE GEORGE GRAY	1915-1925
HONORABLE PHILANDER C. KNOX	1916-1921
MR. B. DAWSON COLEMAN	1917-1933
MR. ISAAC W. ROBERTS	1921
HONORABLE GEORGE WHARTON PEPPER	1922
HONORABLE J. WILLIS MARTIN	1923-1930
MR. ROBERT K. CASSATT	1923-1944
MR. GEORGE H. MCFADDEN	1923-1926
MR. W. PLUNKET STEWART	1926
MR. WILLIAM M. ELKINS	1927-1947
GENERAL WM. WALLACE ATTERBURY	1929-1935
MR. PIERRE S. DUPONT	1929
MR. CHARLES J. BIDDLE	1931
MR. RODMAN E. GRISCOM	1932-1944
HONORABLE WILLIAM I. SCHAFFER	1933
MR. MARTIN W. CLEMENT	1935
MR. C. JARED INGERSOLL	1937
MR. RADCLIFFE CHESTON, JR.	1938
MR. GEORGE D. WIDENER	1944
MR. QUINCY BENT	1944

ADOPTED MEMBERS

Daughters born while their Fathers were Members of the Club.

MISS GERTRUDE CANNELL
(Mrs. William Cochran)
Daughter of Mr. WILMER CANNELL

MISS ANNE COLEMAN
Daughter of Mr. G. DAWSON COLEMAN

MISS MARY AGNES DUFFY
(Mrs. Bernard J. Myers)
Daughter of COLONEL JAMES DUFFY

MISS MARTHA CAMERON
(Lady Lindsay)
Daughter of HONORABLE J. DONALD CAMERON

MISS MARY DICKINSON SCOTT
(Mrs. Clement B. Newbold)
Daughter of COLONEL THOMAS A. SCOTT

MISS FRANCES DREXEL FELL
(Mrs. Radcliffe Cheston)
Daughter of MR. JOHN R. FELL

MISS MIRIAM WILLIAMS ROBERTS
(Mrs. Spencer Ervin)
Daughter of MR. GEORGE B. ROBERTS

HONORARY MEMBER

THE RT. HON. THE EARL OF HALIFAX K.G.

A NAME-DROPPER'S GUIDE TO COL. JAMES DUFFY'S GUESTS

Allison, Sen. William Boyd [Iowa]
Anthony, Sen. Henry Bowen [Rhode Island]
Barclay, R. D.
Bayard, Sen. Thomas F. [Delaware]
Beck, Sen. James B. [Kentucky]
Biddle, Judge Craig
Blackburn, Sen. Joseph Clay Stiles [Kentucky]
Blight, Hon. George
Cameron, Sen. Angus [Wisconsin]
Cameron, Sen. James Donald [Penna.]
Cameron, Sen. Simon [Penna.]
Cammack, Addison H.
Cassatt, Alexander L. J. [Pres., Penna. Railroad]
Childs, George William [Editor, Publ., Phila. Public Ledger]
Clark, Judge [Penna.]
Comley, Frank A. [Pres., North Penn Railroad]
Dana, Charles Anderson [Editor, Publ., N.Y. Sun]
Drayton, William Heyward
Drexel, Anthony J. [Phila. banker, philanthropist]
DuBarry, Joseph Napoleon [Penna. Railroad vice president]
Edmunds, Sen. George F. [Vermont]
Ellis, Rudolph
Felton, Samuel Morse [Phila. railroad executive]
Fordney, Col. William B.
Fox, Hon. Daniel M. [Director, U.S. Mint]
Fraleay, Frederick
Gordon, Judge [Penna.]
Grant, Hon. U.S. [U.S. President, Civil War General]
Green, Hon. Henry [Justice, Pa. Supreme Court]
Griscom, Clement A.

Hale, Sen. Eugene [Maine]
Hampton, Sen. Wade [South Carolina]
Heistand, Hon. John [Pa. Congressman]
Hensel, Hon. W. U. [Pa. Attorney General]
Jerome, Larry [N.Y. writer, wit and social commentator]
Jerome, Leonard [Larry's brother; father-in-law of Sir Randolph Churchill]
Keim, Hon. George DeB. [Pres., Philadelphia & Reading R.R. Co.]
MacVeagh, Hon. Wayne [Attorney General, Garfield Cabinet; son-in-law of
Senator Simon Cameron]
McCormick, Henry [Harrisburg publisher, industrialist]
Mahone, Sen. William [Virginia]
Manderson, Sen. Charles F. [Nebraska]
Mehaffey, George [Duffy's next-door neighbor]
Mercur, Hon. U. [Chief Justice, Pa. Supr. Court]
Mott, Jordan L. [New York industrialist]
Oliver, Henry [Pittsburgh industrialist]
Patterson, Joseph [Phila. financier]
Paxton, Judge [Pa. Supreme Court]
Pendleton, Sen. George Hunt [Ohio]
Pennock, Joseph E.
Philler, George
Plumb, Sen. Preston [Kansas]
Potts, Joseph
Pugh, Charles E.
Randall, Hon. Samuel J. [Pa. Congressman]
Roberts, George [Penna. Railroad President]
Sewell, Sen. William Joyce [New Jersey]
Snowden, Col. A. Loudon
Sterrett, Judge James S. [Pa. Supreme Court]
Thackara, Lt. A. M. [his wife was daughter of Gen. W. T. Sherman]
Thomson, Frank [Pres., Penna. Railroad]
Trunkey, Judge
Vest, Sen. George Graham [Missouri]
Welsh, Hon. John
Wilbar, E. P. [Lehigh Valley Railroad President]
Woodward, William, Jr. [New York businessman]