

I desire to say something about the connection of my ancestors with revolutionary times. Both my grandfathers were in the service of their country as minute men, and acted as home guard. My mother's father, John Maxwell, suffered great losses at the hands of the British, as they took nearly everything he had on his farm, such as cattle and food of all kinds. At the time the British soldiers invaded New Jersey, crossing in boats at Elizabethport, my grandfathers were engaged in skirmishes with them all along their line of march; and at Connecticut Farms a sharp encounter was had, and on their arrival at Springfield, a pitched battle was fought, in which they were engaged.

My grandfather Maxwell and John Garthwaite were lying in a field of rye as the British came along, and fired at them. When the latter saw the smoke of the muskets they returned fire. The patriots retreated and crossed the brook to the hollow below the hill and then took a stand at the foot of the hill, where the old Wade cider mill now stands. When the army came to the foot of the hill a skirmish took place which ended in the death of General Crane's son, who was shot, through mistake, by the patriots.

John Baldwin and Matthias Brant were standing in front of the church and firing toward the cider mill. Mr. Brant said, "We had better retreat." As they started, Baldwin received a shot in the jaw, which broke it, but did not destroy his patriotism, although it hurt his speech. They took him into the graveyard, put some bushes over him, and told him to stay there, and they