# **Dickinson College Archives & Special Collections**

http://archives.dickinson.edu/

## **Documents Online**

**Title:** Letter from Stephen Johnes to Lydia Johnes

**Date:** October 8, 1794

**Location:** I-BellW-1964-1

#### **Contact:**

Archives & Special Collections Waidner-Spahr Library Dickinson College P.O. Box 1773 Carlisle, PA 17013

717-245-1399

archives@dickinson.edu

Carefle Cumberland County October 8th 1794 Set down for the Last time to Write you from Carliste as we exput to march for Bafond to morrow morning Which is about Sinity miles from this Where is the General place of Kendewouz mest - Whither we Shall go any further or not it is untertain - we have had an Express Day Before yesterday from the westward to the President that they world Come whon any terms Require By him But it appears that by our marching Sincethat Though he will not author of their Requests as hetortends to march with us in Person to the Nest Place of Benavous and The Presence of So great a frund to his Country asittes his Reulling animates the troops here in Servin to Such a Digner that they are one and all Ready to abey any call to Bring those offenders to a Jenge of their Duly - I Sup and Breakfasted with Dor Huston of this Place father in Law to the Ros Nat Monowden who is much of a Gentleman Att Inowden heard that I was in Camp here came up and Requested one to go into town which was Very agreeable to me I Politie in him - Doo Hurton Torform? me that the people here and in the Country Round about Who are Generally Compost of Germans are Ignorant Beyond Description he told me that a few Days agone that they had ameting about Coming to order and Regulation of Goownment

When they were a number that Declared they haver Would for the Bresident had made Laws to tas their Plows five Pounds for the first and So on he who hips the most Plows had the most five Pounds to hay and they Look upon it as a last and and be convenie he toto me of another that wary child that was Born the President had made Laws that they forodo hay five Shellings for the first ten for the Nist and for there was one farmer amongst them that Dolland that where he Lived they had haid two Dollars a year for Spinning on the Little While and Every other hart of industry in Proportion they are So Ignorant that they think the Boundent makes all the Laws him with his Suit and Governor howell and his Suit Revised the Tersey Camp all Bung whon havade and in conpleat order Which we are informed your him great plan and Satisfaction to Su So much Good order and Dischline aming the Sons of New Gersey Now my Dear Comes on my Dustress in informs you that I Shall not Beturn as Soon as I Experse for this march will Take us up five Days as well from all my Comfort my Tog my all Mhin Bh Whin

Will the Toyfull hour to man Brings me to my Ever Doer Lydie theme in vall her Matt Passage Never whear to move to How as at this time When The night Comes on Twish for Day and find no Comfort in Neither-ablence from my Barling Toy Exceeds any Punishment I have her yet men With of my Dear it is to much for me I Cannot Too yet hear are word from you what shall I do did I once know her Idid am I Hotheld from the Greatest of Blissings to Behold once more the Dear Comfort and Greatest of happiness I Enjoy here whon Earth my Love of you know my feelings This morning you would they your Athen But under the Protection of him who is able to Bring us again into Each Others arems in Safty Let is Toin in Petitioning for Each Others Safety and a happy kiturn - Jam well-and in as good shirits as I can But & Cannot Boast of them our Camp is Heryheals - they plenty of buf and Bread and forage for our horses The sould Send your Letters to me Directed to Har Isaar Inowden.

By the Stage from your house he will send them on to his Son at harrestury

and he will forward them to Doctor Huston at Carwill who will form

all 1. the all Letters from you to me at camp at Bedford or further on if we go any further Direct them to the Care of Mr. Wathamel Inowsen Harriburgh - Please my Dear give my Love to our Dear Father & Mother Williamson Setter Polly & Nother & their family's Art Lydia Johnes and all breinds your affectionate and Lowing herband

Major Gorden will Please to sorward this and oblidge Shiptin Johner

## Dear Lydia,

I set down for the last time to write you from Carlisle as we expect to march for Bedford tomorrow morning which is about ninety miles from this where is the general place of rendezvous next. Whether we shall go any further or not it is uncertain. We have had an express day before yesterday from the westward to the President that they would come upon any terms required by him. But it appears that by our marching since that express he will not accept of their requests as he intends to march with us in person to the next place of rendezvous and the presence of so great a friend to his country as his excellency animates the troops here in serving to such a degree that they are one and all ready to obey any call to bring those offenders to a sense of their duty. I sup'd and breakfasted with Doc. Huston of this place father in law to the Rvd Nat FR Snowden, who is much of a gentleman. Snowden heard that I was in camp here came up and requested me to go into town which was very agreeable to me and polite in him. Doc Huston informed me that the people here and in the country round about who are generally composed of germans are ignorant beyond description he told me that a few days agone that they had a meeting about coming to order and regulation of government.

### [page break]

When they were a number that declared they never would for the president had made laws to tax their plows five pounds for the first and so on he who kept the most plows had the most five pounds to pay and they look'd upon it as a [last?] and cannot be convinced he told me of another that every child that was born the president had made laws that they should pay five shillings for the first ten for the next and so on. There was one farmer amongst them that declared that where he lived they had paid two dollars a year for spinning on the little wheel and every other part of industry in proportion they are so ignorant that they think the president makes all the laws himself without any other power. Yesterday his excellency with his suit and governor Howell and his suit queried the Jersey camp all being upon parade and in [complete] order which we are informed gave him great pleasure and satisfaction to see so much good order and discipline among the sons of New Jersey

Now my dear comes on my distress in informing you that I shall not return as soon as I expected for this march will take us up five days as we march very slow and every day takes me further from all my comfort my joy my all. When oh when

#### [page break]

will the joyful hour that brings me to my ever Dear Lydia time in all his swift passage Never appeared to move so slow as at this time. When the night comes on I wish for day and find no comfort in neither. Absence from my darling joy exceeds any punishment I have ever yet met With oh my dear it is too much for me I cannot [paper torn] yet hear a [paper torn] word from you what shall I do did I once know her I did am I withheld from the greatest of blessings to behold once more the dear comfort and greatest of happiness I enjoy here upon earth. My love if you knew my feelings this morning you would pity your Stephen. But under the protection of

him who is able to bring us again into each other's arms in safety let us join in petitioning for each other's safety and a happy return. I am well and in as good spirits as I can But I cannot boast of them our camp is very healthy plenty of beef and bread and forage for our horses.

If you could send your letters to me directed to Mr. Isaac Snowden. By the stage from your house he will send them on to his son at Harrisburg and he will forward them to Doctor Huston at Carlisle who will forward all letters from you to me at camp at Bedford or further on if we go any further Direct them to the care of Mr. Nathaniel Snowden Harrisburg. Please my Dear give my love to our dear father and mother Williamson sister Polly and Nelly and their family's daddy and mama Johnes Mrs Lydia Johnes and all friends.

Your affectionate and loving husband

Stephen Johnes

[page break]

Mrs. Lydia Johnes Road Hall Near Cranberry New Jersey

Major Gordon will please forward this and oblige. Stephen Johnes