

# MAJOR JAMES HAMILTON.

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Hamilton. "This surname is derived from the Irish 'amhael,' Greek 'omalos,' Latin 'similis,' like, and 'thoovn,' a weave, and implies that the ancestor of the family was as impetuous in battle as the billows are at sea."

The name of Hamilton appears very frequently upon the early records of Lancaster county, and the similarity of the Christian names is very confusing to the genealogist. William Hamilton, of Salisbury township, and William Hamilton, of Leacock township, were residents of the eastern part of the county in colonial days, and extensive land owners. It is supposed they were cousins. The subject of this sketch is William Hamilton and Jane McMasters, of Leacock township, who was a native of Belfast, Ireland, and settled in Lancaster county prior to 1745. "Some authorities tell us the Hamiltons were living in the Pequea Valley in 1729—when near 6,000 emigrants from the north of Ireland arrived in this State, and for many years after the annual arrivals were 12,000. A large number settled in Lancaster and Chester counties, and in counties still further West. In the immediate vicinity of Pequea and Leacock churches the country was mainly settled by this class of people."—From Thanksgiving sermon by Rev. P. J. Timlow, November 23, 1854.

William Hamilton, also called Hattell Vernon, bought land from Hatwell Varman and Abigail, his wife, on May 1, 1745. This was part of a tract pat-

ented to Hatwell Varman by the proprietaries, John and Thomas Penn, in 1734, containing 600 acres. William Hamilton paid £200 Pennsylvania currency for 200 acres, adjoining Samuel Jones' and Joseph Branton's land. He also purchased from John Steere and wife. Rathol, March 9, 1749, a tract of land along Mill Creek, in Lampeter township, adjoining William McNabb's land, thence by Wm. Evans' land and land of James Smith, containing 200 acres. This tract was patented to John Steere and wife by John and Thomas Penn, 20th of March, 1734. The land owned, and where Mr. Hamilton resided, lay along the "old road," named in provincial days the King's Highway, adjoining Leacock Church. He followed successfully the tilling of his soil and the buying and selling of land until the 29th of August, 1767, when he purchased from Robert Clinch, innkeeper, and Hannah Vernor, his wife, two tracts of land, one of 310 acres, and another of 20 acres and 3 perches, for £2,400. This was part of a grant made by John and Thomas Penn to John Vernor, innkeeper, and Martha, his wife, June 16, 1741. The tract of twenty acres contained an inn, and when Mr. Hamilton was the proprietor was called the Brick Tavern.

As the early records state John Vernor was an innkeeper, and also Robert Clinch, his son-in-law, who sold the property to Mr. Hamilton, we presume it bore the same name at the time of purchase. This old hostelry stood to the east of the Leacock Presbyterian Church.

In 1773 William Hamilton, of Leacock township, paid a proprietary tax on 1,400 acres, showing he was a prosperous yeoman. He was a prominent member of Leacock Presbyterian

Church, where he is buried, and also many of his descendants. His tombstone on the north side of the church bears the following inscription:

WILLIAM HAMILTON,

Died October 17, 1781,

Aged 61 years,

and

JEAN,

the wife of William Hamilton,

Died November 4, 1800.

Aged 80 years.

He left five sons and three daughters: Hugh, William, John, who inherited and died upon his farm, in Leacock township; James and Robert. Mr. Hamilton was a true patriot, sending two sons to fight for the cause of freedom. Robert, his youngest son, was appointed an ensign in the Third Pennsylvania Regiment, in the United States, to take rank as such from the 23rd day of May, 1779, and signed by His Excellency, John Jay, Esq., July, 1779.

It was attested by P. Scott, Secretary of the Board of War.

In the will of William Hamilton, dated September 17, A. D. 1779, he bequeathed to his son, James, "2,000 pounds, to be paid at my decease by my executors. I further allow that in case he should be wounded in his country's cause or in the army, so as to unfit him for getting a living in a genteel way, he shall have a comfortable and genteel living off my landed estate, to be proportionately borne by my legatees."

Major James Mercer was a witness to the will.

The following flattering extract, taken from a letter of Lieutenant Colonel, later General, Hand, of this county, to his wife, dated Camp Prospect Hill, November 10, 1775, says: "William Hamilton need not grudge

the money his son cost him. His coolness and resolution surpassed his years."

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### **General James Hamilton, Governor of South Carolina.<sup>1</sup>**

Major James Hamilton was the father of James Hamilton, born in Charleston, May 8, 1786, and he became one of the most prominent men of his native State. After graduating with high honors from his alma mater, he chose a military career, serving under Scott and Brown with credit in Canada. After the war he studied law with James L. Petigrew. He was chosen the chief executive officer, or the same position as the Mayor, of his native town for several years. He was sent to the Legislature and later to Congress, serving a number of years. He favored the custom of the times in settling disputes, and did not agree with Franklin when he said: "It is astonishing that the murderous practice of duelling should continue so long in vogue." He was Randolph's second in his duel with Henry Clay, and also for McDuffee in his duel with Col. Cummins. He was a warm friend and partisan of General Jackson, Governor of South Carolina in 1830, and became a nullifier and an able advocate of "States rights." He was interested in the cause of Texas and gave his personal service as well as his private fortune. In 1841, while Texas was an independent Republic, he was Minister to England and France and procured the recognition of her and her Republic. Upon the death of John C. Calhoun, in 1852, he was appointed his successor in the United States Senate, but declined the offer.

He died a hero, being lost in the col-

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<sup>1</sup> Extracts from an article by Samuel Evans, on "Notes and Queries."

lision of the Galveston and Opelonsas, by yielding his chance of safety to a lady, an entire stranger, on his way to Texas.

His conduct was in sharp contrast to that of a prominent lawyer of Lancaster, who witnessed his wife's struggles in the Hudson River, at the "Henry Clay" disaster, without making supreme effort to save her life.

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### Major James Hamilton—Hero of Yorktown.

General Henry Lee, afterwards Governor of Virginia, in his memoirs of the War in the Southern Department, says: "Wayne had a constitutional attachment to the decision of the sword, and this cast of character had acquired strength from indulgence, as well as the native temper of the troops he commanded. They were known by the designation of the Line of Pennsylvania, whereas they might have been with more propriety called the Line of Ireland. Bold and daring, they were impatient and refractory, and would always prefer an appeal to the bayonet to a troublesome march." And Colonel Richard Butler, in his memoirs, also tells us: "It was in the final scenes about Yorktown that the 'esprit de corps' of the Pennsylvania troops shines out."

Lieutenant William Feltman, in his "Diary of the Pennsylvania Line," is most interesting, particularly as he was from Lancaster, and writes of the soldiers of this vicinity in the march of General Wayne from York, May 26, 1781, to April 25, 1782, to the South. Among the list we find the names of Captain John Doyle, Lieutenant Stewart Herbert, Lieutenant Weitzel, Captain John Steele, Lieutenant Wilber Bevins and others.

"On September 16, 1781. This afternoon at two o'clock I had the pleasure of being introduced to His Excellency, George Washington.

"October 15. This morning His Excellency, General Washington, sent a flag to Lord Cornwallis.

"October 17. Lord Cornwallis sent a flag he would surrender himself prisoner of war.

"The Hero of Yorktown. Under date of October 19, 1781. At one o'clock this day Major Hamilton, with a detachment, marched into town and took possession of the batteries and hoisted the American flag."

Other records state Ensign Denny was detailed to erect the flag. While he was in the act of planting it, Steuben galloped up, took the flag and planted it himself.

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### Miniature.

The copy of a miniature is the likeness I show you of Major James Hamilton in Continental uniform, giving the bright colors of our soldiers' dress. It was taken for his mother, and presented to her when a very young man. This miniature was in the possession of the descendants of his brother, Robert Hamilton, in Lancaster, until February, 1899. As Miss Rebecca Hamilton knew my love of research, I was commissioned to see if any of the family were still living in the Palmetto State, or whether the Civil War or Father Time had sent them all to the land of the Great Unknown. Upon writing to the State Regent, D. A. R., of South Carolina, for information, I was referred to Captain Randolph Hamilton, Chester, S. C. As I have preserved copies of letters relating to the miniature and other

( . . )  
data, I hope I may interest you in giving you some notes from them:

“Bluffton, South Carolina,

“June 4, 1858.

“My Dear Miss Hamilton: Through the public prints you were doubtless informed of the death of my revered father, General James Hamilton. Your letter to him was received but a short time before he left home, in November last. I need not assure you that the children of your kinswoman (myself, his only daughter, and five brothers) would value their grandfather's miniature, which you say is in your possession, and which you kindly offered.

“Your friend and kinswoman,

“ELIZABETH MIDDLETON.”



**PORTRAIT OF MAJOR HAMILTON.**

No doubt the war with the South prevented the forwarding of the miniature, and the following letter was in answer to mine:

“Chester, S. C.,

“January 19, 1899.

“My Dear Madam: Your interesting and kind letter of the 10th came

safely to hand. I am the only surviving son of James and Elizabeth Heyward Hamilton. My father was the son of Major James Hamilton, of the Second Pennsylvania Regiment, Wayne's Division of the Army of the Revolution. At or near the end he marched into South Carolina in command of his regiment, after Yorktown, and married Elizabeth Lynch, the daughter of Thomas Lynch, of Santee, and sister of Thomas Lynch, Jr., one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence from this State. My grandfather died in Charleston, November 26, 1833, in his eighty-fourth year, having been born in Lancaster county, September 16, 1750. He lived long enough to see his son, James Hamilton, Jr., after serving six years in Congress, elected Governor of South Carolina in 1830. At the time of his death my grandfather was President of the Society of the Cincinnati of South Carolina. The Elizabeth Middleton who wrote to Miss Rebecca Hamilton was my only sister. On returning to Bluffton, in the summer of 1858, as a convalescent from yellow fever contracted in the West Indies while serving as a Lieutenant on board of the U. S. Ship Susquehanna, I distinctly remember my sister showing me Miss Hamilton's letter, telling me she had answered it for my mother. If my memory serves me, I think Miss Hamilton's letter was written from Columbia, Pa. If Miss Hamilton will entrust to me the keeping of the miniature of grandfather and her granduncle, I will care for it during my lifetime, to go to my son at my death. Or, if she prefer it, I will bequeath it, at my death, to the Cincinnati Society of this State.

“Very truly yours,

“JOHN RANDOLPH HAMILTON.”



In reply Miss Hamilton desired the miniature should be given to the Society of the Cincinnati, of which he was a prominent member.

“Chester, S. C.,

“February 10, 1899.

“My Dear Miss Clark: I only received your kind letter of the 4th inst. this evening. The miniature I received last night. It is a very beautiful painting of one who was considered the handsomest man in the American army, and if at that time he looked like his miniature it is not surprising that Elizabeth Lynch fell in love with him at sight. I will endeavor to obtain for you a copy of the proceedings of the Cincinnati Society. The tradition of my family was that my ancestors came from County Tyrone, Ireland, and that the family crest was an oak tree crossed with a saw, and the motto, ‘Through.’ Paul Hamilton, Secretary of the Navy under James Madison, was a relative I have heard my father say.

“Yours very truly,

“JOHN RANDOLPH HAMILTON.”

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### **Action Taken by the South Carolina Branch of the Cincinnati Society on Death of Major James Hamilton.**

The special committee appointed by the Cincinnati Society, of South Carolina, to collect such facts and memoranda as they might be able to procure of the revolutionary services of their late President, Major James Hamilton, Sr., that the same may be recorded on their journals, beg leave respectfully to present the following brief memoir:

Major James Hamilton was born in the county of Lancaster, Penn-

sylvania, on the 16th of September, 1750. His ancestors were emigrants from the north of Ireland. His father was a highly respectable farmer, who resided in the vicinity of Lancaster, and who gave his son a classical education, with the view of qualifying him for the medical profession, the study of which he commenced with the celebrated Dr. Shippen, in 1774. Immediately, however, on the occurrence of the battle of Lexington young Hamilton, with all the enthusiasm of youthful patriotism, abandoned his professional studies and returned to Lancaster, where, together with James Ross (subsequently a distinguished officer of the Pennsylvania line) he raised a volunteer company of riflemen, which was composed principally either of Irishmen or the descendants of Irishmen, and of which James Ross was elected Captain, James Hamilton First Lieutenant and Frederick Hubley Second Lieutenant. This company having been organized with great despatch marched into Massachusetts in the spring of 1775 and joined the army at Cambridge.

These facts are minutely related because this company was one of the first corps which Pennsylvania sent to the assistance of her sister colony, then perilously assailed. It remained with the army in the vicinity of Boston, and was distinguished for its promptitude and order at the cannonade at Dorchester Heights, where it occupied a post of danger and distinction. When the British evacuated Boston Lieutenant Hamilton, with his company, marched with the rest of the army for New York, and took part at Long Island. Here the Pennsylvania volunteers exchanged their rifles for muskets, and were attached to one of the battalions of the line. This corps was, however, actively engaged

at the battle of Long Island, and gallantly participated in all the operations of the Grand Army in that vicinity, and on both sides of the Hudson river. The battalion to which it was attached was in evidence at the battle of White Plains. And in all the depressing and disastrous events which attended the close of the campaign of 1776, in General Washington's march through New Jersey, Lieut. Hamilton, amidst severe privations and sufferings, participated with an heroic fortitude, worthy of a young soldier, governed by no other sentiment than a lofty attachment to the honor of his country, and the success of that cause to which he was willing to devote his life, and all that was valuable of life.

With the returning tide of better fortune, it was also Lieut. Hamilton's destiny to be present at, and to be gallantly engaged in, the operations of General Washington on the Delaware. On Christmas eve of 1776 he crossed the river in Lord Sterling's division, and participated in the capture of the Hessians, and on the succeeding 3d of January, 1777, he commanded a company in the battle of Princeton. A greater part of the evening previous to this battle he passed with the gallant and lamented General Mercer, with whom he supped, and of this interview he often spoke with touching interest. Of the affecting contrast exhibited by the gushing enthusiasm and lofty aspirations with which the hero spoke, on that night of the august cause in which they were engaged, with his disastrous fate in everything, save in the halo, which must forever hover around his tomb.

These decisive successes on the part of the Americans, it is well known, threw all the southern portion

of New Jersey into the possession of General Washington. Hamilton, now Captain Hamilton, on an expedition from the main body, was attacked by a superior force near the enemy's outposts at Brunswick, and with a small detachment was captured near that place. He was, the next day, taken to the British headquarters at New York, when the Aide of the British Commander-in-chief, struck with his fine appearance and martial bearing, on reporting that an engaging young rebel had been taken, received from the Commander-in-chief orders to extend to him every kindness and courtesy compatible with the usages of war. The Adjutant General, in taking his parole, told him the British Commander would do him no greater harm than to give him a billet "on as great a rebel as himself."

After having been ten months a prisoner of war on Long Island Capt. Hamilton was exchanged. And on joining the army was offered by the gallant but unfortunate General St. Clair the appointment of Aide-de-Camp, in which capacity he served for a few months, until he was promoted, on the 10th of December, 1778, to a Majority in the Second Regiment of the Pennsylvania line. This regiment was commanded by Colonel Stuart, a highly accomplished and gallant Irishman, and was recruited principally from among the Irish settlers in Pennsylvania, and was distinguished in many of the most important battles of the Revolution, either in the van in the advance, or in retreat in covering the rear.

These brave sons of Erin were not, perhaps, as much distinguished in camp for systematic and uniform subordination as they were for their gallantry in action; for, when brought to the steel, they made their valor tell

upon the enemy. In the brilliant campaign of 1781, Major Hamilton had the honor, by reason of the sickness and consequent absence of Col. Stuart, to command the Second Regiment, which was attached to Wayne's memorable brigade, who, with this regiment and a detachment of the First, formed a junction with the Marquis Lafayette, on his retiring across the Rappahannock.

We regret that the extreme modesty and reserve with which Major Hamilton always spoke of his own services enable us to present but an imperfect record of the gallantry and enterprise which he is known to have exerted in these stirring events, which won for him so largely the esteem and confidence of his brother soldiers. We have it, however, in our power to weave into this narrative an account which we have lately received from Col. Aaron Ogden, of the New Jersey Line, of an affair during the march of the army, in which Major Hamilton displayed the decisive resources of an accomplished officer. We prefer, as the happiest and most appropriate medium of communication, using the account itself, and employing the very words of this venerable and distinguisher veteran, who, we are happy to know, yet lives among the surviving few "to tell us how much we owe them."

"In the memorable campaign (says Col. Ogden) in Virginia in 1781, General, the Marquis Lafayette, while commanding there, conceived a design of intercepting Col. Simcoe's celebrated corps of 500 horse, then moving down on the north side of James River to join the army of Lord Cornwallis, then lying at Williamsburg, and for this purpose he detailed a sufficient force to reach, if possible, the road on which Simcoe was moving, at a certain point,

before he should arrive there. Although the march was very rapid, nevertheless, Simcoe passed about half an hour before our troops reached the designated spot. This detachment, thus sent by Gen. Lafayette, was preceded by a legionary corps, consisting of three companies of foot (of which, being the eldest Captain, I had the honor to command), 60 horse under the command of Major Hughes, the whole being under the command of Major William McPherson. This legion was considerably in advance, and as soon as it was ascertained that Simcoe had passed on, the cavalry, with an infantry soldier behind each dragoon, pursued and within two miles came in sight of the enemy. They were refreshing, on an eminence in a large open field. When we had approached sufficiently near, the infantry dismounted, and Major McPherson, with great gallantry, charged Simcoe's corps, so suddenly that their horses were yet unbridled. It was not long, however, before Major McPherson's cavalry were obliged to fall back upon his infantry, which maintained their ground and drove back the enemy. McPherson became dismounted, and Hughes wounded, both put hors de combat. Simcoe was drawing up a short distance for a second charge, when Major Hamilton came up most opportunely, at the critical moment, with a small detachment, and taking command of the whole, with great skill and judgment formed them in a hollow square, and gave orders not to fire, but to receive the horse of the enemy on the point of the bayonet. Having reconnoitered entirely around our square, Col. Simcoe gave up his threatened charge, and resumed his march to join Lord Cornwallis, then within the distance of four miles. I have always ascribed the safety of

this body of men under Major Hamilton (of whom those under my command were a part) to his skill, intrepidity, and coolness in forming them in an open field, and within a small distance of a very superior number of the best forces of the enemy.

"On the 25th September, of this campaign, the army at last rendezvoused at Williamsburg, preparatory to the siege at Yorktown, and in this siege the Second Regiment, under command of Major Hamilton, in conjunction with the rest of Wayne's brigade, bore a conspicuous part. It was, perhaps, in special reference to the command of this gallant veteran (whose very daring obtained for him the appellation of 'Mad Anthony') that General Washington issued his memorable order at Yorktown which contains as much of the pith of the simple yet sublime in military writing as is anywhere to be found. 'If the enemy (said he) should be tempted to meet the army, the General particularly enjoins the troops to place their principal reliance on the bayonet, that they may prove the vanity of the boast which the British make of their peculiar prowess in deciding battle with that weapon.'

"The events of this siege are too well known as matters of history to require any notice on the present occasion. It will be sufficient to state that on the surrender of Lord Cornwallis the Second Regiment, under Major Hamilton, was one of those forming the command of Baron Steuben, which, as a guard of honor, took possession of the British redoubts.

"After the surrender the Second Regiment was detached to reinforce Gen. Greene in the South, and Major Hamilton marched through Virginia and North Carolina, and joined the

Southern Fabius at his headquarters at Ashley River. In the course of the operations in that vicinity, he was detached at the head of 300 picked men to support Col. Laurens, but on his arrival at Parker's Ferry he heard of the death of that gallant officer in his ill-fated expedition to Combahee. These events bring the war of the Revolution nearly to its close and terminated the military services of Major Hamilton, with the exception of an attempt which he made to surprise Col. Craig's post on John's Island, near the Church Flats, which failed along from the desertion of his guide and the darkness of the night."

From this narrative it will be seen that Major Hamilton was present when the first gun was fired at the heights of Dorchester; that he was in most of the subsequent important battles, and that he was in one of the last, if not the very last, military enterprise of the glorious struggle.

At the disbanding of the army he became a citizen of South Carolina, and was united in marriage to a lady of the same State, a daughter of Thomas Lynch, Sr., one of the three Representatives that South Carolina sent to the first Colonial Congress which met after the passage of the Stamp Act at Annapolis; this lady was likewise the sister of Thomas Lynch, Jr., one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

The private events of a life which was marked by a tranquility and repose in perfect keeping with the modesty of Major Hamilton's character, the committee considered not strictly within their province, but they are quite sure they would perform their duty in a manner unsatisfactory to a society in which Major Hamilton was held in such high esteem, if they said nothing of those virtues which



caused him to be loved wherever he was known.

As an officer, he was active, vigilant and brave to a degree of constitutional coolness which gave to his valor the appearance of instinct, as well as the aspect of a chivalrous sentiment. He was a great and decided favorite with all the general officers under whom he served. The fault they ever found with him was not when he met the enemy, but in camp with his own troops, towards whom his goodness of heart revolted against the application of a severe and unrelenting discipline. His old commander, General Wayne, whose advance he commanded on many occasions, and who cherished for him a friendship and affection amounting to the highest pitch of personal and military attachment, used to say of him that he spared every man in his command but himself, and if he would only make those under him do their duty as he did his own, he would make the best officer of his rank in the service.

Your committee are aware that these are at best but imperfect details of patriotic and valuable services. They belong to a class of public recollection, they fear, that are fast fading away; but if even these few facts regarding one of that band who fought to make our country what she is, are rescued from oblivion, their labors have been compensated, if in no other way, at least as serving as an occasion for recalling to our memories and perpetuating on our records the portrait of a gallant and esteemed soldier, a man devoid of all selfishness and vanity, "without one drop of gall in his whole constitution," who, with a heart overflowing with human kindness, knew no fear, except the fear of offending his God, and who lived, we believe, without having made, or who

at least died without deserving to make a single enemy.

The beautiful picture which Sterne has drawn of the benevolence and sensibility of his hero has never, to the honor of human nature, been a mere fiction. The individual whose virtues we have attempted to commemorate might have sat as the original (for those qualities at least) of that fine impersonation of all that is delightful in the character of an old soldier, whose touching tenderness of heart adds fresh grace to his steady and unfaltering valor.

The end of our venerable friend comported with the serenity of his whole life. On the night of the 26th of November, 1833, in his eighty-fourth year, he yielded up his spirit and died with the composure of a veteran.

“.....Taking his rest  
With his martial cloak around him,”  
with a smile on his countenance, the mild, yet determined, cast of which death seemed rather to touch with additional calmness than to impair.

By the Cincinnati Society both his fraternal and parental intercourse will be long remembered. He has gone, however, to join in a world of peace those compatriots who once gave life and dignity to our Society, who presided at our councils and graced our festive board—“those bravest of the brave,” whose virtues, whose services, and whose memories it is at once the most balmy and sacred office of patriotism to honor, cherish and defend.

Edward R. Laurens, Orator for 4th July, 1835.

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**Certificate of Membership of the  
Pennsylvania Society of the  
Cincinnati.**

Be it known that “John Stricker,” Esquire, is a member of the Society of

the "Cincinnati," instituted by the Officers of the American Army at the period of its dissolution as well to commemorate the great event which gave Independence to North America as for the laudable purpose of inculcating the Duty of laying down in Peace Arms assumed for public defence and of uniting in Acts of brotherly affection and bonds of perpetual friendship the members constituting the same.

In Testimony Whereof I the President of the said Society have hereunto set my hand at Mount Vernon in the State of Virginia this Thirty-first day of October in the year of our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred and Eighty-five and in the Tenth year of the Independence of the United States.

G. WASHINGTON,  
President

By order,  
H. Knox,  
Secretary.

John Stricker was a charter member of the Pennsylvania Society of the Cincinnati. He was commissioned an Ensign of the Second Pennsylvania in 1777; Second Lieutenant on October 1, 1777, and First Lieutenant May 1, 1779. He was transferred to the Third Pennsylvania January 1, 1783, and served to June, 1783. He is frequently mentioned in Feltman's Journal of the Pennsylvania Line. John Stricker died in Philadelphia of yellow fever in 1789, as did also his wife. He is the ancestor of Charles G. Strickler, of this city.

"But now my task is smoothly done.  
I can fly or I can run."

—Milton.

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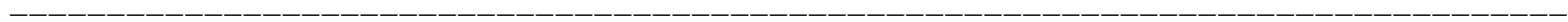
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