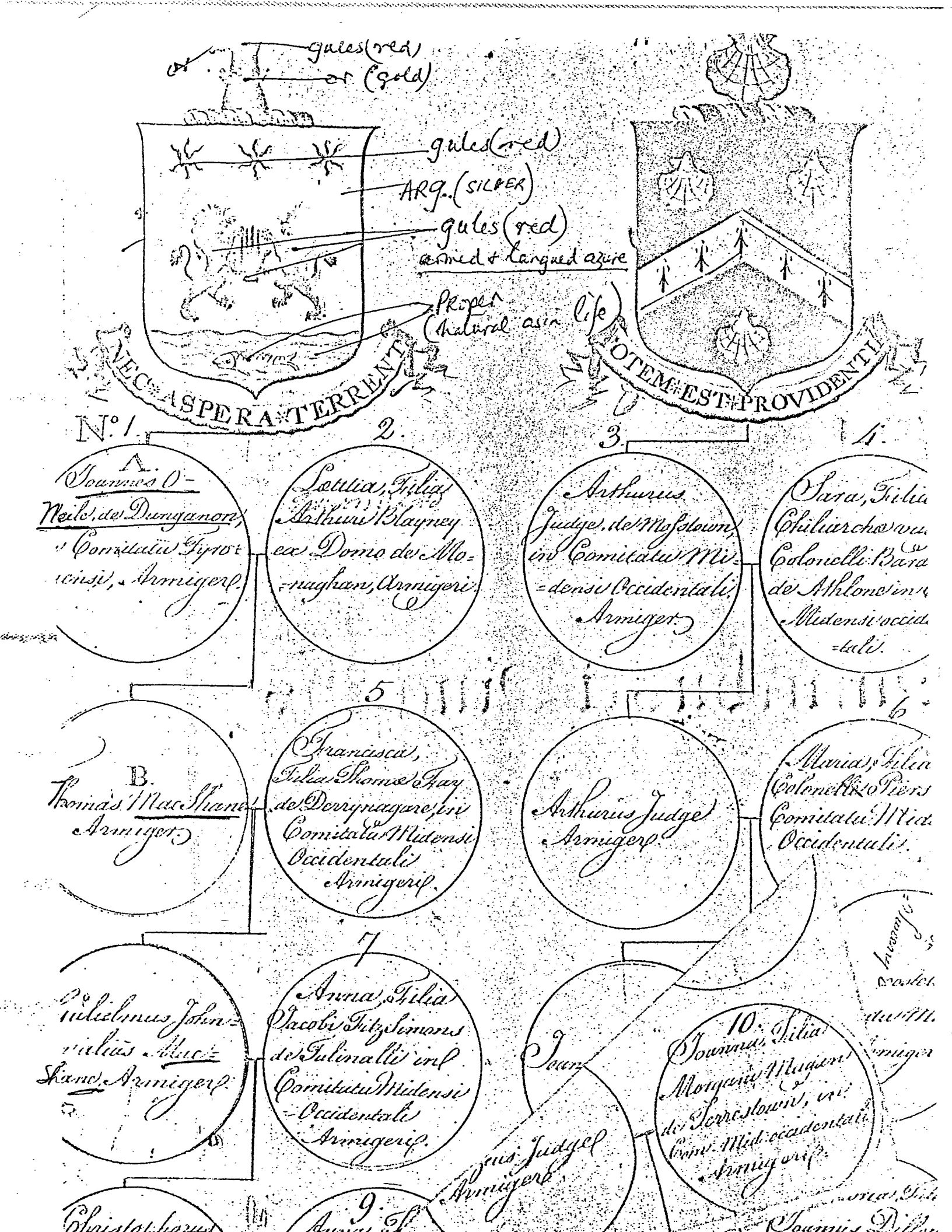


MC SHANE


gules (red)
or (gold)
gules (red)
ARG. (SILVER)
gules (red)
armed & langued azure
Proper
(natural as in life)
NEC ASPERA TERRENT
OTEM EST PROVIDENTI
N° 1.
2.
3.
4.
A.
Joannes O-Neile, de Dunganon, in Comitatu Tyrone-nsi, Armiger.
Lætitia, Filia Arthuri Blayney ex Domo de Mo-naghan, Armigeri.
Arthurus Judge, de Mosstown, in Comitatu Mi-densi Occidentali, Armiger.
Sara, Filia Chiliarchæ vu Colonelli Bara de Athlone in Midensi occid-tali.
5
6
B.
Thomas MacShane Armiger.
Francisca, Filia Thomæ Fay de Derrynagare, in Comitatu Midensi Occidentali Armigeri.
Arthurus Judge Armiger.
Maria, Filia Colonelli Piers Comitatu Mid Occidentali.
7
Anna, Filia Jacobi Fitz Simons de Tulinalli in Comitatu Midensi Occidentali Armigeri.
10.
Joanna, Filia Morgani Magan de Terrestown, in Com. Mid. occidentali Armigeri.
Joan
Judge Armiger.
9.

Mc SHANE COAT OF ARMS

ARMS: Argent, two lions combatant gules, crined and langued azure, supporting a dexter hand, and in the chief three estoiles of the same; in the base azure, wavy a fish naiant, proper.

CREST: A dexter arm in armour, embowed, grasping in the hand a sword, proper.

MOTTO: NEC ASPERA TERRENT. Unpleasant things do not afright me. or We do not fear danger or hardship.

EXPLANATION:

The shield is described as "argent" which is the term for silver and charged with two lions described as "combatant" (upright and facing each other), and "gules" (red). Also "crined and langued" (claws and tongues) of "azure" (blue). They are supporting a "dexter" (right) hand. Lions are ranked first among all beasts and emblems of Nobility, Extreme Courage and Strength, The "chief" of the shield is the upper part, and on this shield there are three "estoiles" (stars with six wavy points) Stars on a family shield usually indicated that the bearer was a Crusader and emblematic of one who is above the ruder sort of man, also one whose influence shines afar as the rays of the stars. In the base of the shield, which is "azure" (blue), a fish "naiant" (swimming) and "proper" (natural color). The fish is sometimes identified with heroic sea battles.

The crest is derived from the Latin word crista meaning a comb or tuft and is a device mounted on the helmet by means of a wreath of twisted ribbons. Crests were more often worn in Tournaments and were carved of wood or built up of softened leather. The crest of the Mc SHANE coat of arms consists of an arm in armour described as "embowed" (bending position) holding in the hand a sword.

The mantling around the helmet and shield is more or less ornamental and symbolizes the cloak worn over the armor in warfare. This was to protect from the sun, and being of the best material to deaden the effect of the thrust of the sword. It is shown in scroll to represent the tearing and shattering of this cloak in battle. It consists of the prominent color and metal in the shield.

Authority:

Burke's General Armory

Fairbairn's Crests of Leading Families

McSHANE



Reference Source: Irish Families by MacLysaght

Arms: "Argent, two lions combatant gules supporting a dexter hand couped at the wrist of the last, in chief three estoils of the second, in the base waves of the sea therein naiant a salmon all proper."

(The McShanes are a sept of the Ulster clan of O'Neill.).

In 1500, Thomas, son of Shane O'Neill, dropped the name of O'Neill and called himself Thomas MacShane -- the first McShane. In his crest he adopted "The Red Hand of Ulster", the two rampant lions, the three estoils, and the salmon of Tyronne which were part of the O'Neill crest. He added the arm, with coronet, holding the sword. His motto was "NEC ASPERA TERRENT" which roughly translated means "The Roughest things will not frighten us." or "We do not fear danger or hardship."

Evelyn and Russell McShane obtained this information in 1973. Their authority and advisor in the research was Mr. Donal Begley, head of the Genealogical Department of Dublin Castle, Dublin, Ireland.

We have not discovered when "Mac" was changed to "Mc". "Mc" was used by James McShane of Dundalk in the 1700's.

O'NEILL NIHILL NEILL

ARMS DESCRIPTION : - Argent two lions rampant combatant gules supporting a dexter hand couped at the wrist of the last, in chief three estoiles of the second, in base waves of the sea therein naiant a salmon all proper.

CREST : - An arm couped below the elbow erect gules enfiled with a ducal coronet or, holding in the hand a sword proper pommel and hilt or.

The name O'Neill is inseparable from Ulster - (the Red Hand of Ulster was taken from their arms) - but there are many other septs.

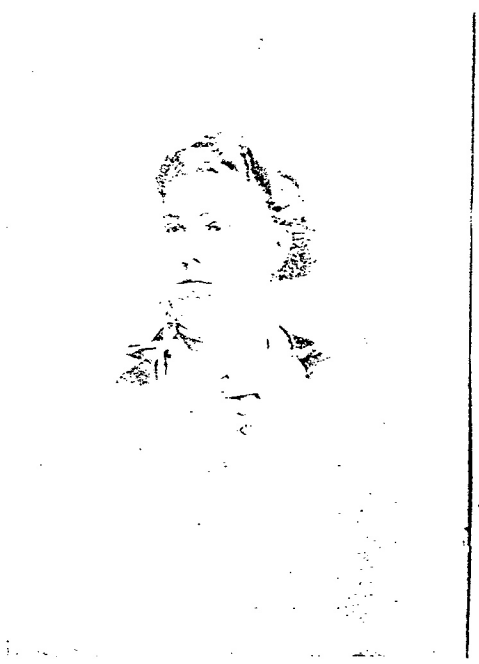
The O'Neills of Thomond were chiefs in the modern barony of Bunratty. Another sept was to be found in Rathvilly, Co. Carlow whilst others were in Co. Waterford and south Tipperary.



HOME OF HENRY MC SHANE, DUNDALK, IRELAND



HENRY MC SHANE



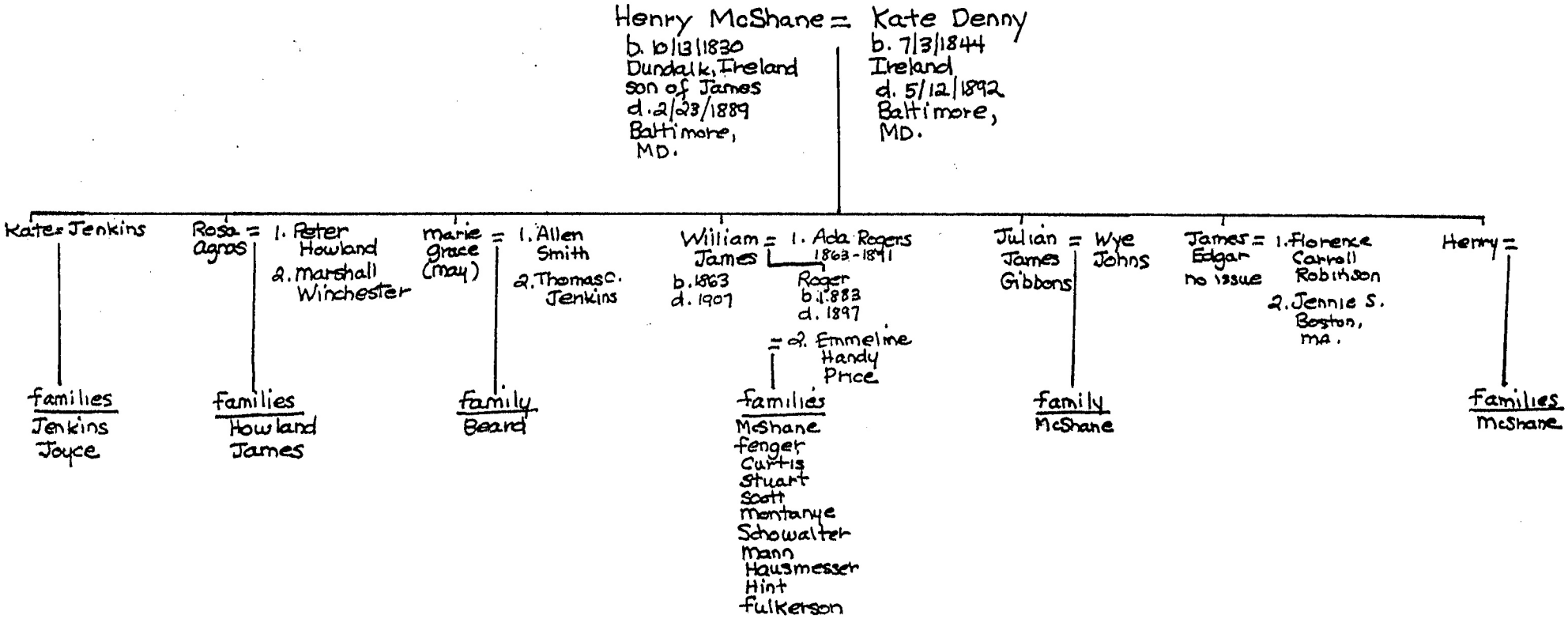
KATE DENNY MCSHANE,
HIS WIFE



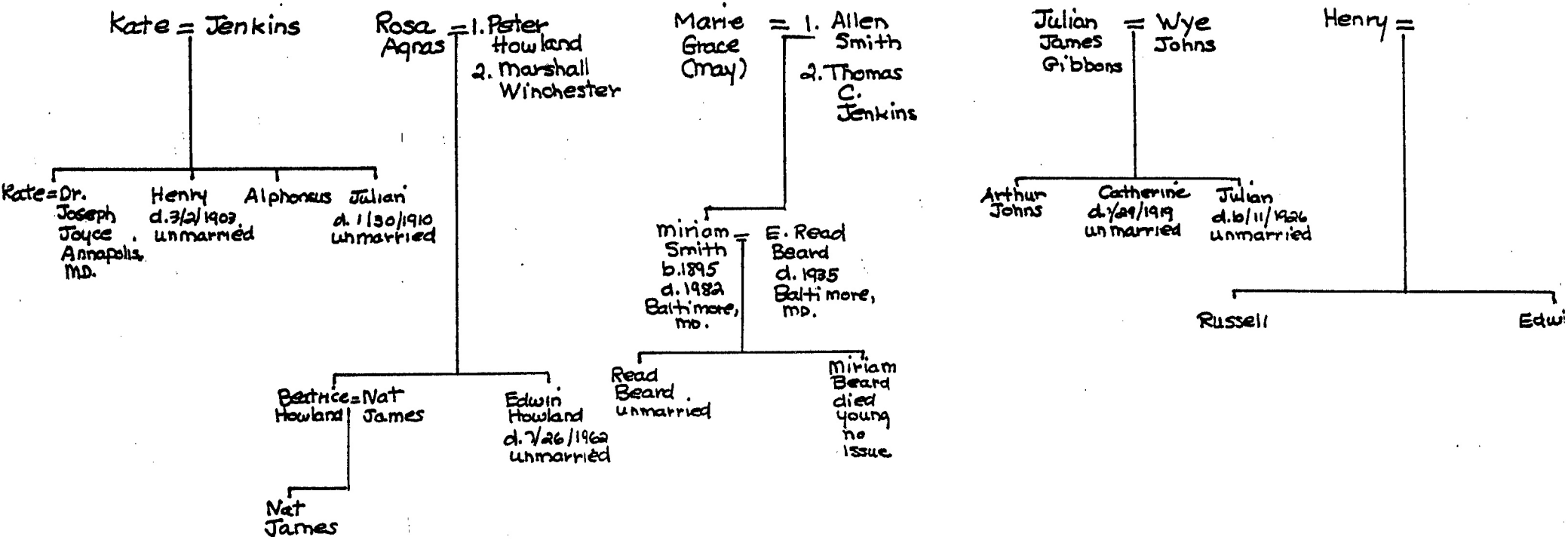
The late HENRY McSHANE, Founder of the Henry McShane Manufacturing Company's Business.

M5.

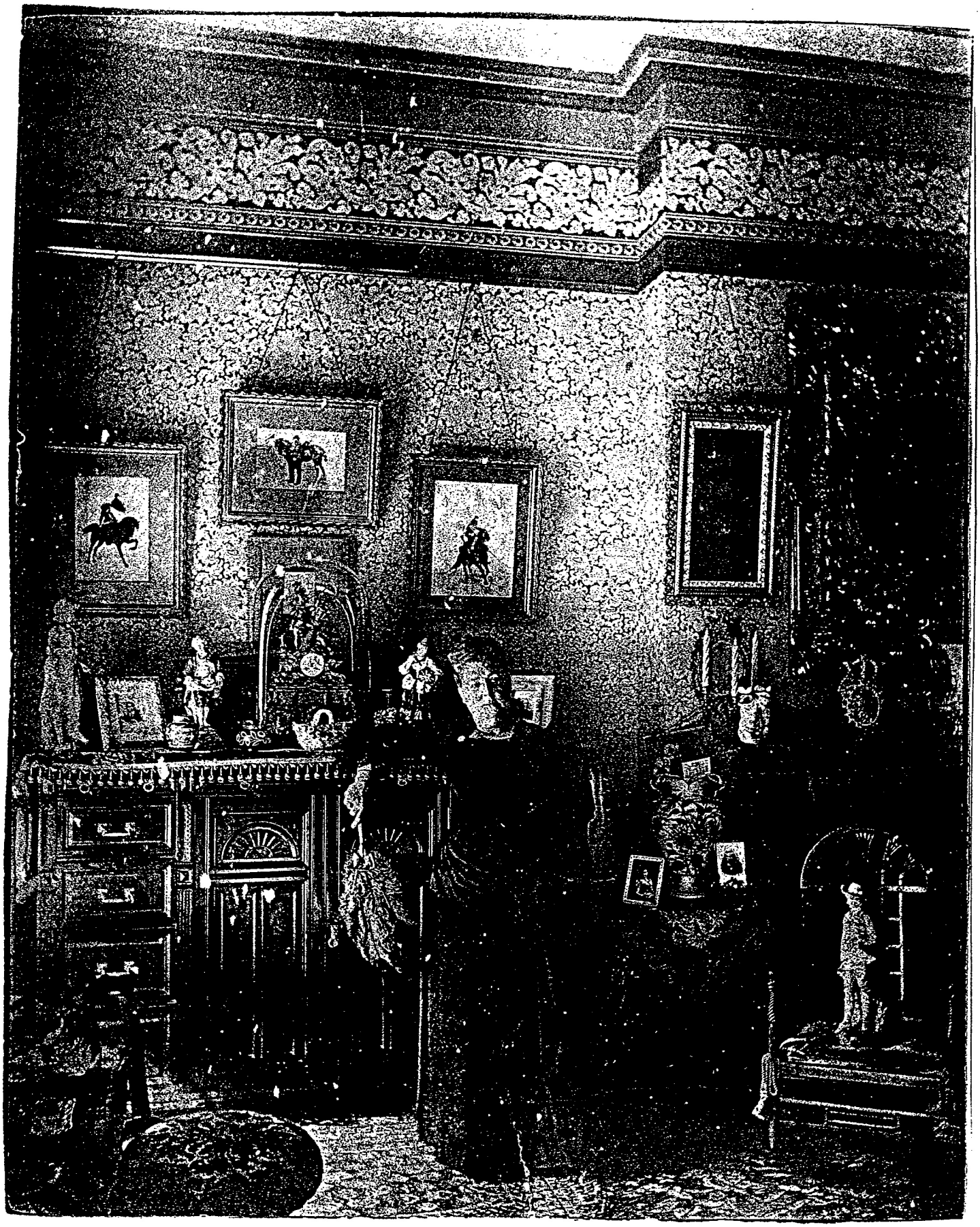
CHILDREN OF HENRY AND KATE DENNY MCSHANE



SIBLINGS OF WILLIAM JAMES MCSHANE
AND THEIR FAMILIES



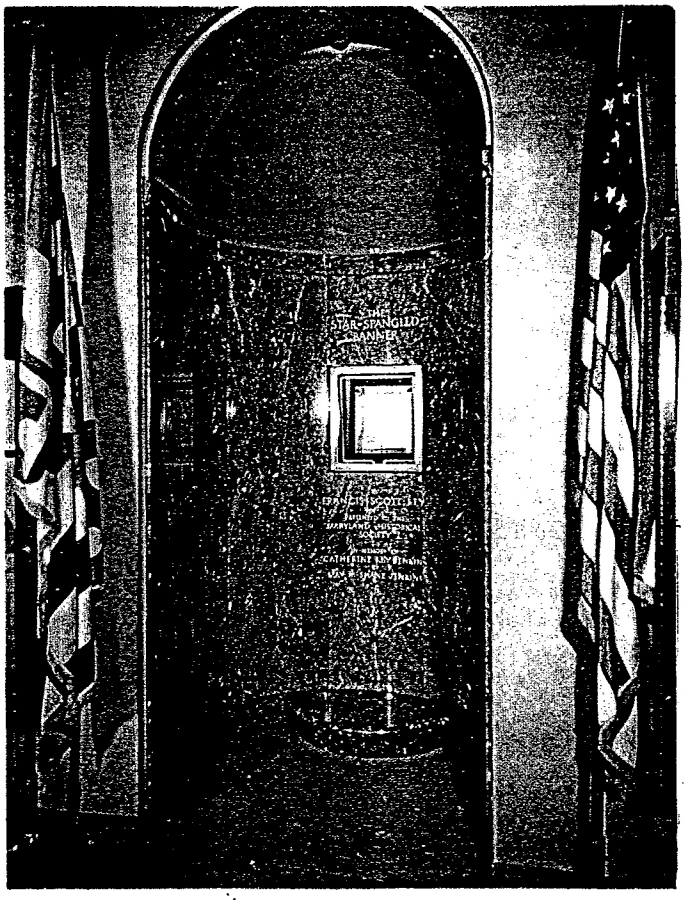
KATE DENNY MC SHANE





May McShane (Marie Grace), Mrs. Thomas C. Jenkins, who acquired and installed the original manuscript of the Star Spangled Banner in the Maryland Historical Society as a memorial to her husband's mother, Catherine Key Jenkins, cousin of Francis Scott Key. She endowed the Department of Biophysics at Johns Hopkins University and donated the Key family portraits to the MHS which were displayed at the 1964 World's Fair in NYC.

MH.



THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

MANUSCRIPT

Francis Scott Key's original manuscript of the Star Spangled Banner is enclosed in helium for permanent preservation at the Maryland Historical Society, a gift of May McShane Jenkins, daughter of Henry and Kate McShane.

MD.

ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPT OF STAR SPANGLED BANNER
MARYLAND HISTORICAL SOCIETY

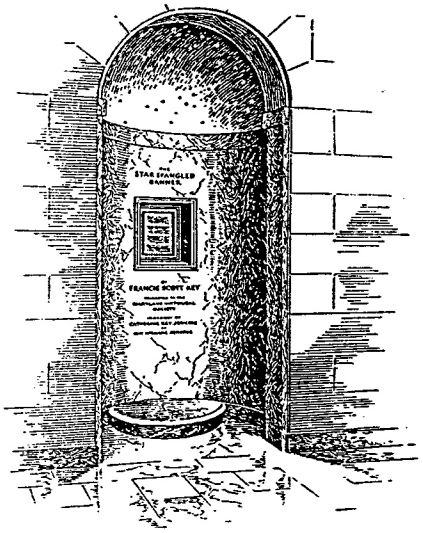
O say can you see, ~~through~~ by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes & bright stars through the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bomb bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there,
O say does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free & the home of the brave?

On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream,
'Tis the star-spangled banner — O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free & the home of the brave!

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
That the havoc of war & the battle's confusion
A home & a Country should leave us no more?
— ~~Their blood~~
Their blood has wash'd out their foul footstep's pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling & slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free & the home of the brave.

O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their lov'd home & the war's desolation!
Blest with victory & peace may the heav'n rescued land
Praise the power that hath made & preserv'd us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto — "In God is our trust."
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free & the home of the brave. —

M11.



The National Anthem Marble Niche in Maryland Historical Society Baltimore

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The Story of The Original Manuscript of The Star-Spangled Banner

"Anacreon in Heaven."

Slowly growing in popularity, "The Star-Spangled Banner" became our unofficial National Anthem long before 1931 when Congress passed a bill making it official.

"The Star-Spangled Banner," then, is the story of Key's anxious watch during the night of September 13-14, 1814. But it is more than that. It tells us how a patriotic American felt when his country was in danger, when his friends were under fire, and the future was at stake. It is our country's song of faith, trust and belief in the future.

Key's manuscript of "The Star-Spangled Banner" came into possession of the late Henry Walters, art collector of Baltimore. When Mr. Walters died in 1931, he left his art gallery to the City of Baltimore. The manuscript, however, as a part of his personal estate, was offered at auction in 1933 and acquired by the trustees of the Walters Art Gallery to keep it in Baltimore. In 1953, by generous arrangement with the trustees of the Walters, it was purchased by the Maryland Historical Society for $26,400, the amount given for it in 1933. Mrs. Thomas C. Jenkins donated the cost of the manuscript and of the marble niche in which it is installed, as a memorial to her late husband's mother, Catherine Key Jenkins, a cousin of Francis Scott Key.

☆

THE MARYLAND HISTORICAL SOCIETY
Treasure House of Maryland
FOUNDED 1844
201 West Monument St., Baltimore 1, Md.

Jenkins Will Is Contested And Upheld

By T. Denton Miller

In quick proceedings, a caveat contesting the will of Mrs. May McShane Jenkins today was filed in Orphans Court, and was answered and dismissed, thereby affirming the extensive gifts estimated at more than $5,000,000 that eventually go to the Johns Hopkins University.

An out-of-court settlement was revealed to Judges Dulany Foster, Nellie Marie Marshall and Daniel Friedman, of the Orphans Court bench. Terms of the settlement were not revealed, but counsel conceded they were "substantial."

Contested By Daughter

The will contest had been filed by Mrs. Jenkins's only heir, her daughter, Mrs. Miriam Smith Beard, of the Cambridge Arms Apartments. Mrs. Beard was represented by Mr. John D. Alexander, attorney.

Answers by the Mercantile Safe Deposit and Trust Company, executor, and the Johns Hopkins University as main beneficiary were filed by H. Vernon Eney, of the law firm of Venable, Baetjer and Howard. The answers denied that the will was invalid on any of the usual, conventional grounds named in the caveat, including nonexecution, fraud, undue influence, and mental incapacity.

Three Vice Presidents Testify

Only evidence produced before the Orphans Court judges was by the executor. The three attesting witnesses to the execution of the will—John K. Brigstocke, R. S. Opie and Edward M. McKewen, all vice presidents of the trust company—testified they had known Mrs. Jenkins for periods ranging from 20 to 30 years, and that she seemed to fully understand her will and to be mentally sound when it was executed.

As a result of the brief hearing, the Orphans Court judges signed an order reaffirming their probate of the will earlier this week, and also dismissing the caveat proceedings.

By her will Mrs. Jenkins had disposed of her own estate of more than $1,000,000 and had also executed powers given her to dispose of four other trust estates, including ones left by her late husband, Thomas Courtney Jenkins.

As a result of her provisions, Johns Hopkins University will receive over $5,000,000, its executors announced. The funds will be further endowment of a Department of Biophysics which Mrs. Jenkins founded nearly ten years ago.

Mrs. Beard, owned Hunt Cup winner

A Mass of Christian Burial for Miriam Beard, who collected oriental art and owned a horse that won the Maryland Hunt Cup three times, will be offered at 10 a.m. tomorrow at SS. Philip and James Church, 2801 North Charles street.

Mrs. Beard, who was 87 and lived in the Warrington Apartments, died Monday at Union Memorial Hospital after a long illness.

The former Miriam Smith was a native of Baltimore and the wife of E. Read Beard, an ice company owner, who died in 1935.

Mr. Beard rode in hunt races and in 1938, 1939 and 1940 Mrs. Beard's horse, Blockade, won the Maryland Hunt Cup.

She was a member of the Mount Vernon Club, the Elkridge Kennels, the Colonial Dames and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

She is survived by a son, Read Beard, of Baltimore.

Deaths

BEARD 88
On September 6, 1952, MIRIAM SMITH, wife of the late E. Read Beard, devoted mother of Read Beard.
Mass of Christian Burial at SS. Philip and James Church Thursday at 10 A.M. Interment in Druid Ridge Cemetary.

MQ.



Mrs. John Moncure Robinson
requests the honour of your presence
at the marriage of her daughter
Florence Carroll
to
Mr. James Edgar McShane
on Tuesday, April the sixteenth
at seven o'clock
1002 Charles Street, North
Baltimore.

R.s.v.p.

Mr. and Mrs. James Edgar McShane. The marriage was short-lived and he subsequently married Jennie S. McShane of Boston, who survived him at his death, November 13, 1944.



LUNCHEON MENU

James Edgar Mc Shane ate daily at the Maryland Club. He gave the recipe for the salad to the chef and insisted on ordering it for lunch daily. It remains on the menu.

Soups

Cold Gumbo 85
With Crabmeat 1.85
Beef Broth 75
Vichyssoise 95
Chicken Broth 75

Appetizers

Oyster Stew with 1/2 & 1/2 . 3.50
Oysters on the Half 3.50
Shrimp Cocktail 4.25

Luncheon Specials

Cooked To Order — (approx. 15 minutes)

EGGS BENEDICT with SMITHFIELD HAM 4.50
SCRAMBLED EGGS with Sausage, Bacon or Ham and Toast 3.50
WELSH RAREBIT with Sharp Cheddar Cheese 3.50
HAMBURGER 3.50
CHEESEBURGER 3.65
BLEUBURGER (with Bleu Cheese) 3.65
GRILLED CHEESE, BACON and TOMATO 3.50
STEAK TARTARE 4.95

Salads

CLUB (Ham, Cheese, Bacon, Chicken, Lettuce and Tomatoes) 3.50
CHEF'S (McShane) 3.50
PREAKNESS (Lettuce, Chicken, Ham, Tongue and Cheese) 3.50

Sandwiches

Club 3.50
Smithfield Ham 3.75
Cold Tongue 3.00
Roast Beef 4.25
Tuna Salad 2.50
Chicken Salad 2.50
Egg Salad 2.25
Maryland Ham 3.00
Cold Turkey 3.00
Smithfield Ham and Turkey 3.95
Bacon, Lettuce and Tomato 2.75
Swiss Cheese 2.25

All Sandwiches are served with Lettuce, Tomato and Pickle.

NOTES ON HENRY MC SHANE

From Russell and Evelyn McShane: Henry was the son of James McShane of Dundalk, Ireland. His record of baptism is in St. Patrick's Cathedral in Dundalk.

From Gay Brooke Whitney: Kate Denny McShane's parents had a restaurant in Highlandtown. She and her sister waited on table and this is how she met Henry McShane. The Denny sisters were born in Ireland. Kate's sister, Rosa, married Francis Webb.

Known family of Henry McShane and Kate Denny Mc Shane in the United States in 1889 according to the will of Henry Mc Shane, dated December 20, 1887

Henry Mc Shane
William Mc Shane, his brother
Anna Mc Shane Mc Mahon, his sister

Kate Denny Mc Shane, his wife
Rosa Denny Webb, her sister
Francis W. Webb of Boston, his brother-in-law

From ad in the "Monumental City, 1873. See section on Mc Shane Bell Foundry
John Mc Shane, a brother of Henry Mc Shane

Edro Richardson said that Henry Mc Shane had a brother, Patrick, who was in charge of the foundry.

From Wood's Baltimore Directory for 1865-66:
Mc Shane, Henry (Henry McShane and Co.) 104 Cathedral Street
MCSHANE HENRY AND CO. (Henry Mc Shane, John Mc Shane) brass and bell founders, 157 North Street
McShane, John (H. McShane and Co.) 260 Aisquith Street

From Enoch Pratt Library under bells:
"Bells that Chime in Baltimore"from the Sun, Sunday, July 12, 1925 magazine section, p. 3
"One of the largest bell foundries in the world, the McShane, is located in Baltimore."

From Edro Richardson, who resided in April, 1964 at the New Sherwood Hotel, 212 West Monument Street, Baltimore, in a conversation with Frances Rayeur Mc Shane and Mollie Mc Shane Fenger:
"Charles White, a boyhood friend of mine, went to work for McShane. One day, he was sitting on a box going up a freight elevator. A man in a silk hat got on and kicked the box out from under him. Henry Mc Shane held downhis pocket and said."You steal my time, you steal my money."

"Henry McShane lived on St. Paul Street. Every morning he walked down Center Street Hill, eye on the chimneystacks of his foundry. If there was any white smoke coming out, he would go into the foundry on Holiday Street side. Patrick Mc Shane, his brother, was in charge of the Foundry and he would read the riot act to him about the zinc being burned out of the metal causing the white smoke. That could cause a loss in weight of up to 5% or more of the brass metal being melted.

NOTES ON HENRY MC SHANE (cont'd)

Henry McShane used penitentiary laborers.

"These are two of the reasons why Henry Mc Shane became a millionaire."

From Gay Brooke Whitney: Henry and Kate Denny Mc Shane were married at the Cathedral in Baltimore.

WILLIAM JAMES MC SHANE
1863-1907

Mr. William Mc Shane





Ada Rogers, first wife of William James McShane and mother of Roger McShane. She died in 1891 and is buried with William J. McShane in the Rogers plot (Lot No. 59 Area Daisy) Greenmount Cemetery, Baltimore. Their son, Roger, is buried there also.



Rogers McShane, son of William James McShane and Ada Rogers McShane. Born in 1883, died 1897 of a gunshot wound while hunting duck. He lost his leg and gangrene set in killing him.



Emmeline Handy Price McShane with husband, William James McShane-1893. They were married at the Mt. Vernon Hotel, now the Episcopal House, 100 block of Monument Street, Baltimore. It was owned by the Alberts, Germans, friends of the couple.



Kate Jenkins Joyce, daughter of Kate
Mc Shane Jenkins.



Living room windows are crowned by gilded cornices and crimson damask draperies.

Proud Names Live On In 1854 House

By Amalie Adler Ascher
Photos by Weyman Swagger

VENERABLE Maryland names live on in the house of C. Norman Andreae, Jr., in Mount Washington. Its antique furnishings help make the proud, old house on the hill a congenial resting place for the memories of yesteryear's pillars of society.

Built in 1854 by George Gelbach, the developer of Mount Washington, as his summer residence, the white frame house combines Victorian and Federal elements. It sits on 13 acres and had, at one time, its own greenhouse, ice house, pigeon and chicken houses, barn for horses and cattle, carriage house and a plant for manufacturing natural gas. The basement harbored a smokehouse and wine cellar.

Now all that's left, albeit with modern uses, are the barn converted to a rental cottage, the carriage house serving as garage and the ice house cum tool chest.

The house was built to last. It is supported by Georgia white pine lumber, 4 by 12 by 20 feet long, and reinforced by brick between the joists. With its 3-foot-thick stone walls, the basement resembles a dungeon.

And last it did, through a series of owners prominent in Baltimore. Gelbach used the house for about nine years and then rented it for the next four years to William S. Rayner, father of U.S. Senator Isador Rayner. J. Harmanus Fisher, a financier, bought the property in 1869 and lived there for 15 years. He named the place Labordiere after his third wife's middle name, and built on a billiard room. History records that the billiard room was used by the newly organized Presbyterian Congregation for services until its church could be built.

In 1884 the house was sold to Henry McShane of McShane's Bell Foundry. Then in 1900 he rented it to Lawrance B. Kemp, president of Commercial and Farmer's National Bank. J. Edwin Griffith, owner of a seed and fertilizer business and a steeplechase devotee, bought the house next and lived there until his death in 1934. Seventeen years later, suffering from neglect, the house was sold at auction to Mrs. Andreae, then Mrs. R. Wentworth Norris, and her first husband.

The house is built on a center hall plan, balancing a library (originally a morning room), dining room, kitchen and Mr. Andreae's small office against the 37-by-21-foot living room that runs the length of the first floor.

The formal symmetry of the living room, with its matched slate mantels painted white to simulate marble, is further accentuated by a pair of gold leaf pier mirrors, more than 150 years old—a find in the attic. The ornate gilded cornices in the living room, crowning the tall windows draped with crimson damask, were also relics of the house as was the rosewood piano made by Weber, which has its original keyboard. A pair of chairs flanking the breakfront were acquired from the Enoch Pratt estate.

In the library, done in apothecary blue and white, a Baltimore slant-front desk with an unusual shell motif in the center belonged to H.B. Latrobe while a table there belonged to his son, John H.B. Latrobe. In the entrance hall is an enormous Imari bowl that once belonged to Mrs. Van Leer Black.

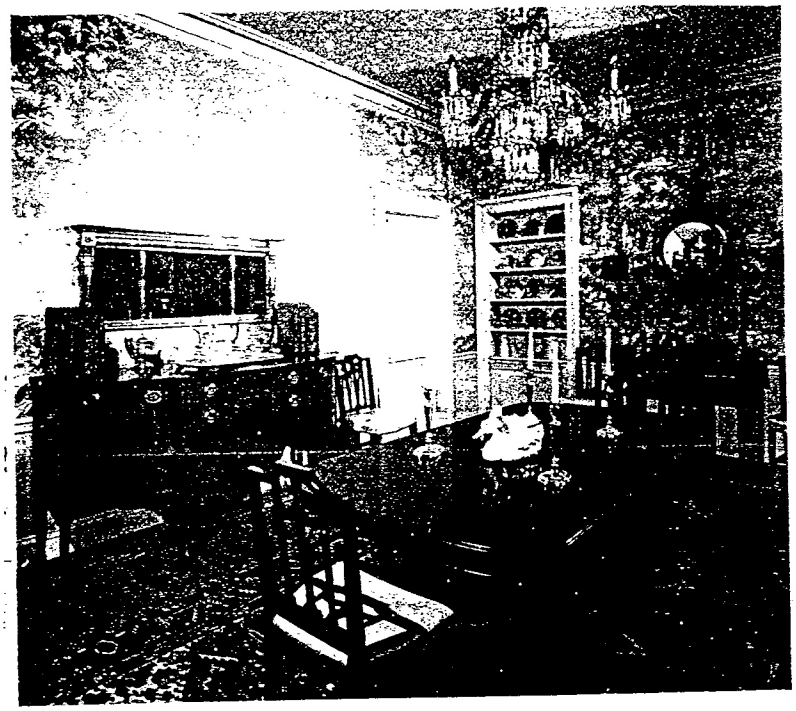
The second floor has five generous-size bedrooms. Six rooms on the third floor have been turned into a rental apartment.

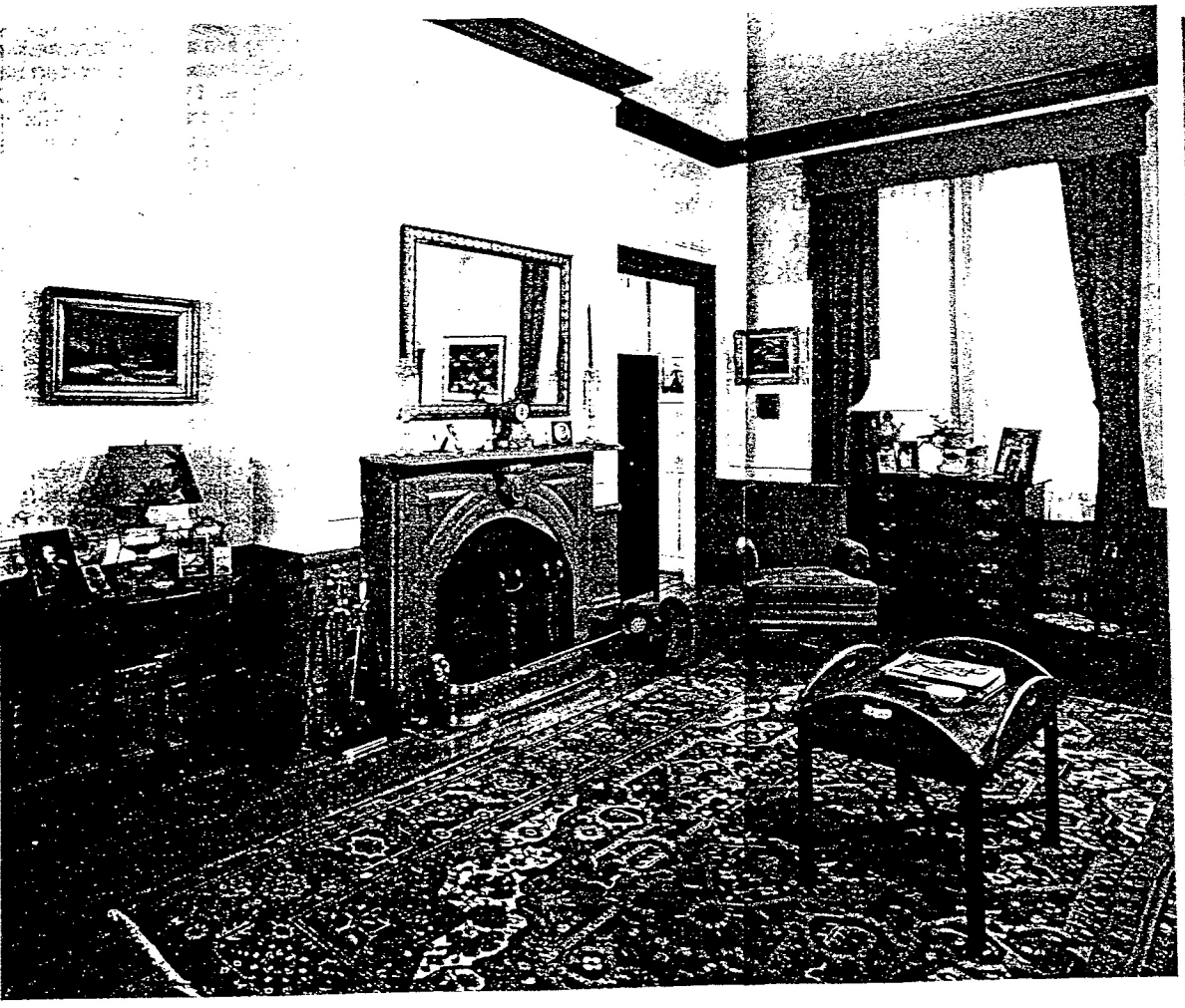
The rooms are large and although relatively plain, show the early influences of gingerbread ornamentation which flourished in the Victorian era. □

One of the homes of Henry and Kate Denny Mc Shane

M23.









House's exterior with its mansard roof, top left, combines Victorian and Federal elements. Dining room, top right, has a New England sideboard made about 1800. The library, left and above, is done in blue and white and contains a Baltimore slant-front desk.

mar.

From: The Catholic Mirror, March 2, 1889.

Mr. Henry McShane, head of the extensive Baltimore metal-manufacturing house

The [illegible] of Henry McShane & Co. died at his residence in Mt. Washington, Baltimore county, on Saturday morning, in the 59th year of his age. He had been ill for a few days only, and his death, at the period of his most active business usefulness is deeply regretted. The primary cause of the affection which ended his life was indigestion. Mr. McShane came to Baltimore from Ireland when a boy, and learned the trade of brass founding. Over thirty years ago he embarked in business on his own account as a manufacturer of brass and light iron and of plumbers' supplies. His first establishment was on Front street, and from there was removed to more extensive quarters on Concord street. After several years the works were established on North street, their present site, which has become widely known as the location of one of the extensive bell foundries of the country. The Shane bells are to be found everywhere in churches and other public edifices. About 1,000 employees are engaged in the manufactory, which includes a group of huge brick buildings. Bell-hanging, iron and brass founding and finishing are the chief industries. The establishment has branches in New York, Brooklyn, Washington, and Boston. Mr. McShane was possessed of excellent business tact and ability, and by his kindly disposition endeared himself to those with whom he came in contact. He was an unostentatious gentleman, and always full of business affairs. He filled various positions of trust and honor, and was a director of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, and of several banking institutions. Mr. McShane was a Catholic, and took an active interest in religious affairs. He was noted for liberality to benevolent objects. He leaves a widow, four sons and two daughters.

The funeral took place from the Cathedral on Tuesday morning. The remains were brought from the late home of the deceased, at Mt. Washington, on the 10 o'clock train, and were met at Union station by the employees of the firm of Henry McShane & Co., who escorted them to the Cathedral. The Cathedral was crowded to its utmost capacity, the majority of those present being persons who were dependent either directly or indirectly upon Mr. McShane's manufacturing enterprises for support. When the cortege arrived at the Cathedral the casket was taken from the hearse by the active pall-bearers and was preceded to the altar-rail by the honorary pall-bearers and followed by the relatives and friends.

The honorary pall-bearers were: J. V. N. Stults, of Boston; William W. Taylor, Robert Poole, Hugh Sisson, R. Q. Taylor, George A. Pope, J. E. Hooper, William H. Norris, Gen. Felix Agnus, Joshua G. Harvey, German H. Hunt, William H. Wells, Robert Read and John M. Carter. The active pall-bearers, all of whom are managers of branches of Mr. McShane's business, were James Green, of Boston; Thomas G. Knight, of Brooklyn; Charles J. McCubbin, of Washington; James Murray, of New York; and Charles R. Smith, of the copper branch, and George H. Rodgers, of the brass works in this city.

A Requiem High Mass was celebrated by Rev. M. A. Fennie, of Mt. Washington, assisted by Rev. Father Smith, S.J., deacon, and Rev. Father Mackin, sub-deacon. Cardinal Gibbons occupied the throne.

Fennie

The remains were preceded to Bonnie Brae, where the interment took place, by the workmen on foot, under the marshalship of Francis Mackin assisted by James Glover and John Waters.

FUNERAL OF HENRY MCSHANE, JR.

The obsequies of Henry McShane, Jr., who died on Sunday last, took place at St. Ignatius' Church on Tuesday. Solemn Mass of Requiem was celebrated by Rev. Francis Smith, S.J. A number of ecclesiastics, including His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons and Rev. J. Havens Richards, were present in the sanctuary. The interment was at Bonnie Brae. The pall-bearers were: Honorary, George H. Rovers, Sr., William Kellow, John Ward, George Folks, William Joynes, Frank Blinkey; active, W. Stanley Easter, W. W. Berry, Francis W. Thomas, George Stellman, Frederick Poor, Charles Dimmock.

→ The Catholic Mirror, December 21, 1889

1425


IN MEMORIAM
HENRY McSHANE
Died, Feb. 23, 1889
EMPLOYEES

Henry McShane

Last Will and Testament

In the name of God, Amen. I, Henry McShane, of Baltimore County in the State of Maryland, being in good bodily health and of sound and disposing mind, memory and understanding, being mindful of the certainty of death and the uncertainty of the time thereof, and being desirous of directing how the property and estate of which I am now, or at the time of my death, shall be seized and possessed, shall be disposed of after my death do therefore make and publish this my last will and testament in manner and form following, that is to say:

I: It is my will and desire and I therefore will and direct that all just debts owing by me at the time of my death and my funeral expenses, shall be first paid out of my estate by my executor hereinafter named,

II: I give, desire and bequeath unto my dear wife, Kate McShane, absolutely, if she shall survive me, my house and lot situate on the south west side of Eutaw Place, in the City of Baltimore and now known as Number sixteen hundred and twenty two (No. 1622); also all the furniture, pictures, plate, and other household goods and effects of every kind, which shall belong to me at the time of my death; also my gold watch and chain and all my personal jewelry, and my private family carriages and horses, used for family use and belonging to me at the time of my death. But if my said wife shall not survive me, then and in that event, said property above devised to her shall become a part of the rest and residue of my estate and property,

III: I give, devise and bequeath unto my sister-in-law, Francis Webb, nee Rosa Denny, for and during her natural life, my house and lot on the southeast side of Robert Street, between Madison Avenue and Eutau Place in the City of Baltimore.

IV: I give and bequeath unto my sister Anna McMahon, if she shall survive me, the sum of twenty five hundred dollars ($2500.00) to be given to her within one year after my death by my executors.

V: I give, devise and bequeath unto my son Julian McShane, my brother William McShane and George H. Rogers as Executors of this my last will and testament and to the survivors and survivor of them, all of the rest and residue of the estate and property of which I shall be seized and possessed at the time of my death, whether consisting of real or personal property and wheresoever situate, to include as well all machinery, stock in trade, cash capital, goods, books, accounts, bills receiveable and debts owing me, and effects used by me and belonging to the business carried on by me in the States of Maryland, New York, Massachusetts and elsewhere, as also all other property owned by me; to be held by said executors, in their discretion, for and during the remainder of the natural life of my said dear wife, if she shall survive me, or for the period of twenty years after my death, if my said wife shall not survive me, or shall die before the end of twenty years after my death, for the purposes following: that is to say,

My said executors or the survivors or survivor of them

shall take full charge and possession of all said rest and residue of my estate and property, and in my name continue, carry on and conduct the business in which I shall be engaged at the time of my death with full power and authority to manage said property and business, and carry on, conduct and prosecute my said business in such manner and to such extent as to them or the survivors or survivor of them shall seem right and proper, hereby giving to my said executors and the survivors and survivor of them full and absolute power to do any and all acts, matters and things which to them shall seem proper and necessary for the successful conduct and prosecution of the said business in their discretion, for the period aforesaid, without being subject to the power, control or interference of my family or any other person or persons whomsoever; intending hereby to place said executors and the survivors and survivor of them, as to said rest and residue of my estate and property and my said business, in my place, and confiding to them the continuance and prosecution of my said business as aforesaid, to the end that my family shall reap all the advantages, which may result from the same and to the establishment and success of which I have devoted my life time.

And for the services of my said executors in managing any said estate and property and conducting my said business, so long as they shall continue to act, I give and bequeath unto my son Julian McShane, the annual sum of five thousand dollars ($5000.00); to my brother William McShane, for such assistance

as he shall give to the management of said estate and the conduct of said business, the annual sum of one thousand dollars ($1000.00); and to the said George H. Rogers, the annual sum of three thousand dollars ($3000.00); which allowance shall be made in lieu of all other commissions, to which, by law, said executors might be entitled,

Out of the net profits, gain and increase which shall result from the conduct of my said business and the management of said rest and residue of my estate and property, my said executors shall pay as follows: viz, Unto my said dear wife, Kate McShane, for and during her natural life, if said business shall be continued so long, the annual sum of fifteen thousand dollars ($15,000.00), to be paid to her on demand in such instalments as she shall desire, for her own use; Unto my said dear wife, the annual sum of fifteen hundred dollars, ($1500.00) for each one of my children who shall be under age at the time of my death , to be applied by her to the comfortable support, maintenances and education of such children, until they shall respectively attain full age, viz. girls, eighteen years, and boys, twenty one years; Unto each one of my children who shall be of full age at the time of my death, or who shall after attain age as aforesaid, the annual sum of two thousand dollars ($2,000.00) for their own use; intending however that said executors shall pay to any one or more of my sons who may accept employment under them in the management of my said estate and business in addition to said annual sums, such compensation

for their services as shall be agreed upon; and to apply to the use of each one of the four infant children of my deceased daughter, Kate Jenkins, viz: Julian, Henry, Alphonsus and Kate Jenkins, and the survivor of them, the annual sum of one thousand dollars ($1000.00) for their support, maintenance and education, or so much thereof as shall be necessary, until they shall respectively attain full age; and from and after said infant children of my said daughter Kate shall attain full age respectively, said executors shall pay and distribute to them in equal parts the annual sum of two thousand dollars ($2000.00) during the continuance of said business; provided however that if the aggregate amount paid by said executors for the support, maintenance and education of my said infant grand-children shall exceed the allowance of two thousand dollars ($2000.00) per year for the period of the continuance of said business, such excess shall be charged against them, to be considered an advancement when my said estate shall be distributed as hereinafter directed; and provided further, and I hereby direct, that in any distribution of my estate hereunder the said children of my deceased daughter, Kate Jenkins, shall be charged with all sums which are now or at the time of my death shall be charged against my said daughter. Any surplus which shall result from the management of my estate and property and the conduct of said business, after the payment of the annuities aforesaid shall be added to the capital employed in said business or invested for the benefit of my estate by my executors as they or the survivors or survivor of them may deem best.

VI: It is my hope and desire that some one or more of my children shall succeed to and continue my said business, and I earnestly request my executors and my said dear wife to aid, assist and facilitate such of my children as shall desire to succeed to the same, and if any of my children shall desire to purchase my said business and succeed to and continue the same for his, her or their own advantage then and in that event I authorize and impower my said executors and the survivors or survivor of them to sell to such child or children at any time after my death, all the stock in trade, machinery, goods, effects, and other property used for and in connection with said business, at such reasonable price and on such terms as to them shall seem just and proper, and the fact that my said son Julian is one of said executors shall not debar him from becoming one or the sole purchaser of said property and business thus authorized to be sold.

VII: Notwithstanding any thing contained herein, I hereby authorize and empower my said executors, the survivors or survivor of them to bargain, sell and all of the property, machinery, tools, stocks in trade, goods, effects and other property belonging to said business or used in connection therewith at any time, to any person or persons whomsoever, and at such reasonable price and on such terms as they or the survivors or survivor of them shall deem right whenever said executors, or the survivors or survivor of them, shall deem it to the best interest of my estate and family to make such sale,

and upon the consumation of such sale, I further authorize and empower said executors and the survivors or survivor of them to sell the remainder of said rest and residue of my estate and property at public or private sale, for the purpose of the distribution hereinafter directed, and to grant and convey the property sold to the purchaser or purchasers by a good and sufficient deed or deeds for the purpose.

VIII: In the event of a sale of said business and the rest and residue of my estate and property under the power aforesaid, in the life time of my said dear wife, I give and devise the net proceeds of such sale or sales as follows, viz:

To my dear wife Kate McShane one third part thereof,

To each one of my sons Henry McShane, Jr., William McShane, Julian McShane and James McShane, two twenty-firsts thereof, subject to the right and power of said executors or the survivors or survivor of them under the power and authority hereinafter given to invest the same or any part thereof In Trust for said sons or some of them so that they shall have the right to receive the net rents, issues and profits for their use for life, with remainder over to their children or heirs at law.

To each one of my daughters Rose McShane and May McShane two twenty-firsts thereof, to be invested by said executors or the survivors or survivor of them in the name of such trustee or trustees as my said daughters shall respectively select and appoint, or in the name of such trustee or trustees as my executors or the survivors or survivor of them shall select for my

said daughters or either of them and to be held by such trustees or trustee In Trust to suffer and permit my said daughters respectively for and during their natural life, to take, receive and collect the rents, issues and profits thereof and apply the same to their own separate use, without being liable to the control or interference of any husband either of them may have, and from and after the respective deaths of my said daughters In Trust to grant, convey and deliver over such trust property unto their respective children and descendants or other heirs at law absolutely.

To the aforesaid four children of my deceased daughter Kate Jenkins equally two twenty-firsts thereof, to be invested by my said executors or the survivors or survivor of them in the name of such trustees or trustee as my said grand children sahll respectively select and appoint; or in the name of such trustees or trustee as said executors or the survivors or the survivor of them shall select for my said grand children or either of them, and to be granted to and held by such trustee or trustees In Trust to suffer and permit my said grand children respectively, for and during their natural lives to take, receive and collect the rents, issues and profits of their respective portions thereof, and apply the same to their own separate use, and from and after the respective deaths of my said grand-children In Trust to grant, convey and deliver over such trust property unto their child, children, or descendants or other heirs at law respectively. And if either of said

grand-children shall die before the distribution of my estate as aforesaid, without leaving any child, children or descendants, then and in that event the share or portion of the one so dying shall go to and be invested for the others of said grand-children equally, and if such deceased grand-child if any shall have left a child, children or descendants surviving, then the share of such deceased grand-child shall be distributed and paid to his or her child, children or descendants per stupes and not per capita.

IX: If my said business and said rest and residue of my estate and property shall not be sold by said Executors or the survivors or survivor of them during the life time of my said dear wife or if my wife shall live more than twenty years after my death or if my wife shall die before the expiration of twenty years after my death, and said executors or the survivors or survivor of them shall continue said business under the power aforesaid for said period of twenty years after my death, then and immediately after the death of my said wife, or the expiration of said period of twenty years after my death; I hereby will and direct that said Executors shall promptly proceed to settle up my said estate and business by the sale of all property of every kind and description then in their hands at public or private sale in the discretion of them or the discretion of the survivors or survivor of them for the best price they can obtain for the same. For which purpose I hereby give and grant to said Executors or the survivors or survivor of them full power to grant and convey to purchasers the property sold by good and sufficient deed for the purpose, and all other

powers necessary to the consumation of the final settlement of said estate and business. And in the event of the sale and disposition of said property and business under this clause of my will as aforesaid I give devise and bequeath the whole proceeds of said business and rest and residue of my estate, which shall then be held by my executors or the survivors or survivor of them hereunder, to my aforesaid children and grand-children to be divided and distributed amongst them in the manner hereinafter designated for the division of the two thirds of the proceeds of said estate and property if the same should have been sold before the death of my wife; the share of my daughters and grand children to be granted and held in trust for them as aforesaid and the shares and proportions of my sons to be subject to the power hereinafter given my Executors and the survivors or survivor of them to invest the same or any part thereof In Trust as aforesaid.

Provided however that in any distribution of my said estate and property hereunder all sums of money which shall stand charged in my books at the time of my death against any of my said children shall be taken into account and charged against the share or portion of the child or children against whom such charges shall be made in my books as advancements to him, her or them respectively.

X: It is my hope that each of my sons shall so conduct themselves as to merit the confidence that they will make good and proper use of and properly handle and manage their respective

shares and portions of my estate, when and after the same shall be ready for distribution to them as hereinbefore provided, but intending for their good and the welfare of their offspring to protect them, as far as I can, from the consequences of profligate living and bad habits, I hereby will and direct that my said Executors, or the survivors or survivor of them, shall have the right and power in their or his discretion, to grant and limit the share and portion of either or any of my said sons, to such persons or persons as such executors or executor shall appoint, In Trust, so that the same shall be held for the use and benefit of such son or sons, for and during his or their natural life with remainder, after his or their death, respectively, to his or their children and descendants per stirpes and not per capita, or failing issue or descendants, to his or their heirs at law, if in the judgement of such executors or executor it shall seem to be most to the interest of such son or sons so to do.

XI: Having thus disposed of my estate, after mature deliberation, in a manner which I deem liberal, and for the best interest of those, for whom I ought to provide, I will and direct that if any devisee or legatee, under this will, shall contest the same or take any proceedings, whatever, to have the same adjudged void or inoperatus, such devisee or legatee shall forfeit all claim and title to, and in that event I hereby revoke any devise or bequest to him, her or them in this will or any items or clause thereof contained, and such devise or

bequest, so forfeited, shall be equally distributed among the other devisees and legatees under this will, who shall not contest the same or take any proceedings to have the same adjudged void or inoperative,

And Lastly I do hereby nominate and appoint my son Julian McShane, my brother William McShane, and George H. Rogers to be executors of this my last will and testament, and having full faith in them and the integrity of each of them and faithfulness, I do hereby request and direct that they, nor either of them, shall not be required to give bond for the faithful performance of their duties as such executors.

And I do hereby revoke and annull all former wills by me heretofore made and ratify and confirm this and none other to be my last will and testament.

In Testimony whereof I do hereunto set my hand and affix my seal on this thirtieth day of December in the year eighteen hundred and eighty seven,

Henry McShane

Signed, Sealed, published and declared by Henry McShane, the above named testator, as and for his last will and testament, in the presence of us, who at his request, in his presence and in the presence of each other, have hereto set our hands as witnesses thereto.

Geo. McCaffray

N. Rufus Gill

Baltimore County. SS.

On the 27th day of Feby. 1889 came George H. Rodgers, and made

oath on the Holy Evangely of Almighty God, that he does not know of any other Will or Codicil of Henry McShane late of said County, deceased, other than the above Instrument of Writing, and that he received the same from the Testator on or about the 30th day of December, 1887.

to in open Court.

Test: Benjamin W. Ady.
Register of Wills for Baltimore County

Baltimore County SS.

On this 27th day of February 1889 came George McCaffrey and N. Rufus Gill, subscribing witnesses to the aforegoing Last Will and Testament of Henry McShane late of said county, deceased, and made oath on the Holy Evangely of Almighty God that they did see the Testator sign and seal this will, that they heard publish, pronounce, and declare the same to be his last Will and Testament; that at the time of his so doing he was to the best of their apprehension of sound and disposing mind, memory and understanding, and that they subscribed their names as witnesses to this Will in his presence at his request, and in the presence of each other.

to in open Court.

Test: Benjamin W. Ady.
Register of Wills for Baltimore County.

COPY OF KATE McSHANE'S LAST WILL & TESTAMENT

I, Kate McShane of the City of Balto. and State of Md., do make this my last Will & Testamnt, in manner following, that is to say. After the payment of all my just debts and funeral expenses, I give, devise and bequeath as follows, Viz:

Number 1 — I give and bequeath to my daughter, Rosa Agnes Howland, wife of Edwin Howland for her sole and separate use the sum of $25,000, also my Camel's Hair Shawl and all my Point Lace.

Number 2 — I give and bequeath to my daughter, Marie Grace McShane, the sum of $30,000, all the Furniture, Silver Plate, and Pictures (except however the portrait of my late husband, Henry McShane) contained in my house at Mt. Washington, Balto. Co., or in the residence on West Monument Street, in the City of Balto., now my winter home. And also my Horses & Carriages, & Wagons, with all the Harness by me owned (except only the Horse & Wagon & Harness bequeathed to my son, James, as hereinafter mentioned) and also all my Jewelry & Diamonds of every sort.

Number 3 — I give, devise and bequeath to my said daughter, Marie Grace McShane, her heirs and asigns the Country Place whereon I now reside at Mt. Washington, and for which I am now negotiating the purchase and in case the said property owned by my late husband has not been acquired by purchase, by me, at the time of my death, then it is my Will and I so direct my Executor that the same shall be purchased at a fair and reasonable price for my said daughter, Marie, to carry out this item of my Will in her behalf.

Number 4 — I give and bequeath to the Safe Deposit & Trust Co. of Balto., its successors and assigns, the sum of $60,000 - in trust to have and to hold the same with full power of investment and change of investment and the income thereof, after payment of all charges, taxes, and a reasonable commission for the management thereof to pay over one-third thereof to each of my three sons, William James, Julian James Giblons and James Edgar McShane in quarterly payments during their natural lives. - James McShane, and wherever that event occurs to take of the principal sum of $60,000, the one-third passed to wit, $20,000 and pay the sum to the following charitable institutes in the proportions hereinafter specified:

After the death of Wm James

To the House of the Good Shepherd the sum of --	$5000.00
" " St. Marys Orphan Asylum, Roland Ave. Balto., sum of	5000.00
" " Young Catholic Friends Soc. the sum of--	2000.00
" " Boys Home the sum of ---	2000.00
" " Colored Sisters the sum of ---	500.00
" " St. Agnes Hospital the sum of ---	500.00

After the death of either of my other sons, Julian James Giblons and James Edgar McShane, then it is my will and I do give and bequeath $20,000 of said principal sum of $60,000 to go to and become the property of the issue of each of my sons. If either of them leave lawfully begotten and on failure of lawful issue then the share of $20,000 each so set apart for my said sons shall go to and become the property of the legal representatives of said son, so dying without lawful issue.

Number 5 I give and bequeath to my seven grandsons, Julian, Henry, and Alphonsus Jenkins, Russell, Henry and Edwin McShane and Rogers McShane the sum of $5,000.

Number 6 I give and bequeath to Julian J. G. McShane the oil painting of his father heretofore excepted from the pictures bequeathed to my daughter, Marie Grace.

Number 7 I give and bequeath to my granddaughter, Kate McShane Jenkins, the sum of $30,000, the piano used by her mother during her lifetime and the portrait of her said mother.

Number 8 I give and bequeath to my son, James Edgar McShane, the horse, wagon and harness which he now uses.

Number 9 I give and bequeath to Elizabeth Wilson the sum of $25,000.

Number 10 I give and bequeath to Mrs. R. Webb, wife of F.W. Webb of Boston, the sum of $10,000.

Number 11 I give and bequeath to Marie Webb, daughter of F.W. Webb of Boston the sum of $5,000.

Number 12 I give and bequeath to my faithful servants for their attention to duty while in my employ, Viz: Fannie Jefferson, Delia Malloy, Samuel Moore, and Molly Sterling, the sum of $300 each.

Number 13 It is my will that the legacies given and bequeathed in the 10, 11, and 12 items of this my will shall not be paid until after the end of one year after my decease.

Number 14 All the rest and residue of my Estate, real personal and mixed of every kind and wheresoever situated, I give devise and bequeath to my children, William James, Julian James Giblons, James Edgar McShane, Rosa Agnes Howland, Marie Grace McShane, the children of my deceased daughter, Kate McShane Jenkins, and the children of my deceased son, Henry McShane, in the following named proportions, Viz: One-seventh part thereof to William James McShane, one-seventh part to Julian James Giblons, one-seventh part to James Edgar McShane, one-seventh part to Rosa Agnes Howland, one-seventh part to Marie Grace McShane, one-seventh part to the children of my deceased daughter, Kate McShane Jenkins, share and share alike in said one-seventh part and one-seventh part to the ~~deceased~~ children of my deceased son, Henry McShane, share and share alike in the said one-seventh part.

Number 15 It is my desire and will that my daughter, Marie Grace, should endeavor to keep all my grandchildren together during their vacation from school just as I now have them, namely: Julian, Henry, Alphonsus and Kate Jenkins and Rogers McShane, son of William McShane.

Number 16 It is my wish and I request the Court having jurisdiction of the matter to make such appointments that Julian James Giblons McShane, my son should be the guardian of my grandsons, Julian, Henry, and Alphonsus Jenkins and my son, James Edgar McShane, and that Rosa Agnes Howland should be guardian of my granddaughter, Kate McShane Jenkins.

Number 17 It is my will and I so direct my trustees hereintofore named to keep the $60,000 left for the benefit of my sons in the stock of the McShane Manufacturing Co. of Balto City, so long as in the judgment of the

Trustee the said investment is safe.

Number 18 I do hereby direct and provide that should any part herein named as legatee or beneficiary attempt in any way to dispute, contest or set aside any of the provisions of this my last will and testament such party shall not be entitled to receive any benefit under the same and any legacy or devise herein made in his or her favor, shall be revoked.

Number 19 I constitute and appoint the Safe Deposit & Trust Co. of Balto. to be the executors of this my last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all other wills and codicils by me heretofore made.

In Testimony whereof I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed my seal, this 8th day of July, in the year 1891.

(Signed) Kate McShane S E A L

Signed, sealed, published, and declosed by the above named testatux, and for her last will and testament in the presence of us, who at her request, in her presence, and in the presence of each other have hereinto subscribed our names as witnesses thereto:

SIGNED (Julian J. G. McShane
(Howland A. Kelly
(William Pinkney Whyte

BALTIMORE S.S.

On the 18th day of May, 1892, came Julian J.G.McShane, Howard P. Kelly and Wm. Pinkney Whyte, the subscribing witnesses to the foregoing last Will and Testament, of Kate McShane, late of said City, deceased and (made Oath on The Holy Evangely of Almighty God) that they did see the testatux sign and seal this will: that they heard her publish, pronounce and declare the same to be her last will and testament, that at the time of her so doing she was to the best of their apprehension, of sound and disposing mind, memory and understanding, and that they together with her subscribed their names as witnesses to this will in her presence, at her request, and in the presence of each other.

Sworn to in open court
181 Test (Signed) Thos. W. Morse
Register of Wills for Balto. City

Whereas I have heretofore made my Will which I desire to alter now, I declare this to be a Codicil thereto as follows, Viz: Item, I give and bequeath to my daughter, Rosa A. Howland in addition to what I have bequeathed to her in my said last Will & Testament the sum of $20,000, to be set apart by my Executors and invested in good securities by them, and the income thereof to be received and taken for her sole use during her life by my said daughter, Rosa A., and from and immediately after the death of my said daughter, Rosa A., then the said sum $20,000 however invested is to become the property of her children and their respective heirs. Executors, Administrators and assigns, living at the death of my daughter, the children of my deceased children, however in all cases to take the share of the parent.

and in case my daughter, Rosa A. should leave no child or children or the issue of any child or children, then it is my will that the said sum of $20,000 shall fall into, and become a part of the residue of my Estate.

Item: I give and bequeath to my said daughter, Rosa A. Howland, my new Brougham.

Item: I give and bequeath to His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons the sum of $3000.

Item: I give and bequeath to Rev. Father Donahue the sum of $3000.

Item: It is my will and desire that the Trustee appointed by me under my last will and testament to hold the Trust property of my daughter, May, shall purchase for her use and occupation a smaller house thanthe one occupied by me and that she may reside therein as longas she may so desire.

Item: I do hereby ratify and confirm all the clauses of my will not hereby actened as, and for my last will and testament.

In Testimony whereof, I kate McShane, have hereto subscribed my name andaffix my seal, this 22nd of April, in the year of our Lord 1892. (SIGNED) Kate McShane SEAL

Signed, Sealed and Published, and declared by Kate McShane, the Testatux, to be a Codicil to her last will and testament in the presence of us and at her request and in her presence and in the presence of each other, we have hereunto subscribed our names as witnesses.

(SIGNED) Allen P. Smith
Wm. Pinkney Whyte

Baltimore, S.S.

On the 18th day of May 1892, came Wm. Pinkney Whyte and (made oath to the Holy Evangely of Almighty God) that he doth not know of any will or codicil of Kate McShane, late said city deceased, other than the above instrument of writing and that he received the same from Testatux and retained the same in his custody to this time and that Testatux deposed this life on the 12th day of May, 1892.

Sworn to in open Court
(SIGNED) TEST.)Thos. W. Morse
Register of Wills for Balto. City)

Balto. S.S.

On the 18th day of May 1892 came Wm. Pinkney Whyte and Allen P.Smith the subscribing witnesses to the foregoing codicil to the last will and testament of Kate McShane, late of said city, deceased, and made oath on the Holy Evangely of Almighty God) that they did see the Testatux, sign and seal this codicil to her last will and testament that at the time of her so doing she was to the best of their apprehensions, of sound and disposing mind, memory and understanding and that they subscribed their names as witnesses to this codicil to said last will and testament in her presence at her request

and in the presence of each other.

(SIGNED) TEST.) Thos. W. Morse
Register of Wills for Balto. City

In Baltimore City Orphans Court.

The Court after having carefully examined the above last will and testament of Kate McShane, late of Balto. City, deceased, together with the codicil thereunto attached, and also the evidence addured us to its validity, Order and Decrees, this 18th day of May 1892, that the same be admitted in this Court as the true and genuine last will ~~with~~ and testament and codicil of the said Kate McShane, deceased.

148 Test (Signed) Geo. W. Lindsay
Dully Ans.
Wm. F. Edwards

County Coat of Arms State of Md. Baltimore City

D.D. Thomas W. Moorse, Register of Wills, and by law, keeper of the seal of the records, and of the original papers of the Orphans Court of Balto. City, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and full copy of the last will and testament and codicil of Kate McShane, late of said city deceased, with the proofs and private these of taken from Wills Life, F.W.M. No. 68, file being on the records.

Kept in the office of Register of Wills for Balto. City
In Testimony whereof - I hereunto subscribe my name and affix the seal of said court and office the 20th day of May inthe year of our Lord, 1892.

212 Test (Signed) Whos. W. Morse

M44.

McShane

In the
Circuit Court
of Baltimore City.

Bill filed 4th. May 1891.

Henry McShane Manufacturing Company of Baltimore City incorporated April 24th, 1891. 12 Directors. Wm. McShane was one. Capital $1,050,000.00 --- 10,5000 shares --- $100?00 each.

Release of Geo. H. Rodgers, Trustee and Wm. McShane --- 1891 for 608 Shares of Stock Henry McShane Manufacturing Co.,

Acct. A. ratified 27 June 1891

allows sum $,60,800.00 after

deducting advances, viz: 33,600.52

94,400.52

full 2/21 part under will was 10,3908.87
94400.52

other debts 9,508.35

4th May 1891 appointment of Geo. H. Rodgers, Trustee of William McShane, by Julian J. C. McShane and Geo. H. Rodgers, Executors } *

Wm. McShane report of G. H. Rodgers, Trustee under 31st, Rule Circuit Court, Brewer Instituted 31st, Aug. 1891

242
1891 524 A. Docket No. 31

Corpus 25th, Oct. 1894 415 Shares
Rights 111
Certificate 491 115 Shares
" 35 Rights 39.

Estate of Mrs. Kate McShane in charge of the Safe Deposit Company her will not being administered in any Court.

150	Shares	Central Foundry Co	$15,000.00
216	"	Henry McShane Company of New Jersey	21,600.00
120	"	F. W. Webb Mnfg. Co. N. J.	12,000.00
114	"	Henry McShane Mnfg. Co. Balto.	11,400.00
			$ 60,000.00

M45.

IN THE MATTER OF THE

ESTATE OF

KATE McSHANE, DECEASED

IN THE

ORPHANS COURT OF

BALTIMORE CITY

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

The fifth Administration Account of the Safe Deposit and Trust Company of Baltimore, Executor of Kate McShane, deceased.

This Accountant charges itself with the following, viz:

Cash received from Rosa A. Winchester, Administratrix, d.b.n. c.t.a. of Henry McShane, deceased, being this estate's 1/3d interest in the net proceeds of sale of the fee simple property, No. 345 Robert Street, distributed to it as per Auditor's Account filed August 14, 1918 in the case of "Julian J. McShane, et al Vs. Kate McShane, et al" in the Circuit Court of Baltimore City, Docket A1891/128 --	$ 755.85

And it craves allowance for the following payments, viz:

This Executor's Commissions on $755.85 at 2%	$ 15.12	
Less State Tax on same - 1/5th of 1% on $755.85	1.51	$ 13.61
Register of Wills for Baltimore City for State Tax on Commissions		1.51
Register of Wills for Baltimore City for this Account and copy in book		3.

Distribution among residuary legatees:

To Emmeline P. McShane, Administratrix, c.t.a. of Wm. J. McShane - 1/7th	$105.39	
To Estate of Julian J.G. McShane, deceased - 1/7th	105.39	
To Fidelity Trust Company, Trustee for James E. McShane, 1/7th	105.39	
To Rosa A. Winchester - 1/7th	105.39	
To Maria Grace Smith - 1/7th	105.39	
To the children of Kate McShane Jenkins-1/7th, viz:		
to Lillian C. Jenkins, Administratrix of Julian H. Jenkins, deceased,	$ 26.35	
to Estate of Henry McShane Jenkins, deceased,	26.35	
to Alphonsus L. Jenkins,	26.35	
to Kate McShane Jenkins Joyce,	26.34	
	---	105.39
To the children of Henry McShane-1/7th, viz:		
to James Russell McShane,	$ 35.13	
to Estate of Henry C. McShane, deceased,	35.13	
to Edwin J. McShane,	35.13	
	---	105.39

		737.73

ESTATE ACCOUNTED FOR $ 755.85

M46.

MEMORANDUM RE NEXT OF KIN OF
JAMES E. McSHANE

April 11, 1945

James E. McShane died November 13, 1944 without issue. He was survived by his wife, Jennie S. McShane, one sister and the nieces and nephews mentioned below.

May McShane Jenkins, sister. The Warrington Apartments, Balto. 18, Md.

Children of Rosa A. Winchester, a deceased sister:

Beatrice H. James,
245 King George St., Annapolis, Md.

Edwin Howland,
Stag Hall, Sparrows Point Lodge, Md.

Children of William James McShane, a deceased brother:

Colgate McShane,
704 C St., Sparrows Point 19, Md.

Price McShane
10053 Perry Ave., Chicago 28, Ill.

William McShane
102 Maple Avenue, Hamburg, N. Y.

Roger McShane, deceased. He died at 16 years of age, unmarried and without issue.

Henry McShane, deceased. He died at 18 years of age, unmarried and without issue.

Children of Kate McShane Jenkins, a deceased sister:

Kate McShane Joyce,
197 Prince George St., Annapolis, Md.

A. L. Jenkins,
Carney, Baltimore Co., Md.

Julian Jenkins, deceased. He died January 30, 1910, unmarried and without issue.

Henry Jenkins, deceased. He died March 2, 1903, unmarried and without issue.

Children of Henry McShane, a deceased brother:

Russell McShane

Edwin McShane

Children of Julian James Gibbons McShane, a deceased brother:

Arthur Johns McShane,
1904 E. Columbia St., Allentown, Penna.

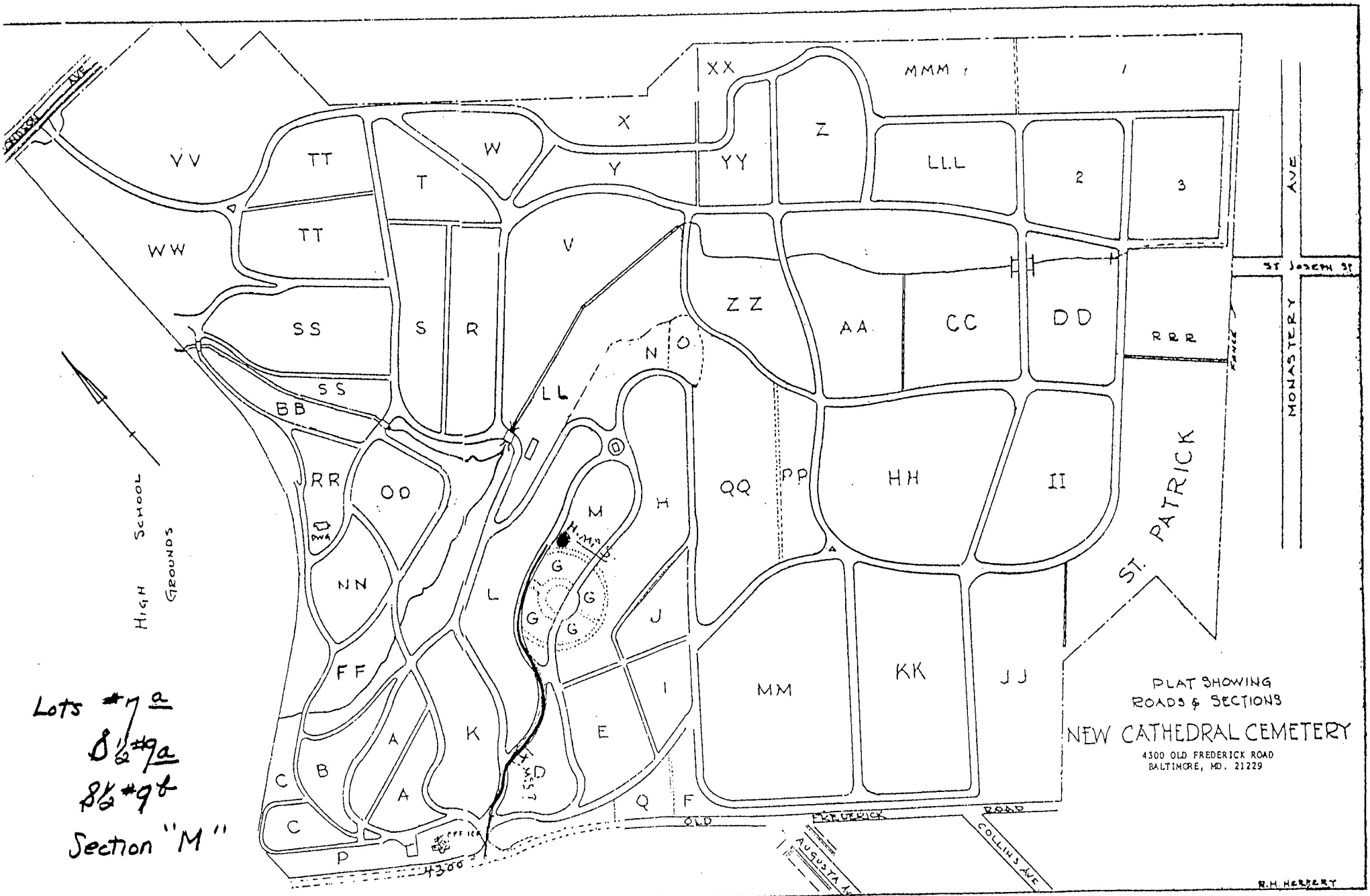
Katherine McShane, deceased. She died January 29, 1919 unmarried and without issue.

Julian McShane, deceased. He died October 11, 1926 unmarried and without issue.

M47.

The following members of the McShane family are buried in New Cathedral Cemetery, 4300 Old Frederick Road, Baltimore, MD, 21229, Section "M" (see map)

Kate McShane Jenkins	d. 1886
Henry McShane	b. 10/31/1830
	d. 2/23/1889
Kate McShane (nee Denny)	b. 7/31/1844
	d. 5/12/1892
Julian J. G. McShane	d. 1906
John Denny	d. 1880
Henry McShane (child)	d. 1882
Mary Denny	d. 1883
Harry & Helen McShane	d. 1884
Henry McShane, Jr.	d. 1889
Henry McShane Jenkins	d. 1903
A. P. Smith (child)	d. 1899
Rose McShane Winchester	d. 1942



Lots #7a
8½ #9a
8½ #9b
Section "M"

M44

EMMELINE HANDY PRICE MC SHANE

Emmeline Handy Price McShane was born January 18, 1861 at Cockeysville, Maryland, the youngest child of John Owings Price and Anna Bissell Price.

Emmeline was confirmed by Bishop Prickney, Sunday night, July 27, 1879 at Sherwood Episcopal Church, Cockeysville. She and her sisters and brother grew up on the family property, "Hocotia".

In a newspaper article titled "Baltimore's Business Women", it states that "before Mrs. William McShane's marriage, when she was Miss Emmeline Price, she displayed a great talent in managing a lime business a few miles out of town. For three years Miss Price thus supported herself and worked early and late. She superintended the men and made sales and contracts and won the admiration of her friends by her energy and industry. Although she resided in the city, by taking an early train she frequently was at her place by 7 o'clock in the morning and her labors were soon crowned with success. This was all the more commendable when it is remembered that at the time Miss Price had many social duties, which, however, she never allowed to conflict with her business engagements."

The lime business referred to in this article was in co-operation with the other heirs of John Owings Price. After her marriage, the property was split up. Aunt Charlotte and Aunt Colegate got the back farm on the Warren Road, Aunt Charilla (Chessy) got the lime quarry and kiln. Emmeline got the 55 acres on the Beaver Dam Road which included a sandbank. Aunt Chessy owned the land where subsequently stood a cement block factory and her kilns were located where there is now a black top plant.

On February 6, 1893, Emmeline married William McShane, a widower. His first wife, Ada Rogers, had died and was buried in Greemount Cemetery. They had a son, Rogers. Ada's father had been treasurer of the McShane Bell Foundry.

Emmeline's husband, William, was manager of the McShane Bell Foundry and he ran the Dundalk Foundry. Their sons were: Henry, Colegate, Price and William. An infant son, Tom, died from a ruptured appendix. Emmeline raised Rogers, who died from a gun shot wound when he was 16.

William McShane's siblings were May, Rose, Kate, Henry and Julian. In order to give each their share of the foundry business, the assets were liquidated to the extent that there was no reserve. When business went bad, the foundry went under.

Emmeline and William separated. There was little, if any, agreement between them. She hounded him for money.

Price and Colegate McShane were born in Dundalk, Maryland, William on Eager just off Charles Street in Baltimore.

Information from William
Herbert McShane to
Mollie McShane Fenger
1965, Hamburg, N. Y.

NOTES ON EMMELINE PRICE MC SHANE, WIFE OF WILLIAM JAMES MC SHANE

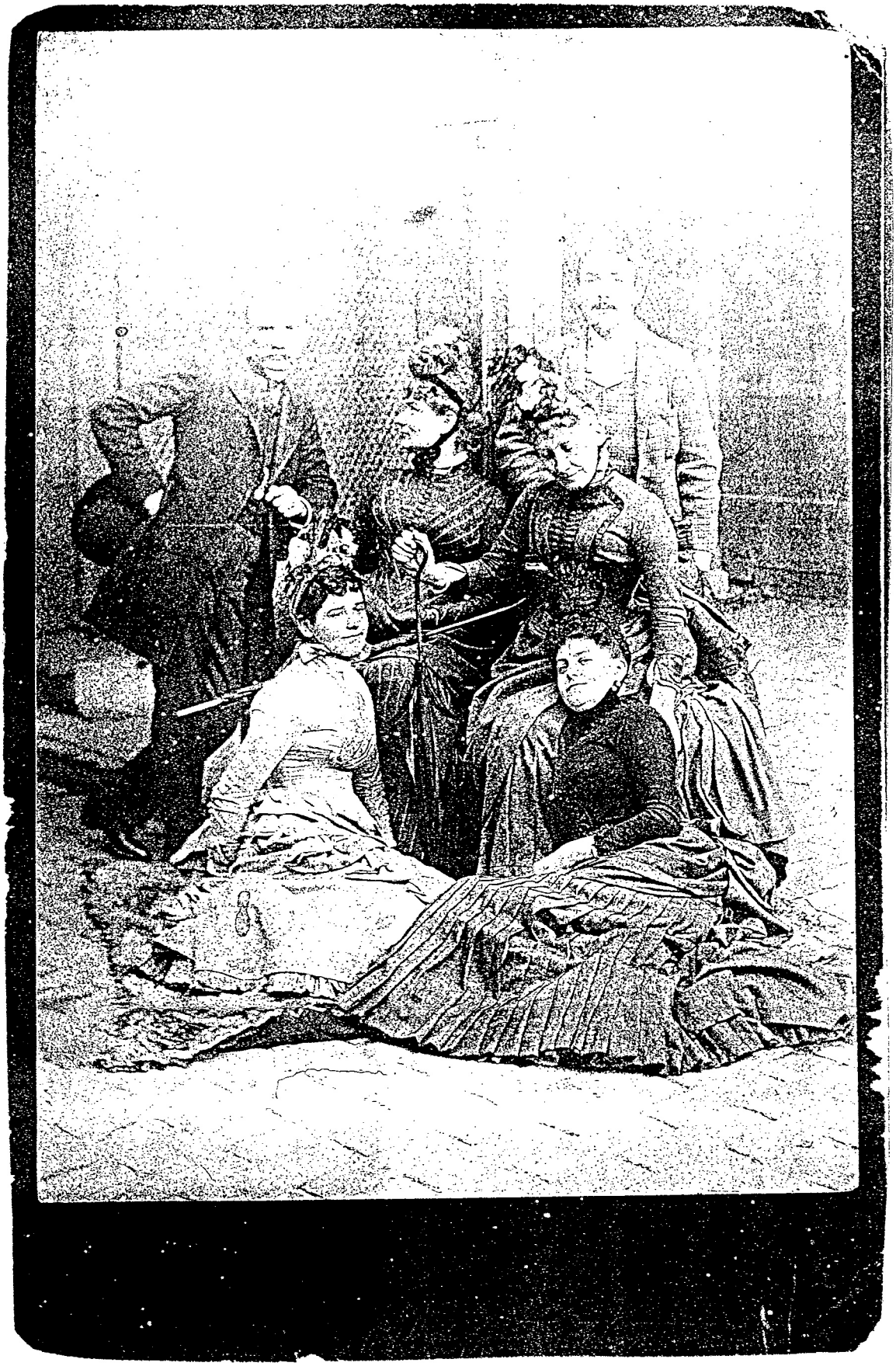
From Gay Brooke Whitney:

"Emma Price Mc Shane went for several years when in high school to Miss Hall's School, 810 Park Avenue, Baltimore. She lived at 8 West Oliver Street with her sister, Charcilla Price Schaefer and Augusta Schaefer Brooke, her daughter and my mother. That house was right near Union Station and Charles Street. Weekends Emma went back to Cockeysville, MD."

"Mrs. Frank Brown, Mamie, was Emmeline's good friend as well as Mrs. Alexander Brown. Frank Brown, I believe, was with Reed and Brown."

From Elizabeth Shannahan Mc Shane:

Aunt Mat always referred to Emmeline's group of friends as "The Brass Band".



October 8, 1886
The Brass Band? Emmeline Price
is third from the left.



The Brass Band?
Emmeline Handy Price, center.
It is thought that at her feet
is William James Mc Shane.

Alice Janney, godmother
of William H. McShane



Ethel Janney



M55



Mrs. Charles Poe,
Cousin of Francis
Scott Key

Mrs. Alexander Brown

704 Cathedral St.

Lucy
Chebonnier





Bly
Love

M57.



Mrs. William Renshaw



J. ALMAN & CO.

436 5TH AVE., NEW YORK
AND NEWPORT, R. I.

Governor Brown

M59.



PARKER, 477 Penn. Ave., Washington, D.

Mamie Brown, Nov. 1886

M60.

Ethel M. Huhn
(BoBo)



Ethel
Huhn



M61.

My dear Miss. Price.

I expected to get a very sympathetic letter from you this evening, and here it is. Here I am yet, out of bed to be sure, but in a very queer state. I cannot eat a thing, & today have been living on small doses of iced champagne. I am wobbly in the legs, thin in the cheeks, dull eyed, green and ugly; the latter to a [illegible] extent just after my table spoonful of champagne, savez? I am in a state of great hesitancy as to Friday. I do not want to meet Mrs Brown and flop; I understand that skilled warriors meet her in full armor, and the thin ones do not scorn wire under-jackets. Now I want a fair fight & this is not the time for it; it would be U.S. against Chile. I have a cough & can't sing, am weak & can't talk long, am emaciated & can't look well, cannot eat & should disgust even the cook.

I have no doubt you have played on Mrs Brown's imagination about me for the fun of the thing, and none of my successes would suffice to console me should I appear, a woe-begone figure, & see her eyes inquire, "is this it?"

Today is Wednesday; I hope to venture out for a walk tomorrow if the weather is good. Then I can measure the thing better.

A suitor of Emmeline. Handy Price writes her a charming letter, January 20, 1892

Meantime, the thought comes to me like a lotus dream; how delightful to have two lovely women interested in me as an invalid, discriminatingly chaperoning each other, & ministering to my wants (which increase as I grow older.) But alas, I know Mrs Brown won't like me; I never yet, in a long experience, have proved acceptable to a lady, when delivered to her C. O. D. It is against a woman's nature. The fact is I have a feeling that I shall not like Mrs Brown, because you praise her so highly, and your judgment may be as bad in her case as it is in mine. By the way, is the Governor a large man?

You would be a splendid person to pilot me; I should land in the Dismal Swamp. "Leave Camden Station Baltimore on Short-line at five forty" — How do I know where the station is at any given time, & Baltimore is only a place you pass through to go from Washington to Boston anyway; I suppose I can look it up; but if you should write again tell me what line from this place goes to Camden Station, Baltimore, short line, 5.45.

Now to be real serious and affectionately responsive to your advance words of welcome; I shall try to come, if I can get there short of an ambulance.

I will come to be petted if need be, petted if I deserve.

I am sincerely yours

Jan 10th 72 Wm. Lloyd Williams

M63.

A follow-through telegram

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY, OF BALTIMORE CITY.

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following message.

Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of Unrepeated Messages, beyond the amount of tolls paid thereon, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after sending the message.

This is an UNREPEATED MESSAGE and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

NUMBER	SENT BY	REC'D BY	CHECK.
5 W	Gd K	11	Paid

Received at 3260 Jany 22 1892

Dated, Washn 22 6

To Miss Evangeline A Price

Executive mansion

annapolis md

Take four twenty eight train from Washington have provided own ambulance Geo Fred Williams

m64.

VIRGINIA HERALDRY

23, 1908.

The Hill Family And Some Of Its Distinguished Sons.

By Jane Griffith Keys.

Arms—Quarterly: First and fourth, erm., on a fesse, sa.; castle with turrets, ppr.; for Hill. Second, azure, a cinquefoil, pierced, erm., a label of three points throughout, or., for Astle. Third, gules, on a chev., arg.; three talbots, passant, sa., for Mormit.

Crest (of Hill)—A castle, as in the arms of Astle, on a chapeau, gules; turned up erm.; a ducal coronet, with cap ppr.; therefrom issuant a plume of five ostrich feathers, arg.

Motto—*Fide sed cui vide.*

Capt. Ambrose Powell Hill, Sr., born March 13, 1785, died February 26, 1858, fourth son of Col. Henry and Ann (Powell) Hill, was captain of the Culpeper (Va.) Minute Men during the War of 1812. He was a member of the Virginia Legislature and also of the State Senate for 20 years.

Capt. Ambrose Powell Hill, Sr., married three times. First, on February 10, 1807, to Frances Twyman, born April 27, 1789, died September 18, 1820, daughter of William and Elizabeth Garnett Twyman. Capt. Ambrose Powell Hill married, second, March 30, 1830, Lucy Williams; third, Louisa Kennon, the widow Vancouva.

Capt. Ambrose Powell Hill, Sr., and his first wife, Frances Twyman, had issue: (1) Sarah Ann Hill, married William Cowherd; (2) James Hill, married Maria Gibbs and removed to Kentucky; (3) Eliza Hill, married Oswald Flint; (4) Henry Hill, colonel in the United States Army and Confederate States Army, married his cousin, Evelyn Hill, daughter of Major Thomas Hill and sister of Gen. A. P. Hill, Jr.; (5) Frances Hill, married Dr. William Twyman; (6) William Hill, M. D., married Fanny Booton; (7) Major Edwin Hill, married Lucy Booton; (8) Major Tom Hill, Confederate States Army, married, first, Ann Hill, second, Eliza Ficklin, third, Mrs. Macon Goss.

Sarah Ann Hill, eldest child of Capt. Ambrose Powell Hill, Sr., and his wife, Ann Twyman, married William Cowherd, son of Colby and Tabitha Twyman Cowherd, of Orange county, Virginia. Issue by this marriage: (1) Edwin Festus, born April 2, 1827, died June 1903, married, July 24, 1849, Susan Latham Freeman; (2) Colby, married Mary Cowherd; (3) Cornelia, died without issue; (4) Ella, married Gen. Jas. G. Field; (5) Powell Hill Cowherd, died without issue.

Edwin Festus Cowherd, son of William and Sarah Ann (Hill) Cowherd and grandson of Capt. Ambrose Powell Hill, married Susan Latham Freeman. Issue by this marriage: (1) Edward, born 1850, died without issue; (2) Lelia, married Major F. A. G. Handy; (3) Ann G., married Rev. H. D. Quarles; (4) Emma, married William C. Scott; (5) William, married Ella Conrad; (6) Gabriel, married ——; (7) Festus, married Mary Perry; (8) Elinore, died without issue; (9) Henry Hill, married Anna Steele; (10) Thomas Freeman, married Lulu Hagan; (11) Powell Hill; (12) Edna; (13) Walter Harrison, died without issue.

Lelia H. Cowherd, daughter of Edwin F. and Susan (Freeman) Cowherd, married November 7, 1872, Major Fred A. G. Handy, of the Confederate States Army and son of Rev. J. W. K. Handy, for many years pastor of the historic old "stone church" of Augusta county, Virginia.

After the Civil War Major Handy became half owner and editor of the Richmond (Va.) Enquirer and later removed to Washington, where he was for many years chairman of the Press Committee and correspondent for nearly all the leading papers of this country. His writings were widely known and appreciated under his pseudonym of "Bill Dad."

Major F. A. G. and Lelia (Cowherd) Handy had issue: (1) Gertrude, born at Hay Farm, in Orange county, the home of her grandparents; died in Washington February 27, 1902. (2) Fred Chaille, born May 23, 1875, in Richmond Va., educated at the Virginia Military Institute and graduated from George Washington University; married June 18, 1902, May Smillie ——. Issue: (a) Margaret Smillie Handy. (b) Frances Word Handy. (3) Walter Ker Handy, born October 14, 1876, in Richmond Va., graduate of Bliss Electric School and the George Washington University. (4) Chaille C. Handy, born August 17, 1879, at Hay [illegible] county, Virginia, and [illegible] 18[illegible] county, Virginia, born October 5, 1885, at Hay [illegible] gernon Lee, born October 5, 1885, at Hay [illegible] from 12 to 16 years and graduated from the National University, Washington, at 19 years of age. (6) Margaret Powell Handy, born at Maple Grove, the home of her parents.

Col. Robert Hill, born October 7, 1772, died August 14, 1824, eldest son of Col. Henry and Ann (Powell) Hill, married Judith Chapman. Issue by this marriage: (1) Ann Powell Hill, married November 30, 1819, John Booton. (2) Frances Rowe, married December 9, 1824, Edward Thompson. (3) William Henry Hill, married December 22, 1824, Sarah Ann Tutt. (4) Robert C., married August 28, 1852, Mary J. Hume. (5) Mary Buford. (6) Judith Elizabeth. (7) Polly Hill.

Frances Hill, born August 5, 1775, died in 1853; eldest daughter of Col. Henry and Ann (Powell) Hill, married Henry Field. Issue by this marriage: (1) Henry Field, married Polly Russell Colvin; (2) John. (3) James, (4) Elizabeth, married William A. Roberts; (5) Ann, married John P. Kelly; (6) Diana Field.

[Henry Hill, Jr., born October 5, 1782, died in 1846, son of Col. Henry and Ann Powell Hill, married Matilda Payne. Issue: (1) Col. Henry Hill 3d, married Mrs. McChesney. (2) Andrew, married Emily Tatum. (3) Eliza Ann, married A. Twyman. (4) Thomas. (5) Anson Hill.]

Major Thomas Hill, born October 3, 1789, fifth son of Col. Henry and Ann (Powell) Hill, married Fannie Russell Baptist. Issue by this marriage: (1) Jas. Henry Hill, moved to Alabama. (2) Thos. Theophilus, major in the Confederate States Army, married Miss Jones. (3) Gen. Ambrose Powell Hill, married Dolly Morgan. (4) Ann, married Major Tom Hill, her cousin. (5) Lucy, married Cortes A. Saunders. (6) Major Edwin Baptist, married Mildred Turner. (7) Margaret. (8) Evelyn, married Major Henry Hill, served in Mexican War and in the Confederate States Army.

Ann Powell Hill, born October 5, 1786, died 1842, daughter of Col. Henry and Ann (Powell) Hill, married her first cousin, John Booton. They had issue: (1) Edwin Booton, born August 20, 1820. (2) Judith, born December 27, 1822. (3) John, Jr., born May 19, 1825. (4) Ann Powell, born 1827, died without issue. (5) Fannie, born in 1829, married William Hill, M. D. (6) Lucy, born 1830, married Edwin Hill.

Frances Rowe Hill, daughter of Col. Robert and Judith (Chapman) Hill, married, December 9, 1824, Edmond Thompson. Issue by this marriage: (a) Marrietta, born June 16, 1826. (b) Martha Frances and James T., born November 4, 1830. (c) Robert, born March 18, 1838.

William Henry Hill, son of Col. Robert and Judith (Chapman) Hill, married December 22, 1824, Sarah Ann Tutt. Issue: (1) Mildred Ann, born June 10, 1826. (2) Judith, born 1827. (3) Susan Buford, born 1829. (4) Robert Johnson, born 1831. (5) Edward, born 1833. (6) Sarah Letitia, born 1839. (7) John Booton, born 1841 (8) James Polk, born 1845. (9) Louisa Virginia, born 1847. (10) Edmonia, born 1851.

Robert C. Hill, son of Col. Robert and Judith (Chapman) Hill, married, August 28, 1852, Mary J. Hume. They had issue: (1) William Hill, married Sallie Tutt. (2) Robert Hume, married Miss Hume. (3) Ann Powell, married John Booton, Jr. (4) Polly. (5) Frances Hill.

James Hill, son of Capt. Ambrose Powell and Fannie (Twyman Hill, married Maria Gibbs. They had issue: (1) Octavia Hill, married Thomas Wetmore; (2) James Hill, Jr.

James Hill, Sr., removed to Kentucky.

Frances Hill, daughter of Capt. A. P. and Fannie (Twyman) Hill, married Dr. William Twyman. Issue by this marriage: (1) Barton Twyman, (2) Laura Twyman, married Dr. Jenkins.

Col. Henry Hill, son of Capt. Ambrose Powell Hill, was a major in the Mexican War and colonel in the Confederate Army. He married his cousin, Evelyn Hill, daughter of Major Tom and his wife, Fannie Russell Baptist. Issue by this marriage: (1) Henry Hill, Jr., married Bettie Cottrell, of Richmond, Va., and had two daughters. (2) Frances Ambrose Hill, married Pearce Horne, of Washington, D. C., attorney for the Southern Railroad; (3) Minnie, who married Mr. Briggs, of Norfolk. (2) Frank Hill, son of Henry, who left one daughter, Eva, who married Dr. Browning.

Dr. William Hill, son of Capt. Ambrose Powell Hill, married Fannie Booton. Issue: (1) Booton Hill, (2) Anna Lee Hill, married Philip Major; (3) William, (4) Irving, (5) Hugh Hill.

Edwin Hill, son of Capt. Ambrose Powell Hill, married Lucy Booton. Issue: (1) Fannie Powell Hill, married William A. Hill; (2) Lester Hill, (3) Leclan, (4) Roland Hill, who married Miss Willis.

Major Tom Hill, youngest son of Capt. Ambrose Powell Hill, married three times: First, Ann Hill. Issue: (1) Sarah, (2) Bloss. Major Tom Hill married, second, Eliza Ficklin. Issue by this marriage: (1) Fentress, (2) George Powell, married Mollie McVeigh, daughter of Newton McVeigh; (3) Willie A. Hill, married Fannie Powell Hill, daughter of Edwin and Lucy B. Hill. Major Tom Hill married, third, Mrs. Goss. Issue by this marriage: (1) Ambrose Powell Hill, married Annie Parsons, of Missouri; (2) Caroline Byrd Hill.

[*To Be Continued.*]

Emmeline Price McShane's middle name was Handy. The Price family came from Augusta County, Virginia.

M65.



Baby Wallis and her mother in 1896.

Alice Montague Warfield with her daughter, Wallis, later the Duchess of Windsor.

Letter to Mollie McShane Fenger from Gay Brooke Whitney. Emma is Emmeline Handy Price McShane.

Sunday,

Dear Mollie,

You have no idea how delighted I was in hearing your voice. Yesterday I received your letter of Dec. 14th. Some how it got mislayed at Brooke's home. Words are so futile about Billy but, I hope he is better by now. Yes Alice Warfield introduced Emma to Willy McShane at 859 Park Ave The Westover apts. My Mother Augusta was staying at 7 East Center Street with Granny Schaefer. Augusta called on Emma who she knew was visiting Alice & Bessie Merryman. There was Willy who Augusta knew before at Rose McShane Howland house 1214 N. Charles Street. Emma

told Augusta not to tell any one that Willy was there as he was consider very wild. The two Schaefer girls

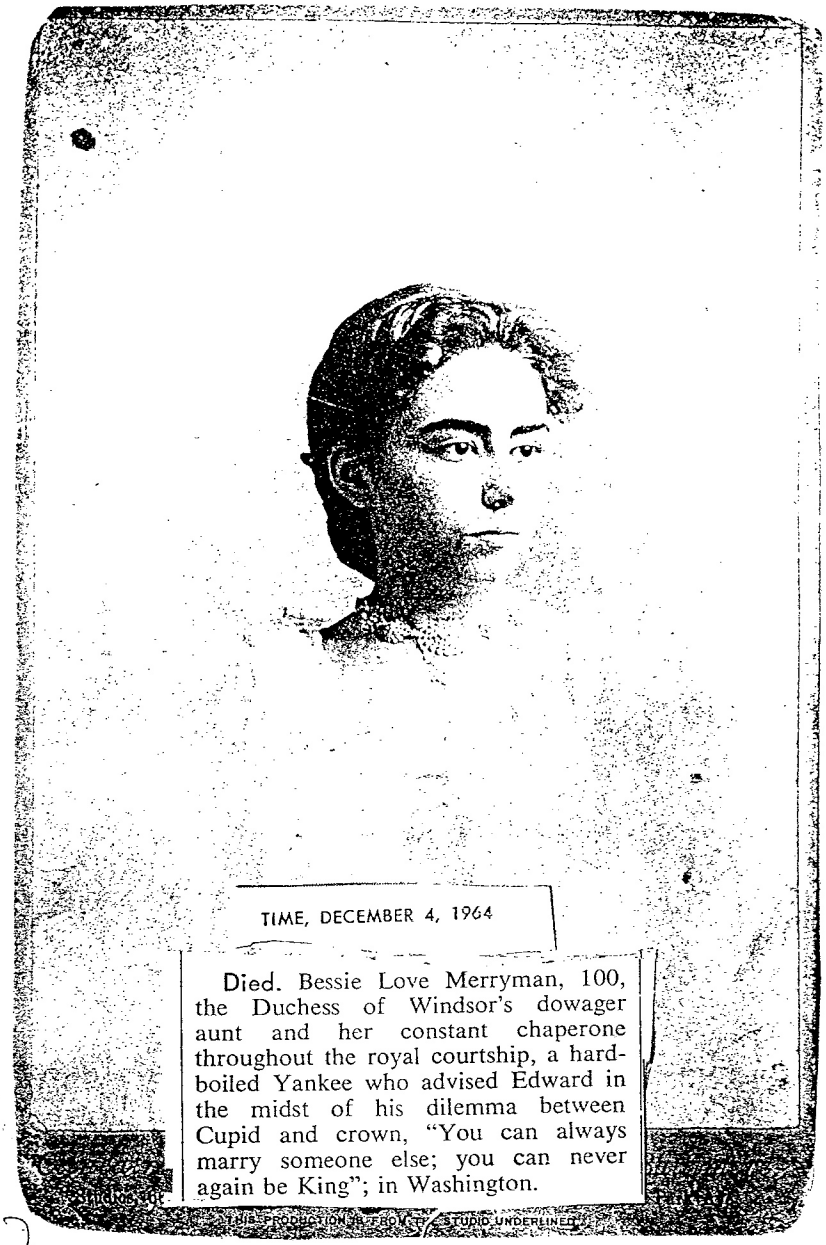
were with Augusta & Willy was introduced as Mr Smith. Later in life they all laught over the above. Every one thought Alice wanted Willy as he was the best looking man in Baltimore & had Colgate maners. Your father looks more like him than any of the McShane men. Emma & Alice stopped speaking & were never friends again. I can remember that Sol Walfield & Alice both hated each other. His girl friend of many years was Mary Gardner the opera singer. Once years ago one of the magazines ask Augusta to write about Alice as she was married from my Mother's home. Augusta refused. Kate McShane the oldest married a Jenkins who was Episcopal. She left her daughter Kate & husband for a street car conductor in Boston.

M67.

You remember I took your father to meet his first cousin Kate in Annapolis. May McShane the youngest married a Jenkin who was first cousin to the above Jenkins. I wonder if Another McShane is still living in Washington? He had no children, age would be around 69 years old. When Augusta travel I use to stay with Rose McShane some time a month or more. When you come to Baltimore you must visit the McShane lot & I will go with you.

As ever,

Gay.



TIME, DECEMBER 4, 1964

Died. Bessie Love Merryman, 100, the Duchess of Windsor's dowager aunt and her constant chaperone throughout the royal courtship, a hard-boiled Yankee who advised Edward in the midst of his dilemma between Cupid and crown, "You can always marry someone else; you can never again be King"; in Washington.

Bessie Merryman

Bessie Montague Merryman
Aunt of Wallace Warfield
Windsor

"The Duchess"
of Windsor

Intimate friend of aunt Mattie
Webster.
Buried in lot next to Pres's
at Sherwood church.
The Duke of Windsor was
one of the 12 mourners at the
grave side.

Honor Guest At Wedding

Mrs. Merryman was an honor guest at the wedding in 1937 of the Duke of Windsor and her niece, the then Mrs. Wallis Warfield Simpson.

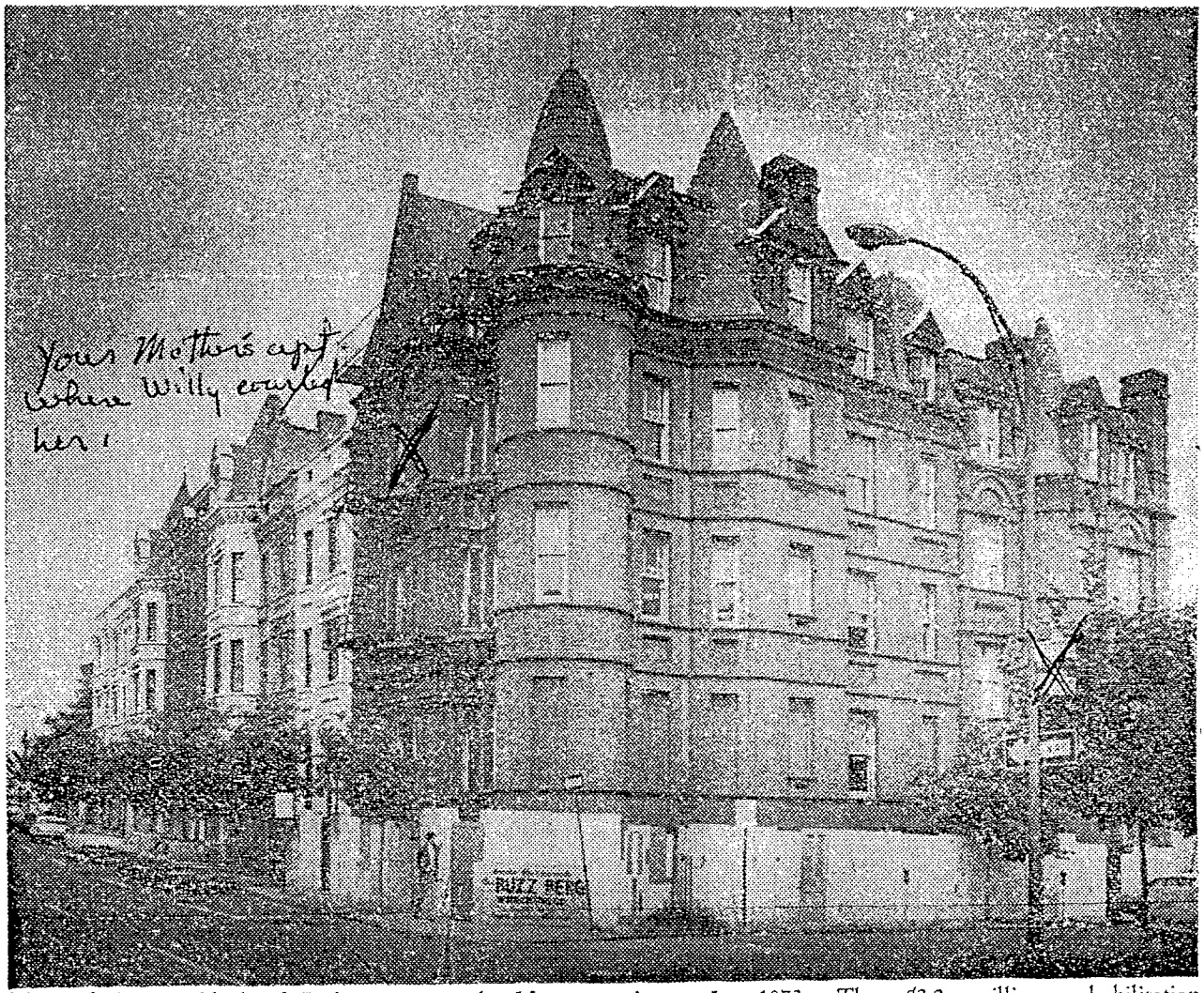
In his memoirs, the Duke told how at the height of the abdication crisis he had confided in Mrs. Merryman and received this advice: "You can always marry someone else. You can never again be King."

Mrs. Merryman was born Bessie Love Montague at Lovetone, Cockeysville, near Baltimore. She was the daughter of William Latane Montague and Sally Howard Love.

She married David Buchanan Merryman, of Baltimore, but was widowed shortly afterward.

M69

THE SUNDAY SUN
BALTIMORE, MD.
AUGUST 22, 1971
SECTION F



Most of the 800 block of Park avenue in the Mount Vernon district is readied for the wrecker's ball in a one-acre site clearance to make way for the Waxter Center for Senior Citizens, below, to open in early 1973. The $2.2 million rehabilitation center and hospital will have 30 beds and will be the first of its kind in the nation. Metropolitan Senior Citizens Center will operate the new facility.

Picture sent to William Herbert Mc Shane by Gay Brooke Whitney.

* OFFICE OF *

Henry McShane Manf'g Co.

Boston Branch J. W. Webb, Manager.

52 to 60 Elm St.

of Baltimore City

Manufacturers & Importers of Plumbers Steam & Gas Fitters Supplies

Boston, Mass., 12/29 1892

Sweetheart,

Arrived here this morning after a very cold ride and felt pretty well played out, but have a great deal to do so must stick to it. Received your letter and was delighted to hear you have climbed out of the depths and are yourself again. I am particularly glad to hear of Mrs Brown I knew that you would be able to exert a good influence over her and impart some of your own strength of character to her, I really have nothing to write about my time is occupied by

M71.

business which I know will not interest you, Sincerely hope you will have a pleasant time in Washington should you go down & will be able to induce Julian to pull himself together, Should everything else fail we might be able to start a drunk shop & use some of your good sense & persuasive powers as an injection, instead of Kelly's gold, think we will be able to make a big success of it, deceptive my congratulation on your good sense in coming around to my way of thinking about getting a position. I certainly do miss you and were it not that I am so busy and have no time think, much necessarily seek oblivion in some kind of diversion but have no fear Willie will return on Saturday in a good shape as he left & as true, even in thought

Lovingly
Will

20

INCORPORATED UNDER THE LAWS OF THE STATE OF MARYLAND.

5

THE PRICE LIME COMPANY

of Baltimore County

CAPITAL, $10,000

SHARES $10.00 EACH

This is to Certify that James R. McShane, minor

entitled to Five Shares of the

Capital Stock of THE PRICE LIME COMPANY OF BALTIMORE COUNTY,

transferable only on the Books of the Company in person or by Attorney

on surrender of this Certificate.

July 18th 1893

George D. Rodgers

PRESIDENT.

Published approximately 1893 Baltimore

BALTIMORE'S BUSINESS WOMEN.

While womanhood is advancing everywhere it is not to be supposed that the sex is unprogressive in Baltimore. Through her rearing, the customs of tradition and society, and even to some degree by nature, the Southern woman is more diffident and restrained than her sister of the North; there is little heard south of New York of the ballot for the sex, for even the staid maidens and matrons of Philadelphia are indifferent to politics, and in Baltimore if there are ladies who wish to vote they keep the desire to themselves.

Yet though the Southern woman may not feel any longing for the ballot, she is quite keenly alive to the great opportunities that are developing before her in the business and professional fields. Here in Baltimore not only in music, in art, in literature and in the sciences, but also in finance, have women taken a step forward, and today in this city can be chronicled the names of not a few of the gentler sex who are managing large businesses, who have shown capacity, honesty and industry, who have inspired the respect of the community, and who are supporting themselves and their families in comfort, and, in some instances, in luxury.

In times gone by there were few occupations open to an educated woman; in fact, should she be bereft of her men breadwinners, to teach, to embroider or to sew, and that in desultory fashion, would be all that she could hope for.

At present there is hardly any way of earning money honorably that she has not tried, and with success. Not a few women there are, not compelled to do so, who have adopted a busy life from choice, preferring to a mere butterfly existence the interest and enjoyment that work gives them, to say nothing of the opportunities afforded to do good to others.

Decorative Art.

A conspicuous and extremely attractive industry, altogether modern in its present phase and affording the highest opportunities to a certain order of talent, is decorative art. The society in this city, which is managed by women alone, was established in 1878, and the first president was Mrs. Alan Smith, who was succeeded by Mrs. William Reed, the present incumbent of the office.

Every year under the auspices of the organization over 50 free pupils are educated and taught embroidery in all its lines, from the simplest form to the highest artistic method. Nine thousand dollars are now paid annually to the workers in this department. The society has, besides, often sold in one year $6000 worth of work for contributors and hence in this way many women have been enabled to support themselves. The standard for all work done at the Decorative Art Society is the highest in the country, and is fully recognized as such, not only in Baltimore, but elsewhere. Orders are sent here from all over the land, and the beautiful and artistic embroidery department has now become self-supporting, while each year shows increasing prosperity in other branches of the organization. No woman more interested in its success than is rs. William Reed, and she devotes much

truly ranked among
the society; consid-
s, business and social,
that the luxury of a
n to her. She is the
Colonial Dames, and
and working hard
rity to come off
ar she was the
State at the
here faithfully
es.
position

welfare of her sex, particularly in educational matters, and it was owing to her generosity and interest that the money for the Woman's Medical Fund in the Johns Hopkins University was obtained. The idea was the joint one of Miss Mary Gwinn Miss Elizabeth T. King, Miss Mary Ca Thomas and Miss Mary Garrett. As daug ters of trustees of the university they realized the importance of the proposed medical school, which by requiring for its entrance examinations a degree from a preliminary medical courses would raise the standard of that branch of education to one hitherto unknown in this country. With such zeal did these young women go into this subject they succeeded in awakening enthusiasm, not only in Baltimore, but all over the United States, and after the amount of money first required was raised Miss Garrett's generous gift made up the sum necessary. The higher instruction in medicine will not only be of the greatest good for women, but will also aid men in the same study.

New Employments.

A new employment for women, and one to which she is particularly adapted, has lately developed in the city. It is that of proof-reading, an art in which Mrs. James W. Boyle has become proficient, and which, in connection with typewriting, shorthand and work on the neostyle, she has taught to many girls. Mrs took up this occupation for men sion in a time of gre it has grown a started only eigh result has been most encourag new avenues have been in this opened for girls who have to eke ou slender income or often to support themselves entirely.

Before Mrs. William McShane's marriage, when she was Miss Emmeline Price, she displayed great talent in managing a lime business a few miles out of town. For three years Miss Price thus supported herself and worked early and late. She superintended the men and made sales and contracts and won the admiration of her friends by her energy and industry. Although she resided in the city, by taking an early train she frequently was at her place by 7 o'clock in the morning, and her labors were soon crowned with success. This was all the more commendable, when it is remembered that at the time Miss Price had many social duties, which, however, she never allowed to conflict with her business engagements.

Upon the shoulders of Mrs. P. Harris the mantle of her husband's work has largely fallen, namely, the management of Harris' Academy of Music. This has occupied her for several years and her kindness and generosity in charitable matters in connection with the Academy is favorably known to all Baltimoreans.

Miss Minnie Brandt has lately gone into the real estate business, and many a man might well envy her great success in the line. Some of the most important sales in the last two years have fallen to her, and her knowledge and industry in these matters are worthy of much praise. Her last achievement was the sale of the Brown mansion on Cathedral street, which brought in a splendid commission.

And in this enumeration there should not be forgotten Miss Ryan, who, for quite a while, has managed the large type foundry business of her father, and Miss Margaret Neir, who is noted for her capacity and success in matters of trade and commerce.

There are also many women at the heads of large schools; for example, Miss Mary Noyes Colvin, the principal of Bryn Mawr; Mrs. Mary A. Jones, the founder of Mount Vernon Institute; the Misses Hall, who are now teaching the children of their former scholars; the Misses Bond, Madame Le Fevre, Mrs. Cary, the owner of famous Southern School for Girl

P , who has a large boarding day school at Catonsville, and many others.

Then there are the young girl officers of the Vacation Lodge, the Young Women's Christian Association and other religious associations and charities scattered all over the town, which are governed entirely by women. And beside these there is the vast army of typewriters, bookkeepers, clerks, etc., who are bravely grappling with the problem of life and earning their own subsistence.

Enough has been said to show

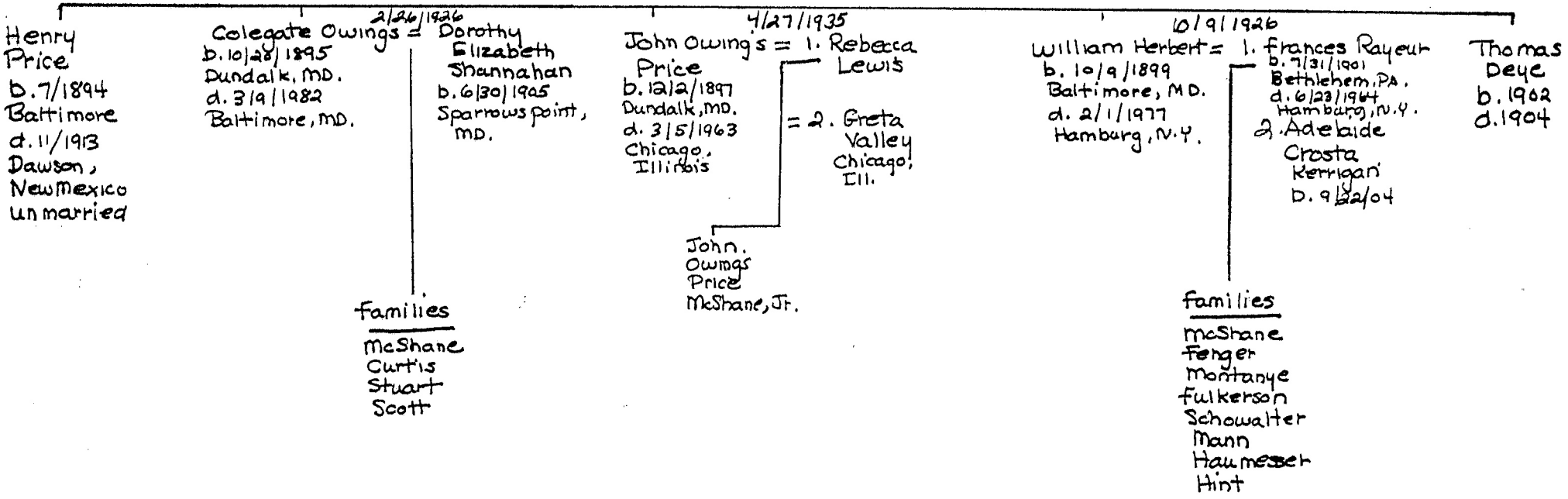
WILLIAM
JAMES
MCSHANE

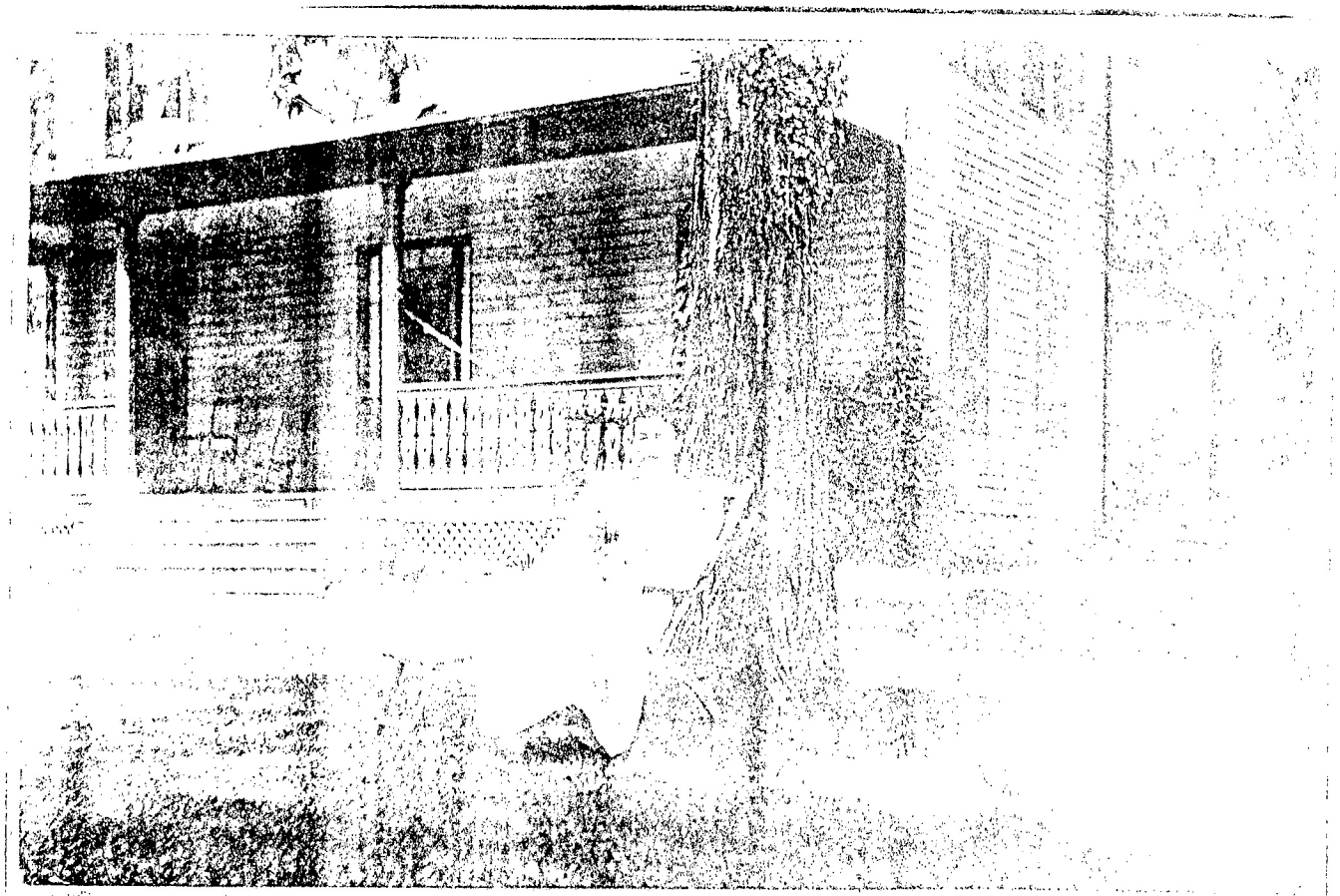


EMMELINE
HANDY
PRICE
MCSHANE



CHILDREN OF WILLIAM JAMES AND EMMELINE PRICE MCSHANE





Emmeline Price McShane
Catonsville, Md. 1894

Henry McShane with nurse



Emmeline McShane and son, Henry



MTR-



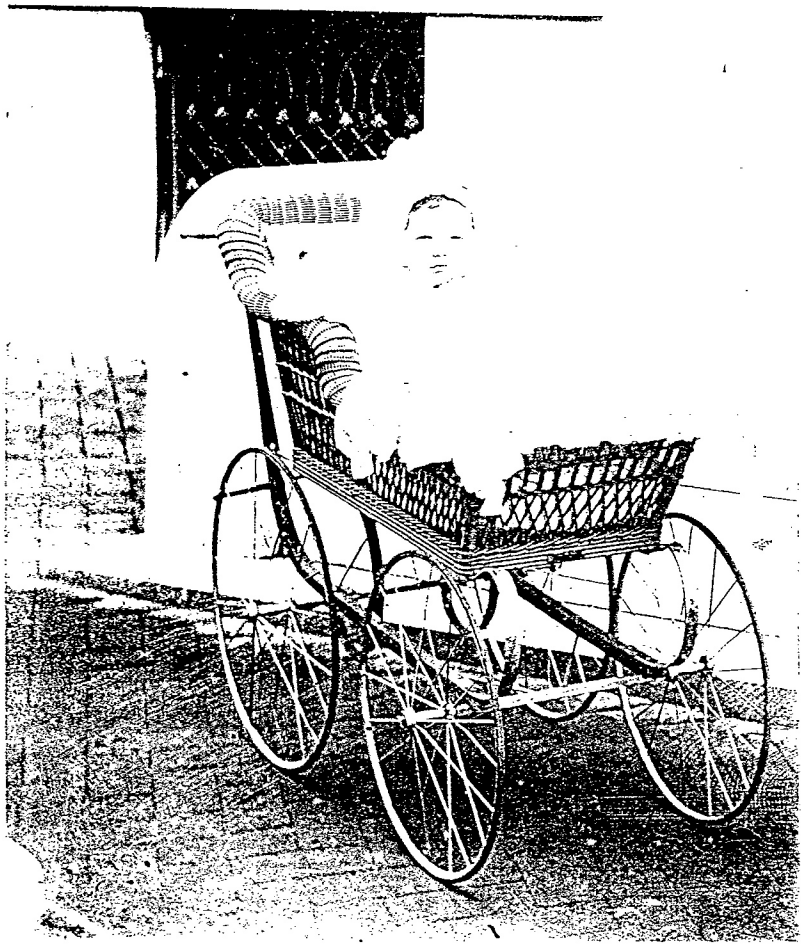
Henry Price McShane, son of Emmeline and William James McShane. He was born July, 1894 and died November, 1913 in a coal mine disaster, Dawson, New Mexico while working for Phelps Dodge. He was sent from New York City by Arthur Curtiss James as a trainee.



Colegate Owings McShane
Born, October 20, 1895
at Dundalk, Maryland.



Henry Price McShane, left, and Colegate Owings McShane, right.



John Owings Price Mc Shane
Born, December 2, 1897 in Dundalk, Maryland. He died March 5, 1963 in Chicago, Illinois.



The McShane boys, about 1900. John Owings Price, left foreground, William Herbert, behind, Henry Price, center, and Colegate Owings, right.



Thomas Deye McShane at Stevenson,
Maryland. He died in infancy.
1902-1904

No. 19 Baltimore, December 12th, 1900.

This Certifies that James E. McShane

is entitled to Twenty RIGHTS to take stock in the

Henry McShane Manufacturing Company of Baltimore City,

under vote of the Stockholders, November 15th, 1900. Each right being equal to one seventy-fifth of a share. Certificates will be issued upon presentation of seventy-five rights or multiple thereof.

John Gill President. George H. Rodgers Treasurer.

M86-



WILLIAM JAMES MC SHANE AND HIS SON,
HENRY, APPROXIMATELY 1904

NEW YORK OFFICE
740 EAST 14TH STREET
TELEPHONE, 850 ORCHARD

Specialties
Cylinders Copy Presses
Copy Press Stands
Lawn Rollers
Field Rollers
Road Rollers
Boring Machines
Lawn Settees

TELEPHONE, SOMERVILLE 90

The Somerville Iron Works

B. LISSBERGER & CO.
PROPRIETORS

Grey Iron Castings

Somerville, N. J., 4/26 1905

Dr Emerson;

Just mind your letter and am sorry to hear that you do not like your flat; It is impossible for me to go to Baltimore until next week, about Wednesday when I will be very glad to take up the quartz of the children with you.

Yours
Will

M88.

WILLIAM McSHANE,

441 NORTH STREET

REPRESENTING
A. WISKITTEL & SON
ENAMELED TUBS, ETC.
DIAMOND STAMPED WARE CO.
CASIN SUPPLIES, TRAPS, ETC.
IRONSIDES POTTERY
SANITARY EARTHENWARE

PHONES: C. & P. MT. VERNON 770
MD. COURTLAND 1227

BALTIMORE, 190

Dont use this check when it can get back to my hands before 12 oclock as I will have to make a deposit to protect it, I do not approve of Chestnut Hill school for Colegate & Prior as I understand it is managed by the Sisters and they do not treat their children right, or do I approve of any school of the Catholics so dont say that I expressed any such wish,

M89.

September 13, 1905.

In re William McShane, Jr.

REPORT OF A. J. ARONS IN THE ENDEAVOR TO SERVE WILLIAM McSHANE,JR., WITH A COURT ORDER TO TESTIFY.

I repaired to the plumbing material establishment of the William McShane Company. 711 Sixth Avenue, where I met a gentleman about sixty years of age who said that he was William McShane, and that he had a nephew, William McShane, Jr., who was employed by A. Weiskettle, dealer in stoves at Baltimore, Maryland.; that he could not say when he would be in the City. Mr. McShane added that he was sort of a slippery customer, which was all I could learn from him.

I proceeded to 86 Madison Avenue, which is a sort of a hotel kept by a man named Russell, and learned from Mr. Russell that the William McShane mentioned had left about a week or so ago, and that he had left word to forward all his mail to J. Murray, Plumbers' Supplies, 625 Sixth Avenue. I interviewed Mr. Murray at the said mentionedplace, who said that he expected Mr. McShane at his (Murray's) place of business at 12 o'clock to-morrow (Wednesday) the 13th, and that I could probably meet him then. Leaving there I visited the Imperial Hotel, Metropole and Hotel Astor, inquiring for Mr. McShane as I understood he made the roundsof these places time and again. I could get no trace of him up to eleven o'clock, Monday, the 10th. The following morning, Tuesday, I again visited the various hotels, and

then reached Mr. Murray's place at 11 A.M., and at 12, Noon, Mr. Murray's assistant told me that Mr. McShane was on the 'Phone. I spoke to him and he said that he would meet me at the Astor Hotel, Broadway and Barclay Street, at half-past four. By his manner, during our conversation, I did not think he would keep this appointment. I then learned that the Eastern Supply Manufacturing Association of Plumbers' Material would hold a meeting at the Hotel Astor, Broadway, 44th and 45th Street, at one P.M. I tipped several bell boys and elevator men, and managed to get up to the meeting room which was Room 816, where I met Mr. Murray, who said that he had left Mr. McShane downstairs. Mr. Murray then accompanied me downstairs into the lobby of the hotel, and at the cigar counter he went up to a man about 40 to 45 years of age, about 5 feet 10, athletic build, weighing I should judge about 175 lbs., medium light complexion, Roman nose, smooth-faced, rather good looking, and sandy hair streaked with gray, and in the dim light it looked to me as if he had a light brownish-cast eye. He was dressed in a grayish colored sack coat suit with a Sennett straw hat, black band. I did not notice any jewelry on his hands or any sign of a watch. But in his four-in-hand tie he had a pin with a pearl set. He looked to me like an actor or a sporting man. He admitted being William McShane, Jr., and I handed him a copy of the subpoena, and showed him the Judge's name on the originals, which he carefully read without any comment although he reddened up quite some when reading the same.

I waited for 15 minutesuntil he was through reading it and I asked him if there was anything else I could do for him, but he made no remark, and bid me the time of day.

M91.

If you will be on the 3rd train from the Cabbage patch I will be there I am awful sick — need you.

Will

Telephone to me at the Hospital.

Willie McShane's final communication to his estranged wife, Emmeline Handy Price McShane. He always called "Hocatia", the "Cabbage Patch." She did not respond and he died before leaving the hospital of pneumonia. She wore his wedding ring until the day she died.



Roger's Plot - Greenmount Cemetary, Baltimore, Md.
59 - Daisy
Roger - Holmes

Estate of Wm McShane,
Commissions for the month of July.

July 9, 1907,	Standard Plbg. Sup. Co.,	#84	493.54
11,	Fleck Brothers Co.,	#5	207.96
11,	J. Simmons Co.,	#94	885.96
13,	Fleck Brothers Co.,	#5	436.92
15,	Standard Plbg. Sup. Co.,	#84	493.54
19,	Fleck Brothers Co.,	#5	243.28
26,	" " "	#5	648.77
30,	" " "	#11	92.90
			3502.87

Commission at 3% 105.08

M92

NOTES ON WILLIAM JAMES MC SHANE

From his son, William Herbert Mc Shane:

"My father was with Henry Mc Shane Manufacturing Company, makers of bells, soil pipe, bath tubs and all plumbing supplies. It failed in 1903."

"I saw my father only twice before his death. One time, he came up to me on the street corner and said: 'You are Billy Mc Shane, arn't you?' I said: 'Yes.' He replied: 'I am your father' and he gave me a quarter."

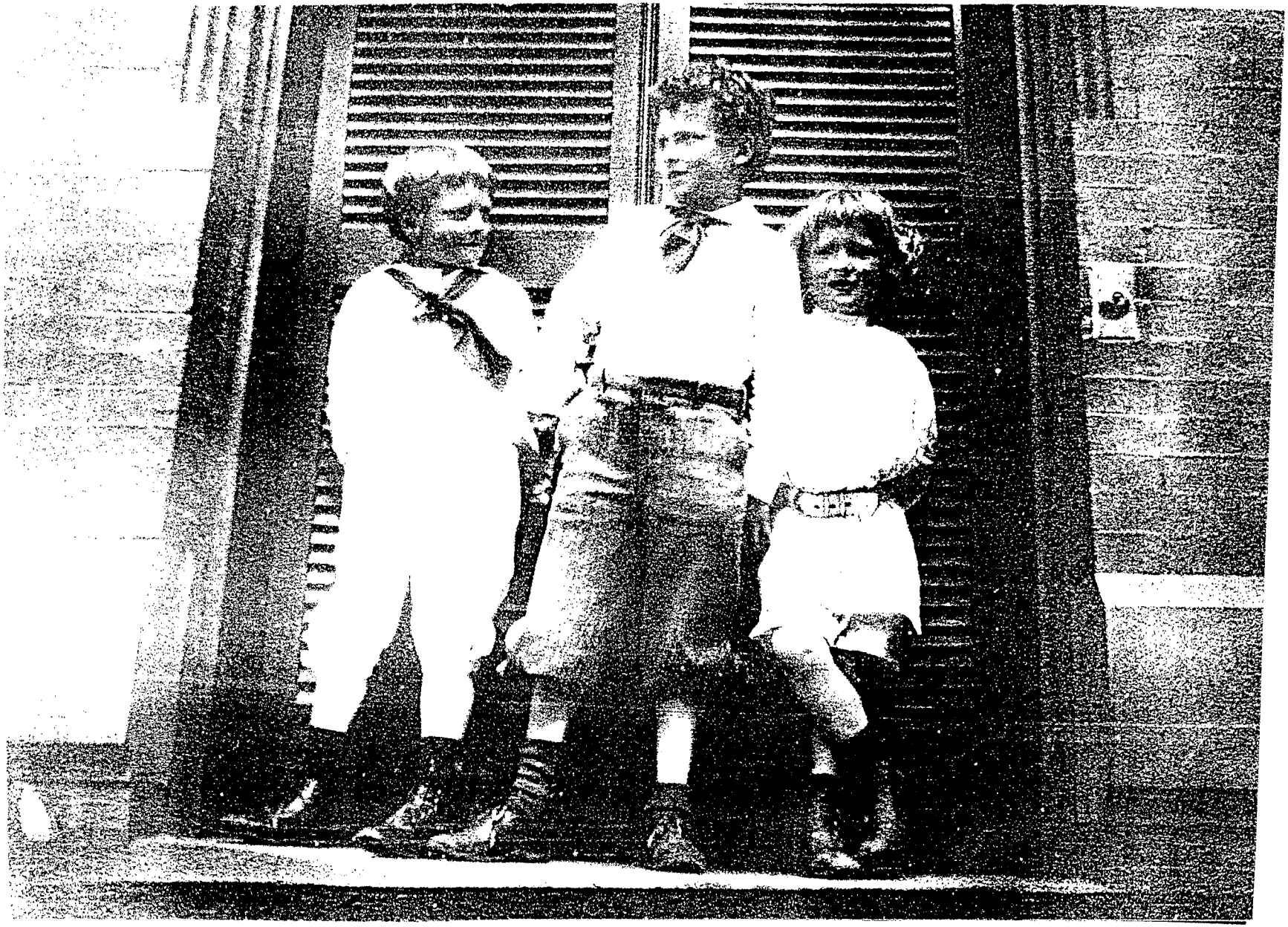
(N.B. from Mollie Mc Shane Fenger) "I believe the other time he took Dad into the Stafford Hotel bar with some of his brothers and bought him a soda."

From Gay Brooke Whitney:

"William and Emmeline were married at the Mt. Vernon Hotel, which was run by the Alberts, Germans. It is now the Episcopal Diocese House, the 100 block of W. Monument Street, Baltimore. My mother, Augusta Schaefer Brooke, attended with Kate Jenkins Joyce, daughter of Kate Mc Shane Jenkins. Kate Mc Shane was William Mc Shane's sister, who disgraced her family by leaving Jenkins, her husband, and running off with a street car conductor.

"I believe that William's best man was James Preston, Mayor of Baltimore three times.

1906-from left: John Owings Price Mc Shane, Colegate Owings Mc Shane and William Herbert Mc Shane



M4+



THE MC SHANE BOYS
From left: William, Price, Henry
and Colegate

Claims filed against the estate of William McShane.

May 18th, 1907,	R. Q. Taylor & Co., account,. . .	$ 22.25.
July 16th, 1907,	Francis M. Mackin, Judgment and costs,	$1203.83.
July 29th, 1907,	Estate of Geo. H. Rodgers, " " "	$3021.30
" " "	Eastern Mechanics Savings Association note	$ 202.28
" " "	Roger T. Gill, Prof. Services, . .	$ 250.00
" " "	Maria Johns McShane, assignee of Julian J. G. McShane, cash due	$7925.00
Aug. 21st, 1907,	Ches. & Pot. Tel. Co., account,	$ 49.55
Sept. 11th, 1907,	The Stafford, account,	$ 53.89
Sept. 25th, 1907,	James DeWolf, account, ...	$ 35.00
Jan. 6th, 1908,	Dr. James H. Harris, Prof. Services,...	$ 33.50
Jan. 24th, 1908,	Dean & Johannsen, Prof. Services,	$ 50.00

An administration account returned in this estate, dated September 15th, 1908, makes no payment on any one of these claims.

Lot No. 59 Area Daisy

Apl. 13, 1891	Ada R. McShane
Sept. 22, 1898	Roger McShane's Leg
Sept. 24, 1896	W. Rogers McShane
May 8, 1907	William McShane
Feb. 7, 1918	Frank Weaver Holmes
Feb 12, 1918	Mary Rogers Holmes
Aug. 7, 1871	Mary A. Rogers

Rogers-McShane Plot
Greenmount Cemetery,
Baltimore, MD.

M96.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY CO.

PLUMBERS SUPPLY DEPARTMENT.

BRASS, BRONZE, COPPER, ALUMINUM
CASTINGS
ROUGH OR FINISHED.

MANUFACTURERS
HIGH GRADE PLUMBERS SUPPLIES.
OFFICE & FOUNDRY
HOLLIDAY & CENTRE STS.

SALES AGENT
THE PLUMBERS CABINET CO.
CUMBERLAND, MD.

C.& P. Telephone: Mt.V 4413
Md. " Courtland 2044

Baltimore May 27th, 1907.

Mrs. Wm. McShane,

2 W. 32nd St.,

New York, N. Y.

My dear Emmeline:--

I enclose herewith check for $5.25 being the amount of dividends due on the two enclosed stock certificates, which I am retturning to you.

I am also returning the certificate for rights in the Webb Co. and also rights in the old McShane Co. of Baltimore. I will try to find a purchaser for the rights of the Webb Co. If I succeed I willlet you know and you can send me the certificate at that time. You had better hold the certificate of stock, also certificate of rights of the old McShane Co. and if there is any dividends paid in the future you will receive a regular notice, at that time.

Very hastily,

Alex. McShane Jr.

M47.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY CO.

PLUMBERS SUPPLY DEPARTMENT.

MANUFACTURERS

HIGH GRADE PLUMBERS SUPPLIES.

OFFICE & FOUNDRY
HOLLIDAY & CENTRE STS.

BRASS, BRONZE, COPPER, ALUMINUM
CASTINGS
ROUGH OR FINISHED.

SALES AGENT
THE PLUMBERS CABINET CO.
CUMBERLAND, MD.

C. & P. Telephone: Mt.V 4413.
Md. " Courtland 2044

Baltimore, January 19th, 1909.

Mr. Redmond Stewart,
207 N. Calvert St.,
City.

My dear Redmond:--

I have your letter of the 18th inst. and have looked up the transfers ~~of~~ in the stockbooks with Mr. Wm. McShane both in the Henry McShane Mfg. Co. of Baltimore and the Henry McShane Mfg. Co. of New Jersey.

I find that on Dec. 9th, 1898 certificate #135 for 50 shares of stock in the Henry McShane Mfg. Co. of Balto. standing in the name of Wm. Rogers McShane, minor, subject to the order of the Orphans Court of Baltimore City was cancelled and in lieu of same certificates #270,271, 272, 273 & 274 were issued in its place to Wm. McShane. This stock with 12 other shares standing in the name of Wm. McShane, in all 63 shares were turned in by Wm. McShane when the Henry McShane Mfg. Co. of N. J. and the F. W. Webb Mfg. Co. of Boston, were incorporated, the latter part of the year 1900.

In lieu of this stock there was issued to Wm. McShane 16 shares and 60 rights of the F. W. Webb Mfg. Co., 30 shares and 18 rights of the Henry McShane Mfg. Co. of N. J: and 15 shares and 72 rights in the Henry McShane Mfg. Co. of Baltimore.

On Sept. 30th, 1903 a certificate for 15

M98.

shares of stock standing in the name of Wm. McShane was cancelled and certificate #522 for 15 shares was issued in its place to Edw. C. Claus, of Baltimore, Md.

In regard to the stock which Mr. Wm. McShane represented in the Webb Co., would say, that a number of the original stockholders of the Henry McShane Mfg. Co. exchanged their holdings; that is, those who preferred the F. W. Webb Mfg. Co.'s stock exchanged stock in the Henry McShane Mfg. Co. of N. J. for stock in the F. W. Webb Mfg. Col of Boston, and I find that Mr. Wm. McShane received later 30 shares of stock in the Henry McShane Mfg. Co. of N. J. which evidently represented the stock which he exchanged for stock in the F. W. Webb Mfg. Co. of Boston.

The transfer book shows that on June 15th,1903 Wm. McShane transferred to W. D. Jameson 30 shares of stock of the Henry McShane Mfg. Co. of N. J. and on Sept. 22nd, 1903 25 shares of stock of the Henry McShane Mfg. Co. of N. J. to Edw. C. Claus, leaving a balance of 1 share standing in Wm. McShane's name.

In regard to Mrs. Wm. McShane's understanding that the heirs of Kate McShane contributed to the estate of Julian McShane for the purpose of assisting his widow in the settlement of pressing claims, would say, that I will stop in your office and explain this matter personally to you which I will do within the next day or two.

If there is any further information I can give you regarding the stock matter, or any otherinformation I shall be very pleased to do so upon hearing from you.

Very sincerely yours,

ST. JAMES SCHOOL
WASHINGTON CO., MD.

My dear Miss Hetty,

Thank you very much for the valentine you sent me, they were very cute little hearts with a nice new dollar inside which I liked very much and I thank you very for it it certainly was nice of you. The candied fruit was very nice and the skirts and stockings were fine I put one on this morning so they just came in time. It has been snowing all day and half of last night and I believe that before the day is over if it keeps this up we will have a foot or two of snow

Following the death of their father, William James Mc Shane, and the confrontation of their mother, Emmeline, with John Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore, the Mc Shane boys first attended St. James School, Washington Co., MD. and later Mt. Hermon in Massachusetts.

I am going to use the heart for keeping my collar buttons and little things in. On the 29th of this month our track team is going to run against Jefferson School in Baltimore and I hope they beat them. To day we have only half day and write a letter or composition but I never write a letter, only when I write to you and Mother and Miss Grace I wrote to Aunt Colie the other day. I wont have half as many rounds this month as I had last. It has just begon to hail and I hope we have ice again give my love to Miss Grace and Betty. Your affec. Private Collegiate Mechanic

M101.

My dear ~~Gay~~ Mother. ~~Hill~~ School.

I got a letter from Father and he said he is going to send us $10.

And I will send it to you if you want it, write to me and tell me.

I rewld your letter and aunt colegate wrote to colegate and she is is in Florida and here is the letter.

Thur' the thermometer was 8° below zero all will Your loving son. much Henry McShane. lowe Jan 27, 1905.

Received of

ST. JAMES SCHOOL,
WASHINGTON CO., MD.

April 16, 1907.

Messrs Barton, Wilmer, Ambler & Stewart.

On account of McShane boys' tuition etc

~~TO~~ ST. JAMES SCHOOL, ~~DR.~~

TUITION Three hundred and thirty & no/100 dollars $330.00

LAUNDRY

BOOKS

STATIONERY

ATHLETIC GOODS

ALLOWANCES

INCIDENTALS

St James School,
C. N. Hartwell, Treas.

M102.

St James md
Dec 10 1907

My dear mother:-

Price is going to write to you so I will write to you too. It will not be long before we come home. We have had two very rainy days but the sun is shining brightly now.

From your little son.

Billy McShane

M103.

ST. JAMES SCHOOL
WASHINGTON CO., MD.

Nov 15 ~~th~~ 1911

My dear mother

I write

to you this bright

morning.

I am try ~~ing~~

to study hard

in school and

being a good boy.

I wrote to cousin

Alice yesterday

We are going to

play a game of

foot ball tomorrow

wish you were

here to see it.

With love

I rem your son

Billy McShane

M104

You did not get into Sunday night supper without handing a letter to home to the head master.

Billy McShane,
age 7

I found this on my desk. I felt sure that it had been sent. Please accept my apologies. ASD

St. James School,
Washington Co.,
Maryland.

Apr. 18, 1907

My dear Mr Stewart:-

I wish to thank you for the cheque which was enclosed in your last letter. but dear; I am sorry that I did wait a day before writing as I did. The boys are doing very well. I am surprised to see how nicely the little boy is getting in. He is a great favorite with every one and I fear is becoming spoilt. Price has been under the weather for the past four days with what looked very much like mumps but I am glad to say it turned out to be swollen glands.

Henry the oldest is very backward. Calgate is quite bright and seems interested in his work

Price and Billy are in what might be termed the Kindergarten class.

M05-

I shall be glad to report on their progress from time to time.

Most Sincerely
A. Allendorf

M106

Excerpts from letters of Colegate Owings Mc Shane to his mother, Emmeline Price Mc Shane. He and his brothers were at St. James School, Washington Co., Maryland and she resided at 931 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

September 30, 1907- post card. I am rooming with Billy and he is getting along same as ever all right. I am going to play on the second team football. I went in the second forum arithematic and if I work hard enough I am going in algerber (sic.) about Christmas or mabe Easter. I think this is almost a letter or you will enjoy it as much....

November 24, 1907-My dear Mother. We are all well and having a very nice time at school....I certainly will be glad to see you when you come. Will you bring me some pictures for my room. Ifyou don't know what kind to get ask Cousin Alice. I don't want framed pictures, but a kind so I can tack up on the wall and a box of tacks if you have them....

November, 1907-The box was fine and the cucumber pickle in peppers was fine we haven't opened the watermellon pickle yet. Not yet but soon I am going to write Miss Wells but you come first no matter how important it is to write to anybody else just so I write to you.....

November 12, 1907-I will tell you I was just as much amazed as you when I heard it was forty dollars at first I thought it was ten of coarse I didn't think anybody good enough to send us so much at a time...I hope you will rent all your rooms but leave a cozy corner for me. I be there Christmas all right if nothing happens...Everybody sends love you know who I mean H, P., B., and myself. Your loving son, Colegate Mc Shane.

December 2, 1907-...Wasn't it fine the Navy beat the Army 6 to 0. Would you get the New York Herald and send to me I want to read about the game. A false alarm came in first thing Saturday evening that the army beat 25 to 0.. We played a game of cops and robbers Sunday evening and that night Mrs. Canerbell began to read...Aunt Mary's box came and it was fine she sent some of those things you twist all in different ways I forget the name and some candy...All the boys send love and lots of kisses....

January 2, 1908-The trunk came and the shirts that have little pockets for fountain pens are fine and the sweaters are also fine. Will you please send my skates and Henry's with the next lot of things. I pulled that musical instrument out of my mouth so I won't bother you any more when I see you again...It is a very short letter but you only said "a few lines will do" Your loving son, Colegate Mc...

February 10, 1908-I received your letter but Miss Hetty wrote it I know her writing from yours and you can't fool me that way...Don't forget about a lot of candy you spoke about in the letter. Billy and Price don't write because they haven't the same teacher but I will get time and help him to write to you. We all send love to Miss Hetty and Miss Grace. Billy and Price send love to you.

C. & P. Telephone
Mt. Vernon 5826

E. P. McShane

1908-1909

931 North Calvert Street
Baltimore, Md.

Brandy Peaches,	$2.00 qt.	$1.00 pt.
Brandy Cherries,		1.00 pt.
Tutti Fruitti,	$1.75 qt.	.90 pt.
Ginger Cordial,		1.00 pt.
Unfermented Grape Juice,		.35 Bottle

Fruit Cake,	$ .70 pound
Plum Pudding,	.65 Pound
Mince Meat,	.50 pint
Brandy Egg Nog,	1.50 quart

JELLIES

Currant,	$ .35 ½ pint
Blackberry,	.30 ½ pint
Crab Apple	.30 ½ pint
Quince,	.30 ½ pint
Grape,	.30 ½ pint

PRESERVES

Strawberries,	$ .50 pint
Blackberries,	.50 pint
Raspberries,	.50 pint
Gooseberries,	.50 pint
Grape,	.50 pint
Cherries,	.50 pint
Pineapple,	.50 pint
Quince,	.50 pint
Peaches,	.50 pint
Ginger Pears,	.50 pint

MARMALADES

Orange,	$ .40 pint
Grape Fruit,	.40 pint
Peach,	.50 pint
Grape,	.50 pint

SWEET PICKLES

Peaches,	$ .50 pint
Pears,	.50 pint
Damsons,	.50 pint
Plums,	.50 pint
Water Melon,	.50 pint
Cantaloupe	.50 pint

PICKLES

Mangoes,	$ 4.00 gallon
Stuffed Peppers,	3.50 gallon
Stuffed Cucumbers,	4.00 gallon
Whole Cucumbers,	.80 quart
Sliced Cucumbers,	.80 quart
Sliced Tomatoes,	.80 quart
Chow Chow,	.80 quart
Mixed,	.80 quart
Whole Small Onions,	1.00 quart

CATSUPS

Chillian Sauce,	$ .50 pint
Pepper Sauce,	.30 bottle
Tomato Catsup,	.30 bottle
French Salad Dressing,	.35 bottle

CANNED

Gumbo,	$ .50 quart.	$ .30 pint
Gumbo & Tomato,	.50 quart.	.30 pint
Stewed Tomato,	.30 quart	.20 pint
Broiled Tomato,	.50 quart	

TO ORDER

Bouillon
Clam Broth,
Gumbo Soup,
Jellied Chicken Broth,
Salads, Sandwiches
etc., for Teas.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

M108.

C E R T I C A T E

OF

EMMELINE PRICE McSHANE

CONDUCTING BUSINESS UNDER

THE NAME OF

THE FIRESIDE

FILED NOV. 29th., 1909

M109.

State of New York,

County of New York SS::

I, EMMELINE PRICE McSHANE Does hereby Certify that I am conducting or transacting the business of a Lunch and Tea Room at 48 East 34th Street in the City, County and State of New York under the name of

THE FIRESIDE

and tHat tHe true or real Full name of the person conducting or transacting such business with the post office address of the said person is as follows:

Name	Post Office Address;
EMMELINE PRICE Mc SHANE	48 East 34th Street City of New York N.Y.

Dated, New York City. N. Y. November, 29th., 1909.

Emmeline Price McShane

City and County of New York SS::

On this 29th., day of November, NIneteen Hundred and Nine before me personally came EMMELINE PRICE Mc SHANE to me known, and known to me to be the individual described in and who executed the foregoing certificate and she duly acknowledged to me that she executed the same.

William J Cluffy

Notary Public,

New York County N. Y.

Seal

M110.

Form 9.

No. 26

State of New York,
County of New York, } ss.:

I, PETER J. DOOLING, Clerk of the said County and Clerk of the Supreme Court of said State for said County, Do CERTIFY, That I have compared the preceding with the original Certificate of

Indorsing Business

Transcript

on file in my office, and that the same is a correct therefrom, and of the whole of such original. Oct. 29 1909.
Indorsed Filed.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed my official seal, this 29th day of Oct. 190 9.

Peter J. Dooling Clerk.

Looking for a way to support herself and her young sons, Emmeline Price Mc Shane moved to New York City in 1909, where she had friends, and opened the Fireside Tea Room.

Mrs. Price — Mc. Shane

desires to announce the opening of

The Fireside Lunch and Tea Room

on Saturday, the twenty-second of January

at Forty-eight East Thirty-fourth Street

The Fireside

48 East 34th Street

New York

Telephone Madison Square 7685

Mrs. E. Price-McShane

Luncheon

and

Tea

M162

...Menu...

OYSTERS and CLAMS	Blue Points, ½ Shell 25	Cocktail 30	Fried 40
	Little Neck Clams, ½ Shell 25	Cocktail 30	Broth 25
HORS D'OEUVRES	Mangoes 40	Gherkins 25	Chow Chow 30
	Pickled Onions 35	"Fireside" Sliced Cucumber 35	
	Celery 25	Salted Almonds 25	Olives 25
SOUPS	Bouillon 25		Tomato 25
		Strained Gumbo 25	
STEAKS, CHOPS, Etc.	Delmonico Steak 1 25		with Mushrooms 1 75
	Lamb Chops (1) 35 (2) 60		Broiled Bacon 40
	Hamburg Steak with Poached Egg 60		Smithfield Ham 35
VEGETABLES	Potatoes, au Gratin 25		Hashed Brown 20
	Baked Potato 15	Saratoga 20	French Fried 25
	"Fireside" Egg Plant 30		Broiled Tomatoes 35
EGGS	Boiled (2) 25	Shirred 35	Fried 40
	Poached 35		Plain Omelette 35
		Omelette with Ham, Bacon or Jelly 50	

M113.

Beverages

TEA

English Breakfast
Orange Pekoe
Oolong
Ceylon
"Fireside" Blend
Pot for one 15; for two 25

COFFEE

"Fireside" Coffee
Pot for one 15; for two 25

Milk, Glass 10
Cocoa 10
with Whipped Cream 25
Imported Ginger Ale 25
Imported Club Soda 25
Apollinaris 25
Grape Juice 15
Lemonade to order

SALADS

"Fireside" Salad 45
Hearts of Lettuce 30
Cold Asparagus with Vinaigrette Sauce 60
Romaine 25

SANDWICHES, Etc

Chicken 25 — Lettuce 20 — Sardine 25
Nut 25 — Ham 20 — Roast Beef 25
Club 40 — Pate de Foie Gras 35 — Cheese 15
Bread and Butter 10 — Maryland Biscuit 15
Toasted English Muffins 15 — Cinnamon Sally 20

DESSERT

Home-made Pie 20 — Baked Apple and Cream 25
Wine Jelly with Whipped Cream 50
Meringues 25 — Brandy Peaches 60

PRESERVES, Marmalades

Orange or Grape Marmalade 25
Strawberry, Raspberry or Pineapple Preserves 25

CHEESE & CRACKERS

Roquefort 25 — Camembert 35 — American 20

Orders taken for Terrapin, Smithfield Hams, Home-made Cakes, Pies, Jellies, Preserves, Pickles, etc.

Estimates given for Special Luncheons, Teas, etc.

A private room may be engaged for Luncheons, Dinners, Teas, Bridge, Concerts, etc.

M114

Telephone: Madison Sq. 7685

Mrs. Price McShane

1910

48 East Thirty fourth Street
New York

Brandy Peaches, $2.00 qt.	$1.00 pt.
Brandy Cherries,	1.00 pt.
Tutti Fruitti,	1.00 pt.
Ginger Cordial,	1.00 pt.
Unfermented Grape Juice,	.75 qt.

Fruit Cake,	$ .70 pound
Plum Pudding,	.65 pound
Mince Meat,	.50 pint
Brandy Egg Nogg,	2.00 quart

JELLIES

Currant,	$ .35 ½ pint
Blackberry,	.30 ½ pint
Crab Apple,	.30 ½ pint
Quince,	.30 ½ pint
Grape,	.30 ½ pint

PRESERVES

Strawberries,	.50 pint
Blackberries,	.50 pint
Raspberries,	.50 pint
Gooseberries,	.50 pint
Grape,	.50 pint
Cherries,	.50 pint
Pineapple,	.50 pint
Quince,	.50 pint
Peaches,	.50 pint
Ginger Pears,	.50 pint

MARMALADES

Orange,	$ .60 pint
Grape Fruit,	.60 pint
Peach,	.50 pint
Grape,	.50 pint

SWEET PICKLES

Peaches,	$ .50 pint
Pears,	.50 pint
Damsons,	.50 pint
Plums,	.50 pint
Water Melon,	.50 pint
Cantaloupe,	.50 pint

PICKLES

Mangoes,	$4.00 gallon
Stuffed Peppers,	4.00 gallon
Stuffed Cucumbers,	4.00 gallon
Whole Cucumbers,	.90 quart
Sliced Cucumbers,	1.00 quart
Sliced Tomatoes,	.90 quart
Chow Chow,	.90 quart
Mixed,	.90 quart
Whole Small Onions,	1.00 quart

CATSUPS

Chillian Sauce,	$ .50 pint
Pepper Sauce,	.30 bottle
Tomato Catsup,	.30 bottle
French Salad Dressing,	.35 bottle

CANNED

Gumbo,	$ .65 quart
Gumbo & Tomato,	.65 quart
Stewed Tomato,	.20 pint
Broiled Tomato,	.80 quart

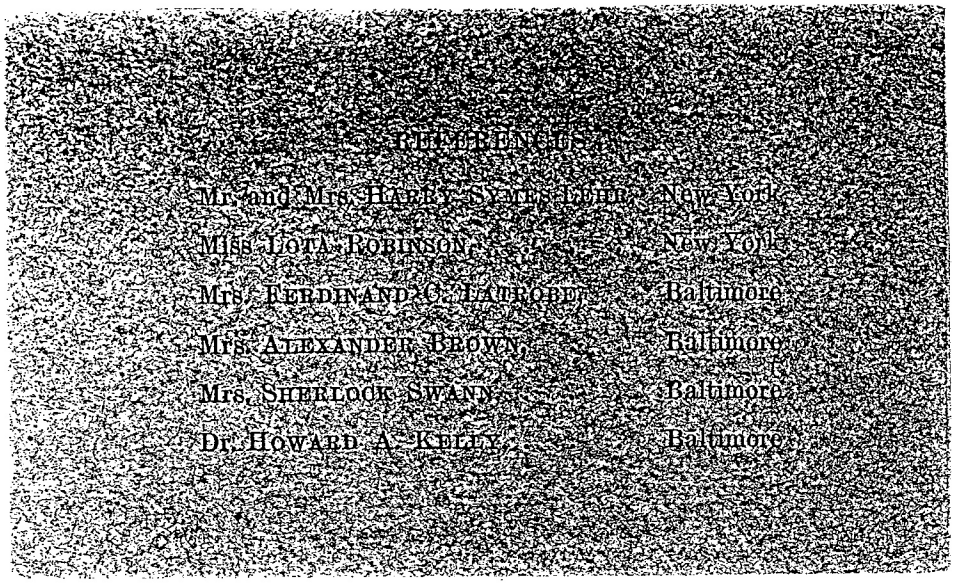
TO ORDER

Bouillon, $1.00 pint
Clam Broth
Gumbo Soup, $1.00 pint
Jellied Chicken Broth, $1.00 pint
Salads, Sandwiches, etc., for Teas

Maryland Diamond Back Terrapin
$14 quart

OUT-OF-TOWN ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

M115.


REFERENCES

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Symes Lehr . . . New York

Miss Lota Robinson . . . New York

Mrs. Ferdinand C. Latrobe . . . Baltimore

Mrs. Alexander Brown . . . Baltimore

Mrs. Sherlock Swann . . . Baltimore

Dr. Howard A. Kelly . . . Baltimore

M116.



Colegate
Owings
McShane

Emmeline
Handy
Price
McShane

Henry
Price
McShane

June, 1910

M117

Confirmation certificate of Henry Price McShane, April 23, 1911. He died October, 1913.

Trinity Parish

New York

"Then laid they their hands on them, and they received the Holy Ghost." Acts 8: 17.

"Grieve not the Holy Spirit of God whereby ye are sealed unto the day of Redemption." Ephes. 4:30.

Henry Price McShane

received the Apostolic rite of Laying on of hands at a Confirmation holden in

Trinity Chapel

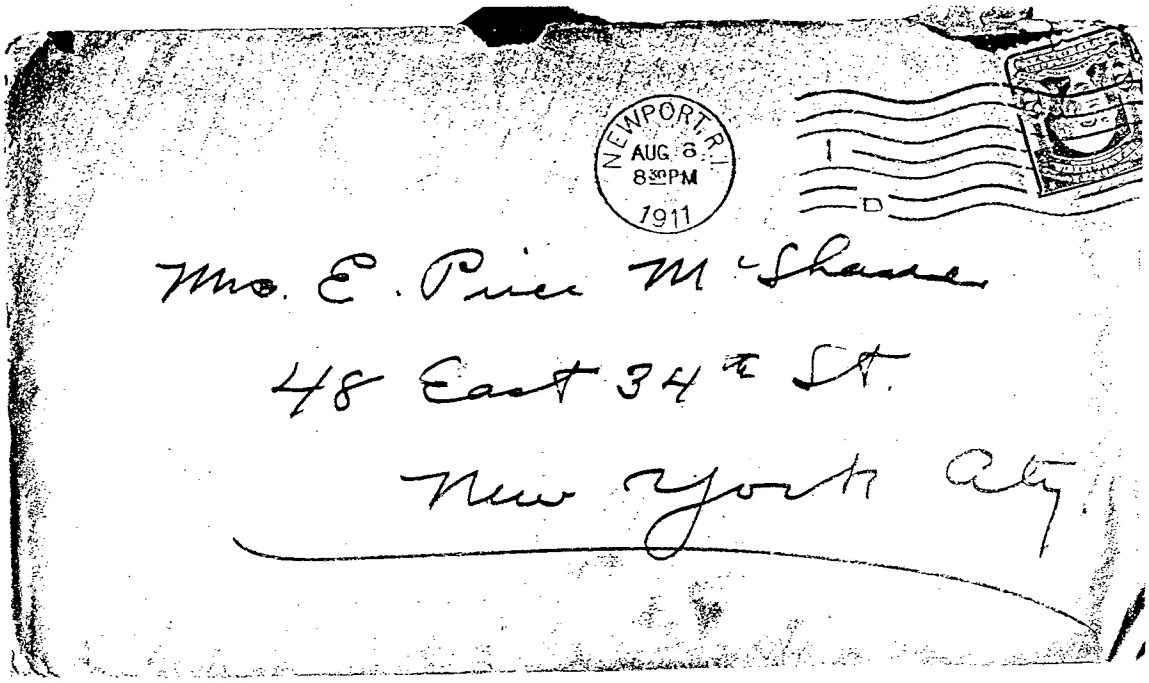
By the Right Reverend Father in God Charles Sumner Burch

by divine permission Bishop Suffragan of Newyork

on the First Sunday after Easter, April 23 in the year

of our Lord 19 11 -

John Mockridge



BELLEVUE AVE.

NEWPORT, R.I.

Dear Mother,

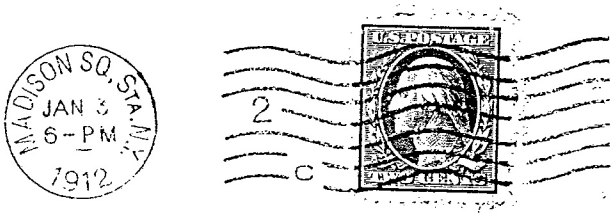
I received your letter yesterday. The canalaupes were fine. Margaret is coming home tonight and aunt Ethel Wednesday or Thursday. I am having a fine time and have met three or four very nice fellows. I am glad Price is going to stay aboard

and hopes he has a
fine time. Tell Henry to
tell Mr. W- to give the
money to him so he can turn
it over to you. Lou got his
motocycle Sunday and I think
he is going down to Great
Neck sometime this week
or the first part of next
When you go to Balto.
give my love to Miss
Hetty & Miss Grace &
Alfred also give my love
to every body at HS and an
extra kiss for you Lovingly Colegate

M120.

Billy Mc Shane on roller skates in New York City, 1912. Below is the back of the card the picture is on.





A pillar of the Church on skates.

R. L. Murray

Miss. Mc Shane
48-E. 34th St
City

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST



William Herbert (Billy) Mc Shane posed for this cover of the Saturday Evening Post, March 2, 1912. The artist's name was Philip Boileau, a French Canadian. The artist had been visiting a neighbor of Emmeline's in New York City and he saw Billy playing out in the backyard. The neighbor contacted Emmeline and asked if she would allow Billy to pose for the artist. She said yes, dressed Billy in his best and took him to a studio to be photographed. He remembered how cute the little girl was.

M122

2¼ a/m

Union Club
Fifth Avenue & 51st Street

Dear Mrs McLean

Thank Billie for writing me Bless
Thank you 1001 times for
your letter & news of that
dear Kid. I go 26 a/m
for all summer to
Newport R I to run
with Naval Chaplain
I am ever so sorry I
am not to be in town
when you come on.

M123.

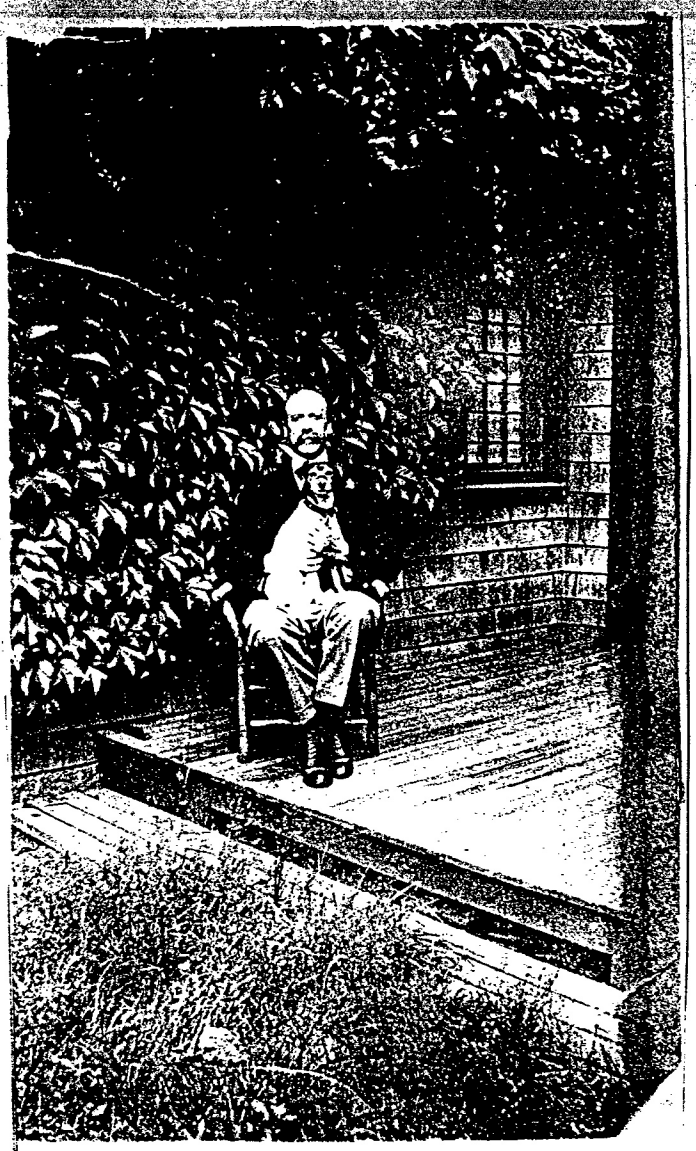
I'd heard that your
new man was called
& I do hope, he will
shepherd you all, as
Rev B. didn't. Tell
him my love & that I
do hope he can make
you even gooder than
you are. Surely your
life with such bad
children, must make
you see your failure

M 124

to bring them up right. If only they had been healthier & wiser then your sad life might be less so. I've given my heart to several kids since I loved Billy tho' him I really couldn't stand being unrequited longer. Some day I hope it may be, that I can lick him into shape but till I can get nearer, than I've been lately, my arm's too short. With all Best wishes to you & the Chicks

Your old friend

Alice M. Hadden



Alec M. Hadden, mentor of Billy Mc Shane in New York City. See interview of William Herbert Mc Shane for details.



Billy Mc Shane



Billy Mc Shane, 10 years old.

M126

May 21 1913.
570 West 158 street
New York City. N.Y.

Dear Aunt Collegiate:

Will you do me a favor? by asking Mrs. ~~Wilson to save her cherry~~ tree for me and tell her I will treat her right. and give her what would be coming to her.

Now I will ask you can I come out the week the cherries are ripe. And please try to get her to let me have the tree.

Price is at school. and my school closes soon. Mathe and I are going to make candy to-night

I got the heights mark in my class in Mrs. Wilson.

See interview of William Herbert Mc Shane for details of Mrs. Wilson's cherry tree.

M137

Arithemetic and we have our spelling and reading examiniton tomorrow

How are you geting along out there in Tarrytown. If Mrs. Wilson will let me have the tree let me know.

Write me soon and let me know about the tree I will give you a lot of the chearies. ("if") I get the job.

Please ask.

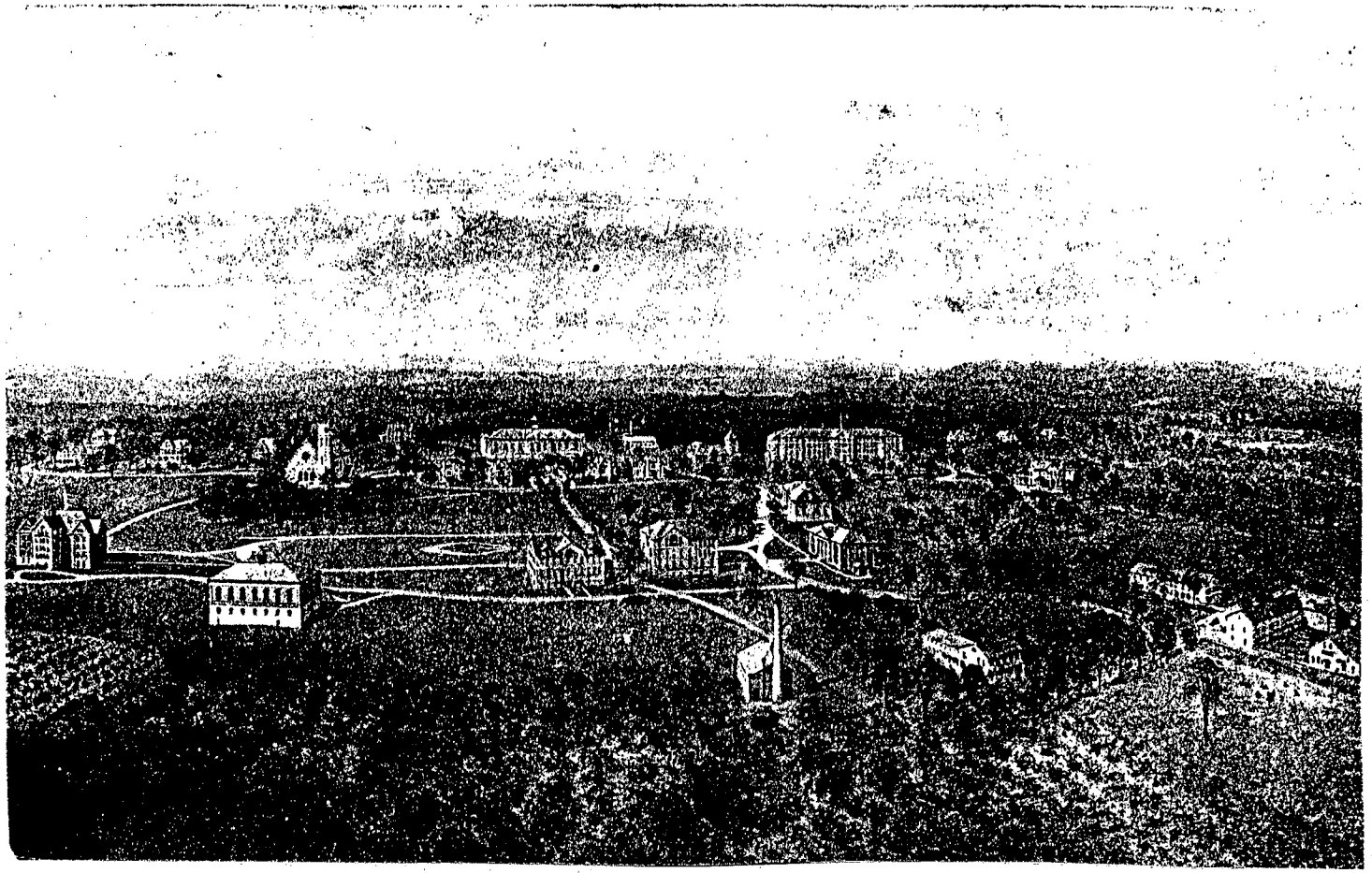
Loving

W. H. McShane.

P.S. do not do what I did. Excuse the cohiting.

Mother sends lots of love to you.

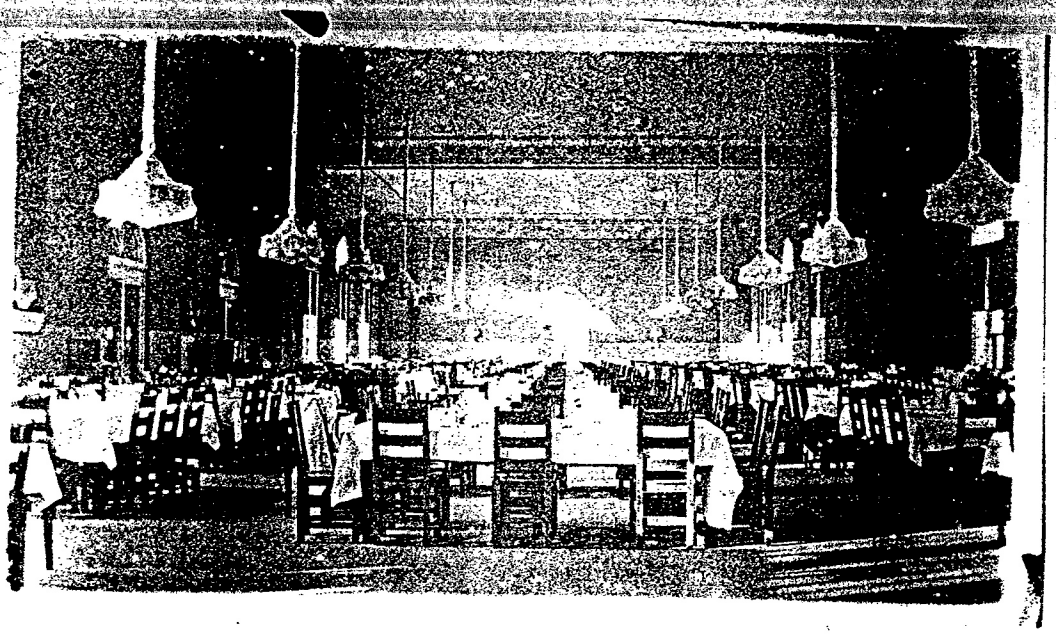
M128.

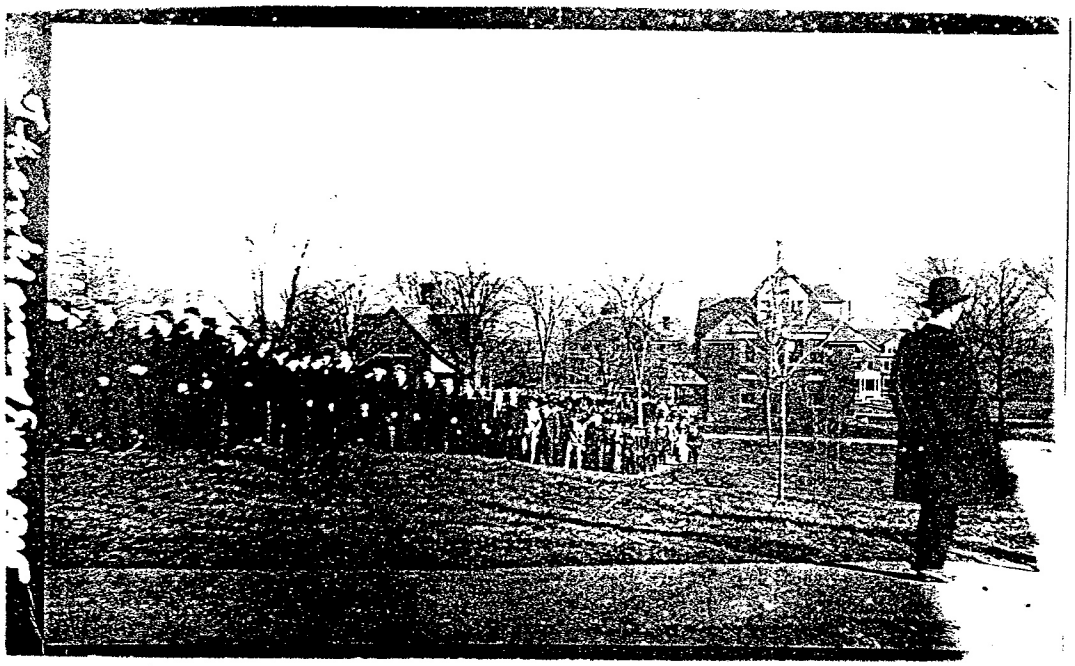


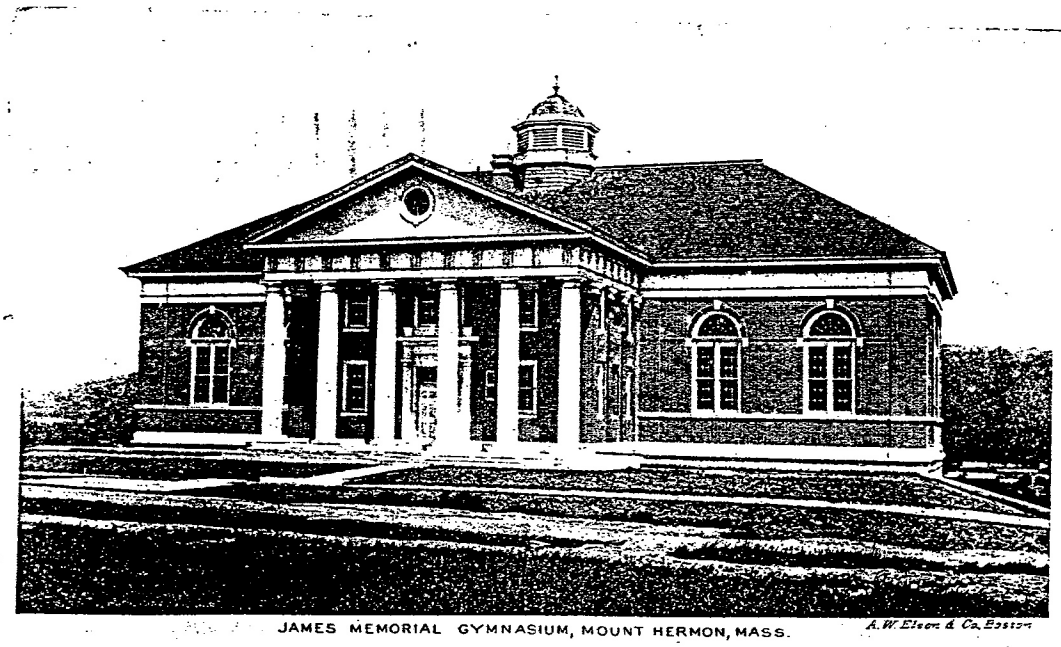
THE NORTHFIELD SCHOOLS
Mount Hermon School
Mt. Hermon, Mass.

M134-

Mt. Hermon School, Mt. Hermon, MA
1914

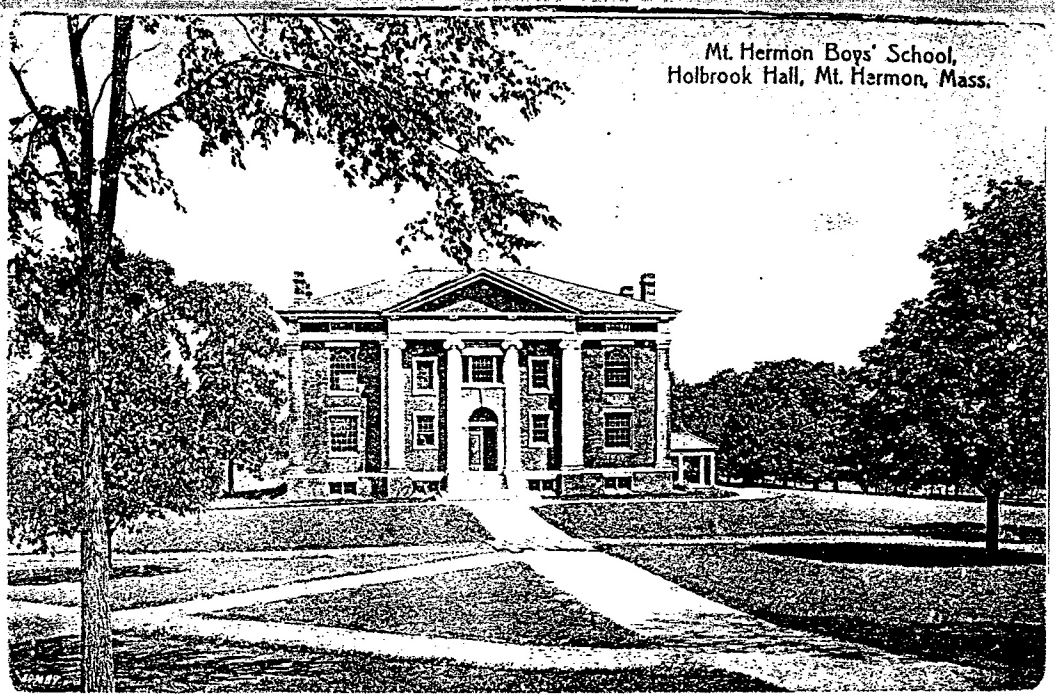






JAMES MEMORIAL GYMNASIUM, MOUNT HERMON, MASS. A. W. Elson & Co. Boston

M130.



"The office where some get their walking papers"



"Where we go to recitations"

POST CARD

FOR CORRESPONDENCE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

U.S. POSTAGE 1 CENT

Dear Mother;

Are in North-field. Had an unexpected holiday. Are going to get a good dinner at the hotel. Henry is with me.

Colgate.

Mrs. E. P. McShane
57 West 58th St.
New York City.

My dear Miss Hetty,

We are all well and having a very nice time. I received a letter from mother yesterday and I think she said she received the letter I mailed and we thought she dident get it. I made a little kite the other day and had it sailing with four hundred yards of string and nearly all was out, and I was bringing it in when it broke and I had to go about a quarter of a mile befor I got it again. One of the South Americans showed me how to make the kite and he is going to make a big one for himself Wednesday but a box kite go better. We have had fine weather and some of the evenings are windy and good for flying kites. Sunday a boy named Robert Rafter fainted in church but he is up and all right now. We will begin playing baseball two weeks from next Saturday and then we will begin to play other schools. Give Miss Grace my love and Kitty too. Today is Saint Patricks day and nearly all the boys are wearing green ties and any other green things they can wear I hope you are well.

Your Affec. Friend
Colegate McClure

M133.

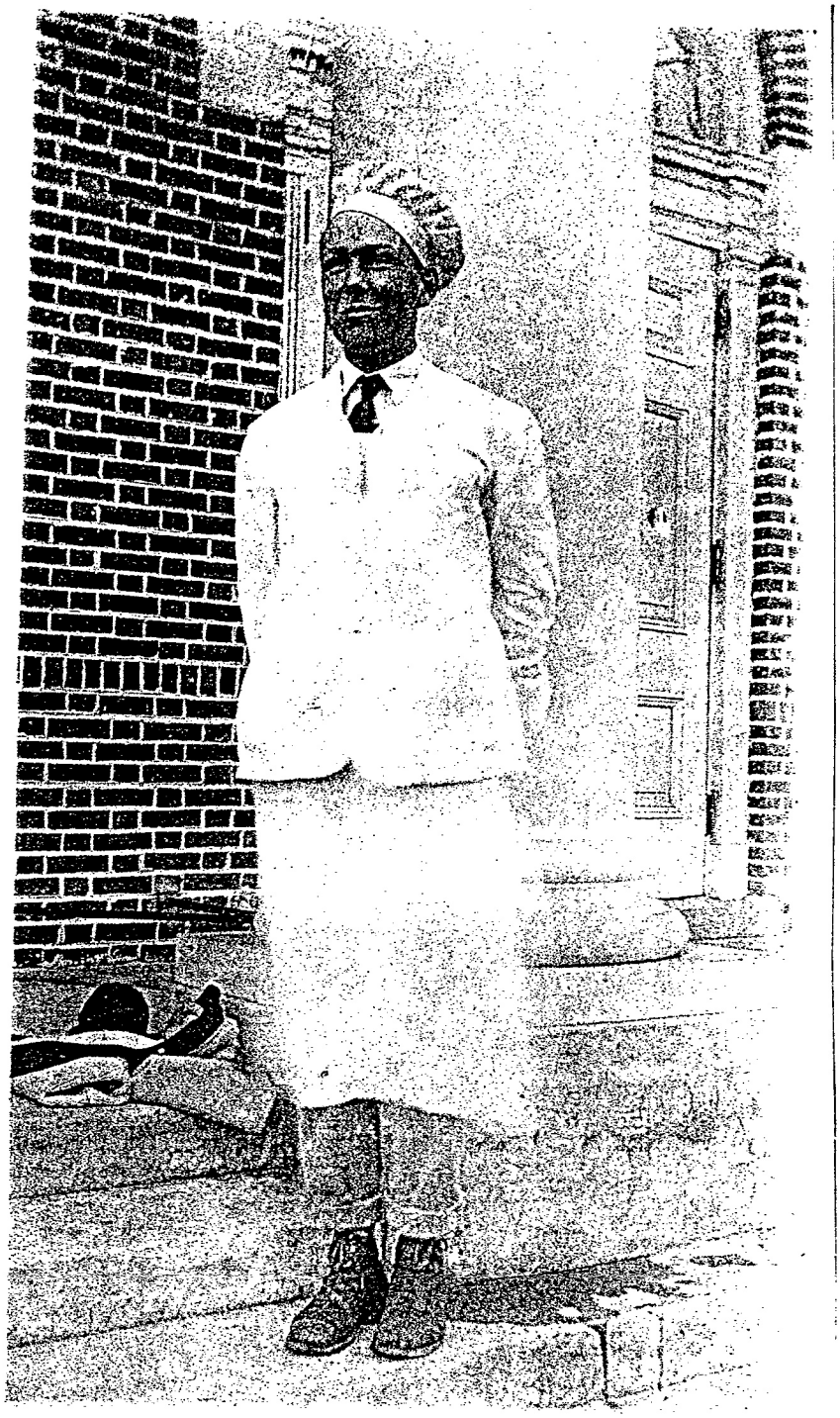


Above: First row, right: Colegate Owings McShane. Second row, left: Henry Price McShane. June 8, 1913.

Right: Henry Price McShane, top row, center, Mt. Hermon.



M133.



Henry
Price
McShane

Mt. Hermon

POST C

CORRESPONDENCE

Apr 1913.
Mt. Hermon.
Mass.

Whats your Order
Two eggs with their
eyes open;

This is some picture
of your little boy, I
try to make it as funny
as I could, and that was

M134

John Owings Price
Mc Shane, first
row right, at Mount
Hermon





John Owings Price
Mc Shane

M135.

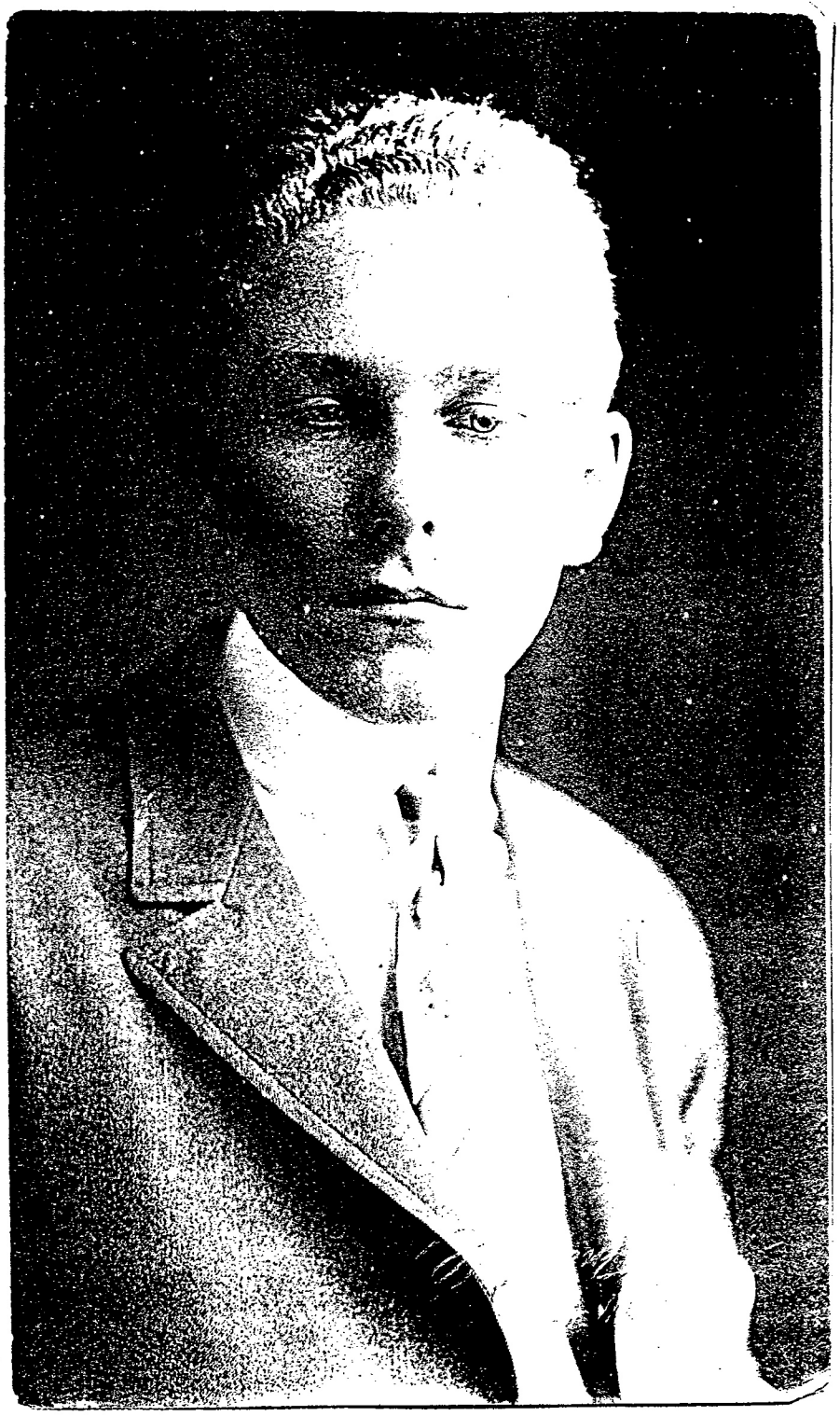


Henry Price Mc Shane





Henry's calling card.

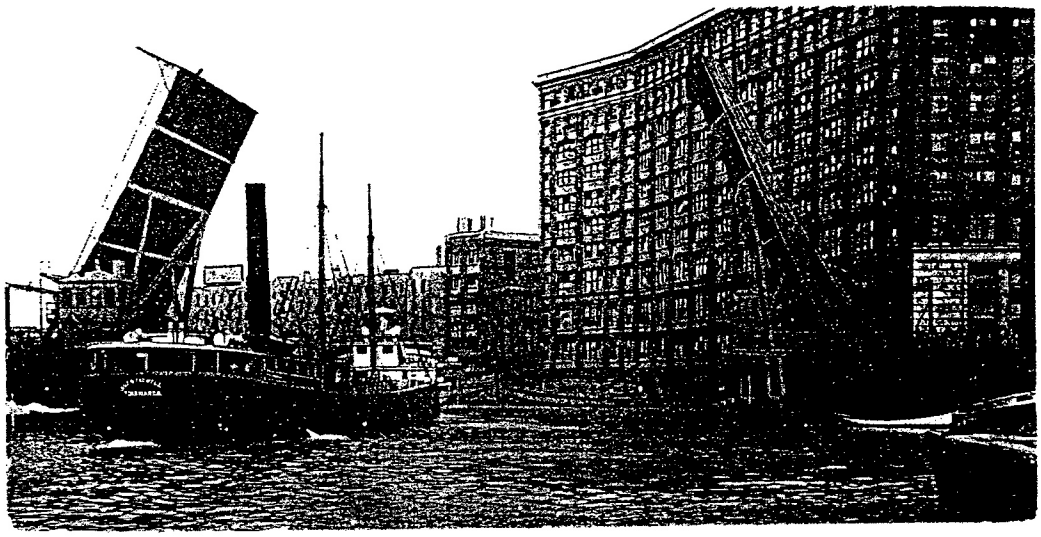


Henry Price Mc Shane

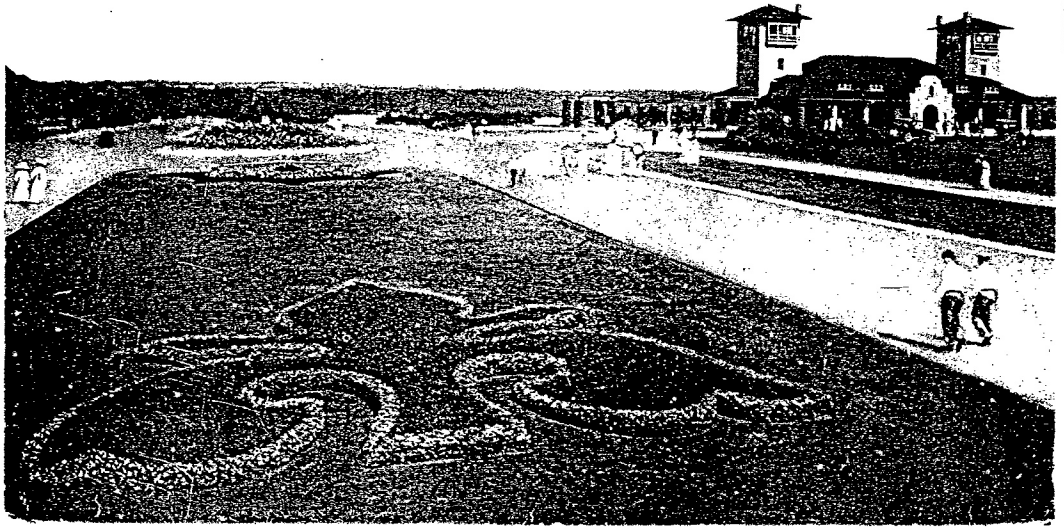




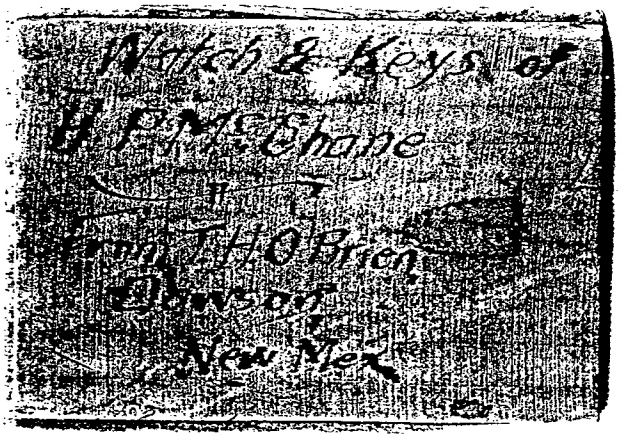
Henry Price Mc Shane

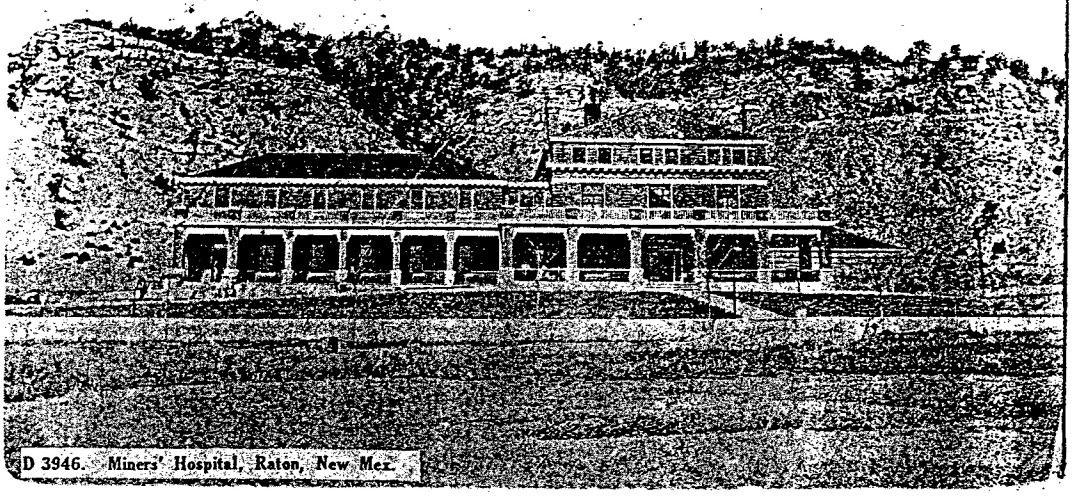


7353. Shelter House and Entrance to Swope Park, Kansas City, Mo.



Postcards from Henry Price Mc Shane on his way to Dawson, New Mexico to work, 1913. He died in a mining accident, October, 1913.





D 3946. Miners' Hospital, Raton, New Mex.

DAWSON
AUG 13 930A 1913
N. MEX.

no letter to-day
I will write you
to-morrow night
as Colegate left
yet. Love
Henry

Mrs. E. Price McShane
57 West 58th Street.
New York,
City

POST CARD

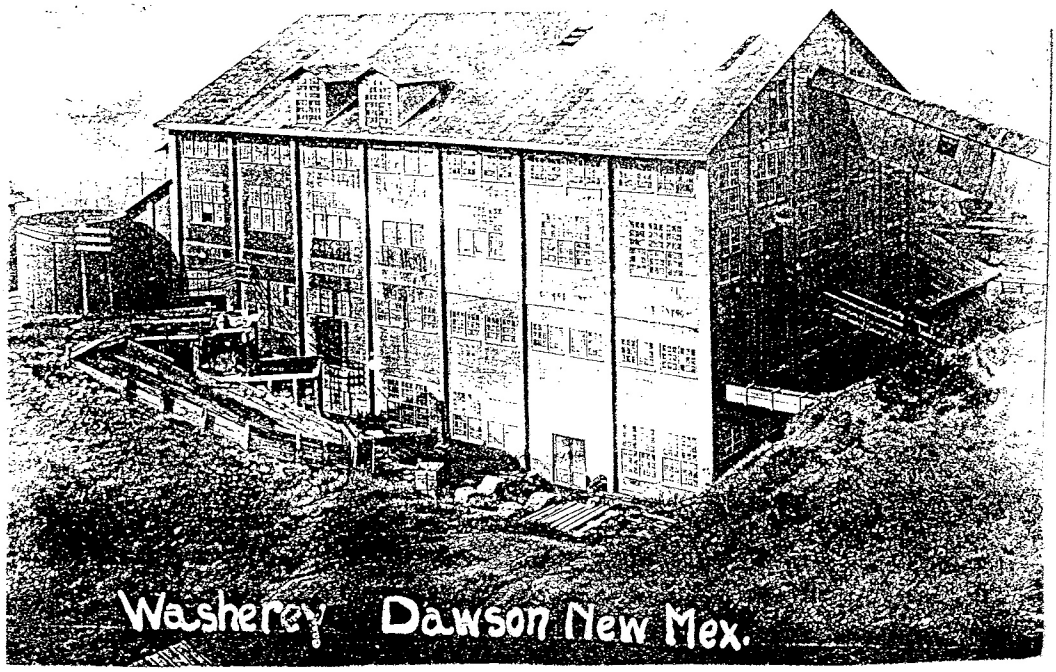
This Space Can Be Used for a [illegible]

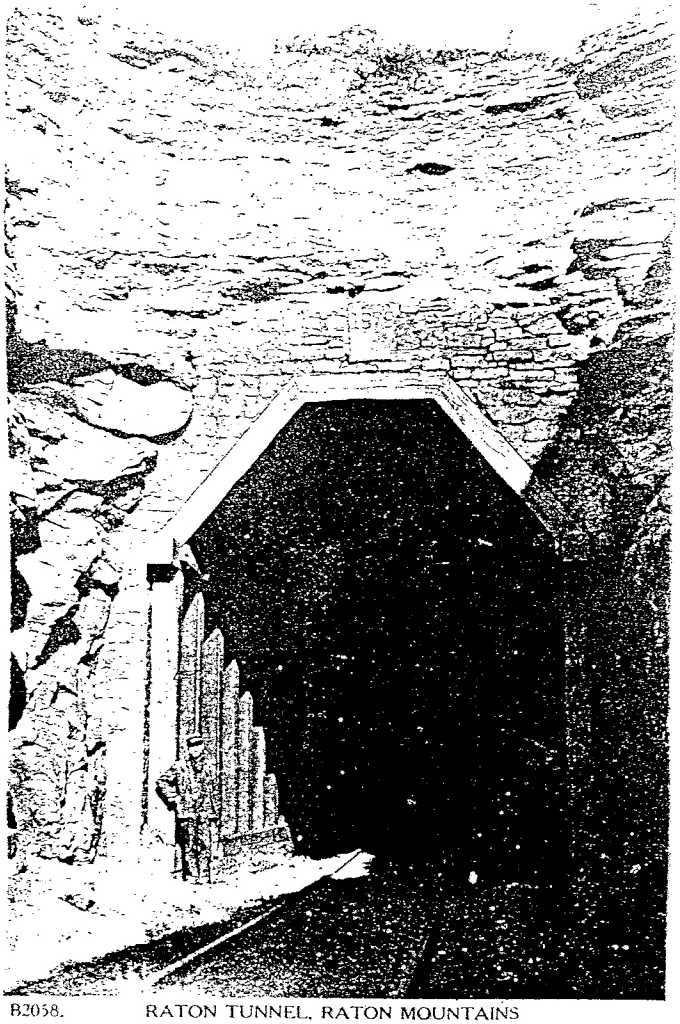
DAWSON
AUG 16 930A 1913
N. MEX.

Received your
letter will
write to-morrow
Hank

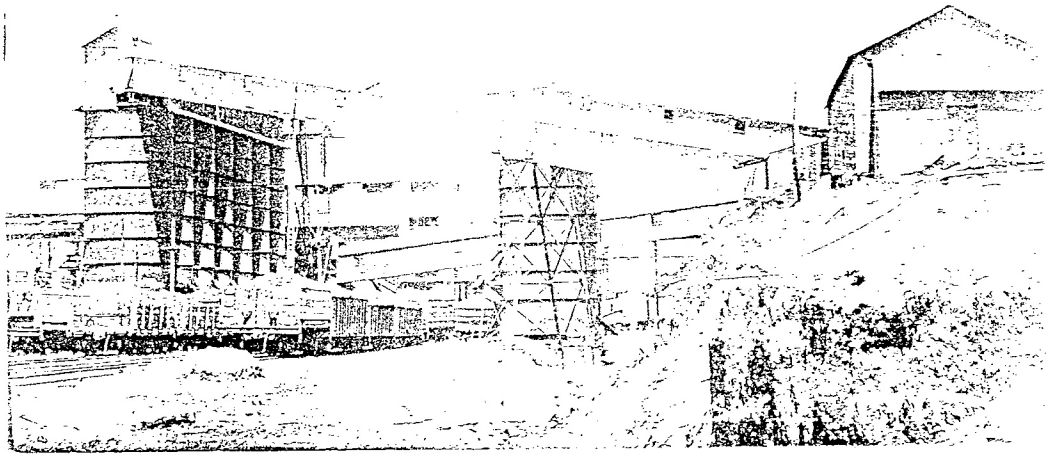
Mr. Colegate McShane
57 West 58 Street,
New York,
City.

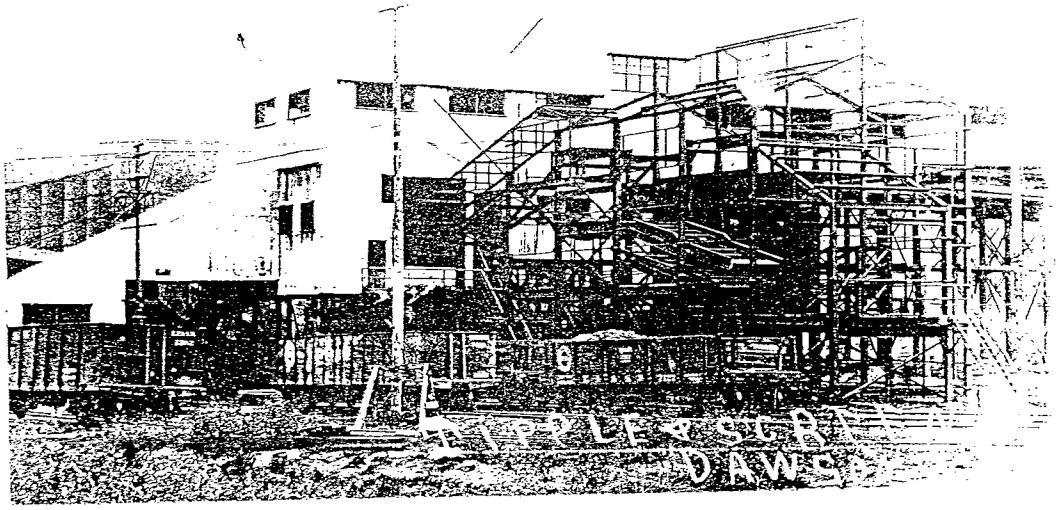
M141.





B2058. RATON TUNNEL, RATON MOUNTAINS







The last photography taken of Henry Price Mc Shane taken at Dawson, New Mexico prior to his death in a mining accident repudately precipitated by anarchists trying to organize the labor movement in this country. The message below is on the back of the card. Following his death, his mother, Emmeline, suffered a nervous breakdown.



Taken at
Dawson N. Mex.
Aug 1913.

This is not such a bad picture, the two kids belong to the ---------- Mining Engineer, they are sure nice little ones it is a bad picture of them because they moved the black under my eyes is from the coal and it ---- hard to get off.

Balto Sun
Oct. 23rd 1913

32,595 Copies of The Evening Sun delivered to Baltimore Readers By Carriers yesterday.

VOLUME VIII—NO. 5.

FIRE BREAKS OUT IN MINE WHERE 260 MEN ARE ENTOMBED

Afterdamp Makes Rescue Work In Arizona Shaft Hazardous.

23 VICTIMS TAKEN OUT UNCONSCIOUS

d—Orders
ear-

E, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1913.

FIRE BREAKS OUT IN MINE WHERE 260 MEN ARE ENTOMBED

Afterdamp Makes Rescue Work In Arizona Shaft Hazardous.

[Continued from Page 1.]

conscious, having been overcome by gases.

Women Refuse To Leave Shaft.

Pitiful scenes were enacted at the mine's mouth today. Hundreds of women and children of the entombed men rushed to the shaft as soon as the explosion occurred yesterday and have refused to abandon their vigil. Most of the women are hysterical and are controlled with difficulty by miners and guards.

At daylight today rescuers had been in the mine for 12 hours fighting the deadly gas and fumes resulting from the explosion.

Orders For Coffins Rushed.

The fumes were so heavy in the mine that the rescuers had to work with oxygen helmets in short shifts. Fearing that the death toll would be the greatest in recent Western coal mine history, the Coroner early today rushed requests to Trinidad and Denver for coffins.

What caused the explosion has not been ascertained, but it is believed to have been the result of an accumulation of dust. The mine, owned by the Phelps-Dodge interests, was recently declared one of the safest in the West. In the 18 years it has been operated it has never before had an explosion.

Seemed Like An Earthquake.

This explosion occurred on the second level of what is known as the Highline mine, the largest of the five operated by the company here. The earth in the vicinity of the entrance was shaken as by an earthquake and a moment later smoke was seen to issue from the shaft.

Immediately the officials of the company began an investigation and rescuers discovered the mouth of the main slope was caved in for a distance of nearly 100 feet. Workmen attacked the debris, but their progress was slow because of the terrific obstacles present.

Twelve Corpses Found Today.

Two hours after the explosion the bodies of two miners were found in the shaft, and shortly afterward five living men were taken out. At 10 P. M. two more men were removed alive and early today 12 corpses were found. None of the rescued men were able to tell the cause of the disaster.

It is now believed the trapped men are entombed in chambers from a half mile to a mile distant from the shaft mouth. The air supply of the mine is now the chief concern of officials. They hope the air will improve as the rescuers penetrate the mine deeper, enabling them to reach the entombed men today.

Superintendent With Entombed Men

Mayor E. L. Kinney today established relief camps near the mouth of the shaft. The miners' families are cheered by the knowledge that Superintendent Frank McDermott of the mine is one of those entombed, and they rely on him to lead his men out.

Alexander McDonald, a veteran Colorado miner, but recently employed at Dawson, is also entombed.

Relief parties from Trinidad, Col., 50 miles north, and other nearby coal camps began arriving today. J. C. Roberts, of Denver, in charge of the Federal mine rescue car, left Denver with the car last night.

Washington, Oct. 23.—Federal mine rescue car No. 2 left Rock Springs, Wyo., at 4 o'clock today for the Dawson (N. M.) disaster and another car from Arkansas may proceed there today, according to the bureau of mines.

The bureau's Denver agent reported unofficially that 228 miners are entombed. The first Federal rescue car will reach the mine late tonight or early tomorrow.

Mine Has Several Other Possible Outlets

New York, Oct. 23.—"Our mines are well ventilated and there are many means of exit. Unless those poor miners are trapped there is a chance that they are still alive," said Cleveland H. Dodge, vice-president of the Phelps-Dodge Company, owners of the Stag Canon Coal Mine No. 2, in which 266 miners are entombed, today.

"I haven't heard a word from our manager out there," he continued, "and I don't know how to account for it unless he is too busy to wire me.

"We have always taken precautions against accidents and provided many means of exit for the miners. Each mine is linked with the other and unless these men were imprisoned I feel sure they escaped death."

230 Hopelessly Lost In Wrecked Mine

Trinidad, Col., Oct. 23.—Coroner Sipes, of Trinidad, at 8.30 A. M., today said:

"At 3.30 o'clock this morning I received authoritative word that 230 men are hopelessly imprisoned in the Dawson mine and I am ordering all the caskets and embalming fluid I can get to be sent there."

M145.

247 BELIEVED TO HAVE PERISHED IN MINE EXPLOSION

Young H. P. McShaw, Son of Late New York Capitalist, Who Was Seeking "Experience," Among the Victims.

The World Friday 24th

DAWSON, N. M., Oct. 23.—Two hundred and forty-seven miners are believed to be dead to-night beneath tons of fallen earth, timber, coal and rocks in the cuts and rooms of Stag Canon mine No. 2 of the Stag Canon Fuel Company here.

Hundreds of miners, working in shifts of fifteen each, are slowly forcing their way through the rooms and entries, fighting against dangers of gas and a fire which started in an adjoining mine and which threatens to reach the space in which the entombed men were trapped.

Only twenty-three men have been taken from the mine alive. At 6.15 to-night the first miner to be rescued within twelve hours was taken from the main entry. He was found unconscious near a mule, also alive.

New Yorker Among Dead.

Fourteen dead and twenty-three rescued make up the total of the day's work of recovery. The finding of the live mule in the mine late to-day encouraged officials in charge of the rescue work to hope that some live miners perhaps are still entombed in a room located more than 4,000 feet from an entrance.

Henry P. McShaw, son of Mrs. E. P. McShaw of New York City, widow of a former heavy stockholder in the mine, is among the known dead. McShaw, who was but nineteen years of age, had come to the mine, in which his father's estate still held an interest, in order to learn mining from practical experience.

William McDermott, general superintendent of the mine, also entombed, is believed to have perished.

J. C. Roberts, Chief of the United States Mine Rescue Bureau in this district, is in charge of the rescue work. Roberts said it was impossible to tell what occasioned the explosion, but that it was of such violence as to cause him to lose hope for the rescue of any more victims.

In the mine at the time of the explosion were 284 miners, and that the death list will reach so great a figure is attributed to the fact that the great fans which kept the air circulating within the mine were rendered useless by the force of the explosion.

Not until four hours after the explosion were the fans repaired. Some of the rescue parties to-night declared it their belief that a party of the entombed miners had reached a room and had sealed it in time to keep the gas from overcoming them.

Aid for Miners' Families.

Dr. S. P. Morris, representative of this district of the American Red Cross Society, reached here at noon and at once made preparations to relieve the families of the victims. Director General Ernest P. Bicknell of the Red Cross Society in Washington wired Gov. McDonald to draw on the society for $1,000 with which to alleviate the suffering of miners' families here, but Gov. McDonald replied that the mine officials had given him assurance that the destitute would be provided for, and that the company would defray expenses of all funerals.

Orders on the company store for an indefinite length of time have been issued to the families of the entombed miners.

The mine was supposed to have been a model one, and that such a disaster could befall the men within it had been considered impossible. Only two days before the explosion State Mine Inspector Biddow had examined the property and pronounced it in excellent condition.

Quick to Begin Rescue Work.

General Manager T. H. O'Brien, who was in the office near Mine No. 2 at the time of the explosion, at once summoned the men from three other mines by means of the mine siren, and put them to work digging into the main entry and the manway, both of which were blocked by tons of fallen rock and timber. He with other officials went to the airshaft, which is supplied with a ladder and steps designed to be used as a means of escape in just such emergencies. There he found the air unbearable and knew the great fans had stopped.

With oxygen helmets he and his followers went into Mine No. 5, connected with No. 2 by a tunnel, believing that they could connect with the interior of the wrecked mine, but they found the passage blocked. Communication was established with near-by mines and all the assistance available was obtained.

The sound of the explosion attracted practically the entire population to the mine and women fought frantically to get to vantage points from which they could see the slow progress of the rescuers. Soon they began to interfere with the work and the entries were roped off.

Harrowing scenes were witnessed at the rescue camps and around the mouth of the tunnel. Long lines of coffins awaited the dead, but for the present little effort was made to bring out bodies, all efforts being concentrated on the attempt to reach possible survivors in the smoking pit.

Hundreds of women and children, sleepless since yesterday, gathered about the mine entrance, waiting, most of them in silence, the discovery of their husbands, sons or sweethearts, dead or alive.

Evening Sun Oct 23

UNION OFFICIAL BARRED

Washington, Oct. 24.—A telegram saying that an official of the United Mine Workers had been denied admission to the mines at Dawson today was received by Congressman Keating, of Colorado, from E. L. Doyle, secretary-treasurer.

It read:

"Went to Dawson to offer financial assistance to those in distress. And was driven out by coal company's mounted police. Hundreds of miners still entombed. Action a disgrace to civilization."

Dawson, N. M., Oct. 24.—Practically all hope of rescuing alive any more of the 252 miners entombed by an explosion in Stag Canyon Mine No. 2, of the Phelps-Dodge Company, near here, was abandoned today. After 24 hours of steady work in the gas-filled passages the rescuers were unable to find more than 26 persons alive, so they began to devote all their energies to recovering the bodies of the dead.

Today two rescuers, Alan Bose and Jim Laird, died in the gas-filled shaft. They had been on duty since 8 o'clock last night and had refused to come out when ordered. Their refusal cost them their lives. Frank Weitzel, supervising engineer of the mine, is also on the inside, and unreported. It is not known whether he has perished.

The number of men rescued alive still stood at 26 at 1 o'clock. Forty-two bodies had been taken out.

It was reported today that rescuers had counted more than 100 corpses in the mine, but had made no effort to take them out while there remained a chance of saving living men. All of the bodies, they say, were burned [illegible] crushed.

[illegible] missing are William McDermott, superintendent of the mine, [illegible] years old, [illegible] E. [illegible]

M146.

RESCUERS DIE IN SEARCH FOR ENTOMBED MEN

Four Helmeted Diggers Get Lost in Dawson, N. M., Mine and Only Two Are Found—Desperate Search.

Globe

LITTLE HOPE FOR 220 MINERS STILL IN WORKINGS

Searchers Work in Chambers a Mile Below Opening of Shaft —New York Lad Among the Dead—Twenty-three Saved.

DAWSON, N. M., Oct. 24.—Two of the helmeted rescue gang in Stag Canyon Mine No. 2 were lost in the workings early to-day and are believed to be dead. Two others who accompanied them were brought out scarcely alive.

Volunteers at once began search for the missing men.

Two hundred and twenty men still were entombed early to-day. Twenty-three miners have been taken out alive, and thirty-eight dead bodies have been removed. An explosion Wednesday entombed the entire day shift.

None of the rescued can throw light upon the cause of the explosion, or the location of the miners yet entombed. With the exception of Jose Fernandez, the miner taken alive from the sixth chamber east last night, none of the rescued men was working near that section of the mine where the explosion occurred. Fernandez has not recovered sufficiently to talk of the disaster. He was taken from the mine more than 4,000 feet from the manway, the point near which the explosion was most violent.

The first of the government rescue cars was expected early to-day, it having been delayed in leaving Pittsburgh, Kan., whence it was ordered. The second government car from Rock Springs, Wyo., is expected to arrive later in the day. Because so few of the men taken from the mine have had need of resuscitation the presence of the cars has not been so urgent. Oxygen tanks and helmets have been in constant use since the explosion.

The air in the outer entries has cleared, and it is reported that scarcely any traces of black damp can be found in that portion of the mine which has been hastily reinbered and reventilated by the rescuers.

Among the known dead, but whose body has not been recovered is Henry P. McShane, of New York, whose mother, Mrs. E. P. McShane, is a stockholder in the Stag Canyon Fuel Company, the Phelps Dodge & Co. corporation operating the mine. McShane, who was only nineteen years old, came to Dawson last summer to learn the mining business by practical experience.

All hope of the rescue of General Superintendent McDermott has been abandoned. The superintendent

RESCUERS RETARDED BY RETURN OF GAS

Balto. Sun Oct. 25, 12

Hope That McShane Is Alive Is Abandoned At The Dawson Mine.

Dawson, N. M., Oct. 25.—The recurrence of large quantities of carbon dioxide in mine No. 2 of the Stag Canon Fuel Company, wrecked by an explosion late Wednesday, this morning retarded the progress of helmet men and the rescuers turned their attention to arranging better ventilation. Seventy-three bodies have been recovered. The total number rescued alive remains at 23.

Helmet crews, each headed by Government rescue men, are attempting to reach the division between chambers 18 and 19.

It is beyond this that a large number of bodies are expected to be found, among which are those of General Supintendent William McDermott and Henry P. McShane, the wealthy young Baltimorean.

That the men will be found dead is the unanimous opinion of those concerned in the rescue work. Mine experts, including J. C. Roberts and his assistants of the United States mine rescue service, agree that the amount of black damp which penetrated the nineteenth chamber as the result of the explosion was sufficient to have killed all of the occupants instantly.

The rescue work has been systematized with a directing head at each phase of exploration. With the coming of the Government rescue crews, the miners were given new courage, and no difficulty was found in the organization of helmet crews, a task which had assumed desperate proportions when it was learned yesterday that two of the helmet men had been killed at their work.

The opinion still exists that all of the bodies will not have been recovered before Sunday.

Friends Still Hope For Baltimorean In Disaster

Although it is a certainty that Henry Price McShane was in the Dawson mine at the time of the explosion, friends and relatives living in Baltimore are hoping against hope that he may still be alive in some recess of the mine and will eventually be brought out alive.

His cousin, Mrs. Danbridge W. Boooke of 104 West Eager street, has had no further news since the young man's mother in New York telegraphed her, verifying the rumor that he was among the missing.

Recover 2 More Bodies of Entombed Miners

N.Y. Journal

Dawson, N. M., Oct. 25.—The bodies of Mine Superintendent William McDermott and Henry P. McShane, a young New Yorker, were recovered to-day in the fourth chamber north in Mine No. 2 of the Stag Canon Fuel Company. Both bodies, with sixteen others, were buried under tons of debris.

Positive knowledge was had to-day that not one of the 284 miners caught in the explosion remains in the mine alive.

TWO RESCUERS LOST IN THE DAWSON MINE

Mail N.Y. Oct. 24, 12

Believed to Be Dead—Two Others aBrely Saved—Little Hope for 220 Entombed Men.

Dawson, N. M., Oct. 24.—Two of the helmeted rescue band in Stag Canon mine No. 2 were lost in the workings early to-day and are believed to be dead.

Two others who accompanied them wereb rought out scarcely alive. Volunteers at once began search for the missing men.

Dawson, N. M., Oct. 24.—Two hundred and twenty m still were entombed to-day in Stag Canon mine No. 2, wrecked by an explosion Wednesday.

Twenty-three miners have been taken out alive and thirty-eight bodies have been recovered. Little hope is felt for the imprisoned men.

None of the rescued can throw light upon the cause of the explosion or the whereabouts of the miners yet entombed.

Except Jose Fernandez, taken from the sixth chamber east last night, none of the rescued men was working near that part of the mine where the explosion occurred. Fernandez has not recovered sufficiently to talk of the disaster.

Again the interentries has cleared and scarcely any traces of blac damp can be found in that portion of the mine which has been hastily reinbered and reventilated.

Among the known dead, but whose body has not been recovered is Henry P. McShane, of New York, whose mother, Mrs. E. P. McShane, is a stockholder in the Stag Canon Fuel Company, the Phelps Dodge & Co. corporation operating the mine. McShane, who was only nineteen years old, came to Dawson last summer to learn the mining business by practical experience.

M147

22 INJURED TAKEN FROM MINE WHERE 300 WERE TRAPPED

Rescuers Fight Way Through Gas Filled Levels in Effort to Save.

Worlds

THEY FIND 14 BODIES.

Wounded Men Cannot Tell Anything of Blast That Wrecked Pit.

DAWSON, N. M., Oct. 23.—Between 200 and 250 men were still entombed early to-day by the cave-in which followed the explosion yesterday in the No. 2 shaft of the Stag Canon Coal Mine.

During the night 14 dead and 22 injured men were taken from the mine.

During the all-night fight with the debris, the rescuers penetrated to the fourteenth level, about a mile into the side of Black Mountain, and they were yet far from the more than 200 remaining victims. The twenty-two who were rescued before daylight were picked up along the levels in cars and two said could only point the way onward to the depths for the rescuers.

The Federal rescue train which started from Denver 13 and here at noon. Another is coming from Rock Springs, Wyo., and a third from Pittsburg, Kans. Before they arrive, however, it is expected the volunteer rescuers organized here will have reached the entombed men.

Dr. James Douglas of Douglas, Ariz., general manager of Phelps-Dodge & Co. of New York, owners of the mine, is reported from El Paso, Tex., to be coming here on a special train with a corps of physicians.

STAG CANON MINE WAS CONSIDERED A MODEL.

The Stag Canon Mine was considered a model of coal mine engineering, and the disaster that befell it yesterday has staggered this town of 1,500, composed for most part of Italian miners.

The news of the explosion gathered most of the settlers and ranchers within fifty miles, and when morning broke to-day thousands filled the town eager to help the 300 or more miners who had worked in the depth of the mountain in short shifts all night. From the hour of the explosion until nearly midnight gas filled the levels, making it sure death to enter without an oxygen helmet. After midnight the air, which had been steadily forced into the mine, began to gain and it was possible to increase the rescue forces.

Mayor E. L. Kinney of Dawson has organized a relief camp at the mine, where rescuers are being cared for, and where miners as they are taken out will be given medical assistance if needed. The Mayor declared last night that it was impossible to make any conjecture concerning the possible loss of life, and that none of the mine officials or rescuers on the ground would care to make any statement. He said the mine was so constructed as to permit of the least possible danger from such explosions.

SUPPLY OF AIR IS CAUSING ALARM.

The air supply within the mine is now the chief concern of the rescuers, who believe they will be able to reach the interior of the mine by to-night at the latest.

In the relief camp, situated several yards from the entrance of mine No. 2, are gathered the women and children of the entombed miners. The miners' families are cheered by the knowledge that Supt. McDermott is among the main body of miners entombed and they have confidence, as have mine officials, in the superintendent's resources in such a disaster.

ABANDON HOPE FOR 247 MEN ENTOMBED IN MINE

Press Oct. 24

Rescuers at Dawson, N. M., Colliery Save 23 and Take Out 14 Dead.

DAWSON, N. M., Oct. 23.—Two hundred and forty-seven miners are believed to be dead to-night beneath tons of fallen earth, timber, coal and rocks in the cuts and rooms of Stag Canon Mine No. 2 of the Stag Canon Fuel Company here.

Hundreds of miners, working in shifts of fifteen each, are slowly forcing their way through the rooms and entries, fighting against dangers of gas and a fire which started in an adjoining mine and which threatens to reach the space in which the entombed men were trapped.

Fourteen dead, twenty-three rescued, make up the total of the day's work of recovery. The finding of the live mule in the mine late to-day encouraged officials in charge of the rescue work to hope some live miners perhaps are still entombed in a room more than 4,000 feet from an entrance.

Henry P. McShane, son of Mrs. E. P. McShane of New York, widow of a former heavy stockholder in the mine, is among the known dead. McShane who was but 19 years old, had come to the mine, in which his father's estate still held an interest, in order to learn mining from practical experience.

M'SHANE'S BODY IN MINE

Baltimore Sun Oct 25

Attempt To Reach Baltimorean Causes Two Fatalities.

In an effort to recover the bodies of Henry P. McShane, of Baltimore, and General Superintendent William McDermott, who were lost in the explosion which wrecked Stag Canon Mine No. 2, at Dawson, N. M., Wednesday, two miners lost their lives at 4 o'clock yesterday morning.

It was believed that the bodies of Mr. McShane and Superintendent McDermott lay on the far edge of the eighteenth room, two and a half miles from the main entrance to the mine. The searching party divided, four men proceeding to the eighteenth room.

Mills

284 MEN STILL ENTOMBED IN MINE DEPTHS

N.Y. Mail.

Hope of Their Rescue Lessening—25 Taken Out Alive and 42 Dead at Dawson, N. M.

Dawson, N. M., Oct. 23.—Fire which broke out late to-day in old No. 3 stag Canon mine, it is feared, may spread to the workings of No. 2, in which 284 miners have been entombed since yesterday's explosion.

This was the queston on the lips of mothers, wives and children to-day as they pressed the line of guards about the mouth of the mine.

Their rescue was the incentive that spurred on hundreds of volunteers to penetrate workings strewn with debris and filled with poisonous gases.

Twenty-two men have been taken out alive, and the number of known dead is forty-two.

Six bodies have been recovered and twenty-five more bodies had been located, but several hours must elapse before they can be brought to the surface.

The hopefulness that pervaded the camp immediately following the explosion and throughout the night had given way to-day to doubt.

"When we reach the airshaft we will find many men safe," was the hope voiced throughout the night. Three men alive and only partly conscious and three bodies was the reward when the airshaft finally was reached to-day.

During the forenoon scores of experienced miners from the Colorado fields continued to reach camp and fresh squads were sent into the

CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE.

ENTOMBED IN MINE DEPTHS

Twenty-two Saved and Fourteen Bodies Recovered at Dawson, N. M.

N.Y. Mail. Oct 23-06.

Dawson, N. M., Oct. 23.—About 250 men were still entombed early to-day by the cave-in which followed an explosion yesterday in the No. 2 shaft of the Stag Canyon coal mine.

During the night fourteen dead and twenty-two injured men were taken from the mine.

Rescuers penetrated to the four-

200 MEN ARE STILL ENTOMBED

Mail.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

workings as their predecessors emerged exhausted.

Rescue Train Arrives.

The federal rescue train which started from Denver arrived here at noon. Another is coming from Rock Springs, Wyo., and a third from Pittsburg, Kan.

Dr. James Douglas, of Douglas, Ariz., general manager of Phelps-Dodge & Co., of New York, owners of the mine, is reported from El Paso, Texas, to be coming here on a special train with a corps of physicians.

The Stag Canyon mine was considered a model of coal mine engineering and the disaster has staggered this town of 1,500, composed for the most part of Italian miners.

At the office here of Phelps, Dodge & Co. it was said to-day that eight of the men taken from the Dawson mine as dead had been resuscitated.

A dispatch from an official at the mine said that everything possible was being done, but that the fight to

side of Black mountain, and they were yet far from the imprisoned men.

Those who were saved were picked up along the levels in ones and twos and could only point the way onward to the debris for rescuers to go on.

From the hour of the explosion until nearly midnight, gas filled the levels, making it sure death to enter without an oxygen helmet.

After midnight fresh air, which had been steadily forced into the mine, began to gain and it was possible to increase the rescue force.

News of the explosion carried over the buttes and arroyos of the mountains brought most of the settlers and ranchers within fifty miles and early to-day thousands filled the town eager to help.

The federal rescue train which started from Denver is due here at noon. Another is coming from Rock Springs, Wyo., and a third from Pittsburg, Kan.

Before they arrive, however, it is expected the volunteer rescuers will have reached the entombed men.

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MEN STILL BURIED IN NEW MEXICO MINE

Fourteen Dead Taken From Dawson Shaft After Rescuers Work All Night in Poisonous Air

23 RESCUED ALIVE

The Phila. Bulletin

DAWSON, N. M., Oct. 23.

Between 193 and 243 men were still entombed in Shaft No. 2 of the State Canon Mine of Phelps, Dodge & Co., this morning, more than twelve hours after the explosion in the depth of the workings.

Fourteen bodies were recovered during the night. The twenty-third living victim of the disaster was found at the depth of a mile in the workings, and taken out unconscious this morning.

Indications early were that the first aid corps working under the direction of J. B. Morrow would reach the majority of the day shift which was caught in the cave-in some time to-day. Hope was strong that the great fans that have been driven all night would have diluted the gas so that the trapped men might be found alive.

Opinions as to the cause of the explosion differ. It was first asserted that black damp ignited and exploded. Later it developed that at this time of year the mines in the adjacent southern district of Colorado become dangerous from the prevalence of coal dust, which no amount of water seems able to keep under control, and led to the belief that the same condition might have caused the disaster here.

During the all-night fight the rescuers penetrated to the fourteenth level, past a mile into the side of the Black Mountain and they were yet far from the more than 200 remaining victims. The twenty-two who were rescued before daylight were up along the levels in ones and twos and could only point the way onward to the depths for the rescuers to go on.

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The Stag Canon mine was considered a model of coal mine engineering and the disaster that befell it yesterday afternoon entombed this town of 1,500, composed of, for the most part of Italian workers.

News of the explosion carried over the Buttes and Arroyos of the mountains assembled most of the settlers and ranchers within fifty miles and when morning broke to-day, thousands filled the town eager to help the 300 or more miners who had worked in the depth of the mountain in short shifts all night. From the hour of the explosion until nearly midnight, gas filled the levels making it sure death to enter without an oxygen helmet. After midnight the air which had been steadily forced into the mine began to gain and it was possible to increase the rescue force.

It is believed that the explosion occurred in a blind lead within the mine. Mayor E. L. Kinney, of this city, has organized a new relief camp at the mine, where rescuers are being cared for and where miners as they are taken out will be given medical assistance if needed. The Mayor declared that it was impossible to make any conjecture concerning the possible loss of life.

In the relief camps, situated several yards from the entrance to the mine No. 2 are the women and children of the entombed miners. The miners are cheered by the knowledge that Superintendent McDermott is among the imprisoned body of the miners entombed and they have confidence as have mine officials in superintendent's resources in such matter.

HOPE OF RESCUING 252 MINERS GONE

Fire Cuts Off Entrance Through Which Escape Was Possible.

100 CORPSES FOUND

H. P. McShane, Son Of Heavy Stockholder, Among The Entombed Men.

Phila. Evening Sun Oct 23

UNION OFFICIAL BARRED

Washington, Oct. 24.—A telegram saying that an official of the United Mine Workers had been denied admission to the mines at Dawson today was received by Congressman Keating, of Colorado, from E. L. Doyle, secretary-treasurer.

It read:

"Went to Dawson to offer financial assistance to those in distress and was driven out by coal company's mounted police. Hundreds of miners still entombed. Action a disgrace to civilization."

Dawson, N. M., Oct. 24.—Practically all hope of rescuing alive any more of the 252 miners entombed by an explosion in Stag Canyon Mine No. 2, of the Phelps-Dodge Company, near here, was abandoned today. After 24 hours of steady work in the gas-filled passages the rescuers were unable to find more than 26 persons alive, so they began to devote all their energies to recovering the bodies of the dead.

Today two rescuers, Alan Bose and Jim Laird, died in the gas-filled shaft. They had been on duty since 8 o'clock last night and had refused to come out when ordered. Their refusal cost them their lives. Frank Weitzel, supervising engineer of the mine, is also on the inside and unreported. It is not known whether he has perished.

The number of men rescued alive still stood at 26 at 1 o'clock. Forty-two bodies had been taken out.

It was reported today that rescuers had counted more than 100 corpses in the mine, but had made no effort to take them out while there remained a chance of saving living men. All of the bodies, they say, were burned and crushed.

Missing are William McEndent of the mine, [illegible] years old, E. [illegible]

M150.

Balto. News

LTIN
Oct. 23, 1913
THURSDAY EVENING,

FIND 42 BODIES IN DAWSON MINE

Twenty-Five Men Have Been Saved Thus Far; Rescuers Hopeful.

THINK GREAT FANS HAVE DILUTED GAS

Opinions Differ As To Cause Of Explosion; Three Federal Trains To Scene.

Dawson, N. M., Oct. 23.—What is the fate of approximately 200 men remaining in the workings of No. 2 Stag Canyon mine, who with 52 known dead and 25 rescued alive, were entombed by a terrific explosion at 3 o'clock yesterday?

This was the question on the lips of hundreds of mothers, wives and children today as they pressed the line of guards thrown about the mouth of the mine. This was the unconscious incentive that spurred hundreds of volunteer rescuers in an endeavor to penetrate workings strewn with debris and filled with poisonous gases.

Doubt Replaces Hope.

Clearly the hopefulness that pervaded the camp immediately following the explosion and throughout the night had given way today to evidences of doubt.

"When we reach the airshaft we will find many men safe," was the hope voiced throughout the night. Three men alive and only partly conscious and three bodies was the reward when the airshaft finally was reached today. However, mine officials still insisted that others would be found alive.

So absorbed were the officials in the work of rescue that no check had been made on the number of men in the mine at the hour of the disaster, and it seemed certain that at least 230, perhaps more, were entombed. During the morning scores of experienced miners from the Colorado fields continued to reach camp and fresh squads were sent into the workings as their predecessors emerged exhausted.

25 More Bodies Located.

Shortly before 11 o'clock it was announced that 25 more bodies had been located, but several hours must elapse before they can be brought to the surface.

Six bodies had been identified at 11 o'clock, including two Americans—Arthur English and Walter Johnson.

Fourteen bodies were recovered during the night. The twenty-fifth living victim of the disaster was found at the depth of a mile in the workings and taken out unconscious at 5.30 this morning.

At 9 o'clock a total of 25 men had been rescued. Helmet men were still working in short shifts, and it was believed every part of the mine would be explored before many hours. The ventilators were working well, driving fresh air into every portion of the workings which could be reached. The work of forcing entrances into the mine was progressing rapidly. Rescuers were working through the main shaft of Mine No. 2 and also through tunnels which connect this mine with Mines 3 and 5.

Indications early were that the first aid corps, working under the direction of J. B. Morrow would reach the majority of the day shift, which was caught in the cave-in, some time today. Hope was strong that the great fans that have been driven all night would have diluted the gas so that the trapped men might be found alive.

Differ As To Cause.

Opinions as to the cause of the explosion differ. [illegible] is first asserted [illegible] ided. [illegible] e

N.Y. Times Oct. 23.

230 ENTOMBED IN MINE.

Desperate Efforts to Reach Victims of Explosion—Five Rescued.

DAWSON, N. M., Oct. 22.—Two hundred and thirty men, among them General Superintendent Frank McDermott, were entombed by an explosion in Mine No. 2 of the Stag Canon Fuel Company at 3 o'clock this afternoon. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

Immediate relief work, organized by men from the night shift and neighboring mines, and appeals for aid started scores of experienced miners from Trinidad and the surrounding coal camps. J. C. Roberts, Superintendent of Federal Mine Rescue Stations in the Rocky Mountain division, began immediate preparations to leave Denver with the rescue car. He also telegraphed Pittsburgh, Kansas, and Rock Springs, Wyo., for the rescue cars stationed at those points. F. J. Miller, Superintendent of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, is on his way from Trinidad in a special car with oxygen helmets and other apparatus.

By 10 o'clock to-night the rescuers had penetrated more than 100 feet into the mouth of the mine and had reached five of the entombed miners, who were alive. They had suffered much from gas, and were in no condition to tell what happened at the time of the explosion. Immediately upon being brought to the surface the men were given into the care of physicians, many of whom have arrived from near-by towns.

Mayor E. L. Kinney of this city has organized a relief camp, where rescuers are being cared for, and where miners, as they are taken out, will receive medical assistance. Here are gathered the women and children of the men.

So far none of the men rescued had been able to approach the air shaft or any of the workings within the mine which would have proved a means of exit through another shaft and the fact that none of the other entombed miners have been able to make their way out of the mine, leads to the belief that all have been cut off from every means of exit.

The air supply within the mine is now the chief concern of the rescuers. This has been found to grow better as the progress toward the centre. They believe they will be able to reach the interior of the mine by to-morrow night at the latest.

Relief parties from nearby towns are constantly arriving, and by to-morrow morning the number of rescuers in Dawson will be well into the hundreds, all equipped with the latest apparatus for combatting gases and other evils of mine explosions.

To-night the rescue work is proceeding by shifts. As one group of workers is driven back for air another takes its place, so that the work is continuous.

The mine property is owned by Phelps, Dodge & Co. of New York.

No direct word had been received last night by Phelps, Dodge & Co. regarding the explosion in the [illegible] mine at Dawson, N. M. [illegible]

The mine is one of the [illegible]

M151.

N.Y. Times.

223 MAY BE DEAD IN DAWSON MINE

23 Injured Workers and a Mule Rescued Alive and 38 Bodies Recovered So Far.

FIRE MENACES BURIED MEN

Explosion Stopped Fans and It Is Feared Gases Penetrated Everywhere—New Yorker Among Dead.

DAWSON, N.M., Oct. 23.—Two hundred and twenty-three miners are believed to be dead to-night beneath tons of fallen earth, timber, coal, and ricks in the cuts and rooms of Mine No. 2 of the Stag Canyon Fuel Company here. Hundreds of miners, working in shifts of fifteen each, are slowly forcing their way through the rooms and entries, fighting against dangers of gas and a fire whicIf started in an adjoining mine and which threatens to reach the space in which the entombed men were trapped.

Late to-night twenty-three men and a mule had been rescued alie, and thirty-eight bodies had been recovered. The rescued men were picked up along the levels one or two at a time. All were more or less injured, and some had been frightfully mangled by the explosion. Nearly all were sick from the poisonous gases they had inhaled.

Harrowing scenes were witnessed at the rescue camps and around the mouth of the tunnel as the men were brought out. The injured were made as comfortable as possible, and those least seriously hurt were removed to their homes. Long lines of coffins awaited the dead. Among the latter three Americans were identified as Arthur English, Walter Johnson, and Henry P. McShane. The latter was a son of Mrs. E. P. McShane of New York City, widow of a former heavy stockholder in the mine. He was 19 years old and had come to the property, in which his father's estate still held an interest, in order to learn mining from practical experience.

Immediately the explosion occurred General Manager T. H. O'Brien, who was in the office near Mine No. 2, summoned the men from three other mines by means of the mine siren, and put them to work digging into the main entry and the manway, both of which were blocked by tons of fallen rock and timber. He, with other officials, hastily went to the air shaft, which is supplied with a ladder and steps designed to be used as a means of escape in just such emergencies.

There he found the air unbearable and knew the great fan had stopped. With oxygen helmets he and his followers went into Mine No. 5, connected with No. 2 by a tunnel, believing that they could connect with the laterals of the wrecked mine, but they found the passage blocked.

J. C. Roberts, Chief of the United States Mine Rescue Bureau in this district, is now in charge of the rescue work. Mr. Roberts said it was impossible to tell what occasioned the explosion, but that it was one of such violence as to cause him to lose hope for the rescue of any more victims. It appears that the total number of men in the mine at the time of the explosion was 284, and that the death list may reach so high a figure as 247 is feared from the fact that the great fans which kept the air circulating within the mine were rendered useless by the force of the explosion, thus probably enabling the gases to penetrate to every part of the workings. Not until four hours after the explosion could the fans be repaired.

Director General Ernest P. Bicknell of the Red Cross Society in Washington wired Gov. McDonald to draw on the society for $1,000 with which to alleviate the suffering of miners' families here, but Gov. McDonald replied that the mine officials had given him assurance that the destitute would be provided for, and that the company would defray expenses of all funerals. Orders on the company store for an indefinite length of time have been issued to the families of the entombed miners.

TRINIDAD, Col., Oct. 23.—Striking miners and coal operators, embroiled for a month in a labor war, to-day joined in efforts to rescue the miners entombed at Dawson. Seventeen strikers from Trinidad and Starkville, who before the strike were members of first-aid and helmet teams, volunteered for rescue work at Dawson, and, under the leadership of the superintendent of one of the mines against which the strike is being conducted departed for Dawson late to-day.

SUN PAPERS

88 MINE VICTIMS FOUND

Mine At Dawson Still Holds 175 Bodies.

Dawson, N. M., Oct. 25.—Menace of fire in the workings of Mine No. 2, of the Stag Canon Fuel Company, confronted the mine rescue officials tonight. Two fires hampered the rescue workers today, but they were finally smothered. Smolders, due to the explosion in which 263 men lost their lives, are believed to exist in many of the chambers. These smolders, it is feared, will burst into flame as soon as enough oxygen has been forced into the workings to permit combustion.

Exploration work has developed the opinion that two distinct explosions occurred Wednesday. From indications within the mine it appears that the major and first explosion centered in chamber 18 or 19. At that point the fall of rock and timber was heaviest, and the bodies in those chambers were found to be the most mutilated. In the chambers north of the high land and adjacent to the east facing dead men were found, their death, according to mine physicians, being due to suffocation. In chambers Nos. 21 and 22 the bodies were injured slightly by the concussion of an explosion. It is here that the second and minor shock is believed to have occurred.

Rescue men have failed to penetrate chamber 19 East, the one in which many bodies are expected to be found.

Twenty-seven bodies were brought to the surface today, making 88 the total number of recovered dead. One hundred and seventy-five bodies still remain in the mine.

M152

HOPE ABANDONED FOR 261 MINERS CAUGHT BY BLAST

The World Friday 24/7

Only 23 of 284 Have Been Taken Alive From the Subterranean Workings.

NEW YORKER KILLED.

Henry McShane, Son of Stockholder, Was in Mine to Gain Experience.

DAWSON, N. M., Oct. 24.—When the midnight shift of rescue crews at the Stag Canyon Coal Mine No. 2 was called out of the mine in which 261 miners probably were killed Thursday afternoon by an explosion which partially wrecked the workings, twenty-three men had been taken out alive and thirty-eight bodies had been recovered.

From 5 o'clock yesterday morning until after 6 o'clock last night the hundreds of rescuers, working under the direction of J. C. Roberts, chief of the United States Rescue Station in this district, had discovered but one man who was alive, though scores of dead were passed by the helmeted rescuers.

Among the known dead, but whose body has not been recovered, is Henry P. McShane of New York, whose mother, E. P. McShane, is a large stockholder in the Stag Canyon Wuel Company, the Phelps Dodge & Company corporation operating the mine in which the disaster occurred. McShane, who was but nineteen years old, came to Dawson last summer to learn the mining businesss by practical experience.

All hope for the rescue of General Mine Superintendent McDermott has been abandoned. The superintendent was at work in one of the rooms far removed from each of the two main entries of the mine, and it is in this section of the workings that the greatest loss of life is said to have occurred.

PULMOTOR IS USED ON RESCUED MINER.

Shortly after 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon a mine mule was found alive several thousand feet within the mine and with that discovery renewed hop sprang up among the rescuers that the might be able to find some of the miners yet living. After an hour's search the twenty-third miner rescued alive was found in a room near the mule, but six other miners in the room with him had been killed almost instantly.

The live miner, identified as Jose Fernandez, was unconscious when found, and the use of a pulmotor was necessary to establish respiration. Physicians say he will recover completely. It is to him that an explanation as to the cause of the explosion is looked for.

ONLY DEAD FOUND IN OTHER CHAMBERS.

Chambers beyond the one in which Fernandez and his companions were found have been explored by the rescue crews, but nothing but dead have been found therein.

Shortly before midnight the atmosphere in the mine had cleared to such an extent that miners without helmets were enabled to enter to bring out the dead men who had been passed by the helmeted crews.

Fire which broke out in a closed part of Mine No. 2 last night, had spread considerably, but had not reached Mine No. 2, so far as rescuers could ascertain definitely.

J. C. Roberts, Chief of the United States Mine Rescue Bureau in this district, is in charge of the rescue work. Roberts said it was impossible to tell what occasioned the explosion, but that it was of such violence as to cause him to lose hope for the rescue of any more victims.

In the mine at the time of the explosion were 284 miners, and that the death list will reach so great a figure is attributed to the fact that the great fans which kept the air circulating within the mine were rendered useless by the force of the explosion.

Not until four hours after the explosion were the fans repaired. Some of the rescue parties to-night declared it their belief that a party of the entombed miners had reached a room and had sealed it in time to keep the gas from overcoming them.

The mine was supposed to have been a model one, and that such a disaster could befall the men within it had been considered impossible. [illegible] before the explosion State Mine Inspector Biddow had examined the property and pronounced it in excellent condition.

CROWD WAITS PATIENTLY.

Without sleep or food the crowd of women and children patiently waited throughout the long hours of the morning, straining their eyes and ears, silent and prayerful, ready to cheer the sight of the first live victim carried out by the rescuers.

During the night fourteen dead and twenty-three injured men were taken from the mine. By dawn the rescuers had penetrated to the fourteenth level, about a mile into the side of Black Mountain, and they were yet far from the remaining victims. The twenty-three who were rescued before daylight were picked up along the levels in ones and twos, and could only point the way onward to the depths for the rescuers.

Indications early were that the first aid corps working under the direction of J. B. Morrow would reach the ma-

M153.

Seek 243 Buried Men; Rescue 25

Fourteen Bodies Taken from Mine in New Mexico—Hope Many Are Still Alive.

Telegram Oct. 23

DAWSON, N. M., Thursday.—Between 193 and 243 men are still entombed in shaft No. 2 of the Stago Canon mine of Phelps, Dodge & Co. Fourteen bodies were recovered in the night. The twenty-fifth living victim of the disaster was found at the depth of a mile in the workings and taken out unconscious.

Rescuers reached the foot of the air-shaft through which it had been hoped that many miners might escape alive. Three living men and three dead were found at this point.

Helmet men are still working in short shifts, and it is believed every part of the mine will be explored before many hours. The ventilators were working well, driving fresh air into every portion of the workings which could be reached. The work of forcing entrances into the mine was progressing rapidly. Rescuers were working through the main shaft of mine No. 2, and also through tunnels which connect this mine with mines Nos. 3 and 5.

Hope was strong that the great fans that were driven all night would have diluted the gas so that the trapped men might be found alive.

Opinions as to the cause of the explosion differ. It was first asserted that black damp ignited and exploded. Later it developed that at this time of year the mines in the adjacent southern district of Colorado become dangerous from the prevalence of coal dust, which no amount of water seems able to keep under control, and old to the belief that the same condition [illegible] disaster here.

Among those missing and believed to be among the entombed is Frank McDermott, superintendent of the mine.

It is believed that the explosion occurred on a slope deep within the mine. From conditions which have been met by rescuers since digging within the debris, it is now believed that the air supply is plentiful, as it has been found to grow better as the rescuers progress toward the centre of the mine.

Major E. L. Kinney, of this city, has organized a relief camp at the mine, where rescuers are being cared for, and where miners as they are taken out will be given medical assistance if needed.

HOPE ABANDONED FOR 223 MINERS STILL ENTOMBED

Rescuers Work On, but Expect to Find All Dead—Blaze Adds to Horror and Danger.

N.Y. American

Dawson, N. M., Oct. 23.—Two hundren and forty-seven miners are believed to be dead to-night beneath tons of fallen earth, timber, coal and rocks in the cuts and rooms of Stag Canon Mine No. 2 of the Stag Canon Fuel Company here.

Hundreds of miners, working in shifts of fifteen each, are slowly forcing their way through the rooms and entries, fighting against dangers of gas and a fire which started in an adjoining mine and which threatens to reach the space in which the entombed men were trapped.

Only twenty-three men have been taken from the mine alive. At 6:15 to-night the first miner to be rescued alive within twelve hours was taken from the main entry. He was found unconscious near a mule which earlier in the evening had been found alive.

Thirty-eight dead and twenty-three rescued make up the total of the day's work of recovery. The finding of the live mule encouraged rescuers to hope that some live miners perhaps are still entombed in a room located more than 4,000 feet from an entrance.

Henry P. McShane, son of Mrs. E. P. McShane, of New York City, widow of a former heavy stockholder in the mine, is among the known dead. McShaw, who was but 19 years old, had come to the mine to learn mining from practical experience.

Dr. S. P. Morris, of the American Red Cross Society, reached here at noon and at once made preparations to relieve the families of the victims. Director General Ernest P. Bicknell, of the Red Cross Society, in Washington, wired Governor McDonald to draw for $1,000, but Governor McDonald replied that the mine officials had assured all would be cared for at the company's expense.

N.Y. Journal

URNAL, OCTOBER 24, 1913.

BELIEVE 247 TRAPPED IN MINE ARE DEAD

Dawson, N. M., Oct. 24.—The two hundred and forty-seven miners entombed beneath tons of fallen earth, timber, coal and rocks in Stag Canon Mine No. 2, are believed to-day to be dead.

Hundreds of miners, working in shifts of fifteen each, are slowly forcing their way through the rooms and entries, fighting against dangers of gas and a fire which started in an adjoining mine and which threatens to reach the space in which the entombed men were trapped.

Only twenty-three men have been taken from the mine alive.

Fourteen dead and twenty-three rescued make up the total of the day's work. The finding of a live mule encouraged the rescuers to hope that some live miners perhaps are still entombed in a room located more than 4,000 feet from the entrance.

Henry P. McShaw, son of Mrs. E. P. McShaw, of New York city, widow of a former heavy stockholder in the mine, is among the known dead. McShaw, who was but nineteen years old, had come to the mine to learn mining from practical experience.

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N.Y. Telegram
Oct. 24th 1913

To-Day's

HOLD LITTLE HOPE FOR THE 247 MEN TRAPPED IN MINE

Rescuers Believe Gases Have Killed All Entombed in Workings by Explosion.

TWENTY-THREE ARE TAKEN OUT OF SHAFT.

DAWSON, N. M., Friday.—Little hope is held to-day by the members of the federal Mine Rescue Bureau for finding any of the 247 men known to have been entombed in shaft No. 2 of the Stag Canon Coal Mine here. The gases and caving in of the roof of the levels following the explosion are believed to have killed all who were caught in the workings when the blast occurred.

Despite the gases and the fires now raging the workers of the rescue band are fighting their way forward and doing all in their power to clear away the debris which blocks them from reaching the chambers where the men were at work at the time of the accident. Twenty-three men have been taken from the mine so far, but none is able as yet to give any account of what happened when the gases in the shaft exploded.

Already many bodies have been partly uncovered by the relays of rescuers. One of the men caught in the explosion was Henry P. McShane, nineteen years old, of New York city. His mother, Mrs. E. P. McShane, nineteen years old, of New York city. His mother, Mrs. E. P. McShane, is one of the stockholders of the mining company. He came to the mine last summer to learn mining from the operating and development stage. His body has not been seen by any of the men now working to rescue the entombed workers.

...ndent.

Balt. News.

MORI

OCTOBER 24, 1913.

RESCUERS PERISH SEEKING M'SHANE

Two Others Of Crew Taken From Dawson Shaft Unconscious.

220 STILL ENTOMBED; 263 PROBABLY DEAD

Volunteers Fear To Risk Lives In Falling Debris After Companions Disappear.

Dawson, N. M., Oct. 24.—Two of the helmeted rescue gang in Stag Canyon mine No. 2 were lost in the workings early today and are believed to be dead. Two others who accompanied them were brought out scarcely alive. Volunteers at once began a search for the missing men.

Three additional bodies were recovered and brought to the surface. No trace had been found of General Superintendent McDermott or Henry P. McShane, the wealthy young Baltimorean. It was for those men that the search was being made by the helmet crew when Lurdi and Poisa met their accident.

Seeking Lost Men.

The first government rescue car reached here this morning. The crews were sent into Stag Canon Mine No. 2 in search of the two helmetmen, James Turdi and William Poisa.

The government rescuers started for the eighteenth chamber east, two and a half miles from the portal. The government rescuers, confident that no more men are alive, have changed their method of attack and devoted their entire energies to driving out the poisonous gases.

The probable death list, including the two helmet men, was increased to 263 today, and at noon the number of men rescued alive remained at 23.

The air in the outer entries has clarified, and it is reported that scarcely any traces of black damp can be found in that portion of the mine which has been hastily retimbered and reventilated by the rescuers.

Pulled Off Helmets.

Ten men of the rescue crew entered [illegible] morning and divided, four of them pushing on into the eighteenth room. Two of these, James Lurdi and William Poisa, were ahead when rocks began to fall. They were buried in the debris and their fellows struggled to rescue them.

Upon being pulled out Lurdi and Poisa became frightened and removed their helmets. Their rescuers, scared by the continued fall of debris and hampered by equipment, also jerked off their helmets and ran into the entry.

They were overcome by poisonous gases but members of the other division of the crew finally brought them to the surface alive. Lordi and Poisa could not be found.

HOPES M'SHANE LIVES

Mrs. Brooke, Youth's Cousin, Now Awaits News Of Mine Disaster From Relatives.

Still hoping that her cousin, Henry Price McShane, is alive in some recess of the Dawson mine, in which an explosion occurred Wednesday, Mrs. Danbridge W. Brooke of 104 West Eager street is awaiting positive word from the youth's relatives in New York or from New Mexico.

Mrs. Brooke yesterday received a message from New York, telling of her cousin's presence in the mine at the time of the explosion, and that his name was on the list of missing.

Mr. McShane is well known here. He is the son of the late William McShane of Baltimore and Mrs. Emmeline McShane, now living in New York. He obtained the position in the mine through New York friends. He was only 19 years old.

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I discussed this article with my father when he was in his 70's. Although he talked a great deal about Henry and the accident while we were growing up, he never mentioned the details of the funeral, His voice caught when he recalled the all night vigil. Although Henry's casket extended out the back door of the hearst because he was so tall, Dad said he and his surviving brothers nonetheless wondered if Henry's body was really in the casket or whether it was instead filled with rocks, shovels, etc.

Dad said that Henry was like a father to him. He would take Dad along with him on dates with his girlfriend in New York City. After a movie, Henry would put Dad on a streetcar for home and Henry would then walk his girl home.

Dad considered Henry a very special person. When Dad and Mother married and became parents, Dad said that after the deaths of his brothers Tom, Roger and Henry, he never thought it possible that he and Mother would see the four of us to adulthood.

Mollie McShane
Fenger

HENRY PRICE M'SHANE IS BURIED HERE

Services At Church Where He And Brothers Used To Attend.

CASKET KEPT CLOSED

Mother And Three Sons Guarded Body Of Youth Killed In Mine Explosion.

Years ago, when her sons were little boys, Mrs. William McShane, widow of one of the members of the firm of the famous bell foundry, used to sit each Sunday morning in her family pew, in Christ Protestant Episcopal Church, surrounded by her four sons.

It was because of that memory that the body of Henry Price McShane, who was killed in a coal mining accident at Dalton, N. M., on October 22, was brought to this city for services at Christ Church this afternoon.

Three Remaining Sons Guard Body.

Henry Price McShane, 19 years old, was the eldest of Mrs. McShane's sons. The body, in a heavy metal casket, reached this city late yesterday and was taken to Christ Church, St. Paul and Chase streets. There the three remaining sons stood guard over it during the greater part of last night. They sat in the pew with their mother during the services this afternoon.

The Rev. Edwin Barnes Niver, rector of the church, who used to look down upon Mrs. McShane and her little sons from the pulpit as they sat listening to him preach years ago, conducted the services. There was special music by Christ Church choir, under the direction of I. Herring Norris.

Burial was in Greenmount Cemetery and was private.

Found Dead After Explosion.

Baltimore is familiar with the death of Mr. McShane. Young as he was, he was an engineer. He had been at the mine about four months and his mother and his brothers, who were living together in New York, expected him home with them for Thanksgiving and for the Christmas holidays. The report that an explosion had occurred in the mine in which he was working reached his mother and after several days of anxiety on her part the mine was opened and Mr. McShane was found dead with others. The body was buried in New Mexico, but later disinterred and brought here. The casket was not opened after its arrival here.

The surviving brothers are J. O. P. McShane, William Herbert McShane and Dr. Owens McShane.

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STAG CAÑON FUEL COMPANY
DAWSON, NEW MEXICO

T. H. O'BRIEN
GENERAL MANAGER

December 18, 1913.

Mr. Colegate McShane,

57 West 58th St.,

New York City.

My dear Mr. McShane:

I have your letter of December 10th with reference to your brother's personal effects. These go forward by prepaid express today. Through a misunderstanding, the stick pin was stuck in his neck-tie and put in the trunk. The watch was expressed in a separate package, together with the keys to the suit-case and trunk. I trust that all will reach you in good shape.

I intended to write to your mother before now, but could not pin myself down to the task. Please tell her that Henry was getting along in splendid shape and was in the way of becoming a very valuable man in the organization. He was fast learning the different problems in connection with the business. Both Mr. McDermott and myself, figured that before long he would be competent to take some active part on the staff. Mr. James was greatly pleased with the progress he made.

It is unnecessary for me to add that he was extremely popular with everyone with whom he came in contact while here.

At the time of the accident, Henry was in the 4th North Entry with Mr. McDermott, and up to the last, we all

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had great hopes that that section of the mine would not be affected. Several men were rescued on the 13th Cross Entries on the 4th North, and when these were found alive, every hope was entertained for the safety of all the men in that part of the mine. On account of the wrecked condition of the Main Entries on the outside of that district, it took a great deal of time to clear away the debris and explor the side workings. As soon as I saw the condition of the 4th North, I wired at once to the Company, requesting them to advise your mother that all hopes were gone.

At a time like this, nothing can be said that would give very much consolation to a mother or dear relative, and I feel that it is unnecessary for me to add that she has my sincerest sympathy in her grief.

I hope to have the pleasure of meeting both you and your mother on my next visit to New York.

Very sincerely,

J. N. Greene



Emmeline Handy Price Mc Shane with "Sister". "Sister" was killed by an automobile on Park Avenue and 8th Street, New York City, while out walking with Mrs. Williams, September 28, 1915. She was buried at Mrs. Merrick's, Oyster Bay, Long Island.

M159

BROWN & PENNIMAN
ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS

Silica - - - - -	2.46%
Oxide of Iron and Alumina -	2.22%
Carbonate of Lime - -	58.02%
Carbonate of Magnesia -	37.30%

C. & P. TELEPHONE

M. BISSELL PRICE COMPANY
TEXAS ALUM LIME
BUILDING STONE, SPAULES
GRADED WHITE SAND
BUILDING STUCCO AND AGRICULTURAL PURPOSES
P. O. COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

Enterprises of Mary Bissell Price and Emmeline Price Mc Shane.

PHONE, COCKEYSVILLE 48 J.

M. BISSELL PRICE LIME CO.

GROUND AGRICULTURAL DOLOMITE

LIME STONE

COCKEYSVILLE, BALTO. CO., MD. 4 29 1921

TELEPHONE

YORK ROAD
COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

E. PRICE MCSHANE

GROUND DOLOMITE FOR AGRICULTURAL PURPOSES

BUILDING STONE — TOP SOIL

WHITE OR YELLOW SAND
FOR ALL BUILDING PURPOSES, ROADS, ETC.
A PERFECT SAND FOR CONCRETE WORK
BIRD GRAVEL
AND SAND FOR CHILDRENS PLAYHOUSES

PROMPT SERVICE FULL WEIGHT

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

August 7, 1936

And Emmeline writes the President of the United States.

My dear Mrs. McShane:

Your letter of August third, with the enclosed card and notice, has been received. In the absence of the President, I am referring the matter to the Farm Credit Administration for consideration.

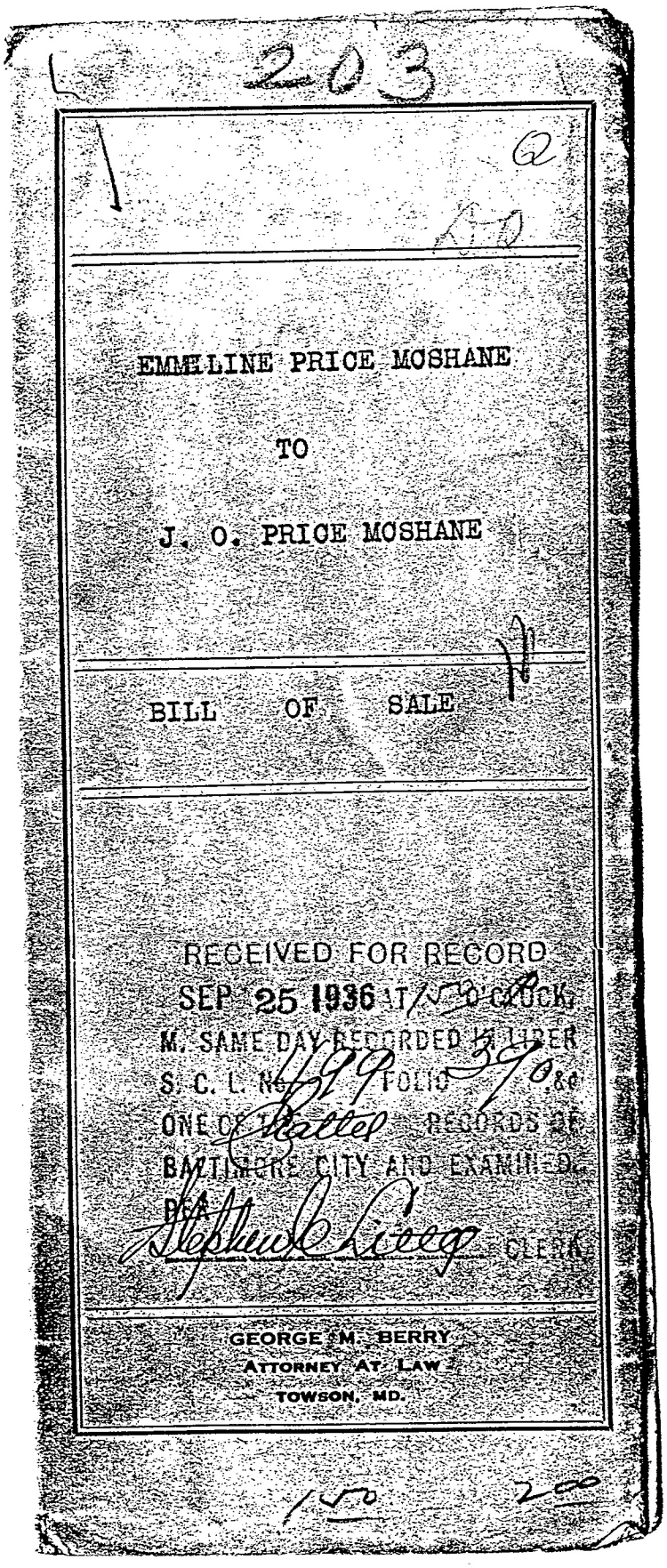
Very sincerely yours,

M. H. McINTYRE
Assistant Secretary
to the President

Mrs. Emmeline Price McShane,
Cockeysville,
Maryland.



M1161



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EMMELINE PRICE MCSHANE

TO

J. O. PRICE MCSHANE

BILL OF SALE

RECEIVED FOR RECORD
SEP 25 1936 AT 1:50 O'CLOCK
M. SAME DAY RECORDED IN LIBER
S. C. L. No. 499 FOLIO 390 &c
ONE OF Platted RECORDS OF
BALTIMORE CITY AND EXAMINED.
PER
Stephen C. Little CLERK

GEORGE M. BERRY
ATTORNEY AT LAW
TOWSON, MD.

1.50 2.00

M162.

I, Emmeline Price McShane, of Baltimore, Maryland, in consideration of Five Thousand Dollars,($5000.00), paid me by J. O. Price McShane, do hereby bargain and sell to the said J. O. Price McShane the following personal property now located in my apartment at 101 East Preston Street, Baltimore, Maryland,to wit:

Living Room:

1 American sofa and three chairs
1 mahogany desk
2 card tables
2 mahogany chairs
1 radio
1 gilt mirror
1 gilt French oval mirror

Dining Room:

1 side board
1 dining room table
1 serving table
1 china cabinet
4 green dining chairs
2 mahogany mirrors
1 end table

Bed Room:

1 maple bed
1 maple dresser
1 mahogany chest of drawers
1 small desk
1 mahogany dresser
1 washstand
1 day bed
4 rush bottom chairs
4 mahogany chairs
1 mantle mirror
1 sewing machine
1 work table
Lot of plated silver
4 Barrells of china & glassware

As witness my hand and seal this 11th day of September 1936

Saint Luke's Place, Bethlehem, Pa., where Emmeline Mc Shane lived with her sons while they were beginning their career in the steel mills. The house still stands.



Love and
Loads Christmas Greetings
and best wishes for
the New Year
& Emmeline McShane
Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Estes, Jr.
from the Estes

The Estes lived across from Emmeline on St. Luke's Place.

M164.









EMMELINE PRICE
MC SHANE

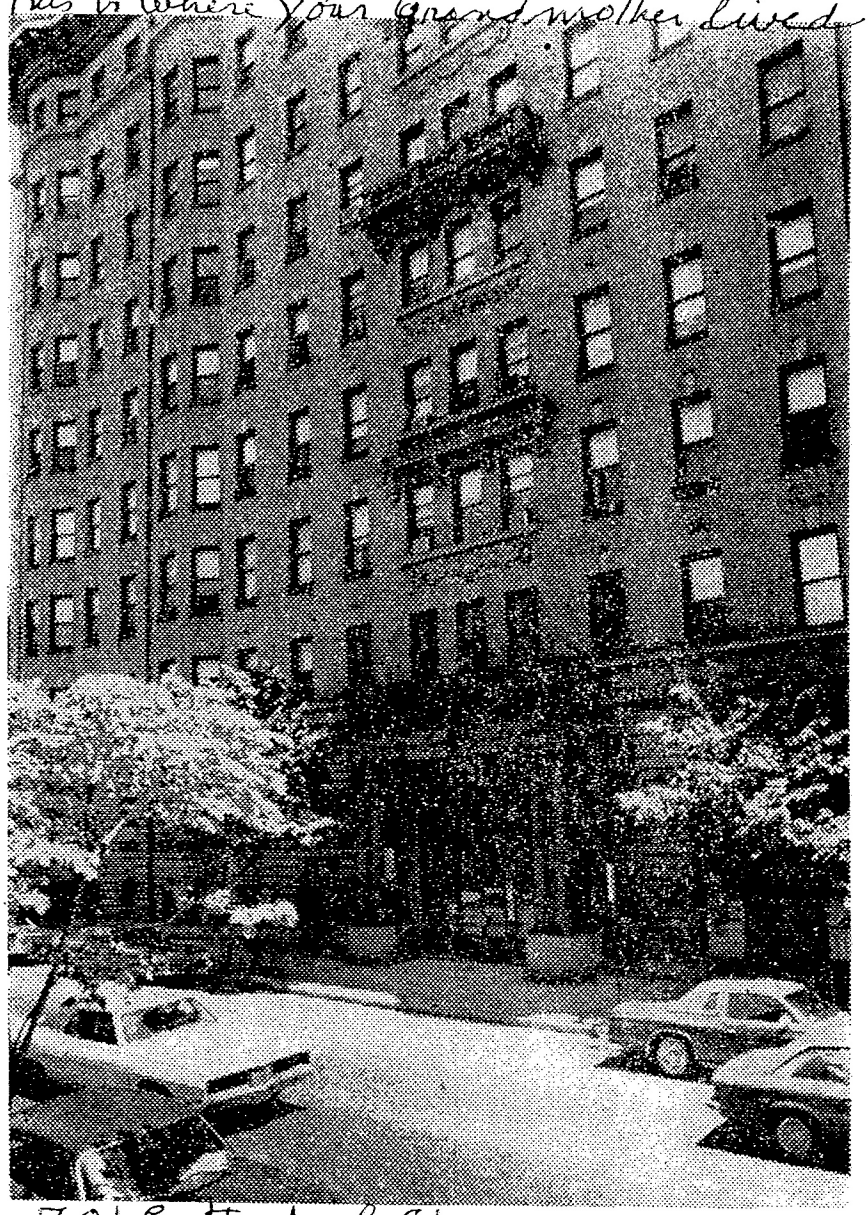


EMMELINE PRICE
MC SHANE



BALTIMORE, TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1977

This is where your Grandmother lived



701 Cathedral St

Sunpapers Photo--Barbara Parmet

Severn Improvements Due

Emmeline Price Mc Shane lived here through her 80's. She moved at the age of 90 to her son William's home in Hamburg, New York. She died there in August, 1955 at age 93.



Four generations of Mc Shanes: From left: Mollie McShane Fenger, holding her son, John Christian Fenger, Emmeline Handy Price Mc Shane, shortly before her death, and William Herbert Mc Shane, her son, at whose home she resided.

Emmeline McShane, 94, Dundalk Founders Daughter-in-Law, Dies

Mrs. Emmeline Price McShane, 94 years of age, died on Saturday, August 13, 1955, in Hamburg, New York, where she has been residing for the past three years. She was the wife of the late William H. McShane, whose father, Henry McShane, was founder of Dundalk.

She is survived by three sons, Colgate Owings McShane of Sparrows Point, J. O. Price McShane of Chicago, Ill. and William H. McShane, Jr. of Hamburg, N.Y.; 10 grandchildren, and five great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held from a Baltimore funeral home on Tuesday, August 16, at 11 A.M. officiated by the Rev. Mr. Kagey. Burial was in Greenmount Cemetery.

Emmeline H. P. McShane, who died Aug. 13, last year, left a $297,348.89 gross estate and a $246,413.48 net estate, an appraisal showed. The state tax was $3,692.40.

Beneficiaries are three sons:

Obituaries

Emmeline Price McShane

Mrs. Emmeline Price McShane died last Saturday in the home of her son, William H. McShane of Maple Ave. She was 94 years of age and had had an extended illness. Funeral services were held in Baltimore, Md. on Tuesday. She is survived by two other sons, Colgate McShane of Sparrows Point, Md., and J. O. Price McShane of Chicago, Ill. Ten grandchildren and five great grandchildren also survive her.

McSHANE.—On August 13, 1955, in Hamburg, N.Y., EMMELINE PRICE, wife of William H. McShane, and mother of Colgate Owings McShane of Sparrows Point, Md., and J. O. Price McShane, of Chicago, Ill., and William H. McShane, Jr., also survived by ten grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

Funeral services at H. W. Morris & Son, 805 North Calvert street, on Tuesday, of which further notice will be given. Friends may call after 6 P.M. Sunday.

M168 .

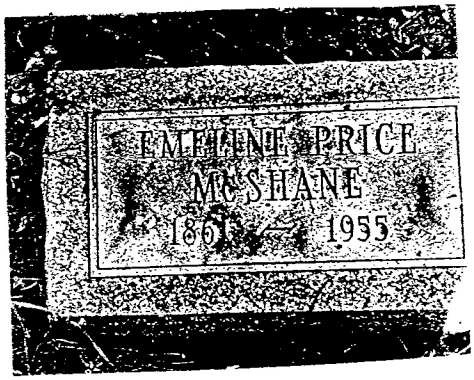
It is hereby certified that the following members of the Mc Shane-Owings-Price families are buried in Green Mount Cemetery, Baltimore, Maryland:

T-29
McShane - Price Lot
Charcilla Price Schaeffer 1919- (Ashes)
Charcilla D. Owings - - 1788-1857
Penelope Dye Price 1857-1858
Anna Bissell Price 1847-1853
Thomas D. Mc Shane 1902-1904
Emmeline Price McShane 1861-1955
Henry Price Mc Shane 1893-1913

59-Daisy
Roger-Holmes
William Mc Shane 1863-1907

GREEN MOUNT CEMETERY

Edward J. Lindauer
Assistant Superintendent



July 31 ,1964

Subscribed and sworn to before me

this 31st day of July, 1964

Leona E. Franks

M169.

STANDARD DUPLICATE MEMORIAL CONTRACT

JOHN TYRIE & SON

Memorials

SINCE 1898

YORK RD. COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

TELEPHONES: 67 - 40

Date October 19, 1955 No. .....

In agreement with William H. McShane

Street 102 Maple Avenue

City Hamburg, New York State .....

Please enter my order for a memorial, with lettering as specified herein, for which I agree to pay you the sum of $450.00 plus 2% Maryland Sales Tax ~~xxx~~ in the manner specified hereinafter, to be erected in Lot No. Roger-Holme No. 59 Daisy in Greenmount Cemetery, Baltimore, Md. (CITY AND STATE) subject to the Rules and Regulations of said Cemetery. Material, design, dimensions, finish and lettering of the memorial are to be substantially as follows:

Material: White Marble

Design No.

Duplicate of Ada Rogers McShane monument

Location in Lot

William McShane

1863 - 1907

Peoples Bank #3

$1250. appr. 1/2 on this

The said memorial is guaranteed by you against any defect in workmanship. The said memorial, with title thereto and right of possession thereof, shall remain your personal property until I have paid for it in full. In default of any payment hereunder I license you to reposses and remove the said memorial without guilt of trespass or other wrong, and authorize and empower you, in my name and on my behalf, to apply to the management of said Cemetery or other premises for a permit for its removal and to take any other steps you may deem necessary or expedient and further agree to save you harmless from and under any entry, repossession and removal; you may then retain said memorial or dispose of it at your own discretion without being answerable to me for it or for any proceeds therefrom.

No sales tax is included in the price unless otherwise specified herein.

Only the lettering herein specified is included in the agreed price.

This order is subject to any delay caused by any strike, lockout, fire or other condition beyond your control.

I will inform you forthwith of any change in my address prior to the final payment hereunder.

There is no agreement regarding this order other than contained herein.

Any part of this agreement contrary to the laws of any State shall not invalidate any other part thereof.

Signed Emmeline Price McShane Estate

William H. McShane Ex.

Lot No. 59 Area Daisy

pl. 13, 1891	Ada R. McShane
ept. 22, 1898	Roger McShane's Leg
ept. 24, 1898	W. Rogers McShane
ay 8, 1907	William McShane
eb. 7, 1918	Frank Weaver Holmes B & S $21.00 order
eb 12, 1918	Mary Rogers Holmes " " "
ug. 7, 1871	Mary A. Rogers

BALTIMORE, NOVEMBER 30

Mrs E. Price McShane

Rockyonde Balto Co Md

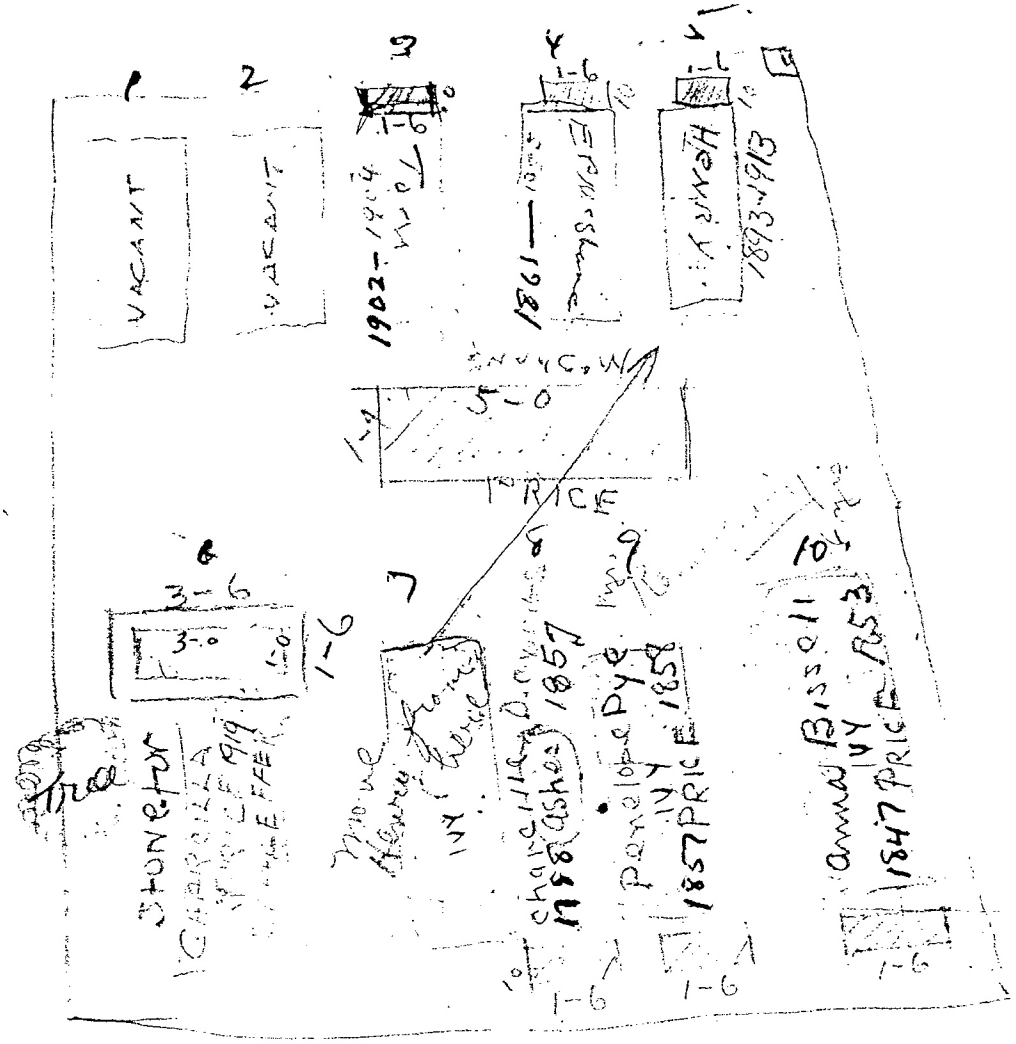
To The Proprietors of the Green Mount Cemetery

OFFICE AT THE MAIN ENT

E. E. DOVE, TREAS.
GEO. E. ODELL, SUPT.

To Care of Lot No. 79 in Area

for 7 years ending the above date.


1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
10
VACANT
VACANT
1902 — 1904
1861 — 1893
HENRY V.
1893 — 1913
5-0
PRICE
3-6
3-0
1-6
1857
1858
1857
1858
1857
1858

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Penelope Dye Price 1857-1858
Anna Bissell Price 1847-1853
Thomas D. Mc Shane 1902-1904
Emmeline Price McShane 1861-1955
Henry Price Mc Shane 1893-1913

59-Daisy
Roger-Holmes
William Mc Shane 1863-1907

GREEN MOUNT CEMETERY

Edward J. [illegible]
Assistant Superinte

Lot No. 29 Area T

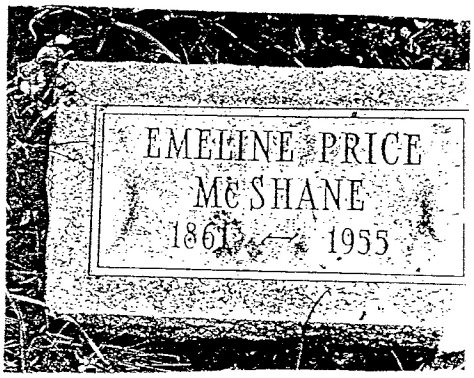
March 26, 1853 # 7159 Ann Bissell Price 6 yr
April 29, 1857 # 9511 Charcilla Deye Owings 76 yr
May 13, 1858 # 10108 Penelope Dye Price 7 mo.
March 31, 1904 # 40276 Thomas Deye McShane 1 yr. $
December 6, 1913 # 44989 Henry Price McShane Plain
August 16, 1955 # 59687 Emmeline Price McShane -Vault
June 1919 Ashes of Charcilla Price Schaefer buried in fo
died May 13/1963 Cremains Augusta S. Brooke interred in sto
Sept

Stone at space No. 2 for Day Brooke Whitney
Future Orders on file Colegate C. Mc Shane
Dorothy Elizabeth Mc Shane

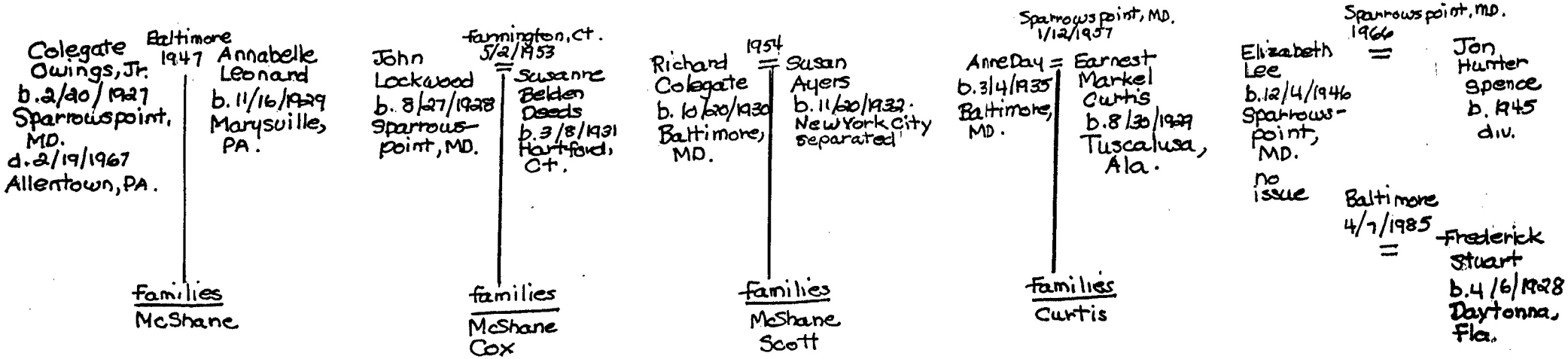


MC SHANE-OWINGS-PRICE
CEMETERY LOT NO.29 AREA
T, GREENMOUNT CEMETERY,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND





CHILDREN OF COLEGATE OWINGS AND ELIZABETH SHANNAHAN MCSHANE



CHILDREN OF COLEGATE OWINGS AND ANNABELLE LEONARD MCSHANE

Colegate Owings, III
b. 6/3/1950
Baltimore, MD.

East Aurora, N.Y.
9/3/1983

Thomas Price
b. 7/3/1953
Cleveland, Ohio

= Jolie Erb
b. 1/31/1958
Buffalo, N.Y.

CHILDREN OF JOHN LOCKWOOD AND SUZANNE DEEDS MCSHANE

Kathleen Belden McShane
b. 12/20/1954
Baltimore, MD.

5/8/1982
Glyndon, MD.

= Stephen Soto
div.

John Lockwood, Jr.
b. 11/21/1956
Princeton, N.J.

Lee Owings
b. 4/11/1960
Baltimore, MD.

7/19/1986
glyndon, MD.

= Bryant Cox
b. 8/15/1956

CHILDREN OF RICHARD COLEGATE AND SUSAN AYERS MCSHANE

Richard Colegate, Jr.
b. 4/1957
Philadelphia, Pa.

Baltimore, MD.
5/24/1985

Meredith Lee
b. 8/20/1958
Philadelphia, Pa.

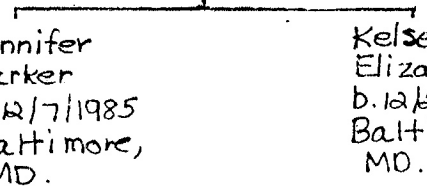
=

Timothy Scott
b. 4/26/1955
Baltimore, MD.

Katherine Jeanette
b. 3/24/1960
Baltimore, MD.

Christopher Parker
b. 3/11/1961
Baltimore, MD.

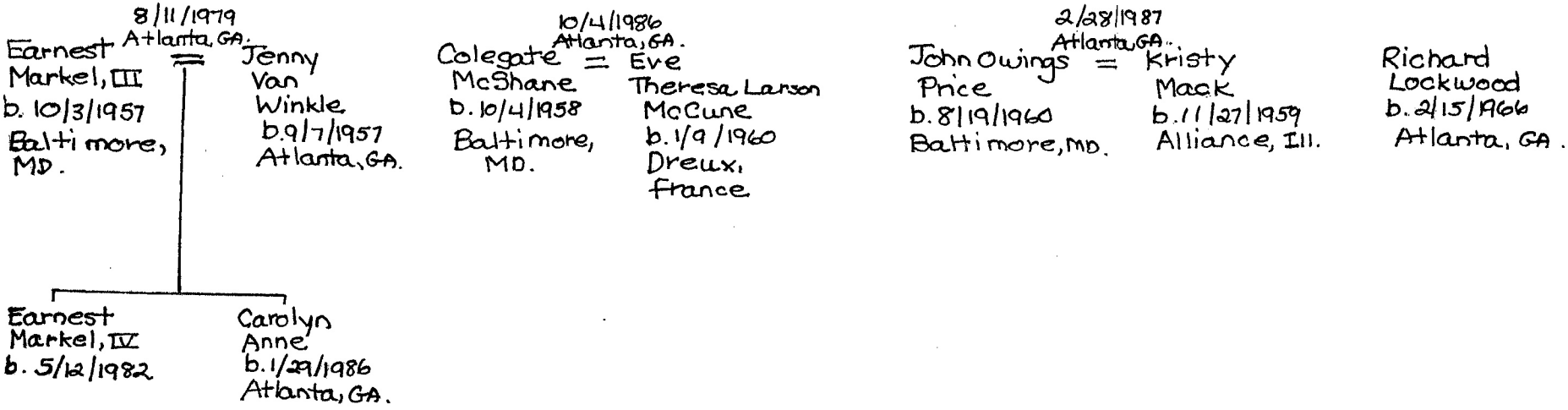
Michael Ayers
b. 9/21/1962
Baltimore, MD.



Jennifer Parker
b. 12/7/1985
Baltimore, MD.

Kelsey Elizabeth
b. 12/21/1987
Baltimore, MD.

CHILDREN OF ANNE DAY MC SHANE AND EARNEST MARKEL CURTIS



COLEGATE OWINGS MC SHANE



M139



Miss Leslie Frick
requests the pleasure of
Master Henry and Colgate
McShane's company on
Monday February second
from three until five.

208 E. Chase St

Leslie Frick sang with the Metropolitan Opera. Her brother, Freddie, considered a nice boy around town, wore tennis shoes.

I would like to introduce
Colegate McShane & hope you may
be able to do something for him.

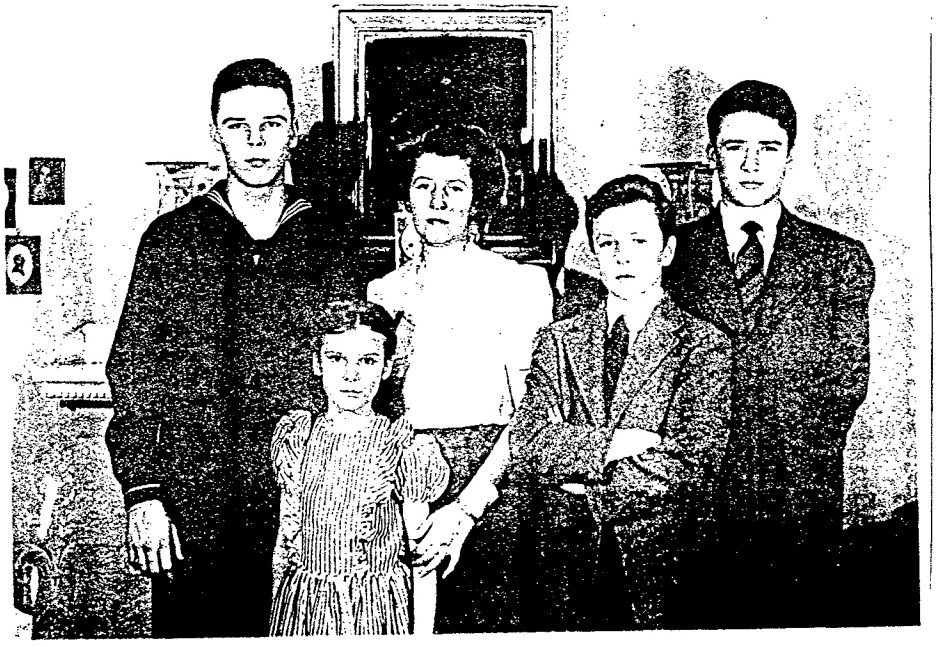
Miss Eleanor Maud Greenwood.

[illegible] West 158th Street.

M180.



Colegate Owings Mc Shane,
Sparrowspoint, Maryland



Colegate Owings Mc Shane's family.
From left: Colegate O. Jr., Ann
Day, Elizabeth Shannahan, his wife,
Richard Colegate and John Lockwood.



Colegate Mc Shane with wife, Elizabeth, and Betsy Mc Shane, their fifth child.

The Sun
March 9, 1982

Colegate McShane

Services for Colegate Owings McShane, a retired superintendent at Bethlehem Steel Corporation, will be held at 11 a.m. Thursday at the Church of the Redeemer, 5600 North Charles street.

Mr. McShane, 86, of Poplar Hill road, Baltimore, died yesterday at Perry Point Veterans Hospital after a long illness.

Mr. McShane began working for Bethlehem Steel at Bethlehem, Pa., in 1913 and came to the Sparrows Point mill in Baltimore in 1923. When he retired in 1960, he was superintendent of an open hearth furnace.

Although born in Baltimore, Mr. McShane was educated at St. James School in Hagerstown and at Northfield Mount Herman School in Northfield, Mass.

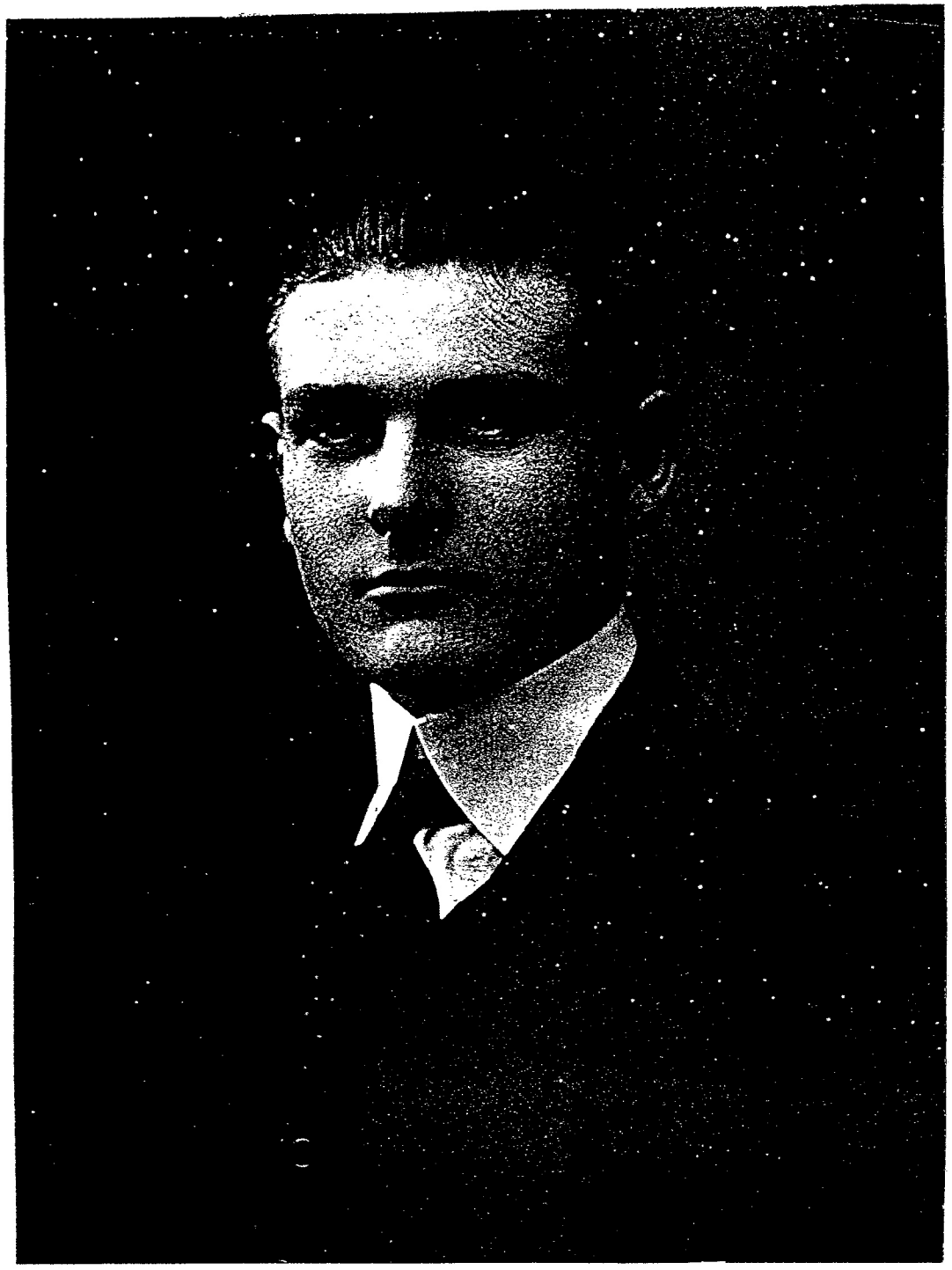
During World War I, Mr. McShane entered the Army Air Service and attended flight school at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. After he completed this school, he became a flight instructor in Pensacola, Fla.

Mr. McShane is survived by his wife, the former Elizabeth Shannahan; 2 sons, John L. McShane, of Reisterstown, and Richard C. McShane, of Baltimore; 2 daughters, Anne D. Curtis, of Atlanta, and Elizabeth L. McShane, of New York, and 14 grandchildren.

The family requests that, in lieu of flowers, memorial donations be made to the Church of the Redeemer.

CHILDREN OF JOHN OWINGS PRICE AND REBECCA J. LEWIS MCSHANE

John Owings Price, Jr. =



JOHN OWINGS PRICE MC SHANE

Mr. and Mrs. Telford Lewis

announce the marriage of their daughter

Rebecca Jackson

to

Mr. John Owings Price McShane

on Saturday, the twenty-seventh of April

one thousand, nine hundred and thirty-five

Johnstown, Pennsylvania



Price and Becky Mc Shane's
son, John Owings Price
Mc Shane, Jr., 1947

M185

John Owings Price Mc Shane and his second wife, Greta Valley of Chicago.





Left: Colegate Owings Mc Shane
Right: John Owings Price Mc Shane

M186

JOHN OWINGS PRICE MC SHANE



In Memory of

JOHN O. PRICE McSHANE

Born
December 2, 1897
Dundalk, Maryland

Passed Away
March 5, 1963

Services
The Phillips Funeral Home
10234 South Michigan Avenue
Friday, March 8, 1963
at 1:30 P. M.

Officiating
Rev. Ivor W. R. Hadley

Interment
Beverly Cemetery



Price Mc Shane with Colegate Owings Mc Shane, Jr.

m187.

The celebrated Harry Lehr who was John Owings Price Mc Shane's godfather.



[illegible]

Harry James Lehr.
Pittsburgh Pa.
[illegible]

M189.

MRS. JOSEPH DREXEL

REQUESTS THE HONOUR OF YOUR PRESENCE

AT THE MARRIAGE OF HER DAUGHTER

ELIZABETH

TO

MR. HENRY SYMES LEHR

ON MONDAY THE THIRD OF JUNE

AT HIGH NOON

THE CATHEDRAL

NEW YORK

PLEASE PRESENT THIS CARD AT

THE CATHEDRAL

ON MONDAY THE THIRD OF JUNE

MRS. JOSEPH DREXEL

REQUESTS THE PLEASURE OF YOUR

COMPANY AT BREAKFAST

ON MONDAY THE THIRD OF JUNE

AT HALF AFTER TWELVE O'CLOCK

R.S.V.P.

20 WEST FIFTY-SIXTH STREET

M190 .

CLARIDGE'S HOTEL.
BROOK STREET.W.

London June 30th
1901.

Dear Emeline.

Many many thanks for the pretty piece of Jade you so kindly sent Bessie and me. I cannot tell you how much I appreciate it. We are here in London still but go to Paris tomorrow and sail for home on July the seventeenth and go straight to Newport. There is no news I am very very happy and hope very soon to have the pleasure of seeing you and introducing my wife.

With ever so much love to Billy I am dear Emeline always your very faithful

Harry Symes Seler

M191.

The Price of Conjugal Bliss Has Sometimes Been High

By RUSSELL EDWARDS

THE price of marriage to a king, a duke, a count or even a "court jester" can vary. The happiness of such unions has often been in inverse ratio to the amount of cash placed on the line.

However, one such marriage that from all appearances has achieved happiness, and against seemingly insuperable odds, is that of Wallis Warfield of Baltimore and the Duke of Windsor. Yesterday, while sailing to Britain on the United States for a private family reunion with the former king's family, the Windsors celebrated their 30th wedding anniversary.

A former Southern belle, twice married and divorced, Wallis Warfield won her king without a dowry. She offered graciousness, charm and a rapport David Windsor could not resist, even if it meant abdication.

In other highly publicized marriages of American women, cash was an important part of the rapport. For instance:

Consuelo Vanderbilt to the Duke of Marlborough—$15- to $20-million.



Duchess of Marlborough, former Consuelo Vanderbilt, in court dress for the coronation of Edward VII.



Wide World Photos Inc.

Duchess de Talleyrand in 1911. She was formerly Countess de Castellane and was the daughter of Jay Gould.

Anna Gould to Count Boni de Castellane —$10-million.

Elizabeth Drexel Dahlgren to Harry Symes Lehr, wit and prankster known as the court jester of the Four Hundred—several million, no one can say for sure.

Consuelo Vanderbilt was the daughter of William Kissam Vanderbilt and the former Alva Smith. Consuelo's great-grandfather, the old Commodore, began his business career as a scow captain, and often received social rebuffs from old Knickerbocker families.

In the most prestigious American wedding of its time, his 18-year-old descendant arrived 20 minutes late at St. Thomas Episcopal Church on Fifth Avenue on Nov. 6, 1895. Her eyes had to be frequently sponged because of her crying over the loss of her real love, Winthrop Rutherfurd, New York sportsman and man about town. But neither her divorced mother, possibly the most tyrannical matriarch in American social history, nor the 24-year-old Duke of Marlborough allowed love to interfere.

The Duke's bride records in her autobiography, "The Glitter and the Gold," published by Harper, that soon after her marriage he told her he had had to give up the "girl he loved" because "to live at Blenheim in the pomp and circumstance he considered essential needed money."

Divorce and Remarriage

That money was provided immediately after the marriage ceremony, when in a small room in the church itself, the bridegroom and the bride's father signed an agreement giving Marlborough a dowry of $1.6-million in cash and the income from $2-million in gilt-edge stocks. Other subventions later given to the Duke and Duchess and their sons brought the total close to $20-million.

In 1906, after having provided Marlborough with an heir and a cadet, Consuelo and her husband were separated. They were divorced in 1921 and in July of that year the Duchess was wed to Lieut. Col. Louis Jacques Balsan, who had served with the French Air Force. She died at her estate in Southampton, L. I., on Dec. 6, 1964, at the age of 88. Her first love, Winthrop Rutherfurd, died in 1944.

Also in 1895, on March 4, Anna Gould, one of the six children of Jay Gould, joined the parade of American girls buying coronets by marrying the penniless Count Boni de Castellane of France. The bride's father, financial buccaneer and railroad tycoon who ruined many investors when he tried to corner the gold market with Jim Fisk on Black Friday, Sept. 24, 1869, had died in 1892, leaving an estate of $100-million.

The Gould money was freshly minted, it lacked the patina of the Vanderbilts' three generations of wealth. The Gould family pushed hard socially—their marriages, extra-marital affairs, divorces and yachts received more publicity than most any family of the era. Anna Gould was no exception. Her rumored engagement to de Castellane was headlined by The New York Tribune: "Miss Anna Gould Again."

The nuptials were held at the home of the bride's brother, George Jay Gould, at the northeast corner of 67th Street and Fifth Avenue. The floral decorations took 66 lines to describe in one newspaper account, and Victor Herbert, the composer, conducted a 20-piece orchestra. Four thousand spectators thronged around the entrance to the Gould home. Their trampling soon reduced the unpaved western side of Fifth Avenue to a sea of mud, which was an omen of the Count's conduct as a husband.

The Extravagant Life

He abused his wife even to the point of striking her and spent her money on other women. He built in Paris a copy of the Trianon in pink marble, with rock crystal chandeliers, and while the marriage lasted, de Castellane and Anna Gould cut a wide swath through the Paris of La Belle Epoque. The Count made many cruises around Europe's pleasure spots in their yacht Valhalla, until it was seized in 1900 by de Castellane's creditors.

Anna Gould obtained a divorce in 1906 and two years later married the Count's cousin, the Duke de Talleyrand-Perigord. As the Duchess de Talleyrand, her social excesses disappeared. The Duchess, after World War I, spent much time in this country at Lyndhurst, the Gould mansion in Tarrytown, N. Y., and at the Hotel Plaza. She died in Paris on Nov. 29, 1961.



Nadar, Paris

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Symes Lehr on their wedding trip in 1901. He was known as court jester to the Four Hundred, she was a Philadelphia Drexel.

Several hours before Harry Symes Lehr proposed to Mrs. Elizabeth Drexel Dahlgren, daughter of Joseph W. Drexel, Philadelphia banker and partner of J. Pierpont Morgan, he took her to luncheon to meet some of his "friends." They were Mrs. William Astor (The Mrs. Astor), Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs and Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont (the Duchess of Marlborough's mother, who had remarried after her divorce). They were the leaders of the New York and Newport social set and were charmed by the young widow of John Vinton Dahlgren. That was enough for Lehr, and probably was the second reason he had for asking Mrs. Dahlgren's hand in marriage.

Lehr, a Baltimore resident, had come to New York to make his fortune. He did it primarily through the aid of Mrs. Astor and Mrs. Fish. His wit, good manners and expertise at enlivening parties soon made him the man of the hour socially. He got his clothes free, his apartment free. The concern of Black, Starr and Frost lent him jewels. There was not a smart restaurant in New York that would not feed him free, just to have seen him there. A wine merchant paid him $6,000 a year to sell his champagne.

Mrs. Dahlgren was attracted to Lehr and wished to escape the loneliness she had felt since the death of her husband. Shortly before the wedding in 1901, she agreed to give Lehr an income of $25,000 a year, plus expenses.

They were married in St. Patrick's Cathedral before a most fashionable gathering, entrained for Baltimore and planned to have dinner in their honeymoon suite there. The bride ordered quail in aspic, caviar, Lehr's favorite brand of champagne, made certain his cabinet of cigars was nearby.

Then followed a ghastly wedding night. Lehr gave orders to have his dinner served in his own room, his bride's in hers. He went to his wife's chamber and told her that their marriage would be in name only. He said he did not love her, but that he would be polite and carry out all the outward amenities of a happy marriage.

For His Mother's Sake

Mrs. Lehr in her biography of her husband, "King Lehr and the Gilded Age," published by J. B. Lippincott in 1935, quotes his overt declaration of an Oedipus complex, not an unusual pattern in New York society today. Lehr said:

"I married you because the only person on earth I love is my mother. I want above everything to keep her in comfort. Your father's fortune will enable me to do so."

And the Drexel fortune did, far beyond the original annual stipend of $2[illegible]. Mrs. Lehr lived a tragic charade of wedlock for 28 years until Lehr's death, and no even her mother knew of her sorrow.

Mrs. Lehr was married in 1936 to Lord Decies, an Irish peer. She died here in 1944.

The former Elizabeth Drexel and Lehr were wed 66 years ago, on June 3. Surely, there were different planetary influences on the Windsor-Warfield wedding on June 3, 1937. Lord Dawson of Penn, for many years physician to the British royal family, had a more mundane explanation.

Shortly after Wallis Warfield and David Windsor were married in France, Dawson told a New York editor, one of his closest friends, that the marriage would succeed because "Wallis Warfield has brought to His Majesty a complete fulfillment."

Lady Decies, Once Wife Of City's Most Sensational Playboy, Dies

Lady Decies, who was the wife of Harry Lehr, Baltimore's most sensational playboy, died yesterday in New York.

Lehr, her second husband, was a champagne salesman and son of a Baltimore tobacco merchant who became a pet of New York's "Four Hundred"—the distaff side of it, anyway—in the Gay Nineties.

In 1935 Lady Decies published a book called "King Lehr and the Gilded Age," although the king was really more a court jester. The book described some of his tricks. One was appearing at parties with either a rag doll or a pet monkey.



LADY ELIZABETH DECIES



HARRY LEHR

Married For Money

One of the most astounding tricks in the repertoire, as enumerated in the book, however, was that of telling his wife on their wedding night that he had married her only for her money to be able to support his mother.

He broke the bad news in the Stafford Hotel here, where they had come on their honeymoon.

They had been married with a brilliant ceremony in St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, on June 2, 1911, and the Stafford was the first stop on their bridal tour.

They took a suite, of course, but that night "the king" sent word to his bride that he would dine alone. He was able to do it, too, having held out for a dowry of $25,000 a year.

Husband In Name Only

He told her he could not tolerate her, she said, and that he intended to be a husband in name only—if that could be called a husband.

Furthermore, he discouraged any attempt at what might be called a reconciliation, if the bridal couple had ever been reconciled in the first place. He said he would be civil to his wife in public for appearances' sake, but advised against her expecting any civility behind the scenes.

With such a perfect understanding from the very first, the marriage lasted 28 years, or until "King" Lehr died in 1929, leaving his widow all his "houses, lands, art objects, yachts, motor cars" and debts.

Made Liable For Claims

There were no "houses, lands, art objects, yachts or motor cars," of course, but by bequeathing them to his widow, as if there were, he made her liable for all claims against his estate.

Lady Decies was born Elizabeth

[Continued On Page 27, Column 1]

Lady Decies Dies; Was Lehr's Wife

[Continued From Page 36]

Drexel, the daughter of Joseph Wilhelm and Lucy Wharton Drexel, in Philadelphia on April 25, 1868. Her father was a Morgan partner and founder of banks bearing his name both here and abroad. He died in New York in the blizzard of '88, leaving her much better provided for, however, than her second husband did.

Wealthy in her own right, her first husband was the late John Vinton Dahlgren, son of Admiral John Dahlgren, of Civil War fame. They had one son, John Vinton Dahlgren, Jr., her only child, whom she was visiting at the Shelton Hotel when she died yesterday.

Waded In Fountains

Mr. Dahlgren, Sr., died in 1899. Meanwhile, in Baltimore, New York and Newport "King" Lehr had begun to really live.

He first came to attention here through the professional quality of his female impersonations in the annual amateur nights of the Paint and Powder Club.

Making the public even more "king" conscious, he and Mrs. Freddie Gebhardt waded barefoot through the fountains in Mount Vernon Square one night in a defiance of the day's conventions, which threw local society into an uproar.

Had A Ready Wit

Several Baltimore women with homes in Newport "took him up" and Newport was the stepping stone from which he waded barefoot, so to speak, into New York's "Four Hundred," becoming the confidant and adviser of Mrs. William Astor, Mrs. Oliver Belmont, Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish and other important "fish" of the era.

It was in this league that Lehr, who had come to New York in 1897, met the rich and attractive widow Dahlgren and was one of the first to appreciate her millions of charms.

He had a ready wit, a sharp tongue, a gift for leading cotillons and a champagne taste on a beer income, but his winning of Mrs. Dahlgren balanced taste and income out and they gave some of the most lavish and spectacular parties of the times.

"Golden Dinner"

One was "the golden dinner" at which the hostess, the other decorations and the table service were all in gold or gold tint.

Another was the dinner the Lehrs gave when John Jacob Astor opened the St. Regis Hotel. Mrs. Lehr received at a table that ran the length of two ball rooms and had telephones at each end so she and Lehr could talk to each other—no one knows why.

Thus did good "King" Lehr rule in "The Gilded Age."

Died Nearly Penniless

When he died here in 1929, however, someone had pulled the throne out from under him. He was alone and all but penniless.

Meanwhile, his wife had gone to Paris, where life went on in golden splendor. In her dusted-off fifteenth century palace in the Rue des Saints-Pere liveried footmen carried guests across the courtyard to the main hall in a pair of gilded rosewood sedan chairs. "King" Lehr never made the trip.

Wrote Second Book

In 1931 his wife was presented to King George V and Queen Mary of England, and throughout the thirties she continued to give parties for an international circle of friends and nobility, infrequently visiting New York.

Her book "King Lehr and the Gilded Age," was more a commercial than a literary success and she was encouraged to try another, entitled "The Turn of the World," which did not, however, turn over very fast on the book market.

In 1936 Mrs. Lehr was married for the third time, to Lord Decies, 69-year-old Irish peer, whose first wife, Vivien Gould, granddaughter of Jay Gould, of New York, had died in 1931.

Sued For Divorce In 1942

Lord and Lady Decies were married first with a civil ceremony in the office of a Paris district mayor, and then with a religious ceremony in the Rue des Saints-Peters Palace with the golden sedan chairs. A special dispensation had been granted for the ceremony in the palace, one of the marble alcoves of which had been converted into a chapel.

In 1942 Lord Decies sued for a divorce in London, but the suit was contested. Lady Decies was then living in New York, having returned to this country in 1940.

She had stood her ground in her 15th-century castle throughout the German "*Blitz*" until Marshall Hermann Goering, of Germany, barged into the famous Paquin salon in Paris, she said, and bought a fur coat she was considering practically out of her arms.

She Didn't Argue

"I'll take that for my wife," he said.

"I didn't argue with him," said Lady Decies.

The German occupation of Paris made Lady Decies a refugee, along with thousands of others. When she fled the city, she said, she went southward with the others along choked roads that more than once were machine-gunned from the air.

Since returning to this country she had divided her time between Philadelphia and New York.

Funeral Tomorrow

Her survivors are her son, John Vinton Dahlgren, who lives at the Shelton Hotel, where she died; a sister, Mrs. Seton Henry; a niece, Mrs. Reginald Townsend, and a cousin, Mother Katharine Drexel, who founded the community of the Blessed Sacrament.

Funeral services will be held tomorrow morning at St. Patrick's Cathedral and burial will be in the Dahlgren Chapel at Georgetown University, Washington, which Lady Decies built as a memorial to her first husband.

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THE NEWPORT COOKBOOK

by Ceil Dyer

Foremost Publishers
An affiliate of Yankee Publishing Inc.



Mrs. Herman Oelrichs (center) in tucked face under a mountain of roses (*Brown Brothers*)

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CHAPTER 7

Newport Cottages and Their "Haute Cuisine"

If Newport seemed elegant in the 1870's and 1880's, it soon appeared provincial and bumbling in retrospect. As the last decade of the century approached, Newport began its 35-year reign as queen of the resorts. Marble mansions replaced the rambling Victorian cottages. Elaborate balls costing hundreds of thousands of dollars took the place of Ward McAllister's country fetes. McAllister himself was replaced by a new court jester, the remarkable Harry Lehr, the so-called King of the Golden Age.

Like McAllister, Harry Lehr liked the good life but did not care to work too hard to obtain it. He came along at the right moment. Bored with the pompous mannerisms of McAllister, society in general, and Mrs. Astor in particular, Newport found the audacious and amusing young man just what it needed. Lehr took over as the social lion of the day. He was gay, witty, and fun—a welcome relief from the heavy-handed McAllister. Generously paid by a champagne importer to further his prestige, Lehr, like McAllister, was

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not averse to accepting such favors as paid hotel and tailor's bills—he earned them—and under his tutelage, Newport became a far gayer place. He was an expert at devising imaginative parties. He once staged a dinner exclusively for dogs, and another time he dressed a monkey in full court regalia and invited all of Newport to meet the "prince."

On one occasion Lehr, upon seeing Mrs. Astor in a dazzling white dress liberally festooned with diamonds, seized a bunch of red roses from a nearby vase and shoved them at society's queen, announcing: "Here, put these on. You look like a walking chandelier; you need color." Newport was agog for days, but the queen was charmed. She was amused, and that was enough. At this time Mrs. Astor's reign was being challenged not by one but by three women, "Newport's Great Triumvirate": Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish.

Mrs. Belmont was perhaps the most spectacular of the three. She was first married to William K. Vanderbilt, and during that period she built a veritable castle, Marble House, the most expensive resort cottage in the world. Not content with this, she added a Chinese teahouse, lacquered in red and gold by a team of Chinese artisans imported especially to do the job. However beautiful; the completed teahouse lacked facilities for making tea, this detail having been overlooked. Mrs. Vanderbilt solved the problem by having a miniature railroad constructed from the main house, and footmen in full livery rode out in the tiny cars, carrying tea trays over their heads.

Mrs. Vanderbilt then did something even more spectacular; in 1895 she divorced her husband, charging him with adultery. The divorce rocked Newport, but Mrs. Vanderbilt was undaunted. Returning the following season, she immediately issued invitations to a ball, thereby serving notice that she intended to ignore society's unspoken law against divorced women. She went on to order her

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daughter, Consuelo, to marry the Duke of Marlborough, and later, at the age of forty-three, Mrs. Vanderbilt married Oliver Hazard Perry Belmont. She was indeed a force to be reckoned with.

Mrs. Oelrichs was, in her own way, also a grande dame; she ran her beautiful marble-floored Rosecliff like a drill sergeant. The house, an immense replica of the Villa Trianon, was kept in a perpetual state of polished splendor. For her spectacular White Ball, the ballroom was completely decorated in white, and six large ships, the hulls painted white, were anchored in the ocean in front of her terrace. Brilliantly lighted, they gave the illusion of a full fleet of white ships shimmering in the water.

The third member of the trio, Mrs. Fish, did more than anyone of her day to break up the stilted pattern Newport had inherited from Mrs. Astor. Irrepressible, gay, and acidly witty, she chose to be a great hostess, and she was. Bored with the era in which she lived, she made fun of it, and although her guests expected her to be sarcastically rude, they had more fun at Crossways than anywhere else. She was the first Newport hostess to rebel at the boring two- to three-hour dinners and had hers served in about an hour. On one occasion she set a record with an eight-course dinner served in thirty minutes; the footmen were so anxious to meet the deadline, the guests had to hold their plates down with one hand and eat with the other.

She had a breezy, irreverent manner. "Howdy do, howdy do," she would say, impatiently. "Make yourself at home, and God knows there's no one who wishes you were there more than I do." Upon being asked if she had seen a certain prolific Mrs. So and So's last baby, Mrs. Fish replied, "I don't expect to live that long." When a friend asked her if she knew another lady was pregnant, she said, "I do. Isn't it disgusting?" She hated people to ask about the details of her house. Once a woman asked her how large it was. "I don't know," said Mrs. Fish; "it swells at night."

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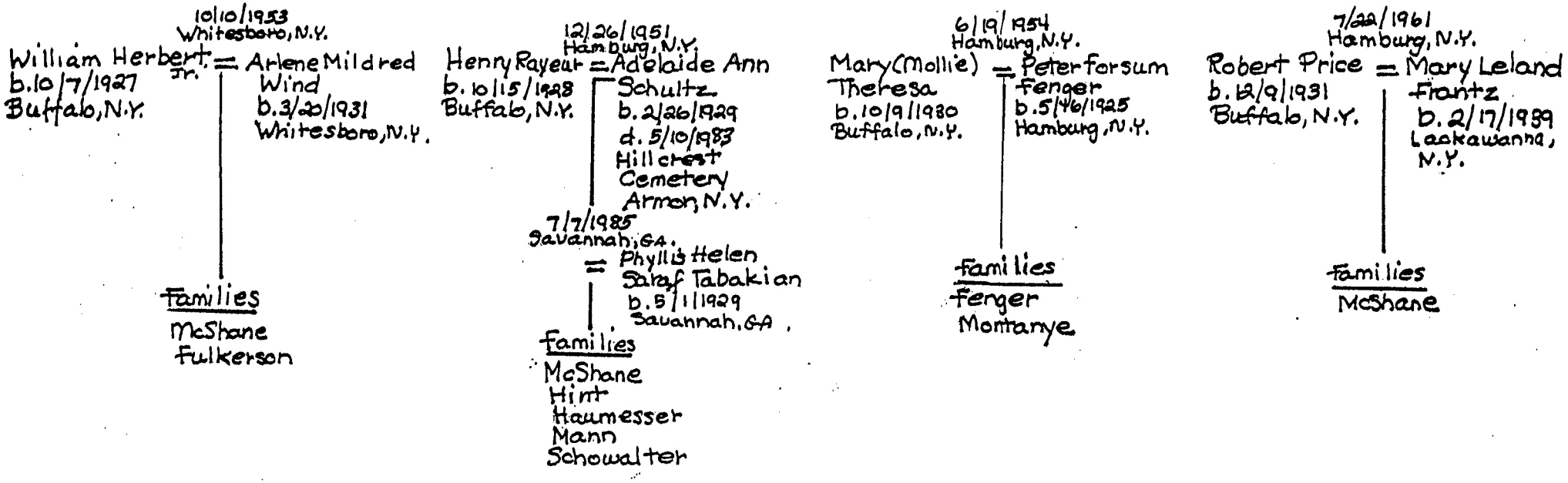
CHILDREN OF WILLIAM HERBERT AND FRANCES RAYEUR MCSHANE



CHILDREN OF WILLIAM HERBERT AND ARLENE WIND MCSHANE

8/6/1988
West Falls, N.Y.

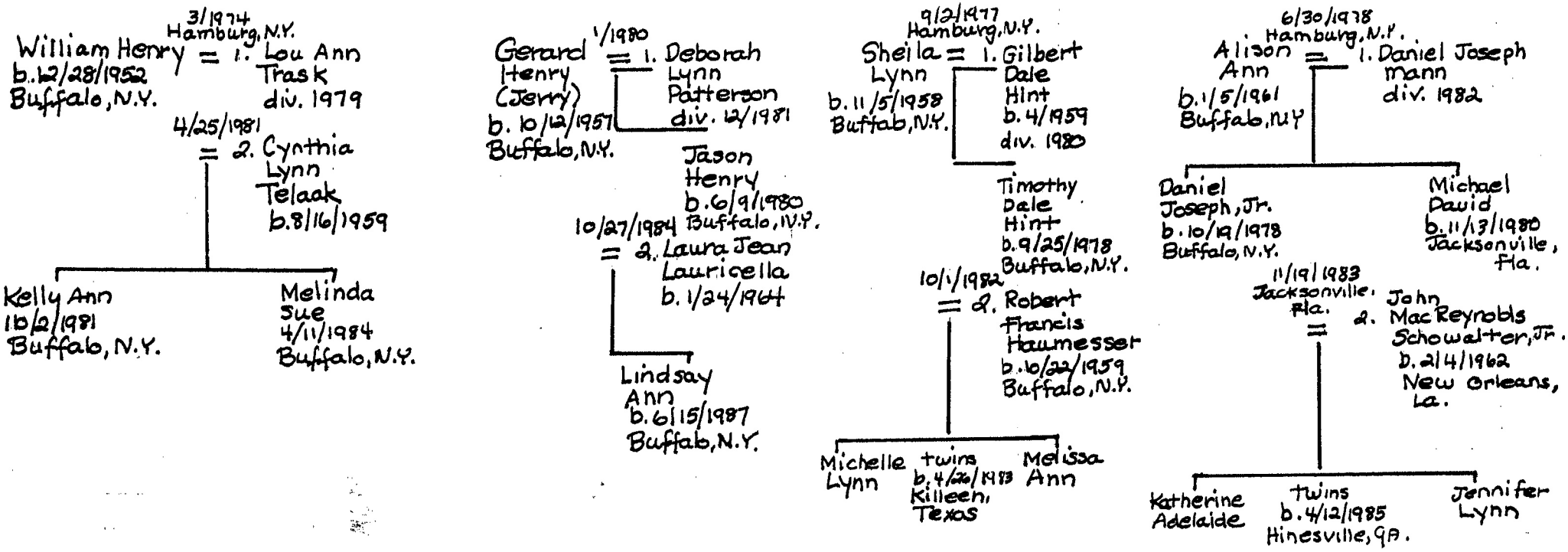
Mary Katherine = Charles Brazelton Fulkerson
b. 7/24/1957 b. 4/19/1952
Buffalo, N.Y. Rochester, N.Y.

Susan Therese
b. 7/2/1962
Buffalo, N.Y.

5/2/1987
Medford, MA.

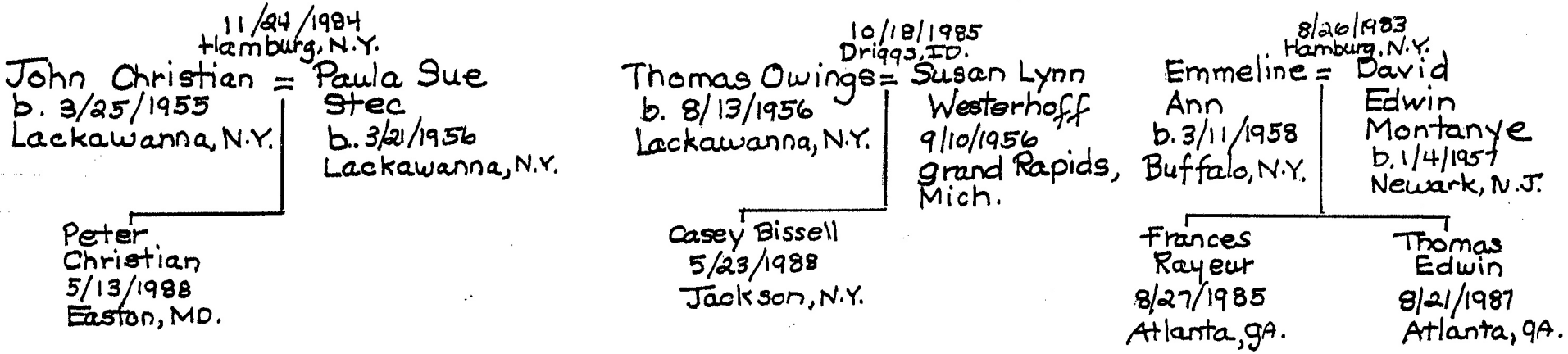
Michael William = Deborah Jean Crouse
b. 8/3/1963 b. 5/7/1962
Buffalo, N.Y. Medford, MA.

CHILDREN OF HENRY RAYEUR AND ADELAIDE SCHULTZ MCSHANE



M199b.

CHILDREN OF MOLLIE MCSHANE AND PETER FORSUM FENGER



CHILDREN of ROBERT PRICE AND MARY LELAND FRANTZ MCSHANE

Mary Frances
b. 6/11/1962
Lackawanna, N.Y.

Robert Price, JR.
b. 1/27/1964
Lackawanna, N.Y.

twins

Katharin Frantz
b. 1/27/1964
Lackawanna, N.Y.

Richard Leland
b. 12/9/1965
Lackawanna, N.Y.

John Sugden
b. 10/3/1969
Buffalo, N.Y.

M1994



WILLIAM HERBERT MC SHANE

m200



FRANCES RAYEUR MC SHANE

M201



FRANCES RAYEUR MC SHANE
WITH WILLIAM H. MC SHANE,
JR., LEFT AND HENRY
RAYEUR MCSHANE, RIGHT.



William and Frances
Mc Shane with children
from left: Henry Rayeur,
William Herbert, Jr.,
Robert Price, front,
ans Mary Theresa (Mollie).

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WILLIAM HERBERT MC SHANE HUNTING

Notes From William Herbert McShane, Sr.
1976

Mary Bissell Price

In 1923, she went into the hospital on Park Avenue in Baltimore for insulin. It "knocked her right off!" Lottie followed.

She had 385 acres Cherry Tree Hill along York Road bordered by Warren Road. When her estate was settled, mother (Emmeline) bought it all. It was foreclosed in 1932.

Sand Bank

Got big stones and put holes in them, then put in dynamite and charged it. Put stone in cart and took it to kiln and cracker broke it down smaller. Threw stone in kiln, heat would go through stone, burn it and turn it into lime.

People Around the Vicinity of Cockeysville

Bly White - Willie White's wife who had been a Love
Jack Harris - hired, colored man, a dynamiter - lived in slave house at the foot of the hill by the road
John Lenox - hired man, Scotsman. Lived in farmhouse. He had the ground coffee from the night before for coffee in the morning. He drank and would disappear for weeks at a time. A retainer, he lived in farmhouse with them. He was a little older than they (aunts) were.
Lee - one of the farmers
Thompson - also a dynamiter. Blew off fingers while working in the quarry. He eventually went to work on the roads.

Aunt Mary had 8 to 10 men working for her at a time.

Miss Nanny Merryman - lived on Warren Road
Merryman Black - a horse owner. He and wife lived with Nannie
Mrs. Gardiner - Her family lived up the road. They had a big dairy on St. Paul's Street in Baltimore.

Aunt Mattie Webster

When mentioned in Sherwood Church's Day Book, Lee Webster had already shot himself. She then went to New York City and ran a cafeteria in a high school before it became a public high school. She was a caterer and also sold candy bars, cocoa and milk.

After mother (Emmeline) got out of the tea room business, Aunt Mat got her a job at De Witt Clinton High School.

Lizzie Wilson was a companion to an old lady, friend of Mattie's in New York City.

Frederick Price

Worked in Naval Ordnance Department in Washington. He used to like to "tie one on." He was the only son of John Owings Price and Ann Bissell Price. He was born April 17, 1851 and died in 1916 on February 5, in Washington, D.C. The funeral was held at Hocotia and Rev. Adolphus Pindall officiated. He is buried in the Sherwood Church grave yard.

East Calvert Street

Emmeline owned this. She moved from Calvert Street to New York City. Hettie Wells lived next to us on Calvert. She lost her family in Galveston flood. She had money and financed Emmeline.

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Notes by William Herbert McShane
Written 12/1976
Hamburg, N.Y.

There were three Janney sisters from Green Spring Valley, Maryland. They were: Ethel (Bobo), Alice and Margaret. Alice was my godmother. She married George Huhn, a Philadelphia banker and stockholder. Aunt Ethel married Paul Andrews.

Newport, Rhode Island

Summer, 1910, we stayed at Aunt Ethel's. The following year we stayed with Aunt Alice. She had rented Cadwaller Villa on Ocean Drive just above Bailey's Beach. I remember walking down a staircase to Bailey's Beach. One day at Hazard's Beach, I was learning to swim and the Governess was giving me a nickel for every dive I made. John Dalgren pushed me off backwards from the float.

We knew Mrs. Herman Oelrich in New York City and Newport. Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt divorced Mr. Vanderbilt charging adultery and then married Oliver H. P. Belmont. Mrs. Belmont got me a job at Baron Oppenheim's when I attended a suffragette meeting at Aunt Alice's. Baron Oppenheim was a promoter and floor flusher who eventually ended up in prison in Atlanta for mail fraud. They were talking about "poor Emmeline." Beverly Robinson of J.S. Bache and Co. wrote me a letter of recommendation.

New York City

On request of Grannie, I walked Miss Jenny Tailer down 93rd Street and Madison Avenue on NW side to see Mrs. Stuyvesant Fisk. Miss Tailer's brother was a real estate broker. We lived at 72 E. 77th Street opposite a girls' school.

The Fire Side Tea Room was financed by Miss Hattie Wells. She was a wealthy woman, close friend of Emmeline's, whose family had died in a Galveston, Texas flood.

The tea room was at 48 E. 34 Street next door to Ethel Barrymore's home. She would come to the tea room with her baby. Next to Miss Barrymore's was August Belmont as you were going down towards Madison Avenue.

Grannie served lunch and supper. The china was a pheasant pattern and everything was served in silver dishes. The cook was always getting me to do the pots and pans and then she would make me a sweet potato apple pie.

I can remember the Duke de Richeleau coming to visit with June Wise. Lack of business and $200 a month rent forced mother out of business.

We lived in a 4 story house and rented rooms. James Montgomery Flagg, the cartoonist lived there for awhile.

We then moved up to 57 W 58th Street next door to the Athletic Club at 6th Avenue, a block from the Plaza Hotel on 5th Avenue. I went to Trinity Chapel, then one year to public school. Then I went off somewhere around 14 or 15 to Mount Hermon in Massachusetts.

The summer I was 12 I worked for Baron Oppenheimer of Oppenheim and Co. When I was 13 or 14, I worked for Jim Taylor, a stock broker. He was married to a Thorn and she had real estate money. He bought me my first pair of long pants (I was wearing plus fours or knickers) when I was 14 at Roger Peet. He purchased two suits of clothes for me, an overcoat and a hat. Mr. Taylor went off to Europe and was in Paris when the Zeppelins bombed it. Jimmy was his son and he was killed searching for submarines off New York in WWI.

Alexander Hadden, a multi-millionaire real estate owner, was an usher at St. Thomas Church on Fifth Avenue. He became involved with the Brotherhood of St. Andrews, the Episcopal K. of C. We called him Pops Hadden. He was very attentive to Granny but she wouldn't have anything to do with him. Eventually he married a social worker. It was about the time I moved to Bethlehem with Grannie. He used to take me to Child's restaurant and the Water Street Mission under the Brooklyn Bridge. He gave me lots of advice and Mr. Iselin's clothes when he went down on the Titanic: morning coat, tails, dinner jackets, etc. Colegate took the morning clothes and had them chopped off to fit.

Notes:

At one of the locales Grannie and the boys lived, Oscar Wilde lived next door.

At the age of 11, Billy McShane was playing in his backyard when a French Canadian artist, visiting a next door neighbor, spotted him. He asked his host to ask William's mother if he could pose for him for a SATURDAY EVENING POST cover. Grannie got dad dressed up and took him to a studio where photographs were taken. Dad remembered how cute the little girl was and that he had to kiss her on the cheek. It is believed that the March 2, 1912 cover by Philip Boileau is the cover he posed for.

Mollie McShane Fenger
Hamburg, N.Y.

Further Notes by William Herbert McShane
1976
Hamburg, N. Y.

Getting back to New York City the year 1913. We had then moved up to a 4 story walkup on 77th between Park and Madison. Henry and Colegate had been sent off to Mount Hermon and I went to public school, which I have no memory of.

Paul Andrews, Aunt Ethel's husband, got interviews for Henry and Colegate. Colegate with Charles Schwab and Henry with Arthur Curtis James. Colegate was sent to the open hearth in Bethlehem with the idea that if he could get a 1st helper's job Schwab would make him. He made 1st helper but did not go see Schwab. He enlisted in the Naval Air Reserve and was ensign number 68, U. S. Navy pilot. He saw no overseas service but was an instructor until the war ended and he returned to Bethlehem in 1919.

In 1914, I was working the summer vacation for Taylor Bates & Co., in the Security Building, as a runner on Wall Street. Mr. James Taylor had worked for my grandfather in Baltimore. He had moved to New York City and married into a wealthy land family, the Thorns, and he had an office on Wall Street. My wages were $6.00 a week.

We moved from 34th to 517 West 58, the Coronet Apartments, 3rd floor. This was the end of the elevator line and the noise was rough, but we got used to it. The rent was $135 a month. We stayed here for 2 years. We had Eliot Darlington as a roomer. He was a student at Columbia and later an Episcopal minister. He was the son of an Episcopal Bishop of Harrisburg, PA.

While working at Taylor Bates the first World War broke out. The Stock Exchange was closed and the only business was over-the-counter and not too much of that. I remember one of our customers buying 2,000 shares of Bethlehem Steel at 42.

Mollie McShane Fenger
Hamburg, N. Y.

M211.

WILLIAM H. McSHANE, SR.

This is a transcription of a tape interview of my father, William Herbert McShane, done at 102 Maple Avenue, Hamburg in about 1976. Unfortunately, the first part of it did not record properly. In that segment, he talked about his birth; his parent's separation; seeing his father only once before his father died; the death of his brother, Henry, in a coal mine in Dawson, New Mexico; his mother's encounter with Cardinal Gibbons; his throwing a snowball at Cardinal Gibbon's barretta; his mother's tea room and living in New York City.

Dad: "Colegate went down to Bethlehem and worked his way up. After Henry was killed, we, mother, decided to get us together in Bethlehem and I came down from Mount Hermon and Price came from New York and we set up housekeeping down in Bethlehem and World War I came on. Colegate enlisted in the Naval Air Corp. In the meanwhile, he had gotten to be a melter, an assistant melter, pouring down at two open hearth, so, he enlisted in the Air Corp and they replaced him. There were no rights in those days at all. They tossed you around as if you were a pig.

He went down to Pensacola and Price was in 4 Open Hearth in Bethlehem in a duplex and I was in the rolling mill and was too young to be promoted, so I went up to the open hearth where I got to be a first helper after nine months and after a few arguments with S.J. Cort about being too young. But I got my job as first helper in nine months. We progressed along and Price got in a huff and went down to Sparrowspoint for awhile. I got on a huff and got fired and the plant shut down in twenty-one and then I went to Maryland for six months and got called back to the plant.

Mollie: What did you do in Maryland?

Dad: I stayed at Aunt Mary's and worked on the farm, and then, after getting in a bind, the fall was coming on and the crops were cleaned up, I went down to Sparrowspoint and got a job in the tin mills and then went up to Weiskettle and stayed up there for a couple of months and got Mother to call to see if she could get me back at the mill, which she was able to do through Mr. H. E. Lewis, who was a little Scotch vice-president who had heard about us and had a little sympathy for mother.

I was on the road to be looked at as a possible foreman from there on out. After working half of the first day I was made assistant labor foreman over sixty men.

Mollie: Where did your mother live in Bethlehem?

Dad: We rented for awhile then bought a house on Saint Luke's place where you go down to the hospital off Delaware Avenue, a very nice part of the town. Dr. Estes lived along side of us and his wife's family across the street.

I was working there and got to be a melter in 3 Open Hearth and was laid off after nine months of melting and went down to the Heigth and worked nine months there and a melters job was opening up and I yelled for it and they said they would not give it to me because my brother was assistant superintendent. That was a bunch of hogwash so in 1923 I made up my mind that after I got through paying for my car, I pulled out in March, 1925 and came up here to Lackawanna looking for a job melting. After doing a little talking, a little boasting and what have you, and getting a little recognition they put me on for a fill-in one day and I seemed to do all right and I was on my way as a foreman. I got a spurt as fill-in for two weeks as a melter for Harry Cook, who was being reprimanded because he hadn't come out to work and had gone out on a carouse and the boss got wise to him.

Mollie: What was Mr. Haddon doing in New York City?

Dad: He was spending all his money!

Mollie: Where did his money come from?

Dad: Real estate. There were about 5 in the block, about 10 story loft buildings.

Mollie: Where did he get all his interest in the Cary Nation Society?

Dad: He was just that kind of a man. I went to the Cary Nation Society meeting with him. I was taking a walk with him one night around eight-thirty at Fifth Avenue and Central Park at 65th and he said "Hello Mr. Carnegie, how are you?" It was Andrew Carnegie. "Oh, I want you to meet my young friend here."

Mollie: Wasn't it nice that he took such a nice interest in you?

Dad: Oh yea! I have letters from him. Now people would say he was a homosexual because he was nice to a young boy. Absolutely nothing! Nowadays, you can't be friendly with a young man.

It was his friend, Iselin, that went down with the Lusitania. He gave me all those mourning suits, tuxedos and

tails and suits of clothes and the pea jacket of his. Oh, you should have seen it - all I had to do was go out and get a million dollars. I had the clothes!

Mollie: And his butler was a murderer?

Dad: Yes, a colored man, James. They lived on 76th street and we lived on 77th, behind us, between Madison and Park Avenue.

Mollie: What would he do down at the missions when he would take you down to the Bowery?

Dad: We'd attend a prayer meeting and listen and bellow with the prayers. It was quite enlightening to me. You would sit there and hear these fellows singing all the prayers and saying how hard it was to kick the booze. They were really bowery bums. They wanted everyone to pray for them, that they would go straight and get salvation and get on the right path with the Lord. "Amen, brother, Amen." But brother there was no fooling after you heard enough of that. And you'd hear them say "Thank God, He kept me sober for twenty-four hours." That is really getting down there. There was something to this.

He was a really big influence on my life. He'd tell me- not having a father - about masturbation and things you shouldn't do. I had nobody to tell me. It was great. I knew him about three years, maybe more, because I knew him from the Church, St. Thomas'. St. Andrews, the Episcopal K of C, junior, We had to go around and visit kids there on the east side for not coming to Sunday school. If I had 50c or whatever allowance, I'd go take the 50c and go down and get a scuttle of coal for them, for the poor people wouldn't have heat in their apartments around 59th Street. They had stands there. They sold horsemeat.

I would have loved to have had an education, but we had to get to the steel mills. We had to take care of Mama McShane. She took good care of me. Fair exchange, I guess.

Mollie: Well, you educated yourself in a real way. You used to talk about the gold boullian that came in on the French ships before World War I began - when you were working down there on Wall Street as a runner.

Dad: Yea, millions of pounds. They would bring it up Wall Street from the docks in these two horse Adam Express open trucks with canvas sides on them. And they would bring it up to the essay there on top of Wall St. - Wall and Pine and melt it in there. They would stack them up like that. See, during the war, when it started, the French had to pay their bills before we got credit started. Millions and millions.

Kids would stop and gape. "How much is there mister?" "Oh, 20 million! That's nothing!"

Mollie: John D. Rockefeller gave you a dime one day?

Dad: He gave me a dime for a quart of cherries. Collie had a tea room at Tarrytown. The Castle girls used to come down. They were the chief customers - the little, young ladies. She had cinnamon buns and tea. That was the main dish. A ladies tea room. I'd go out there and there was an old gal up the street, Mrs. Wilson, and she had these pink and white sweet cherries. And she asked me and another boy, Walker, and myself, to pick cherries. And so we picked the cherries for her and she paid us - half to her and half to ourselves. She got along pretty good. So the minister at the church heard about it and he wanted us to come up to his house and pick cherries for him. It was a house on the border of Rockefeller's golf course. He donated the church. I was picking away and old Whizzie comes over - a couple of attendants with him and noticed me and one came over to me and said: "Mr. Rockefeller would like some cherries. May he have some?" I said, "Yeh! Sure!" So I gave him about a quart of cherries in a cherry box and the guy took it over to Rockefeller and he came back with a dime for me. I was selling them around town for a quarter! So no wonder - he made a 150% on that deal!

Mollie: Did Grannie Rayeur live on Webster Street, where we used to go as kids, when you first met mother? (Aunt Marion Smith, Frances Rayeur McShane's sister, who was present said: "Oh yes, that's where we were all born.")

Dad: Yes, and their grandmother Rayeur had a gin mill down on Second Street. The boys took me there when they took me down to see Notre Dame and Princeton play - the fellows from the mill. I had a new car. I came into work and this Irish lug that I knew said: "How would you like to see Notre Dame play? We've got some tickets and we're looking for someone to drive us down. We'll pay your wages, give you a ticket, we'll feed you and we'll pay for your gas and change your oil so what in the hell more do you want?" So, let's make sure the oil level is all right and so we went to the game and that is when I saw the Four Horseman. It was wonderful!

Mollie: Did Notre Dame win?

Dad: Oh, yes. Poor Princeton didn't even know there was a ball game. You never saw so much precision in your life. The four of them. They would just tumble everybody down and the guy would get the ball down the line. I have never seen a team do what they wanted to do as they did.

Mollie: Did you know mother, then, when you first went to the saloon?

Dad: No, I only knew your mother four months before I came up here. She came up to see us and she stayed with Lew (her brother) on Elmwood in those apartments on the right as you come over the hump just past North. She went on home and then the next time I saw her down in Bethlehem and I told her I was riding backwards and forwards and I was getting lonesome, so to "get the hell up here." So in October we got married. We had met in January. I did a lot of writing. I wanted to get that job so I could start a home. "I want a melter's job." "I want a melter's job." It was an obsession. And I got it.

Mollie: You got her too, you won!

Dad: When I put her on the train (back to Bethlehem) I was clean too. I had $3 - two weeks to eat, all restaurant eating. Yup...but we struggled along. We had a good time.

Mollie: Yes, "We ain't got much money, but oh, honey!" wasn't that it?

Dad: Yes, "haven't got much money, but oh, honey, I've got you!"

Mollie: Everytime when we were growing up and that would come on the radio, she'd put it up loud and we would all have to hear it.

Dad: The other one was: "I'm going where you are going..." You don't hear that anymore.

Mollie: I was telling Aunt Marian that I was born at Mercy Hospital. Were the boys born there?

Dad: Bobbie was. And Hank and Bill were born at the Deaconness. I saw Bill born, something back then.

Mollie: Was Bill in today?

Dad: No, yesterday. I had a nice visit with him last night.

Mollie: He is on jury duty, Aunt Marian, but yesterday was a day off because of the Columbus holiday.

Dad: But Lorenz called him to make sure he was out.

Aunt Marian: Bill, wasn't Carl Burkhardt up here too? (Mother's cousin).

Dad: Carl worked up here - see Lew and Carl came up and they

worked.....

Aunt Marian: Wasn't Audrey with him?

Dad: Audrey with Lew? Oh, yes, sure

Aunt Marian: They got married on the train

Dad: They got what?

Aunt Marian: That's right. On the train. That's what they told us, but I do not believe it.

Dad: Yeah, they got a flock of furniture and then they couldn't handle that so they try to garnish you and they found out that he was a minor - the cashier got him out of it.

Mollie: The cashier at the steel plant? He was lucky, wasn't he?

Aunt Marian: He was only 18. And to think he graduated with honors from high school and we didn't even know it.

Dad: Well, he is retired now. On pension.

Aunt Marian: I'll never forget the day he came home from school with chewing gum stuck up here (on forehand) Sr. Sanquari threw him out.

Dad: Yeah, he was chewing gum and she slapped him, eh!

Mollie: She must have been something. Do you remember Sanquari?

Aunt Marian: Oh, yes.

Mollie: Mother adored her.

Dad: Sanquari loved her like a daughter. She never came up here, but we went down to see her. I think we saw her twice.

Aunt Marian: Is she dead, Bill?

Dad: Oh, no doubt! Everybody is dead?

Mollie: Oh, they are not!

Mollie McShane Fenger
Hamburg, N. Y.

GAY BROOKE WHITNEY
4/17/87

Mollie: This is an interview of Gay Brooke Whitney, April 17, 1987, at her home on Keswick Road, Baltimore, Md.

Gay: John Owings Price's aunt was to be married to President Monroe's brother, Charcilla, who raised him. The Cabinet came over from Washington to St. Paul's Church and the family all went down and they left her to follow, in the carriage with her nephew - she was crazy over him - he was about 15 years old. She turned around to him and said: "We are not going" and she said to the coachman and she took off her bridal dress and she told him how to drive and they drove all the way to St. Louis. And her nephew stayed out there for 6 years with her. And his cousin, he fell in love with her and she became his wife. Anna Bissell Price- her mother had been a Bissell - they were straight descendants of General Daniel Bissell. And General Bissell's house out there- and I do not know how many children he had - over a dozen - if you can see the house - it is $1.00 admission and I wouldn't give you a $1.00 for it, I was ashamed of the house!

Mollie: Well, it is beautiful now.

Gay: That little house? A little, tiny house?

Mollie: No, it is a great big mansion - out in the north of St. Louis, Franklinville Farm.

Gay: Of course, Mollie, that was years ago.

Mollie: You were at the nephew's house, right in St. Louis, whereas, his house was in Bellfountaine.

Gay: Oh, I see.

Mollie: And he is buried out there.

Gay: And so, he (John Owings Price) came back and settled with her and his Aunt Charilla and they came on to Cockeysville and he settled down as a gentleman farmer. In those days, it was very unusual for Aunt Mary Bissell, Mary Bissell Price, she took up her father's business when he died.

Mollie: She is one of his daughters.

Gay: My grandmother took it up too!

Mollie: And her name was .....

Gay: Charcilla Price, but they called her Chessie.. The one in Texas (Md.). They divided up all property. You know that property ran back on the Warren Road to the Ridgely estate, of

Hampton, the Ridgeley's there and then she took down in Texas and all that and the way your grandmother got it - she bought it from my mother. When Aunt Mary died she did not leave a will and her share, she bought my mother out and others and she went into the business.

Mollie: Grannie McShane, in the lime?.....

Gay: Yes, with Price helping her.

Mollie: What did they do specifically?

Gay: They took stone out and burnt the stone in a kiln and they loaded it on closed freight cars and sent it off in an order and sometime they would have three freight cars standing there to load up, one right after the other - they had as many as a dozen men working for them at one time in the kiln.

Mollie: Where were the kilns located?

Gay: Between Texas and Warren Road, on the railroad track, near there, and ours and the others that my grandmother had were-turn at Texas and start up the Beaver Dam Road. I think they are still there. And the quarry, the sand quarry was back of it. And I think the railroad tracks you can still see going into our property. And we had a switch and they came in. And Aunt Mary had a switch on her property and that property that Aunt Mary owned on Texas Lane belonged to the Lees, cousins, the Lees of Virginia and they had a lawsuit and never spoke. The Lees had a great deal of money and the two Miss Lees lived at the Waldorf, but they would not speak to Emmeline McShane. The way I know that so well is Emmeline McShane and my mother, Augusta Schaeffer Brooke, went to New York to the Waldorf and saw them and they refused to have anything to do with them. Their father had a law suit with John Owings Price over the property and they had won, the Lees, and the two Miss Lees died there. Up Texas Lane is the old graveyard of the Lees.

Mollie: What about the marble quarries that belonged to Francis Twaiths Taylor? Didn't Grannie and Uncle Price have a swimming hole there?

Gay: That was on the right hand side of the road what we call Cherry Hill Road. I went swimming in it. It was up from Texas about 2 city blocks from the Lees property. Price ran it for awhile.

Mollie: Did Grannie own that quarry?

Gay: Yes. She bought out my mother. And that's how she got my mother's share. Lottie left her her share.

Mollie: What about Hocotia? What do you know about Hocotia?

Gay: Well, Hocotia had a large porch on the front of it, but everyone went in the back.

Mollie: Did you go there as a child?

Gay: I lived there one summer, the last summer before it burned down. (Looking at family group picture) Here is Emma (Emmeline Handy Price) with the boys, right in the center. Aunt Mattie is on the right, Aunt Mary and Aunt Lottie. I don't know the boys. The dining room is on the left and the front parlor, when you came in the front door, but everyone drove around. (On the left facing you) is the kitchen and off the kitchen was a servant's room for the cook. The pantry was on this side and the other side had the kitchen.

Mollie: Who lived there at the time you were there?

Gay: Aunt Mary and Aunt Lottie and Aunt Mattie and we bought it with them and they kept 2 servants.

Mollie: You say you bought it. It was not John Owings Price's home.

Gay: Yes, before that. That was where Aunt Mary and all of them grew up.

Mollie: Then when he died, he left it to his wife and then the daughters?

Gay: Yes, and Uncle Fred.

Mollie: Tell us about Uncle Fred.

Gay: Uncle Fred went to a school near York, PA., I think, a boarding school. Uncle Fred was the only boy and he, when he was about 18, he fell in love with their chambermaid, who was his age more or less. She lived in the little stone house that has been torn down by the stream. He fell in love with her - there were 2 girls there and 1 married a conductor on a train and the other one never married. From that day on, he went to see her every weekend and wrote her letters. I'll never forget it and mother was furious, when he died, Uncle Fred had 2 shoeboxes of letters from her, writing to her back and forth and Aunt Lottie read all of those letters and used to laugh over them and show them and mother thought that was disgusting!

Mollie: How old was he when he died?

Gay: In his fifties.

Mollie: And how did he die?

Gay: He had a job in Washington in the Patent Office because he used to always kid me that he was going to do this and that. He

was very close. He never gave his sisters or us children even a nickel. Saturday mornings they worked those days in Washington and he used to tell me he was going to bring me this and that - a pencil that would write any color - you say write pink and it would write pink and things like that. He joked with you. I liked Uncle Fred. He used to come over and sleep on Aunt Lottie's couch on Saturday night and go see this woman. So he got up one morning and what did he do - he heated his room in the rooming house he was in with a gas heater. The gas heater had disconnected. He dressed himself to go to the office and he felt badly and he lay down. And when the landlady and some of the tenants smelled the gas they came and he was gone.

Mollie: Where is he buried?

Gay: I think he is at Sherwood Church. Your grandmother Emmeline put up all the tombstones for the family. After we put one up and then Emmeline followed. Next to our lot, they put a fence around it, is Bessie Merryman. Emmeline went to Bessie Merryman's wedding. Now, her sister, Alice, they were living with the Loves at Loveton, which is now houses with grounds to sell - like, "Where do you live? I live in Loveton." Alice Warfield came in and said to my mother and grandmother: "May I spend the night with you?" They had 2 bedrooms, where we lived at the Berkley Flats., sitting room, dining room, kitchen and bath and down in the cellar, the colored girl had to run to use the toilet and we had a dumb waiter to bring the coal up and we heated it that way until I was 8 years old - so, anyway, she came in and said couln't she spend the night and my grandmother said "yes", but why are you spending all night in town?" And she said that she was being married tomorrow to the Warfield man and my grandmother said: "Then I am going out to Cockeysville - I'll have nothing to do with it because Mrs. Warfield is my intimate friend and she knew how she didn't approve of Alice. And she said, "Yes, and we are going to get married." And my grandmother said: "Augusta, you don't go to that wedding and see them married. You go to school tomorrow, Miss Halls." She went to Miss Hall's, the fashionable school. If you don't, you will be severely punished. (Alice Montague Warfield was the mother of the Duchess of Windsor).

Mollie: Gay, to get back to Hocotia. What else was on that property?

Gay: They had what they called the stable up here. And across the road was the old barn that burnt down that the Union soldiers built in the war. Old Man Price, your great grandfather, John Owings Price, fed them and in return for the food he gave them, they built this wonderful barn. I can remember it. Billie (William Herbert McShane, Sr.) and I used to go up and play in the hay loft and slide, a huge barn. And the stable was only for their driving horses across the way, but their work horses for the quarries and all that, were kept in this huge barn and the tenants house was what became Emmeline's house.

Mollie: Oh yes, I remember being there as a child.

Gay: First Mary added a little to it and then Emmeline did it all over. You would never know it was the old, little, what I call, the poor house.

Mollie: Was there a pond there too.

Gay: Yes, down this way, below these trees, was a pond and what they call the dairy house, a stone house where the cold, the pond ran in the Cockeysville side of the stream and they kept the milk and butter and things there.

Mollie: They called it the spring house.

Gay: And you went up the steps to the second floor on the outside. And in front of it, it had a spring that never stopped running water.

Mollie: And then they collected the water in the pond for their own use.

Gay: Yes, there was water in the pond and they cut the ice in winter off the pond.

Mollie: Did anyone live on the second floor of the spring house?

Gay: Oh no! We kept farm equipment up there. I was never up on the second floor but I can see the steps - there were pieces of stone from the quarry and they were rough and made steps up to the second floor.

Mollie: And how did Hocotia burn?

Gay: After we left, Aunt Mary decided to rent the house to the Loves, H.O. Love. Mr. Loves' wife was there and he came with his children there, this room here (second floor), had slanting ceilings. They had a bureau built up on each side. And they did not have electricity - they had oil lamps. And we had just left. And Aunt Mary came down and said: "Dorothy, do not put that lamp in high places - it might catch to the ceiling, keep it in the low place, I put it down," Dorothy said "Yes" and she got up from the table and left them and went up and put the lamp in the high place and that caught fire to the ceiling. And there was snow on the ground and the fireman couldn't come and it was just at Christmastime -

Mollie: What year was that?

Gay: Just a minute. I can tell you. I was born in 1902, and I am 6 1/2 years older than Bissell (her sister), 1910, more or less, when Bissell was a year old and she was born in January, 1908.

Mollie: Did they get anything out of it?

Gay: They practically saved nothing, because they were all in the dining room and the house was all aflame upstairs. So they got out, and Aunt Mary went to Miss Nanny Merryman's to live on the Warren Road.

Mollie: She was the only one of the family living there at the time?

Gay: I think maybe Aunt Mattie had just arrived for Christmas. Aunt Lottie had moved in town and had an apartment at 104 West Eager Street where we lived on the first floor and was making cakes to sell for the Women's Exchange. Aunt Lottie was fat and unattractive.

Mollie: What did she die from, diabetes, wasn't it?

Gay: I couldn't tell you.

Mollie: I think Dad said insulin shock - they were just beginning to introduce its use.

Gay: She was sick a very short time. She was very fat. And so was Aunt Mary a very large woman. Aunt Mary died overnight. They took her to the hospital and the next day she was dead.... and Uncle Fred, you know how he died, of gas. And he spent his life going to see that woman. He wouldn't go with any of the Merrymans and sometimes, after he went to see her on Saturday afternoon and after dinner, he would stop in Texas and get drunk. He'd go up to Aunt Mary's - There was a horse there named Frank. Frank would take him to the saloon and the saloon keeper would take him out, put him in the buggy and slap Frank and Aunt Lottie would get out of bed and unhook Frank and help Uncle Fred in and he would go to bed.

Mollie: What do you remember about Dad as a little boy?

Gay: Well, we'd both go out to Aunt Mary's and stay. When I was about 10 years old, I was visiting Aunt Colie in Tarrytown - she had the Dutch Tea Room, and on my birthday she told me she was giving me a wonderful birthday present. And it was Billie coming out to spend the day with me. I was so mad! Nothing new, not even a birthday cake and here is Billie!

Mollie: Tarrytown is where?

Gay: Tarrytown is on the Hudson River outside of New York City and Billie came out that day and he climbed the cherry tree - she had a cherry tree and he wouldn't give me any cherries. I remember we fought like children and he ate the cherries up in the cherry tree and he wouldn't give me any!

Mollie: Emmeline did not marry early in life.

Gay: She was passed 25. I do not know what year she was married in.

Mollie: How did she get to know William McShane?

Gay: Aunt Mattie had her apartment and my mother came around and saw William McShane there. Mother knew him from the McShane house. And he said: "Oh, hello." Emmeline turned to my mother and said: "Do not tell the family and Aunt Mattie that you met Mr. McShane here." - he had quite a reputation "Don't say anything about it. You can mention you saw him but they will think you saw him at the McShane house, but don't say anything." The next thing, she was marrying him. He married ladies both times - his other wife (Ada Rogers) was a lady.

Mother was there the day the McShane boy, Roger, was shot at Dundalk. He went off singing. "I don't care if I ever come back!" They could never get over that - he went off singing with the old colored man who had worked for the McShanes for years. He left mother and Kate (McShane) there. They were very intimate all through life. The next thing they knew my mother dashed into the house and said that "I could see the old colored man carrying someone on his back. It looks like an animal! Come out and look at him!" And it was the McShane man he carried back from the boat. The McShane man pulled the gun towards him and the trigger caught. He died the next day and they had a street car funeral and my mother went. Roger and Mother were lovers. Kate used to say he was in love with mother but the three of them used to play together since they were 15 or 16 - they danced together and they were good friends.

The McShanes decided that nobody liked Dundalk, so old man McShane bought a house in Mt. Washington the hill above the station and moved his family. Emmeline had one house, and Rose McShane Howland Winchester another. She married twice and her last husband was really a cousin of the Prices, a fourth cousin and my mother introduced them at the Bellevedere Hotel - Marshall Winchester. He had the bank on the corner of Fayette and St. Paul Street, which is twice the size it was. It was his private bank. He had a reputation with women and a vile temper. I used to go every summer and stay a month at Aunt Rose's country place when mother went away and visited friends. She said to me: "I am having company for dinner, Gay, and you are to have dinner on the porch alone. So, I am sitting on what you call the back porch, eating my supper, and Marshall arrives unexpected, instead of being in Wilmington. He says: "What are you doing not at the dinner table?" And I said: "Rose is in there having dinner with Mr. Straus." I didn't know I was telling anything. "Isaac Glaub Straus? That Jew?" "Yes" he was prominent, but he went with all the Christians - society people. So, he gets up and walks in. And the dining room in that house had two steps down. He steps down, picks a lamp up and fires it at Straus. With this - the

dining room had net or something to keep the flies out - Aunt Rose jumped through it. She was frightened..

Mollie: Grannie was befriended by someone in Baltimore. I think they gave her her wedding reception.

Gay: Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Brown was on the corner of Madison and Cathedral. I don't know what it is now, it was a club. The Browns country place was in Dirt Hill Park _____. But she fell out with her shortly after she married. Emmeline fought with everybody.

Mollie: Was he governor at one time?

Gay: Yes, Governor Brown.

Mollie: I have a beautiful French watch that they gave to Emmeline when she was married.

Gay: They were very good to her.

Mollie: What about Alexander Brown?

Gay: They are the Alexander Browns, which today is the Alex Brown & Son Co., stockholders. They live up now near Monckton.

Mollie: Emmeline and William weren't married too long before they started a family.

Gay: Henry was the oldest, then Colegate, then Price and then Billie.

Mollie: And soon after Dad (Billie) was born, they separated.

Gay: Yes, he had a woman in Philadelphia. They (William and Emmeline) lived at one time in the Green Spring Valley for a couple of years - they first lived on Charles Street, in the 900 block opposite the Maryland Club. The house has been torn down for a parking lot. Next door lived the John Eager Howards - he is on a horse on Mt. Vernon Place. They moved out to the Green Spring Valley for a couple of years only. They moved in on Calvert Street and that is where he left her and he moved with his friend to Philadelphia. They had a nickname for her.

Mollie: Bluebird.

Gay: The children to that date had been brought up Catholic. And then Emmeline went to Cardinal Gibbons and she said she wanted scholarships for the children in the schools. He said he wouldn't give them. It was the talk of Baltimore - so she yanked them all out of the Catholic Church and sent them all to Christ's Church and St. Paul's and put them in Episcopal Schools. After that, she took them to New York. She thought that there would be money - she could make money in New York. She knew the Belmonts-

Oliver- She went to New York and she thought with the Belmonts and all and Margaret Emerson who was from Baltimore - she married Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt and her father had a drugstore in Annapolis - she thought through them, if she opened a tea room, she could make money off of the tea room.

Mollie: And where was the Fireside Tea Room. Right in New York City?

Gay: Yes, It was opened for a couple of years at least. And Aunt Colie had the one in Tarrytown, but that did not do much business.

Mollie: And then what happened, the Fireside Tea Room failed?

Gay: Yes, Henry died when she was in New York. He was around 20. There was a large funeral here in Baltimore and he is buried in Greenmount Cemetery. And then Colegate got a job in Bethlehem and she said she was going to Bethlehem to take care of him and she took the boys to Bethlehem.

Mollie: They went to Mount Hermon?

Gay: They always came to Cockeysville on vacation and stayed at Aunt Mary's. Aunt Mary worked them!

Mollie: Yes, Dad always enjoyed that! She was on the farm and the farm was located where?

Gay: From Warren Road to Texas. They were so much older that I didn't see them much. Your father was 3 years older than I was. When you are young that makes a big difference. When I was 12, he was 15, and when I was 15, he was 18. The last we ever saw of Price was after Uncle Fred died, he left no money, so my grandmother paid for his funeral and buried him. They said the only thing he left was John Owings Price's diamond ring with 7 diamonds in it. They said we will give this to Chessie because she paid for Fred's burial and we think she should have it. Even Emmeline said that yes, she should have it. Price arrived one day at the door and said "I have come for my Uncle Fred's ring." My mother said: "I got it from my mother." He said: "I demand the ring or I'll never cross your doorsill again because Uncle Fred promised it to me. He never crossed our doorsill after that and he was about 22 or 3.

Jim McShane came from Boston. He had married a society woman there and they had no children and he came down to Kate McShane Jenkins Joyce. Her husband was Dr. Joseph Joyce of Annapolis, head health doctor in Annapolis. He came one day and knocked on the door. He was up in his years. She being deaf - she was always hard of hearing more or less - and Kate didn't listen to what he said and Kate said that he could not come in until 4 o"clock, the doctor did not have office hours until then and she banged the door. He put his finger on the bell and Kate opened

the door again. He said: "You do not understand me. He said: "Are you Kate? Well, I am your Uncle Jim." He brought her the McShane silver service. It wasn't all there but part of the sterling silver service and his ring - I want you to give this diamond ring, this snake ring to the oldest McShane man for I promised my father I'd see he got it." My mother came into its possession.

Mother wore it for years. Her youngest daughter arrived at our house and said we had no right to it and demanded it and we wouldn't give it to her - that was May McShane Smith Jenkins- and she never stopped to speak to mother on the street or anything. Up to that time she had one meal a week at our house.

Mollie: Now May was the one who left the Star Spangled Banner to the Maryland Historical Society.

Gay: Yes. The two sisters married distant cousins - far removed - about third cousins. Those Jenkins had no men to follow up. They had two girls my mother's age. And my mother followed them up in New York because people in Baltimore used to ask about the Jenkins girls in New York. And they had nothing to do with Emma (Emmeline) ever. My mother kept up the friendship.

Mollie: You mentioned Henry McShane, Grandfather McShane. How did he meet his wife?

Gay: Getting a cup of coffee and a sandwich. Her parents had a small restaurant in Hollandtown next to Dundalk. Dundalk used to have the Shell Road - old man McShane took oyster shells and had them put on the road and they called it the Oyster Shell Road from Dundalk to Hollandtown. He fell in love with her and she was a very quiet, stately woman and he gave her everything on earth and they did not go in for society or anything like that- they lived his work and all. Your great aunt, May McShane Jenkins, decided she would look up the relations in Ireland and she went over to see the McShanes, her 1st cousins, and they gave her the cold shoulder and would have nothing to do with her. Now this was 50 some years ago, at least, and this because her father never sent any money. They had the bell works over there, the foundry in Dundalk, Ireland since 1550, 1560 about then. She couldn't get over the cold shoulder she got from them - she called them the "cold shoulder" relations.

Mollie: Gay, when Grannie McShane (Emmeline Handy Price McShane) came up to live with us, there was a man by the name of Freddie Frick and another man by the name of Holland who came to see her - who were they?

Gay: Freddie Frick - he always wore sneakers and he was not all there. His mother and father were Emmeline and Willie McShanes intimate friends. They used to come to Dundalk when they were poor every Sunday for dinner. Freddie Frick's aunt married the Duke de Richeleau. And then when they got money and all, the

Richeleaus had nothing to do with Emma or anyone else - gave everyone the cold shoulder, but Emmeline did more for them. John Frick - May Frick died suddenly in her sleep and Leslie Frick, her daughter, died in Mexico working first for an old Jew woman and she took an apartment and I gave her a shower, I was living in Mexico, and asked everybody to bring anything they had of furniture and we furnished her apartment with the shower. She lived next to the police station, poor soul. Freddie died in Virginia in the YWCA - he had $1700 in his pocket and they thought he did not have anything - going to a free place for his meals. He drove a car and all that and I went to Berkeley Springs with the Fricks. Mrs. Frick's father, Captain Wise (or Weiss), committed suicide although they never spoke of it - they said he died of pneumonia. He was stationed in Annapolis and died overnight and when the government investigated they said that he went into a museum in China and took some things and the government came to him in the Navy Yard and the next day he was dead.

Mollie: What about the bracelet Emmeline had - the silver, washed with gold, Chinese bracelet?

Gay: Mrs. Frick gave that to Emmeline - her father got that bracelet, took it from the museum and that is why he killed himself - one of the things he took.

Mollie: Do you know anything about a heavy gold chain?

Gay: It could have come from the Price family. We have in the box a heavy gold chain with a locket and my grandfather Schaeffer used to wear a watch on the end of it - the men used to wear heavy gold chains with a locket on the other end of it and it had different hooks in it that you could change it for your neck. And very often, the man would take off his watch and gold chain and put it around the woman's neck and then ask her to marry him and then put it back on.

Your Grandmother Emma one day needed some money - she had bought on the margin - and she had very handsome diamond rings and a diamond pin and she took that down on Baltimore Street and hocked it - she never told and my mother did not find out about it until later on - that she could not make the payments and mother asked her why she didn't borrow the money from her or why she didn't tell her and give her the ticket and she said: "I did not want to see my jewelry on you!" Mother said: "You would rather see it on a stranger?" So that broke off their friendship in a way..why she did not come about that jewelry.

Now the Owings pin. Chessie being the oldest daughter, Augusta's mother, my grandmother - she had a diamond pin set in gold of 10 diamonds - they were half carets - that was large for a pin and people used to say it wasn't real. And mother used to say don't say anything, it is real. So her mother said the oldest daughter was to have it and she gave it to her before she died and said if

she died it was to go to Colie. Grandmother Schaeffer wore it and then my mother. My mother was coming from Barnum and Bailey Circus and she saw the pin hanging down - it was rather heavy and unhooked and she lost it. She advertised in the paper for it and never got it. That was from the John Owings.

You know Brian has that portrait (Frances Twaith's Taylor) - the people who bought it were nobody - they ran the milk dairy here. It was put up at sale and they bought it in. They had made money and bought a big house next to the Emersons and so Emma McShane called them up to see if she could see the portrait as she had heard about it, and she went out to them, insulted them and told them that they had no right to have the portrait. My mother called up and Bissell went. I drove them out but didn't go in- Mother thought that was too many - They went in to see the portrait and they said: "Mrs. McShane said we had no business having the portrait and talked like we had stolen it. Mother said thank you for letting us see it - I think we took a photograph of it - and if you should ever decide to dispose of it I'd like to buy it. I was in Europe and knew nothing about it." One Sunday morning the phone rang and they wanted to know if mother wanted the portrait. Come right away and get it. I don't know the price of it, but I know that it was not over $25, maybe $15. We collected together in those days as you did not leave a great deal around the house, and I drove out and they handed it to Bissell at the door, didn't ask her to come in and sit down or anything, and that is how we got the portrait. Then Emmeline McShane arrives at our house and says that we have no right to it. She went there first and told us, so we had no right. Mother told her: "Thank goodness you told us or we wouldn't have it in the family. Emmeline had a good way of insulting people. She talked to them as if they had stolen it.

Mollie: Do you remember Willie McShane, her husband?

Gay: No, he died when I was 4 or 5 years old. He was very attractive and good company.

Mollie: One time you said Alice Warfield introduced them.

Gay: They were all intimate. Mattie took this apartment in the West _____. Emmeline would come and stay there and so would Alice Warfield from Loveton. You see, the Warfields had no money and had to go live with their Uncle at Loveton. And from living opposite your grandmother on Charles Street, they had to go up to Loveton to live. And so when Mattie took the apartment, it was open house.

Mollie: Aunt Mattie married Lee Webster.

Gay: Yes. Lee Webster came from Pennsylvania. He came down there from Pennsylvania, he never worked, he stuttered. Lee Webster took her home to live with his mother and stepfather in Cockeysville. They bought a farm there. Lee was there a very

short time when he married Mattie. They had a fight and Mattie came in to stay at Mrs. Renshaw's sister at the corner of Eager Street. And Mattie came in and said: "Lee and I have had a fight can I stay with you?" And they said: "Yes, you can go to the theatre with us." So Mattie had dinner with them and they went to the theatre. Lee had treated her very badly. They had no more gone to the theatre and Lee arrives. Augusta Markley, she was Mrs. Renshaw's sister - they were new in Baltimore but had oodles of money - so she took Mattie to Ford's Theatre with her and a few minutes later after they had left, Lee Webster arrived and asked the butler if he could come in and sit in the sitting room and wait until they came home. The butler said yes and told him that the servants were going home and he could sit there. When they arrived from the theatre, Lee Webster had shot himself and he was dead. We, you and Peter and Emmy and Brian and I went to the Maryland Club. On the opposite corner was Augusta Markley's house and Augusta Schaeffer Brooke was named after her. And she was Mrs. Renshaw's sister who left the money for Aunt Colie to live on. Mrs. Renshaw was Colie's great friend and when she died, she left Colie for life a couple of hundred dollars a month. And Aunt Colie for a while gave it to Mattie and that is why she came to live with Mattie because she had about $200 a month and that was considered an enormous amount in those days.

Mollie: At the Maryland Club, the fixtures are from the Bell Foundry, aren't they?

Gay: Yes.

Mollie: Do you know anything about the Bell Foundry?

Gay: I never saw the Bell Foundry. I never knew anything about it. They were all interested later in life with the Webb Manufacturing Company which made plumbing supplies, outside of Boston in Lowell, MA. that was the other Denny sister who married a Webb. And Emma McShane wanted to sell her stock and Augusta Schaeffer Brooke bought it. She thought she bought it all, but Emmeline kept one share to see what they were doing and we didn't know it for years. Emmeline McShane got very mad at Augusta for it was selling at around $10 a share and someone came along and bought it in and bought the Webb Manufacturing Company at something like $50 a share. And Emmeline wanted to claim that at $50 a share she should have half of that money - 25 years later!

Mollie: Do you know what happened to the McShane Bell Foundry, how it was lost?

Gay: Well, I don't think there were any McShanes to run it! I think that that was part of it. Julian McShane was a very nice man but he had no business ability or force and he married a lady, Wye Johns, and they had three children, two boys and a girl. When the girl was 24, she graduated from Johns Hopkins as a trained nurse. And then died of pneumonia at the corner of Chase and Cathedral Street. And then Julian McShane, the oldest

boy, graduated from the Naval Academy and went out to California and he was drowned, which was very peculiar. And they said he fell off the pier and drowned and that was very odd being he was a Navy Academy boy. And I swam with him because one summer they spent a month at Aunt Rose's - the Severn house - that was right opposite the island, the island in the middle of the Severn River - there were no houses on it then and Margaret Goldsborough Henry and myself and the two McShane boys, Julian and Arthur, would get in a canoe and go over there and play and stone each other when we were around 10 years old and 11. And Aunt Rose had two houses there, one Mr. Holland lived in before she married Marshall Winchester and he had his own kitchen and his own servant. Now her first husband was Holland and he died, he was much older, and he came here from Boston to work for old man McShane. He was Hattie Green's cousin, the famous Hattie Green and they never met her but they used to talk about her. Rose did not like to talk about it. And my mother introduced your Aunt Rose to Marshall Winchester who was a distant cousin. And they eloped to Philadelphia and my mother went with them. And Edwin Holland never married. He was Aunt Rose's son. Years later we lived in the same apartment house. We lived there a year and ate in the same dining room. He spoke to me, said "Good Morning, Good Evening", but would not speak to my mother. We want to know why.

Mollie: He was very good friends with Grannie McShane - he came up to our house to visit her.

Gay: Edwin Holland? They used to fight like cats and dogs!

Mollie: They were good friends though because I can remember him.

Gay: Well, he was very much of a gentleman. We felt sorry for him, he never married.

Mollie: He was Dad's first cousin.

Gay: Yes. He was a first cousin but he never knew the McShanes well. He got intimate with Colegate and Colegate, when he went on a trip just before he died, Colegate went down and took care of his house and animals. People used to feel sorry for him because he didn't eat and they thought he didn't have any money, but he ate eggs because he had cancer of the throat. He died before my mother, she died in 1963. Edwin died about 1961.

Mollie: Grannie died in 1954.

Gay: 1954, because I was married and Billie called me up at the Hopkins Apartment to come to the funeral. I said: "Why come to the funeral? You didn't all come to my grandmother's. He said "oh" - he was a man working in those days, he wasn't a child. And Emmeline didn't come or any of them. And we didn't see why to go. I remember him calling me at the Hopkins and mother - he

said: "You sound like your mother" and she had said the same thing.

Mollie: Now tell me about the Chebonniers, Katharine Ewing and Colegate Cherbonnier Pascal.

Gay: One Cherbonnier man, a brother, was crossing the Timonium Railway Track and he thought it was a local train coming and it was an express and killed him - Colegate Cherbonnier and Katharine's brother. They had a lawsuit and didn't speak to us over property. The last time I saw any Cherbonniers, except for Eddie, he used to come to our house -- We used to get on the streetcar often with the Cherbonnier girls and not speak and they were cousins.

Mollie: This is from Aunt Mattie's Bible. (record of family births)

Gay: Yes, Anna died as a child. Colegate, Fred, Charlotte, Frank in '57, Charlotte Owings, Mary Bissell, Penelope, Martha and Emmeline. Emmeline was the baby.

Mollie: You are descendant from Charcilla and therefore, you and I are of the same generation.

Gay: Yes, yes, correct.

Mollie: Your mother was Augusta and Charcilla Price married Lee Schaeffer.

Gay: Charcilla Price, my grandmother, married Adolphus C. Schaeffer and Lee's grandfather came from Germany and his great-grandfather had been doctor to the King of Saxony. Germany is divided into states and the Schaeffers used to go back there quite frequently. That's how I came to live over there. I married a German the first time - Meyer and we lived in Saxony. We stayed there for years and years. I used to come to America in the summer and tell them I was coming to Atlantic City. And they would say: "Look up our cousins in Atlanta." Atlantic City to the Germans and Atlanta sounded alike.

Mollie: Your mother was Augusta Schaeffer and she married....

Gay: Dandridge William Brooke. He came from a prominent Virginia family - Martha Washington, the Dandridges. His grandmother, on the Brooke side, was the descendant of Martha Washington's sister. My father was President of Newark Packing Company, Newark, N.J., and he had been Vice-President of Swift Armour Company. My father died when I was around thirteen years old. My mother and father were separated and he died in the hospital and he got the nurse on the telephone and he went on the phone and begged mother to come back. But he had been horrid. He had gone to court and he asked for us children. He wanted to marry Alma Phelps, Judge Phelps of Baltimore, mother's best

friend. Mother got him to walk her home at night and they fell in love. He wanted a divorce and his children. Mother refused him and he never got a divorce. He took from my mother, off the bureau, the Brooke cluster ring and gave it to her. She always told people she was going to give it to me and I said that I wish her bad luck. Her son went to Europe and was drowned. She had married - Alma Phelps married Dr. Bowen, the oculist, and they lived on Gibson Island. She used to go around and tell everyone that she was going to give Gay this ring and tell everyone about it. Even after she was married she wore the ring of my father and talked about it. And that burnt me up!

Mollie: Gay, what is your full name?

Gay: Charcilla Gay Brooke, after my two grandmothers - Charcilla and Miss Gay (Brooke) of Virginia. My sister is Dandridge Bissell Brooke. My father wanted the name Dandridge to follow through and Bissell from General Daniel Bissell. She (Bissell) never had any children. She married a very nice man, John Glen, brother of Chief Justice Glen. They were divorced but he went every Thursday night and cooked dinner for her and stayed the night. He was from Scotland and his father was a minister. She met him in New York. She was engaged to another man and then she went down to see the man she was engaged to and Glen was visiting him and they fell in love. She was a writer for the Baltimore Sun papers and one of the New York papers and then she went with the British government to do their advertising in Bermuda and she headed that office. Then she came back to New York and opened her own office and then she married. She went to Bryn Mawre. She graduated from Goucher at 19 which is unusual. Then mother took her to Europe with us and we traveled in Europe for a year. In those days people lived in pensions, which were boarding houses. This Italian officer in English asked mother if he could take her youngest daughter to the Saturday night dance. He had always been talking to me. So mother said yes that she would be delighted. That meant Bissell. And when he saw Bissell he nearly fell dead because she was so tall. She was nearly 6 feet. She looked like Emmeline and acted like Emmeline. Emmeline was too tall as a young person, she was 6 feet. People used to tell her she looked like Emmeline and we called her "Emmeline" and she would get mad. She had Emmeline's temper. So anyway, this man took her to the dance and it was a joke because he was undersized. Italians run undersize and as mother told her Gay gets all the beaus - I had more attention than she had - and Tom Connor, who was our American Consul there was my beau and he got transferred to Baltimore. Your father met his people in Washington. I took your father there. They were nice people. They told your father that they could not understand why their brother didn't marry me, didn't marry anyone. Your father got a big kick out of it and I said to his sisters: "How could I marry him when he never asked me." His brother was a colonel in the Army and we became family friends. Tom got to transfer to Baltimore and everyone thought he was going to ask me to marry him. I dated him first in Italy and he gave up his good job

there to come to Baltimore to work for the government. They sent him here as a teacher, to teach people in the Diplomatic Service.

Mollie: You mentioned your education. Where did you go to school?

Gay: In Devon Manor on the Main Line - at boarding school. It was fashionable to send you to boarding school. Bissell went to Bryn Mawr, a day school here in Baltimore. Cousin Daisy on my father's side paid for me at the boarding school at Devon. There were 100 boarders in high school and some day students. It was there that I met General MacArthur. His neice was in my class. He took my mother to the Hops at Annapolis - General MacArthur's brother - who was Captain MacArthur. Captain MacArthur took my mother, Augusta, to the Hops at Annapolis and then he marries another woman. His daughter goes home and tells him - she's a day pupil at Devon - that I am there at boarding school. Then Mrs. MacArthur comes over and asks if I can come to Sunday dinner. And he tells about the days at Annapolis with my mother. And that is how I knew his daughter. And General MacArthur's stepdaughter, Louise Brooks. I became very intimate with her when I lived in Palm Beach. She was younger than I was - say 8 or 10 years - she had married first Bill Howard of Baltimore- the Howards - divorced him - her father was General MacArthur but that wedding of her mother's to her father only lasted a couple of years and then she married another man in Washington. First she married Walter Brooks, then General MacArthur and I forget the third man she married. We went to a tea when she was married to him - my mother and myself -

Mollie: Then from Devon Manor you went where to school?

Gay: Maryland Institute of Art. I graduated from there, 1922 or 3. I went there on scholarships and went to summer school at the Academy of Fine Arts in Pennsylvania - I skipped and got out sooner. I married then, married Meyer and lived in Dresden-Saxony and Weiserhaus, Germany and my mother would come over and visit me and all that. And my godmother was Mary Stanley of Baltimore, and she married the spaghetti king and lawyer of Rome. She lived - on one side was King Alfonso of Spain whom I would see every day walk through her yard to see his cousin, the Crown Prince of Italy. Everytime we went in and out of their home - it was very handsome - I would say, the people of Baltimore won't believe you that you have a half dozen baths in your house - they had a soldier at their gate and he looked in our car and the trunk to see that we had no one in there because we had no walls, the river was in back of us in Rome and because of the Crown Prince of Italy, they did not like an American like myself living there.

Mollie: You have a son by Mr. Meyer?

Gay: Yes, his full name is Dandridge Brooke, we dropped off the Meyer.

Mollie: You divorced Mr. Meyer?

Gay: Yes. After 5 or so years of marriage and then I moved back to Baltimore. I lived with my mother off and on. I had my own apartment at one time and then I lived with my mother. We traveled a great deal. I married Monroe Whitney whom I met at the Baltimore Country Club. He played golf and also bridge, but badly. I was on the Baltimore Country Club bridge team and he was on the golf team. He died within 2 years, 2 weeks and 2 days of a heart attack. And then I decided to marry Stan Martin of Philadelphia, a good family, a society man, whose wife had left him for another man. Ruth. People nearly died because Ruth and I sat together at his funeral. But why? Why I didn't break up their marriage! Stan Martin and I were the same age. I was 5 hours older. I used to know him on horseback. When I was at Devon Manor School I used to see him. We would stop at Valley Forge and stop our horses and talk on horseback. We decided when we were 16 or 17 - we were not lovers or anything. I didn't know if you ever heard of Burton Holmes. Burton Holmes was a traveler talker. You see we did not have television - you went to the theatre to see where he had traveled and these things. He married Margaret Oliver of Baltimore and her family owned the factories here in Hampdon and they had the first condominiums I ever went in, in New York. We used to go there for lunch. It was a two-story in a big apartment house there near the Central Park. Burton Holmes would fill the people with his lectures. One day the doorbell rang and the maid said to mother: "There is a gentleman at the door and there is something that he wants to sell you." Mother goes and it is Burton Holmes. He wants to sell something? He has some pieces of iron. He says: "Augusta, can I leave these irons here? They match my windows for the dining room and I am afraid to leave them at the antique shop. Something will happen to them. He had brought the walls from China and these fit in. We always laughed over what she, the maid, said! Burton Holmes with his millions trying to sell something! He brought them to our apartment to leave them. They had no children. Margaret had a brother but I don't think they had any children.

Mollie: Did the Prices from out in the country have a lot of social entree?

Gay: Yes, they and the Merrymans thought they were the leaders- and the Loves - of society, which amused me. They had entree into Baltimore.

Mollie: Did you make your coming out?

Gay: No. We went to Europe - we were in Paris.

Mollie: Do you know where Emmeline went to school and your grandmother?

Gay: My grandmother - Chessie - went to Mt. DeSales. I sent them 25 years ago a bill and never got a thank you for it. Lottie went in Mt. Washington to - near the railroad station on the hill. Can't think of it. Emmeline came in town and she went to Miss Hall's in the 800 block of Park Avenue. They gave it to the Peabody - and the Peabody students used to stay there. Then the girls didn't like being in at 10 o'clock at night and they left. Bryn Mawr only came in at mother's time.

Mollie: Earlier, you mentioned May McShane's children.

Gay: The daughter, Mariam, drank and had to go to Shepherd-Pratt. The granddaughter was killed on her wedding night - she and her husband in an automobile accident. Miriam's son is retarded. May left her money to Johns Hopkins. There is the Jenkins Building there. She and Rose were mother's best friends, but sometimes Rose and May didn't speak to each other. May wasn't like Rose. May had no use for children. If you went out with Rose for a walk, she brought you an ice cream. May never had time. She was very abrupt. May was better looking. Rose was too large. Mr. Howland was every inch a gentleman. Rose's daughter, Beatrice's son was a captain in the Navy. He was head of a big lighting company up in Massachusetts or Maine. Rose had two children, Edward and Beatrice. Beatrice married Nat James. He drank and was of no account. Jameses were society people.

Mollie: You told me over the telephone recently that you were going to H. L. Mencken's birthday party.

Gay: Mencken's birthday parties! Someone gets up and lectures on Mencken. I met him once in my own home. He came to call on my husband to learn the facts about Germany. Meyer came here after he married me to teach at the Maryland Institute. He taught anatomy for a short while and filled in someone's place at Hopkins. Mencken came to see him. Sarah H., his wife, Bissell knew at Goucher but they were not intimate. Bissell worked with Mencken on the Sun paper. They weren't friends. They knew each other to speak. Bissell was asked when she was 17 by Mrs. Pennerman - they used to have society woman run the society column - she was going to Europe for a couple of months - to run the society column. They nearly died when they found out Bissell was only 17 and writing the society column! She thought that being at Goucher she must be at least in her 20's. Bissell graduated at 19. I have a letter of Mencken's here. About 4 years ago at Mencken's party a man brought a bottle of whiskey and he poured it in the punch bowl. There was some question as to whether or not they would have it the following year. They all seem to want to know who he is - he just walked out. The people there have changed. They are all older people, I have a letter here of Mencken's - written to Bissell. It should bring $25. I have a bag of Mencken's articles, etc.

Mollie: You met Robert Frost?

Gay: Robert Frost used to come 3 times a week to our home in Florida, in Miami. One day I was walking down the street and I bumped into his daughter, Leslie Balentine, who wrote also. She said: "Gay, do you know whether father is over at your mother's house?" "I don't know," I said, "I left home an hour ago. But, wait, there's a neighbor and I asked her if she knew whether mother was home. She said: "Yes, she's sitting on the lawn with that dirty old man." Leslie laughed. The dirty old man was Robert Frost. He would come to see her in sneakers, no socks. He wore a rope for a belt and he wore khaki pants and he wouldn't iron them or anything. And every Wednesday night we used to go- Robert Frost, my mother and myself - to John Woods house. His father was a doctor at Hopkins at one time. John Wood's mother and stepfather were Mr. and Mrs. Pace. They had a very nice home - three baths - and one year when I went down I spent a week with them - no board. They had a bar there and Robert Frost, mother and myself and sometimes Leslie Frost and her husband, he taught at NYU and was an expert on Chinese porcelain, would go there. John Woods is coming in two weeks and he wants to live with me. He is gay. You wouldn't know it. He was once married. He and his boyfriend came one night and stayed for 3. John Woods is a cousin of the Ridgeleys of Hampton. His mother's aunt married a Ridgeley. He also called up some of the Ridgeley's here and got the cold shoulder. He is a cousin of the Johnsons, who are very fashionable and have a large place out here in the valley and they gave him the cold shoulder. But I said: "John, they are in their 30's and you are in your 70's.

I thought Robert Frost was a bore. I liked Leslie.

About 5 years ago a woman came and asked me if I would buy a ticket from her for the Governor's birthday party in Anapolis. She told me she would take me in the car if I bought my own ticket so I said: "All right." We were at St. John's College. We put my name at the table and I went to see Henrietta Bassett. So when I came back, a man came up to me and he said: "C'mon Gay, you are sitting at the Governor's table with me. I sat with the Governor and the woman never spoke to me again. She said I pushed myself into the Governor's table I did not!

I must tell you. A couple of months ago, they wanted someone to give out papers to come to the Science Building. So I said all right that I would do it for 2 hours. So I went down there and I saw a well dressed man, a minister, with 2 other men. So I walked up to him and gave him a paper. I said to him: "Could you tell me what church Bishop William Newman has? He looked at me. I said: "Yes, I want to see Bishop Newman, little Billy." He said: "I am Bishop Newman. Calling me'Little Billy'! Who are you? "I said: "Do you remember the people on Eager and Park you visited once." He said "who couldn't speak English?" I said: "Yes." The reason was my mother spoke French with his uncle who brought him. I said: "I am the one who amused you." He said: "Gay! I'm going on a boat trip, come along." I said: "No." He wanted my phone number and said that his mother would want to

hear from me. He asked where Jocelyn Newman was, his aunt by marriage. I said that she was working at Doubleday's, in the book department. I said Doubleday happens to be my cousin. Mrs. Doubleday's mother and my mother were first cousins. Like Billy! Same as you are. Through the Schaeffers. He had to go and I haven't heard from him but in the meantime, a few weeks later there was a big piece in the paper, his mother died.

Mollie: Who were the Hutchins from Virginia? And who were the Handys?

Gay: The Handys were cousins from Virginia through the Prices. They were descendants of the Marshalls - Chief Justice Marshall of Virginia. That is where the name Emmeline Handy Price came from. I knew Marshall and Augusta Handy. They are now gone I would imagine.

Mollie McShane Fenger
Hamburg, N. Y.

Elizabeth Shannahan Mc Shane

This is an interview of Elizabeth Shanahan McShane, Mrs. Colegate Owings McShane, taped on April 20, 1987, at her home, 1202 Poplar Hill Road, Baltimore, Md.

Mollie: Aunt Elizabeth, what do you know about John Owings Price?

Aunt Elizabeth:.....Another part of the family went to St. Louis and his family settled here in Maryland. They had a lot of land, but the family always said that they were land poor. His wife-Ann Bissell Price from St. Louis - he went out there to visit and they fell in love apparently and got married and came back to Maryland. Hocotia was a stone house there on the York Road. It wasn't a great big place. It was a farm house. There are pictures of it with the curtain blowing out the window. When you think that there were no screens and you think of all the flies in the summer. I can remember Colegate telling me about a bat getting in Aunt Mat's room and how he hit the old ladies with a broom trying to get it and they never called him back!

Mollie: And then Hocotia burned.

Aunt Elizabeth: For some reason they rented Hocotia to the Loves and Dot Love put a lamp on a dresser and it was a sloping wall and there was a snow storm and Hocotia burned that night. They did take a few things out. Aunt Mat said one of the things they brought out was the telephone that had just been put in instead of the things that belonged to the family. That's what people do at a time like that!

Then there was a little house across the road from that - a tenant house of some kind. And Aunt Mat and Aunt Lottie - but I don't know if Aunt Colie lived there or not - but Aunt Mary lived there for a long time. And that is where some of them were living when I was married in 1926. Oh no, no, they were not living there then. Emily Merryman had rented the house, she married Jack _____ , oh well, it will come to me later. Aunt Colie had an apartment in Baltimore and Aunt Mat had an apartment in Baltimore. Aunt Lottie and Aunt Mary both died of diabetes. And Aunt Mattie told me with great pride one time that they had not had a doctor in the house for 20 years. Well, it is too bad they didn't because those old girls could have been saved.

Mollie: What do you remember about Aunt Colie and Aunt Mary?

Aunt Elizabeth: I remember that Aunt Lottie and Aunt Mary had both died by the time that I had married. But Aunt Colie had an apartment on Reed Street. And she was different from the rest of those girls. She wasn't - would you say, arrogant or feisty. You know they fought together so much! It was unbelievable! Well, anyway, Aunt Colie was a gentler person. And someone had left Aunt Colie - none of them had any money - money during her

lifetime and she lived there.

Mollie: When did you first meet Emmeline Price McShane?

Aunt Elizabeth: I first met Emmeline Price McShane before I was married at Aunt Colie's apartment.

Mollie: And what did you think of her?

Aunt Elizabeth: She was rather a frightening person!

Mollie: What did she look like physically?

Aunt Elizabeth: Emmeline was very straight, very tall, very untidy with her hair. And she always wore black. Possessive, very possessive, very superior.

Mollie: She and Willie McShane separated and they separated because of another woman, is that correct?

Aunt Elizabeth: That is correct. Well, I think she brought a lot of this on herself from little things that I have heard. People who knew her - she was a terribly jealous woman. Someone would come in and you know how people come in and put their arms around you and say: "How are you?" "And good to see you." She would say: "Get out of my house!" There was a problem. He lived in an apartment in New York City with some woman. He died at 43, I think of ..... well, he drank too much. But from all the reports I heard he was a charming man who everyone was just crazy about. But Grannie told him that she married beneath herself and that is what she got. Well, that is not an endearing thing to do.

Mollie: Now she took the boys and went to New York City. Why did she do that?

Aunt Elizabeth: I think she wanted to get out of town. She wanted a change. And she always said she had no money, you know. Now I got some of this from a woman from New York who came down to visit her. You know Grannie didn't have a lot of people, but of course she outlived a lot of them. But her friendships were stormy. This woman said she would call people up and tell them she had no coal, no food in the house to feed her children. She was living in one of the best parts of New York. Right down from the Waldorf Astoria. And she had a tea room. She worked hard. You have to give it to her. She was a smart woman, along certain lines and she had a lot of determination. Really, she could have been a remarkable person had she had a different point of view of life and of other people.

Mollie: It is interesting in reading a lot of the feminist literature, it is those very intelligent women who did not have a productive outlet who often became manipulative, possessive, counter productive.

Aunt Elizabeth: She is a good example.

Mollie: I have often wondered if those gals didn't fall into that category.

Aunt Elizabeth: You know, when I look back on it today, I was 20 years old when I was married, and now from the perspective of 82, I know so much more about people and how to handle them and a better understanding. She was an unhappy woman.

Mollie: Did Uncle Colegate ever tell you about living in New York City?

Aunt Elizabeth: I don't remember how long they were there. The boys used to play ice hockey. There used to be gang wars - the boys in certain parts of New York City were beaten and had stones thrown at them. But then, you see, they went to work at 17.

Mollie: Did Henry die when they were still living in New York?

Aunt Elizabeth: Yes. I remember Colegate telling me that the day of Henry's death - she didn't hear about it until the next day - she was as restless as she could be. A friend came over and said to her: "Emmeline, what is the matter with you? You are beside yourself!" She said: "I don't know, but there is something terrible!" Then the next day she heard there was an explosion in the mine. Well, they had gotten the names mixed. Colegate was supposed to have gone with Phelps Dodge and Henry was supposed to have gone with Bethlehem. Up until the day she moved away from us, she would call us at twelve or one o"clock at night and blame Colegate for Henry's death. This went on for years. It is upsetting to even think about it now. And I feel like there was so much that she said about members of the family, back and forth, accused me and accused your family of and none of it was true. She followed a pattern of turning one against the other. I am so happy to see all of our children getting along. It has to be forgotten. It is disturbing for me now. How I lived through all that I do not know. And then with Aunt Mat in the house with us. Can you imagine Aunt Mat at 75 or 76 having to come to live in a row house with 3 little children. Aunt Mat was a very nice person - she had a wonderful sense of humor.

Mollie: I remember her at Sparrowspoint. One time she had just put some powder on her face, and there were all these blots all over. She was up in years and could not see well, My brothers and I thought that was so funny.

Aunt Elizabeth: Well she was quite an attractive woman. I wish I could tell her now how much I appreciated her. I wasn't always conscious of what old people needed. For example, she should have had a rail on those steps there in Sparrowspoint. Never occurred to me and I hold on to everything I can get to get down the steps now.

I didn't know that. You know, it is an interesting thing. Colegate adored Grannie for years and years, really adored her. And then when he realized that she had money, and she was taking money from the family - your family and ours - then he became bitter and the doctor said that this had an awful lot to do with his mental condition and that was a terrible thing.

Mollie: Of course. Then they left New York - and Uncle Colegate had a job in Bethlehem.

Aunt Elizabeth: Yes, and Grannie moved everyone to Bethlehem. I didn't know Colegate until 1923. I met him out swimming. And I didn't see him really for about three years and then I was going back and forth on the train to school and we met out swimming again at Sparrowspoint. We started seeing each other. He would ride up on the train with me, sleep at Aunt Mat's and ride back with me and work all night.

Mollie: What do you know about Uncle Colegate's career in the Navy Air Corp.

Aunt Elizabeth: Well, he had the best time! He was at Pensacola. He wanted to go overseas but they kept him there training with Richard Byrd. Then he trained other people.

Mollie: Then he got out and came back to Bethlehem?

Aunt Elizabeth: He came back to Bethlehem Steel. He was with them 48 or 49 years.

Mollie: Do you recall any stories about the boys when they were young.

Aunt Elizabeth: Now let me see. I think they did a lot of fighting but that was normal. And Henry, I think, was the idol of Grannie. She told Colegate that he looked so much like his father that she wanted to slap him. But then, later on, when his mind was going, Colegate would come to me and ask where his mother would be sleeping that night. That was momentary.

Mollie: I know what you mean about the affection Uncle Colegate had for his mother. My father had it too.

Aunt Elizabeth: They adored her. And she was a wonderful mother to those boys but she couldn't let go. And that is so sad. I have a friend here in Baltimore that has that same problem.

Mollie: Did Uncle Colegate when he came out of service go back to Bethlehem, PA.

Aunt Elizabeth: He went to Johnstown and was there a year. And then he went to Bethlehem. He went there because he wanted to work for Mr. Wheaton. He liked him so much. He was the

superintendent there when Colegate first went to Bethelehem.

Mollie: Now Uncle Price. He also worked at Bethlehem and then went out to Chicago.

Aunt Elizabeth: He gave up his job, a good job with Bethlehem. He was doing well. And when Grannie bought the farm back- during the Depression - and there was no work and they did sell sand there from time to time. But he started drinking then. She would hide his cigarettes because she did not want him to smoke. And it was a very bad situation. He got a job in Johnstown and met Becky Lewis. Her family was a very wealthy Johnstown family. And she was the only girl. And that marriage did not work out. They had the one child, Johnnie. He went from there to Chicago and he met Greta Valley. I have a letter from Price and he says "she is my backbone" and Price would not have lived without her! She had a different growing up completely, education and that kind of thing. But fundamentally she was a nice woman. She died a little over a year ago at 77.

Mollie: What about John, Becky and Price's son?

Aunt Elizabeth: I talked to him. He is living in her house in Chicago, which is a little house in South Chicago somewhere. I have never been there. I think he is on his third, maybe fourth, marriage. But he brought his wife here one time. She is a trained nurse and has good hard sense and she thinks he is wonderful! They are doing well.

Mollie: What does he do?

Aunt Elizabeth: Some kind of electrical work. He is not really grammatical. It's strange. You take one family and it goes in so many directions. That's the world! It has been that way from the beginning of time.

Mollie: Well, he could have been dyslexia. There is quite a bit of evidence of that in this family.

Aunt Elizabeth: Kathy, Johnnie's daughter, is dyslexia and she has finished college.

Mollie: Well, our Mike, Mort and Arlene's son, is too and he has graduated from college and he is now an engineer.

Aunt Elizabeth: Well, there is nothing wrong with the brain. It has nothing to do with intelligence.

Mollie: One of the interesting aspects of the letters from Mount Hermon are the letters from the Headmaster. He would write Grannie and say that Henry was having trouble with his studies. He had to do better. Henry would write and say: "Mother, I am working very hard. I am working my hardest!" The last communication she received from him from Dawson, New Mexico,

before he was killed, shows that he certainly did learn to write and to express himself beautifully. He was not unintelligent and I have often thought that dyslexia was probably his problem.

Aunt Elizabeth: It wasn't identified years ago. It was just said that they were not smart.

Mollie: You said that you were married in 1926.

Aunt Elizabeth: I went to the Maryland Art Institute and graduated in '26. I went back to school after I was married. I was married in February and then finished out the year. I was raised in Sparrowspoint. My father was raised in Easton. Looking back on some records I have the first land purchase was 1670 or 79. My father came from Ireland, Clare County.

Mollie: Do you know anything about the McShane roots in Ireland?

Aunt Elizabeth: I have a picture of the house they lived in. Dick went over there last September and took Michael and Katy. They were playing golf. He met with one of the McShanes who feels he is in the same family. There was an article published in the paper about Henry McShane when John and Annabelle were over there. She is Coggie, Jr.'s first wife.

Mollie: We have frequently heard that the McShanes were descendants of an Irish king. Do you know anything about that?

Aunt Elizabeth: Well, Johnnie and I were talking about that. Every Irishman you talk to was descendant from an Irish king. There were a lot of little kings and Johnnie (John Lockwood McShane) says: "No doubt about it, they were king of the dung heap over there!"

Mollie: There is a lot on Shane O'Neill and after he was dethroned by Queen Elizabeth and murdered, although he was murdered by a McDonald, but it was manipulated by Queen Elizabeth, the sons became known as McShanes, son of Shane O'Neill. The one thing, and it is something you find in historical research, is the criteria that there is a degree of validity when there is a consistency in names carried down through generations. Shane O'Neill had a son Henry, another Arthur and a Russell, names carried down in our family. It is all but impossible to prove, however, because so many of the Irish records have been destroyed. There are those nonetheless who are trying to reconstruct them, so maybe more information will become available.

Aunt Elizabeth: There is the Dundalk Historical Association. Grandfather McShane named Dundalk, Md. They wanted to name the town McShane, but he said: "No, name it for my hometown in Ireland." They have done a lot of research. Henry McShane was a very smart man. He used to save 50c a week in a trunk. And he was a millionaire when he died. And in those days a million was

a lot more than it is today. They had a summer place on Mt. Washington and they lived on Mt. Vernon Place in Baltimore. The house has been torn down, between Charles and Park Avenue.

Mollie: What do you know about his wife, Kate Denny?

Aunt Elizabeth: Well, not a whole lot. I have a picture of her someplace and Dick has the portrait of her. One sister married a Webb, which eventually became the plumbing branch of the business.

Mollie: What do you know about the Bell Foundry?

Aunt Elizabeth: Well, it is still operating under the name McShane. I don't think they do much. You know those bells are all over the world. Russell McShane knows everything about the bells - he has done a lot of research.

Mollie: He was the one who got me going on the Irish background and the fact that we are O'Neills. There are a lot of clues in the history books if it is true, but I really don't know. Did you ever hear that they were bellmakers in Dundalk, Ireland for hundreds of years.

Aunt Elizabeth: Not that I have ever heard.

Mollie: Now there is some feeling that his relatives back in Ireland were not pleased with Henry McShane because he did not send money back, or something or other.

Aunt Elizabeth: I don't know anything about that. I really know nothing about his family in Ireland.

Mollie: I remember how Grannie would say how very nice Mrs. McShane (Kate Denny) was to her.

Aunt Elizabeth: Yes, she did say that. Kate said she would die happy if Emmeline would marry Willie.

Mollie: Do you remember any anecdotes about Henry McShane?

Aunt Elizabeth: He did not nor did he want his sons to stop on the way home for a drink, so he had a barrel of whiskey in his basement so the boys could have their drink at home. So the boys had their drink at home and then they went out on the town! And you know , Julian - there was pretty much drinking in that family. It crops up in every family. I find that most families hold a little bit of everything. Price was such a dear man. He was basically one of the nicest people. It is just sad. He used to leave our house in tears over it. He tried to beat it. He would be on the wagon for a long time and then go off again. Very sad.

Mollie: When you met Grannie, where did she live?

Aunt Elizabeth: In Bethlehem.

Mollie: I remember as a child going to the tenant house across from the Hocotia property. When did she move into that?

Aunt Elizabeth: Well, she built that house. She tore the little house down which she rented. Then she bought the property - see Aunt Mat was managing the property and she had signs on that property and rented that little house. So then when Grannie came, she tore down the little house, built another one and took all the signs down. Then the Depression came and she couldn't pay for the house she built. And she couldn't pay the taxes. She lived there until she moved into Baltimore in the apartments. On Read Street and then in the Severn Apartments on Cathedral.

Mollie: What did she do with her time?

Aunt Elizabeth: I have never been able to figure it out! She didn't read. She didn't sew and she had no hobbies. She lived out her generation. Friends were all dying.

Mollie: She used to mention that over and over again.

Aunt Elizabeth: Well, that is very sad. And I know what it is like. She would call on the phone a lot. She did a little drinking.

Mollie: At our home, I remember how she would wait for the WALL STREET JOURNAL to come. Then she would pour over it and when dad went up to see her when he came home from the steel mill, she would stop moaning, and sit up in bed and quote where each of her stocks was that day. This was at 92 or 93. Also, when the boys were younger, dad would say, they took turns driving her around to antique shops.

Mollie: The boys used to go to Newport in the summer. How did that come about?

Aunt Elizabeth: She had a lot of wealthy friends in New York.

Mollie: Hume is a name. Robinson is another.

Aunt Elizabeth: Hume doesn't mean anything to me. Florence Robinson does. That was Jim McShane's wife.

Mollie: John Owings Price was brought up by one of the Owings aunts - Charcilla, because when his mother married Mr. Goodwin, he did not want the child of her first marriage to Frederick Price. Charcilla subsequently willed him all her property and Frances Twaiths Taylor contested the will.

Aunt Elizabeth:: There were a lot of law suits in the family.

Mollie: Dad mentions in his tape that after being laid off at Bethlehem and working on Aunt Mary's farm, he worked at Weiskettle for awhile. Do you know anything about this?

Aunt Elizabeth: Weiskettle made pipe-soil pipe. They had the plant in Dundalk. They made soil pipe there as well as bells. And the bells were in another part. When Willie McShane and the McShane Company went bankrupt, Willie went to work for Weiskettle. And a Weiskettle told me this one time at a party that when Willie McShane went to work for them, he was such a wonderful salesman that they had to enlarge their plant. He was a born salesman and charming. They also made Weiskettle stoves.

Mollie: Tell me about Uncle Colegates' career at Sparrowspoint.

Aunt Elizabeth: He was always at Sparrowspoint. Every time I had a baby, he got a promotion. Wasn't that wonderful? He was superintendent of the #2 open hearth shop. We started out-Spoarrowspoint was like an army post. You had your house according to your job. So we started out on F street, then we moved to C street and then we had a larger house on C Street, which was quite a nice house. I hated to give it up but I wouldn't want it now. We moved here in '59.

Mollie: You have five children.

Aunt Elizabeth: Colegate Owings McShane, John Lockwood McShane, Lockwood from my side of the family, Richard Colegate; Ann Day, my mother was a Day, and Elizabeth Lee, Lee also from my side of the family.

Mollie: Do you know anything about the name Handy?

Aunt Elizabeth: No, I don't.

Mollie: I have a clipping that Grannie saved for years and it is about the Handy family down in Virginia and, of course, the Price family came from Augusta County, Va. Evidently there is something there. John Owings Price's father was Frederick Price and his uncle, his wife's father, was Risdon Price. And they were the sons of James Price who came to this country and settled in Augusta County. There were a substantial family. Risdon came up with slaves on the Mississippi to St. Louis and his brother came to Baltimore where he practiced law. Risdon married General Bissell's daughter. When dad was doing the original genealogical work, he made telephone contact with a professional genealogist in St. Louis. She was too busy to do any work for him, but it so happened, that within a week, she came across some documentation of this family In it, it is mentioned that the daughter, Anna, was married to John Owings Price and lived in Cockeysville, Md. And then it mentions Elizabeth Price, who came to live with her sister, Anna. She is buried out here in Sherwood Church's cemetery.

Aunt Elizabeth: Did I tell you of the time we went to New Orleans and looked up Cassandra Owings Van Perdelles records? We found the tomb and found the will. We had a friend there and had him for a drink. We asked him where the oldest cemetery was, that we would like to look up this Cassandra Van Perdelles. He said: "Oh, that is a well known story here. They bring it out in the papers every once and awhile. And it is all about walking the plank, etc."

Mollie: I'll xerox those papers and return them to you immediately. Grannie had a lot of articles that she had saved. and what I am basically doing is copying all these articles so that each member of the family will have them. It is going to be a stack of papers and what everyone is going to do with them I don't know!

Aunt Elizabeth: I wish I had listened when Aunt Mat was telling me all the things she told me, but when you are young, you are not interested, you don't care.

Mollie: That's right.

Aunt Elizabeth: I could live on blackmail over some of the things Aunt Mat told me about Baltimore people.

Mollie: It was steamy!

Aunt Elizabeth: It sure was steamy! They talk about people being steamy today! Do you know what they called the group Grannie was part of? The Brass Band! The Baltimore group.

Mollie: I have pictures of some of those ladies at home!

Aunt Elizabeth: I do too! Then Grannie would get mad at some of them and cut them out of the picture. Oh my goodness!

Mollie: How many grandchildren do you have?

Aunt Elizabeth: I have 14 and 3 great grandchildren. Meredith, Richard's daughter, has the cutest little girl.

Mollie: How is Dick?

Aunt Elizabeth: He is fine. He has angina, but he had a coronary at 37. But he is doing well and he has his own business and that has been a tremendous success.

Mollie: What is Betsy married name?

Aunt Elizabeth: Stuart. The dearest man you can imagine. She is so happy!

Mollie: Tell me about your art work.

Aunt Elizabeth: I taught for 10 years. We did restoration of old things and old furniture. It was very profitable. But I worked hard. The children kept saying that I wasn't asking the right price, not enough! But I was so pleased people liked my things. I was very grateful. And I did well with it. The last mirror I sold I got $700 for it. I think I charged a hundred when I started out. But the gold leaf was cheaper. And then I started getting cataracts - part of the game! So, I always wanted to do landscapes. I am very interested in the French Impressionists and I started copying their techniques, their colors. Now I am doing things on my own. I have been in 2 shows and I have sold a number of paintings. And I am still doing it. There is one there of the patio. A friend of mine, Howard Caldwin, did that one. He is an architect, retired now. In fact, he is 88 years old and he is still doing work. He is very good. There are 2 in my bedroom.

Mollie: You have certainly used your talents over the years.

Aunt Elizabeth: Well, I have worked, but it saved my sanity when Colegate went into the hospital. The next day I was down in the basement studio working.

Mollie: And how old was he when this happened?

Aunt Elizabeth: He was 78 when he went into the hospital. He was in the hospital 9 1/2 years. He didn't know me most of that time. I don't know how I survived, but I did. I had my painting and my family's support. They were marvelous and are to this day. He died in 1982. He was a body!

Mollie: Did he enjoy retirement?

Aunt Elizabeth: Up to the time his mind started to go. I didn't see this for awhile - when you live with it - I was protecting him without realizing that I was doing this. The control center went and he wasn't sick.

Mollie: He is buried in Greenmount?

Aunt Elizabeth: Yes.

Mollie: Is there anything else?

Aunt Elizabeth: Well, there were a lot of funny things. Mat and I would sit there and talk. One time, she lost her wedding ring in a snow bank. This very attractive man came along and said: "Have you lost something? Is it valuable? And she said: "Well, it was very hard to get!"

When we had parties, Aunt Mat would be up in her room, all dressed up in a bed jacket and everyone would go up and see her! She lived with us for 18 1/2 years.

Mollie: Do you know anything about the lime business the aunts were involved in?

Aunt Elizabeth: No, I don't. It must have been hard with these old ladies with no income and no one to support them. There was no social security. It was tough!

Mollie: It must have affected their attitudes at times.

Aunt Elizabeth: Fortunately, I do not see any of that fussing with our children. I remember Grannie saying one time that they used to take turns running the house. And when Aunt Colie was running the house and Grannie would have a beau, Aunt Colie would give him hot bread pudding for dessert instead of ice cream just to make her mad. That is the kind of thing I used to hear.

Mollie: My mother came from the same kind of family.

Aunt Elizabeth: That fussed?

Mollie: Morning, noon and night! She wanted to get away from it, not that there weren't friendly relations, because there were, but she bent over backwards not to get involved. It was a whole life style and I do think that is was because women did not have enough of the kinds of productive things that they wanted to do.

Aunt Elizabeth: My sister lives here in Baltimore. She is about 10 minutes away from here and we are as close as can be. We have dinner together, unless something is doing, every other night. We cook for each other, wait on each other. I talk to her every morning and generally during the day again. It is a life-saver. And my mother lived with my sister for a number of years - 25 at least - and none of us took one thing from that house. Not a piece of silver, nothing. We all agreed on that, so there has been none of that.

You know, it is very interesting. I have been looking at my family and there are Ewings in my family too. My grandfather had the first ice plant in Easton and he had an artisian well business that is still going on. He had a farm in his latter life. He didn't run it himself. He had a tenant. He lived there in the country and we used to go down there as children, which was nice. My father was with Bethlehem. He went there to Sparrowspoint by boat when there wasn't even a railroad. He was superintendent of the Order Department, but he died of a heart attack at 53. I had 2 brothers. My older brother died 10 years ago. He was with Bethlehem and he lived in Bethlehem. He was a love! And I have another brother, Jack. His wife's name is Mary Reynolds. You say both names. She was Mary Reynolds Kline.

Mollie: It is interesting. So often Emmy and David refer to Frances as Frances Rayeur.

Aunt Elizabeth: Your mother was a very gentle person. Very sensitive.

Mollie: Sometimes supersensitive, but she mediated dad. He depended on that. And she was also very strong.

Aunt Elizabeth: We used to get together and talk about Grannie.

Mollie: When did you meet mom?

Aunt Elizabeth: After they were married.

Mollie: It must have been difficult for you both marrying into a "fighting family."

Aunt Elizabeth: One time I was upset with Grannie and I expressed myself very clearly. And Colegate said to me: "I have to take it from mother, don't make me take it from you too!" Enough was enough!

Mollie: I know mother was very careful about that kind of thing. Her mother had been a nagger. She was the oldest child and the parents separated when she was 15. She knew the reasons were many, but she did feel Grannie Rayeur nagged him morning, noon and night. She used to say to me: "Don't ever nag a man." And she would get mad as all heck at dad, but she would never nag him!

Obituaries

J. Russell McShane

A memorial service for J. Russell McShane, 77, of Glen Ridge, formerly of Montclair, will be held at 11 a.m. Wednesday, April 29 in Christ Episcopal Church, Bloomfield and Glen Ridge. Interment was private.

Mr. McShane died Sunday in Mountainside Hospital.

He was the founder and owner of McShane Enterprises, Bernardsville, since 1968. Previously, he had worked for 29 years with the C. G. Winans Co., Newark, leaving as the president.

Mr. McShane was graduated with honors from New York University in 1932. He served as class president for three years and during his senior year was president of the Student Council. He was also captain of the swimming team and in 1928 was New York State Swimming Champion. Mr. McShane received the Alumni Meritorious Service Award from NYU in 1981, the highest alumni award presented by the university for outstanding service.

He was the president of the Sales Executive Club of New Jersey, founder of the Garden State Paper Trade Association, Newark, and was president and director of the International Psi Upsilon Fraternity from 1979 through 1984. He was active with Community Chest and the Newark Chamber of Commerce.

Mr. McShane was also past president of the New York University Alumni Association, a past member of the Bay Head Yacht Club and a member of the Glen Ridge Country Club.

He served on advisory councils for Scott Paper Co., Minnesota Mining & Manufacturing Co., Keyes Fibre Co., Atlantic Gummed Tape Corp., and the Dixie Cup Division of American Can Co.

Born in Brooklyn, N.Y., he lived in Glen Ridge before moving to Montclair 29 years ago. He recently moved back to Glen Ridge.

Surviving are his wife, Evelyn; three sons, Dr. Richard of West Orange; David of Bernardsville, and Donald of New York City, seven grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.



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NOTES ON O'NEILL/MC SHANE

The surname, Mc Shane, in Irish, is Mac Seáin. The Mc Shanes are a sept of O'Neill. In 1500, Thomas, son of Shane O'Neill dropped the name of O'Neill and called himself Thomas Mac Shane. In his crest he adopted "The Red Hand of Ulster". The O'Neills (Nihill, Neill) of Ulster furnished kings and high kings of Ireland up to the time of Brian Boru, reign 1002-1014 and belonged to a territory covering County Tyrone, most of County Derry and part of County Donegal, called Tir Eoghan, from which County Tyrone takes its name. The inaugeration place of their chiefs was at Tullaghoge in Upper Dungannon barony in that county.



IRELAND AT THE ACCESSION OF HENRY VII

From the Accession of the Tudors to the Treaty of Limerick

McEnerhy, &c., &c., of the line of Cormac Cas, Monarch of Ireland; Molony, of Kiltanon, is the Chief of this Sept). Az. on the dexter side a quiver with three arrows, on the sinister a bow erect all or.

O'Mulloy (Standard Bearer to the Sovereign in Ireland, a Sept descended from Fiachada, third son of Niall, of the Nine Hostages, Monarch of Ireland, A.D. 371, deriving their name from Maoilmhuaidh, Chief of the territory of Feara Ceall, in the King's co., who was slain 1019, and enjoying the hereditary office of Standard Bearer to the Sovereign. The Four Masters record that Giolla Colum O'Maoilmhuaidh, Lord of Fercall, was slain 1177: Conal O'Molloy, Chief of his Sept, surrendered his estates to the Crown, and had a re-grant of them, 32 Queen Elizabeth, A.D. 1590). Ar. a lion ramp. sa. betw. three trefoils slipped gu. *Crest*—In front of an oak tree growing out of a mount all ppr. a greyhound springing sa. collared or. *Motto*—Gearaigh agus degh buadh (Cut and burn away). A record by Preston, Ulster, 1634, preserved in Ulster's Office, has the following entry: "This Coat-Armour belongeth to the Mulloys, Standarts Bearers to the Crowne of England, in this Kingdome of Ireland," viz.: Ar. a brown horse in full speed ppr. bridled, saddled, and caparisoned gu. fringed or, thereon a knight in complete armour also ppr. on the left arm a shield, thereon the arms of O'Mulloy, and holding in the right hand a spear, thereon a scarlet pennon, forked, the part adjoining the staff ar. charged with the cross of St. George.

O'Mulloy (Ughterthiery, Lachan, and Hughstown, co. Roscommon; Captain Anthony O'Mulloy, commonly called "The Green Mulloy," eighth in descent from Cullen O'Mulloy, younger son of Hugh Oge O'Mulloy, *The O'Mulloy*, Lord of Fercall, settled in co. Roscommon, *temp.* Queen Elizabeth, and *d.* 1603; his direct descendant is Rev. Coote Charles Mulloy, of Hughstown). Ar. a lion ramp. sa. betw. three trefoils slipped gu. *Crest*—In front of an oak tree ppr. a greyhound courant sa. collared or. *Motto*—Malo mori quam fœdari.

O'Mulloy (Aghadonagh, King's co., formerly of Kilmanaghan, in same co.; descended from John O'Mulloy, of Aghadonagh, *d.* 1634 (Fun. Ent. Ulster's Office), fourth in descent from Cosnyagh O'Mulloy, the second son of Donogh O'Mulloy, ancestor of O'Mulloy, of Ughterthiera). Same *Arms* and *Crest*.

O'Mulloy (Drynaunly, King's co.; Fun. Ent. Ulster's Office, of Rev. Neal Mulloy, *d.* 1639, son of Cosnyagh O'Mulloy, of Drynaunly). Same *Arms*, the lion charged on the shoulder with a crescent of the field for diff.

O'Mulloy (Ballyduffe, King's co.; Fun. Ent. Ulster's Office, Hugh O'Mulloy, *d.* 1635, eldest son of John O'Mulloy, both of that place). Same *Arms*, in chief a crescent of the second for diff.

O'Mulrian (Owney, co. Tipperary, now Ryan, a Sept claiming descent from Cathaoir Mor, King of Leinster). Gu. three griffins' heads erased ar. *Crest*—A griffin segreant gu. holding in the sinister claw a dagger ppr.

O'Mulrony (a Sept inhabiting Crumthlan, now Crafton, a territory in co. Galway, comprising the present Barony of Killyan, deriving their surname from Maoilruanaidh, Chief of the Sept). Ar. a dexter hand couped at the wrist and erect gu. a border az. charged in the dexter chief with an open book ppr.

O'Mulvihill (Knockanira, and Kilglassy, co. Clare; a Sept descended from Maoilmhichil, Chief of Corcasashnail, co. Roscommon. The Four Masters record that Giolla-na-naomh, son of Giolla-Comain, son of Muireadhach Ban O'Maolmhichil, was one of a party who slew O'Conor, King of Connaught, A.D. 1189). Per fess ar. and gu. in chief two lions ramp. combatant az. supporting a dexter hand couped at the wrist of the second, and in base a salmon naiant ppr. in base an Irish harp or, stringed of the first, betw. two battle axes of the last. *Crest*—A dexter arm couped below the elbow and erect holding two battleaxes in saltire ppr.

O'Murphy (a Sept settled in Muskerry, co. Cork, descended from Feidhlimi, younger son of Enna Cinsealagh, King of Leinster, they formerly possessed a territory in co. Carlow, know[illegible] Felimy). Quarterly, ar. and gu. on a fess sa. betw. fo[illegible] ns ramp. counterchanged three garbs or.

O'Murphy (The island of Teneriffe; allowed by Hawkins, Ulster, 1756, to Captain Denis O'Murphy, of that place, fifth in descent from Donel Evala O'Murphy, by Mary, his wife, dau. of James O'Conor, of the House of O'Conor, Sligo). Same *Arms*. *Crest*—A lion pass. gu. resting the dexter paw on a garb or.

O'Murphy (Dondown, co. Waterford, Armaloghan, co. Meath, and Nantes, in France; allowed by Hawkins, Ulster, 1765, to Michael and Partrick Murphy, of the latter place, sons of John O'Murphy, who was descended from Charles O'Murphy, of Dondown). Same *Arms*. *Crest*—A demi lion ramp. gu. holding betw. the paw a garb or. *Motto*—Fortis et hospitalis.

O'Murphy (Paris; allowed by Hawkins, Ulster, 1772, to Mary-Louisa, and Mary Bridget O'Murphy, as the coat of their father Daniel O'Murphy, of Paris, *d.* 1753, who was grandson of Denis O'Murphy, of Beard, co. Kerry). Same *Arms*, *Crest* and *Motto*.

O'Naghten (Chiefs of Maenintagh, in Hy Maine, of the same race as O'Madden, deriving their surname from Neachtain, Chief of the Sept). Quarterly, 1st and 4th, gu. three falcons close ppr.; 2nd and 3rd, vert three swords ar. pommels and hilts or, one in pale, point downwards, the others in saltire, points upwards. *Crest*—A falcon close ppr.

O'Naghten (Thomastown, co. Roscommon, and France; allowed by Fortescue, Ulster, 1788, to John O'Naghten, Captain in the Spanish service, grandson of Captain Thomas O'Naghten, of Thomastown, Governor of co. Roscommon, 1688). Same *Arms* and *Crest*. *Motto*—Sagax et audax.

Onbey (co. Northampton). Az. five cinquefoils in saltire, pierced ar.

Onebye (Onebye, co. Leicester, granted 7 August, 1630, to John Onebye, Esq.). Or, a chev. vert betw. three towers gu. *Crest*—A bear's head couped per pale ar. and gu.

Onedert. Quarterly, az. and gu. an escarbuncle of eight staves or.

O'Neill (Prince of Tyrone, Kings of Ulster, and several times Monarchs of Ireland, descended from Niall Glan-Dubh, Monarch of Ireland, slain by the Danes of Dublin, A.D. 946, from whom the surname is derived; Donel O'Neill, surnamed Ardnacha, 46th Monarch of Ireland, of the race of Hy Neale, *d.* at Armagh, A.D. 957. His descendant, Hugh Maccaoneh O'Neill, Prince of Tyrone, had two sons: I. Nial Roe O'Neill, ancestor to the subsequent Princes of Tyrone; II. Hugh Dubh O'Neill, *d.* 1230, ancestor of O'Neill, of Clancboy, O'Neill, *Earl O'Neill*, &c., Con O'Neill, Prince of Tyrone, direct descendant and representative of Niall Roe O'Neill, founded the Franciscan Monastery of Ballynasagart, co. Tyrone, 1489, and was murdered by his brother Henry O'Neill, 1493). Ar. a sinister hand couped at the wrist affrontée gu.

O'Neill (*Earl of Tyrone*, created 1542, attainted. Conn-Baccogh O'Neill, eldest son of Con O'Neill, Prince of Tyrone, renounced the title of O'Neill; had a re-grant of his lands by patent, dated 1 October, 34 Henry VIII., and was created same day *Earl of Tyrone* for life, with remainder to his illegitimate son, Mathew O'Neill, called "Feardoragh," although he had two legitimate sons, Shane a Diamus O'Neill and Phelim Caoch O'Neill, both of whom left descendants. He *d.* 1559, when the earldom passed according to the limitation). Quarterly, 1st and 4th, ar. a sinister hand couped at the wrist gu.; 2nd and 3rd, the arms of Ulster, viz., Or, a cross gu. *Supporters*—Two lions gu. langued az. *Motto*—Lamb dearg Eirin.

O'Neill (*The O'Neill*, of Tyrone, descended from Shane a Diamus O'Neill, or John, the proud O'Neill, the eldest legitimate son of Con Baccagh O'Neill, first *Earl of Tyrone*, who waged war against Queen Elizabeth, and visited the queen at her Court to arrange terms of peace, when he astonished the citizens of London by marching through the streets of the city as chieftain at the head of his gallowglass or armed guards, with unshaven beards, flowing hair, and saffron-dyed mantles; he was slain 1567, by Mac Donell, leaving four sons, I. John; II. Henry; III. Con; IV. Art. Con O'Neill, the third son, was hanged 1590, by order of Hugh, *Earl of Tyrone*, the son of his father's illegitimate brother, *Lord Dungannon*, leaving a son, Art Oge O'Neill, father of Con Roe O'Neill, who had two sons: I. Art, who had a son, Con; and II. Colonel John O'Neill, who were the last known members of this senior line of O'Neill). Ar. two lions ramp. combatant gu. armed and langued az. supporting a sinister hand couped at the wrist of the second.

O'Neill (*Baron Dungannon*, afterwards *Earl of Tyrone*, Mathew, or Feaderagh O'Neill, illegitimate son of Con Baccagh O'Neill, first *Earl of Tyrone*, was created *Baron Dungannon* by patent dated 1 October, 1542. He was [illegible] by his father's legitimate son and heir, Shane a Diamus O'Neill, *The O'Neill*, 1558, when he was s. by his s. Hugh O'Neill, as *Baron Dungannon*, who became *Earl of Tyrone* 1559). Ar. two lions ramp. combatant gu. armed and langued az. supporting a sinister hand couped at the wrist of the second, over all a sinister bendlet sa.

O'Neill (The Fews, co. Armagh, descended from [illegible] O'Neill of the Fews, second son of Owen O'Neill, [illegible]

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Tyrone, who *d.* 1436. Sir TIRLOGH O'NEILL, Knt., of the Fews, was knighted by Sir George Cary, Lord Deputy of Ireland, 17 April, 1601, and *d.* 24 February, 1639, Fun. Ent. Ulster's Office; his great grandson CON O'NEILL, of the Fews, was transplanted to Connaught by Oliver Cromwell). Per fess wavy the chief ar. and the base representing waves of the sea, in chief a dexter hand couped at the wrist gu. in base a salmon naiant ppr. *Crest*—An arm embowed in armour, the hand grasping a sword all ppr.

O'Neill (Newcastle, Foxford, and Carrowry, co. Mayo, Cloon, co. Leitrim, and Spain; allowed by Fortescue, Ulster, 1803, to ARTHUR O'NEILL, Governor of Yucatan, in South America, Lieut.-Gen. and Counsellor of the Supreme Council of War in Spain, fourth in descent from COX O'NEILL, of the Fews, who was transplanted into Connaught by Oliver Cromwell). Same *Arms*. *Crest*—A naked arm embowed, brandishing a sword all ppr. *Motto*—Hæc manus pro patriæ pugnando vulnera passa.

O'Neill (Fassagh and Killebane, co. Armagh; descended from ART O'NEILL, second son of SIR TIRLOGH O'NEILL, Knt., of the Fews, *d.* 1639). Same *Arms* and *Crest* as O'NEILL, of the Fews.

O'Neill (Clancboy or Clan Aedh Buidhe; descended from HUGH DUBH O'NEILL, *d.* 1230, second son of HUGH MACCONEH O'NEILL, Prince of Tyrone, and brother of NIAL ROE O'NEILL, Prince of Tyrone, ancestor of O'NEILL, *Earl of Tyrone*, from HUGH BUIDHE O'NEILL, grandson of HUGH DUBH O'NEILL. This line were designated the Clancboy O'NEILLS. They had their chief seat at Edenduffcarrick, now Shanes Castle, co. Antrim. JOHN O'NEILL, Esq., of Shane's Castle, ninth in descent from HUGH BUIDHE O'NEILL, *d.* 1617, leaving four sons, viz., I. Sir HENRY O'NEILL, Knt., of Shane's Castle, whose only dau. and heiress ROSE O'NEILL, *m.* RANDALL, *Marquess of Antrim*, and *d.* 1707; II. ARTHUR O'NEILL, whose male line failed with his grandsons: III. PHELIM DUBH O'NEILL, ancestor of the *Earl O'Neill*: IV. SHANE OGE O'NEILL, ancestor of O'NEILL, of Ballybollen). Per fess wavy the chief ar. the base representing waves of the sea, in chief a dexter hand couped at the wrist gu. in base a salmon naiant ppr. *Crest*—An arm in armour embowed the hand grasping a sword all ppr. *Motto*—Lamh dearg Eirin.

O'Neill (*Earl O'Neill*, extinct 1841, and *Viscount O'Neill*, extinct 1855; descended from PHELIM DUBH O'NEILL, third son of JOHN O'NEILL, Esq., of Shane's Castle, whose grandson JOHN O'NEILL, known as French John, *s.* to Shane's Castle on the extinction of the male issue of the elder brothers of his father, and *d.* 1739, leaving three sons, I. HENRY O'NEILL, whose only dau. and heiress, MARY O'NEILL, *m.* Rev. ARTHUR CHICHESTER, great grandfather of the present *Lord O'Neill*; II. CHARLES O'NEILL, whose son, JOHN O'NEILL, was raised to the peerage 1793; III. CLOTWORTHY O'NEILL, *d. unm.*). Same *Arms*, *Crest* and *Motto*. *Supporters*—Two lions gu. armed and langued az. each gorged with an eastern crown and chained or.

O'Neill (*Baron O'Neill*, descended maternally from HENRY O'NEILL, Esq., of Shane's Castle, eldest son of JOHN O'NEILL, French John, of Shane's Castle, through his only dau. MARY O'NEILL, wife of Rev. ARTHUR CHICHESTER; her great-grandson, Rev. WILLIAM CHICHESTER, having *s.* to Shane's Castle and the O'NEILL estates by the will of his kinsman, JOHN BRUCE RICHARD, third *Viscount O'Neill*, 1855, assumed by royal licence the surname and arms of O'NEILL, and was raised to the Peerage 1868). Quarterly, 1st and 4th, same as the last, for O'NEILL; 2nd and 3rd, chequy or and gu. a chief vair, for CHICHESTER. *Crests*—1st, O'NEILL: An arm embowed in armour, the hand grasping a sword all ppr.; 2nd, CHICHESTER: A stork rising with a snake in its beak all ppr., motto over, Invitum sequitur honos. *Supporters*—Two lions gu. each gorged with an eastern crown ar. pendent therefrom by a gold chain, an escutcheon, that on the dexter charged with the arms of O'NEILL, and that on the sinister with those of CHICHESTER. *Motto*—Lamh dearg Eirin.

O'Neill (Flowerfield, co. Londonderry: descended from ARTHUR O'NEILL, Esq., of Neillsbrooke, second son of PHELIM DUBH O'NEILL, the ancestor of the *Earl O'Neill*). Same *Arms*, *Crest* and *Motto* as the *Earl O'Neill*.

O'Neill (Ballybollen, co. Antrim; descended from SHANE OGE O'NEILL, fourth son of JOHN O'NEILL, Esq., of Shane's Castle, who *d.* 1617, AMBROSE O'NEILL, the great grandson of SHANE OGE, *d.* 1753, leaving — dau. and heiress, SARAH O'NEILL, *m.* DANIEL O'HOCRSA, q.). Same *Arms*, *Crest* and *Motto*.

O'Neill (Upper Clancboys, bart., dormant since 1799; descended from HENRY CALCH O'NEILL, second son of BRIAN MACHUGH O'NEILL, Chief of Clancboy, who was fourth in descent from HUGH BUIDHE O'NEILL, from whom the designation of Clancboy was derived. Colonel BRIAN O'NEILL, seventh in descent from HENRY CALCH O'NEILL, was created a Baronet of England, 13 November, 1613, by Charles I., in recompense for his services in the royal cause, especially for his bravery at the battle of Edge Hill, 22 August, 1642. Sir FRANCIS O'NEILL, sixth bart., who lived at Shane, co. Meath, *d.* 1799, leaving four sons, I. HENRY, went to Spain and has not been heard of since 1798; II. FRANCIS, of Drogheda; III. JAMES, of Dublin; and IV. BRIAN, Sergeant-Major, 88th Connaught Rangers, whose male descendants are still living. Since the decease of the sixth bart., the title has been unclaimed. See BURKE'S "Vicissitudes of Families"). Ar. two lions ramp. combatant gu. supporting a sinister hand couped at the wrist of the last, in chief three mullets of the second, and in base a salmon naiant ppr. *Crest*—An arm embowed in antique chain armour holding in the gauntlet a sword all ppr.

O'Neill (Killelagh, bart. extinct; descended from HUGH MCPHELIM BACCOGH O'NEILL, younger brother of BRIAN O'NEILL, of Shane's Castle, *temp.* Queen Elizabeth; HENRY O'NEILL, of Killylagh, the great grandson of HUGH MCPHELIM, was created a bart. 1666, and had two sons, who both *d. s. p. m.*). Ar. two lions ramp. combatant gu. supporting a dexter hand couped at the wrist of the last, in chief three estoiles az. in base waves of the sea therein naiant a salmon all ppr. *Crest*—An arm couped below the elbow erect gu. enfiled with a ducal coronet or, and holding in the hand a sword ppr. pommel and hilt gold.

O'Neill (Mullaghgane in the Feevagh, co. Antrim, and Athboy, co. Meath; descended from BRIAN O'NEILL, of that place, of the Clandeboy line of O'NEILL; PATRICK FRANCIS O'NEILL, Esq., of Athboy, *d.* 1741, leaving a son, JOHN O'NEILL, *b.* 1740, who was Catholic Delegate for Athboy 1792, *m.* 1768, MARY, only dau. and heiress of WALTER PLUNKETT, Esq., of Rathmore, and *d.* 1803; his dau. and eventual heiress, MARY THERESA O'NEILL, *m.* BENJAMIN LENTAIGNE, Esq., M.D., and *d.* 1820, leaving an elder son and heir, JOHN FRANCIS LENTAIGNE, Esq., of Tallaght). Ar. two lions ramp. combatant gu. supporting a dexter hand couped at the wrist of the last, in chief three estoiles of the second, in base waves of the sea, therein naiant a salmon all ppr. *Crest*—An arm in armour embowed grasping a sword all ppr. *Motto*—Pro fide rege et patria pugno.

O'Neill (Bunowen Castle, co. Galway; exemplified to JOHN GEOGHEGAN, Esq., of that place, on his assuming, by royal licence, 1807, the surname of O'NEILL in lieu of GEOGHEGAN). Erm. a dexter hand gu. supported by two lions ramp. az. and in base a salmon naiant in the sea ppr. *Crest*—A sinister arm embowed in armour, grasping a sword all ppr.

O'Neylan (a Sept settled in Ulster, deriving their surname from a chieftain, NILLAN, a descendant of COLLA DA CRIOCH, of the same race as MCGUIRE). Sa. two unicorns pass. in pale ar. horned and hoofed or. *Crest*—A dexter hand erect, couped at the wrist, grasping a dagger all ppr.

O'Neylan. Ar. a dragon pass. wings elevated ppr. *Crest*—A hand couped at the wrist holding a sword erect, the point pierced through a boar's head couped fessways all ppr.

Ongrawyn. Or, on a chief sa. three martlets of the field.

Ongham. Per fess or and sa. a pile (another, a pale) counterchanged.

Ongley (*Baron Ongley*, extinct 1877). Quarterly, 1st and 4th, ar. a fess gu.; 2nd and 3rd, ar. in chief three piles gu. in base a mount vert, on a canton az. a sun or. *Crest*—A phœnix, holding in the beak a fireball all ppr. *Supporters*—Two griffins ar. collared gu. chained or. *Motto*—Mihi cura futuri.

Onington. Gu. on a bend ar. three mallets sa.

Onion. Gu. a chev. erm. betw. three millrinds or. *Crest*—A dexter hand gu. holding a spear or.

Onley (Catesby and Pulborough, co. Northampton). Or, three piles in point gu. on a canton ar. a mullet pierced sa. *Crest*, granted by Dethick, Garter, 1597—In a ducal coronet or, a phœnix head in flames ppr. holding in the beak a laurel branch vert.

Onley (Bransford, co. Worcester, claiming descent from ONLEY, of Catesby). Same *Arms* and *Crest*.

Onley (Stisted Hall, co. Essex). Quarterly, 1st and 4th, per pale or and gu. three piles meeting in point counterchanged, on a canton ar. a mullet pierced sa., for ONLEY; 2nd, ar. on a bend sa. cotised gu. three owls of the field, for SAVILL; 3rd, erm. on a chief indented gu. three crescents ar., for HARVEY. *Crests*—1st: Out of a crown valory or, an eagle's

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From "Ireland and Her People"
-A Library of Irish Biography
Thomas W. J. Fitzgerald
Chicago, 1910 V.2

CHAPTER XXV.

SHANE O'NEILL, KING OF ULSTER.

The Reformation begun under Henry VIII. had been carried out with pitiless vigor under Edward VI. and was met by the Catholics of Ireland with determined opposition. Under Mary there was a period of respite, but the strife was renewed with greater fierceness under Queen Elizabeth.

In 1558 Mary died and her half-sister, Elizabeth Tudor, daughter of Henry VIII. and Anne Boleyn, became queen of England. Elizabeth's first act in Ireland was to reverse all that Mary had done in church matters. In January, 1560, she directed a parliament to be held at Dublin, taking great care that its composition should be of a satisfactory character. Representatives were summoned from only ten counties, and these were carefully selected from those towns and districts where the royal influence was paramount, while none of the newly created peers was invited to attend.

This carefully chosen and obedient parliament —a deliberately packed body—repealed the Catholic acts of Mary and passed the Act of Uniformity, which made the new liturgy compulsory and required all persons, on pain of fine and imprisonment, to attend the Reformed Church. A new oath of supremacy was also imposed, to be taken by all persons, on pain of forfeiture of office and promotion for life, and the gift of first fruits from the clergy was restored to the crown.

"Many of the bishops accepted the situation. Those who refused and who were in Elizabeth's power were deprived; those outside the Pale and its power trusted in their isolation and defied the new measures. The seizures by Henry and Edward had impoverished the Irish church, but the spirit of the church was unbroken. On hillsides and by hedges the mendicant friars still preached the faith of their fathers in their fathers' native tongue, and wherever they went they found a people eager to hear and to honor them, resolute to oppose the changes that came in the name of Henry, of Edward and of Elizabeth from across the sea."

Elizabeth's troubles in Ireland soon began. They arose out of her father's endeavor to substitute the feudal laws of inheritance for the time-honored laws of tanistry in his grants of peerages to the native chiefs. From this source quarrels already had arisen in many parts of Ireland. Con O'Neill, the new Earl of Tyrone, had taken his title from Henry VIII. subject to the English law of hereditary succession, but on the death of Con in 1559 the Clan O'Neill, disregarding the English law of succession, chose Shane O'Neill, a young son of Con and the hero of his clan, to be its chieftain.

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Shane was an able man, of strong will and fierce passions, and fully capable of meeting the crooked ways of Queen Elizabeth with corresponding cunning. He aimed to gather to himself the whole power of the North and thus become independent of the English government. He put himself forward as the champion of the ancient order of things; as the despiser of the new titles and decorations which had been so eagerly sought by many of his fellow-chieftains, and he boldly stood forth as sovereign of Ulster by the Irish law of tanistry. The time seemed favorable for the struggle for Irish independence.

Under the pretense of governing the country, Elizabeth overran it with a soldiery which lived almost entirely on plunder and were little better than bandits. Shane was considered too dangerous a person to be left in full control of Ulster, and Elizabeth determined to get rid of him by fair means or foul. The Earl of Sussex, who was then chief governor in Ireland, accordingly made an attempt to detach O'Reilly of Brefny from his allegiance to Shane by creating him Baron of Cavan, and to enlist Calvagh O'Donnell by promising him the earldom of Tirconnell.

For some years the Scots of Argyle had been migrating to the coast of Antrim and had greatly strengthened Shane's power by entering his service as mercenaries. It was determined to approach McDonnell, the chief of this colony, and so complete the combination against O'Neill. Shane, however, was too quick for Sussex. He burst into Brefny and compelled O'Reilly to give him hostages for his good behavior; he dashed into Tirconnell, or Donegal, and seized Calvagh O'Donnell and his wife, and turning on Sussex, who had captured and fortified Armagh, drove him and his shattered army headlong before him almost to the walls of Dublin. So great was the terror inspired by Shane's name after this victory that Sussex was unable to bring his beaten army to face O'Neill in the field.

Sussex accordingly, with the cordial approval of the queen, had the baseness to endeavor to remove Shane by assassination, and "suborned one Nele Gray with a promise of a grant of land of the value of a hundred marks to murder him. But the plot failed and Nele Gray lost his reward." Shane now retreated before Sussex's reinforcements and consented to treat with his cousin, Gerald FitzGerald, Earl of Kildare. The result of the negotiation was that Shane agreed to present himself in person to the queen and state his case to her. O'Neill passed over to London, where he and his bodyguard of gallowglasses created a sensation.

"The courtly gentlemen who hovered about Elizabeth stared over their spreading ruffs in wonder at Shane the Proud and his wild followers in their saffron-stained shirts and rough cloaks, with great battle-axes in their hands. They sharpened their wits upon his haughty bearing, his scornful speech and his strange garb. But his size and strength made a great impression on the susceptible

queen and for the moment an amicable arrangement seemed to be arrived at."

After a sojourn of three months at the English court Shane was permitted to return to Ireland. The queen allowed him to continue "Captain of Tyrone" and promised to withdraw her troops from Armagh. Shane, on his part, agreed to reduce the Scottish settlers of Antrim and to set O'Donnell at liberty, both of which he promptly did. During the next two years Shane and the English did not interfere with each other further than another attempt on his life by Sussex, who this time sent him a present of poisoned wine, which nearly caused his death.

At last Elizabeth, glad to come to a settlement with O'Neill at almost any price, in September, 1563, entered into a formal treaty of peace with him, in which Shane was granted all the rights and privileges that his father, Con O'Neill, had enjoyed, and was practically left the supreme ruler of Ulster. Shane well knew the treachery of Queen Elizabeth, but appears fairly to have kept his part of the bargain. He kept within his own borders and governed Ulster according to the ancient usage. But the fierce King of Ulster was far too powerful to please Elizabeth long.

Shane did not attempt to disguise his feelings of hostility towards the English, and the latter only waited for a favorable opportunity to crush the Irish chief. There was a kind of armed neutrality between them.

"They would have taken every opportunity to ruin him, and he would have joined any league either in or out of Ireland to drive them out of the country. His position was that of an independent prince. His case was 'that his ancestors were kings of Ulster, and Ulster was his; with the sword he had won it, and with the sword he would keep it.' He and the English government had gauged each other's capacity for mischief and were content to watch each other for the present."

In 1566 Sir Henry Sidney returned to Ireland as chief governor, with instructions to crush the Irish chief. Sidney immediately set himself to work at the old game of gradually detaching Shane's allies and succeeded in inducing Hugh O'Donnell, the brother of Calvagh, to fall in with his plans. He sent around by sea some men to land at Derry and then attack Shane from the north, while he took the field in person and marched across the border.

Shane, who had been harassing the English Pale but had been checked by the garrison at Dundalk and had made an unsuccessful attack on Derry, finding his flank threatened by O'Donnell, turned upon him with his main force, and crossing the River Swilly, near Letterkenny, at low water, endeavored to carry by storm O'Donnell's intrenched position; but O'Donnell made a stout resistance and the attack failed. Shane's troops were driven back upon the river, where nearly three thousand of them were either cut to pieces by the men of Donegal or

drowned in the river.

Shane himself barely escaped into Tyrone with a handful of his followers. He was now desperate. His army was gone, his chiefs were revolting, his hope of foreign aid had come to naught, and, in despair, the Irish chief sought refuge among the Scots of Antrim, who were burning with revenge for his recent slaughter of their people. This step was fatal to O'Neill: the Scots hewed him in pieces, and, having struck off his head, dispatched it to Sidney, who sent it, on a spearhead, to be fixed on the tower of Dublin Castle.

The lands of Shane were declared forfeited and his vassal chiefs became vassals of the crown. Turlough L. O'Neill, who had been elected by the clansmen on Shane's death, was graciously permitted by the politic queen to occupy the position of chief of his own clan and became "The O'Neill."

[1] SHANE O'NEILL

On thy wild and windy upland, Tornamona,
High above the tossing Moyle,
Lies in slumber, deep and dreamless now, a warrior
Weary-worn with battle-toil.
On his mighty breast the little canna blossoms,
And the scented bog-bines trail;
While the winds from Lurigaiden whisper hush-songs
Round the bed of Shane O'Neill.

Time was once, O haughty Warrior, when you slept not
To the crooning of the wind;
There was once a Shane whom daisies could not smother,
And whom bog-weeds could not bind—
Once a Shane with death-shafts from his fierce eye flashing,
With dismay in fist of mail—
Shane, whose throbbing pulses sang with singing lightning—
Shane, our Shane, proud Shane O'Neill!

Him the hungry Scot knew, and the thieving Saxon,
Traitorous Eireannach as well;
For their mailed throats often gurgled in his grasping,
As he hurled their souls to hell.
Sassenach, now, and flouting Scot, and Irish traitor,
Breathe his name and turn not pale,
Set their heel upon the warrior's breast, nor tremble—
God! the breast of Shane O'Neill!

Will you never, O our Chieftain, snap the sleep-cords?
Never rise in thunderous wrath—
Through the knaves and slaves that bring a blight on Uladh,
Sweeping far a dread red swath?
O'er the surges shout, O you on Tornamona,
Hark, the soul-shout of the Gael!
"Rise, O Chief, and lead us from our bitter bondage—
Rise, in God's name, Shane O'Neill."

—SEUMAS MACMANUS.

From "The Story of the Irish Race"
Seumas MacManus
The Devin-Adair Company
New York, 1921

From "Ireland's Story"
Johnson and Spencer
Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
Boston, New York, Chicago
1905



SHANE O'NEILL'S AUTOGRAPH
It is written Misi O'Neill, literally translated "by me the son of Neill"

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defeated not quite two years before at Glenflesk, and who thirsted for revenge. They gladly accepted his invitation, and he proceeded to meet them at Cushendun (Bun-abhan-Duine), in Antrim, sending his prisoner, Sorley Boy MacDonnell, before him, the better to propitiate them should any of their old enmity remain. The Scots invited O'Neill to their camp, which he entered unsuspectingly, accompanied only by his mistress, the wife (now widow) of Calvagh O'Donnell, his secretary, and fifty horsemen. A banquet was prepared, but in the midst of the carousal a brawl was purposely got up, and several Scots rushing simultaneously upon O'Neill, despatched him with innumerable wounds, his followers being subsequently cut to pieces. His body, wrapt in the yellow shirt of a kerne, was cast into an open pit, whence it was soon after taken by Captain Pierse, an Englishman, who is suspected of having suggested the murder, or of being in some way concerned in the deed; and the head having been cut off was taken to the lord deputy, who caused it to be placed on a spike on the highest tower of Dublin castle, and rewarded Pierse with a thousand marks, the sum offered by proclamation for the head of the northern chieftain. Such was the tragic and unworthy end of Shane O'Neill, whom English arms had not been able to subdue, but who fell a victim to his own rashness, to the treachery of pretended friends, and the unprincipled policy of the English government.*

About the end of January, 1567, Sir Henry Sidney set out on a visitation of Munster and Connaught, and the account

* The character of Shane O'Neill has been blackened by English historians, but to accounts from sources so hostile little credit is due. Camden describes him as "homicidiis et adulteriis contaminatissimus, helluo maximus, ebrietate adeo insigni, ut ad corpus, vino et aquâ vitæ immodicè haustâ inflammatum, refrigerandum, sepius mento tenùs terrâ conderetur." (*Annales*, &c., p. 130.) Hooker speaks of his cellar at Dundrum, in which he is said to have kept a stock of 200 tuns of wine. He possessed singular strength of character. Sir Henry Sidney, in one of his letters, says he "is the only strong man in Ireland." Campion, who was his contemporary, and who writes as his enemy, still gives him credit for great charity. "Sitting at meate, before he put one morsell into his mouth, he used to slice a portion above the dayly almes, and send it namely to some beggar at his gate, saying, it was meete to serve Christ first." (Campion, Hist. of Ireland, p. 189, ed. 1809.) But one of the most remarkable circumstances connected with this extraordinary man was the strong and favorable impression which he had made on the mind of queen Elizabeth; a feeling which, says Moore, was shown by her retaining towards him the same partiality bearing through all the strife, confusion, and—what, in her eyes, was even still worse—lavish expenditure, of which he continued for several years to be the unceasing cause." She frequently discountenanced the hostile movements against him, and so well was her leniency towards him understood that, in 1566, Sir William FitzWilliam complained in a letter to Cecil that "the council are not permitted to write the truth of O'Neill's evil doings." He was popular even in the Pale, for his generous and high spirit commanded the respect both of friends and foes. By the Irish he was usually styled *Shane-an-diomais*, i. e. "John of the ambition or pride;" and he is also called *Donnaibhach*, or the Donnellian, as he was fostered by an O'Donnell. (Four Masters, vol. v., p. 1569, note.) Ware says, on the authority of official papers, that the wars of Shane O'Neill cost Elizabeth the sum of £147,407 "over and above the cesses laid on the country;" and that "3,500 of her majesty's soldiers were slain by him and his party, besides what they slew of the Scots and Irish." (Annals, A. D. 1568.) The interval between his defeat by Hugh O'Donnell and his murder by the Scots was from the 8th of May to the middle of June. The circumstances of his death are minutely related by Campion (pp. 189–192); and, also, with some slight discrepancy, by Camden (*ubi supra*).

From "The History of Ireland"
Martin Haverty
Thomas Farrell & Son
New York
1867

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Chapter II

MAC AND O

The successive invasions of Ireland from Strongbow to Cromwell, culminating in the final destruction of the Gaelic order and the long drawn out subjection of the Irish people under the eighteenth century penal code, together with the plantations of foreign settlers and the more peaceful infiltration of Englishmen in the commercial life of the country, have made Irish surnames more mixed than those of a nation with a less disturbed history. The situation can no doubt be paralleled in several mid-European states, but there is nothing comparable to it in any of our nearer neighbours such as England, France, Germany, Holland or Spain, where foreign names are exceptional and native ones are seldom hidden under alien guise. This latter is a phenomenon which is extremely common in Ireland.

It has often been stated that surnames were introduced into Ireland by King Brian Boru. Though this cannot be accepted as historically accurate it is a fact that Ireland was one of the first countries to adopt a system of hereditary surnames; or perhaps it would be truer to say that such a system developed spontaneously. At any rate the Macs and O's were well established as such more than a century before the coming of the Cambro-Normans or, as they are more usually called, the Anglo-Normans.

It is hardly necessary to state that these prefixes denote descent, *mac* (son) indicating that the surname was formed from the personal name, or sometimes calling, of the father of the first man to bear that surname, while O names are derived from a grandfather or even earlier ancestor, *ó* or *ua* being the Irish word for grandson, or more loosely male descendant.

Many instances occur of Mac names and some of O names in the Annals, lists of bishops and other records relating to the centuries between the time of St. Patrick and that of Brian Boru. These, however, were not hereditary surnames, but merely indicated the father (or grandfather) of the man in question. Thus to take, by way of example, two successors of St. Patrick in the see of Armagh, Torbac MacGormain (d. 812) and Diarmuid Ó Tighearnaigh (d. 852), these were not members of families called MacGorman and O'Tierney, but were respectively son of a man whose baptismal name was Gorman and grandson of one who was christened Tierney.

Prior to the introduction of surnames there was in Ireland a system of clan-names, which the use of surnames gradually rendered obsolete except as territorial designations. Groups of families, many of them descended from a common ancestor, were known by collective clan-names such as Dál Cais (whence the adjective Dalcassian), Ui Máine (or Hy Many), Cinel Eoghain, Clann Cholgain, Corca Laidhe. The expression "tribe-names", used by John O'Donovan in this connexion, is perhaps more expressive, though a more modern authority, Professor Eoin MacNeill, objected

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to this term as misleading. In some cases the tribe-name did subsequently become the surname of a leading family of the clan or tribe, but as a rule this did not happen; and, as the tribe name was usually identical with the surname acquired by some quite unrelated sept in another part of the country, confusion is apt to arise. Thus the Clann Daly embraced the O'Donnells and other northern septs, Clann Cahill became O'Flanagans etc., Munter Gilligan was chiefly composed of the O'Quins of Annaly and Hy Regan was the tribe name of the O'Dunns. It would be outside the scope of this book to pursue this aspect of Gaelic nomenclature. A brief account of it will be found in Woulfe's *Sloinnte* and it is more fully dealt with in MacNeill's *Celtic Ireland*.

The location of the clans or tribes to which allusion is made in Part II, as well as ancient territories such as Thomond, Breffny and Ossory, is indicated on the Barony Map (*facing* p. 284).

A study of this map shows that many of the tribe names have been perpetuated in the names of baronies, some like Keenaght, Pubblebrien and Iraghticonnor easy to identify, but more hardly recognizable in their English guise as, for example, Iverk (Ui Eirc), Tirerrill (Tir Oilella) and Tullyhaw (Teallach Eachdhach).

The first of the major invasions of Ireland in historical times (1169–1172) resulted in the formation of a new set of surnames belonging to the Norman families which in due course became *Hiberniores Hibernicis ipsis*. The old Latin cliché is applicable to the names as well as to the people who bore them, for no one to-day would regard Fitzgerald or Burke as any less Irish than O'Connor or MacCarthy.

Names in this category* are numerous and widespread in Ireland, and most of them have in the course of time become exclusively Irish, as for example Burke, Costello, Cusack, Cogan, Dalton, Dillon, Fitzgerald, Keating, Nagle, Nugent, Power, Roche, Sarsfield and Walsh. Some of them, of course, like Barry and Purcell, though generally regarded as Irish, are found in England also since the twelfth century. To-day, no doubt, almost all the Norman-Irish surnames which are increasingly common in England became established there as a result of nineteenth century and particularly of recent emigration from Ireland.

The second great upheaval, five hundred years later, was of a more devastating character. In the seventeenth century the dire effects of conquest were intensified by religious persecution and the three main events of that century resulting from military aggression—the Plantation of Ulster, the Cromwellian Settlement and the Williamite forfeitures—followed by the Penal Code which was at its severest in the first half of the eighteenth century, inevitably led to a lack of accord between the new settlers and the old inhabitants of the country. The natural process of assimilation was thus retarded, indeed it is not too much to say that it was deliberately prevented. Thus the Elizabethan immigrants and those that followed them in the next century did not become hibernicized as the Normans had. Part IV of this book

* These are included in Appendix E.

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is devoted to a consideration of the place of their descendants in the Irish nation of modern times.

A feature of the degradation of the Gael and the inferiority complex it produced was the wholesale discarding of the distinctive prefixes O and Mac. Nor was this confined to the down-trodden peasantry. The few Catholic gentry who managed to maintain to some extent their social position, while keeping their O's and Macs within the ambit of their own entourage (usually in the remoter parts of the country) were so deeply conscious of belonging to a conquered nation that they frequently omitted the prefixes when dealing with Protestants, not only in legal matters but also in ordinary social intercourse. Thus we find Daniel O'Connell's uncle, that picturesque figure universally known as " Hunting Cap ", signing himself Maurice Connell as late as 1803 when approaching the Knight of Kerry to enlist his influence in a court case ; while MacDermot, Chief of the Name, though ranking as a prince among his own people and himself a prominent banker in the middle of the eighteenth century, invariably signed himself simply Anthony Dermott.

It has been stated that one of the causes of the disuse of the prefixes Mac and O in the eighteenth century was the inclusion in the Penal Code of a provision to that effect. I can find no such clause in any of the relevant Acts. No legislation dealing with this question was ever passed except in so far as the Statute of Kilkenny (1367) affected the Irish of the Pale. This indeed had no bearing on the use of Mac and O ; but it did, no doubt, mark the beginning of the practice of translating Irish names into English, which in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries became widespread and, I may add, proved more often to be mistranslation than translation. Nevertheless pressure was exerted in other ways to bring about the degaelicization of surnames. For example, even two generations before the Penal Code was in full force we find O'Conor Roe entering into a composition in which he binds the Irish chiefs under his influence to " forego the customs and usages of their Brehon law . . . and to give up prefixes to their surnames ".* We may be sure that this undertaking was made by O'Conor with his tongue in his cheek and that it was ignored, but it serves to indicate the official outlook in this respect.

I may refer here to the widespread belief outside Ireland that Mac is essentially a Scottish prefix. To us this idea is absurd, for many of our foremost Irish families bear Mac names such as MacCarthy, MacDermot, MacGuinness, MacGrath, MacGillycuddy, MacKenna, MacMahon, MacNamara and so on. Nevertheless, it is a fallacy widely held. It is true, of course, that many Mac names in Ulster are Scottish in origin, having come in with the seventeenth century planters ; and these tended to retain their Gaelic prefix when those of Catholic Ireland fell into disuse. In any case the Scottish Gaels are originally of Irish stock and Scotland herself took her name from the word *Scotia* which in Latin was at first used to denote the land inhabited by the Irish race.

* 5 Jan. 1637. This quotation, taken from Genealogical Office MS. 178, p. 293, is by no means an isolated case.

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At the beginning of the present century under the growing influence of the Gaelic League a general reversal of the process began to be perceptible. Yet even to-day there are scores of Gaelic names with which the prefix is seldom, if ever, seen, e.g. Boland, Brophy, Connolly, Corrigan, Crowe, Garvey, Hennessy, Kirby, Larkin, to mention a few of the commonest.

The extent of this resumption can best be illustrated by the mere fact that while in 1890, according to Matheson's calculations, there were twice as many Connells as O'Connells, to-day, (judging by such tests as directories) we have nine O'Connells for every Connell. I do not know the present proportion of O'Kellys to Kellys, but I am sure it is very much higher than it was in 1890 when the official estimate for all Ireland was 55,900 Kellys and only a mere 400 O'Kellys.

As I will devote some detailed attention to this matter in Chapter IV, I will pass now to another class of Mac surnames which is of considerable interest. This is the assumption by Norman families of surnames of a Gaelic type and the formation under those designations of what practically amount to septs or sub-septs on the Gaelic model. The majority of these, such as MacSherone *ex* Prendergast and MacRuddery *ex* Fitzsimon, are nearly extinct to-day, as are the various offshoots of the Burkes, though no doubt some of their descendants did revert to their original surnames. Berminghams, however, survive under the name of MacCorish or Corish, Stauntons as MacEvilly, Archdeacons as MacOda or Coady and Nangles as Costello (formerly MacCostello). Woulfe says that the latter was the first Norman Mac name. Not all such Norman name assumptions retained a Gaelic form, for d'Exeter, first gaelicized as MacSiurtain, eventually became Jordan (now a common name in the West) and the Jenningses, formerly MacSeoinin, were originally Burkes.

This practice of forming sub-septs was not confined to Norman families. Among the offshoots of O'Brien were MacConsidine and MacLysaght. MacShane stemmed from O'Neill: in due course this was turned by translation into Johnson and as such is found in that numerous class of concealed Gaelic surnames referred to in Appendix A. So the name MacShera, now rare, was adopted by some of the Fitzpatricks. MacSherry (whence the place name Courtmacsherry) on the other hand was a Gaelic patronymic assumed by the English family Hodnett. MacSherry, it should be noted, is also an indigenous Gaelic surname in Breffny.

Fitzpatrick, which up to the seventeenth century was MacGilpatrick, is in a class by itself, being the only Fitz name which is Gaelic: otherwise Fitz (from French *fils*) always denotes a Norman origin. It is possible, however, that some of the Fitzhenrys may originally have been MacEnery.

Unless we adopt an exclusive and doctrinaire attitude we must admit Fitzgerald, Fitzgibbon and Fitzmaurice as Irish. As I have already remarked many other Norman surnames are among our best-known surnames to-day. It would be ridiculously pedantic to regard these as anything but Irish. Not only have they been

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continuously in Ireland for seven or eight centuries, but they are also not found in England except, of course, when introduced by Irish settlers there. The Norman name Power, indeed, holds first place for County Waterford.

One of the most striking and interesting of the phenomena to be observed in a study of our subject is the tenacity with which families have continued to dwell for centuries, down to the present day, in the very districts where their names originated. This obtains in almost every county in Ireland. Thus, according to Matheson's returns, the births registered for the distinctive Kerry names of Brick, Brosnan, Culloty, Kissane, MacElligott and MacGillycuddy, to take more or less random examples, are entirely confined to that county. I will revert to this point later on in Chapter IV.*

In many cases local association has been perpetuated in place names. Indeed it is a characteristic of Irish place names, particularly those beginning with Bally, Dun, Clon etc., that a large proportion of them are formed from personal names. Ballymahon, Lettermacaward, Drumconor, Toomevara are a few examples to illustrate this point. Many such will be noticed in Part II of this book. It is dangerous to jump to conclusions and easy to make mistakes in this field: thus Kilodonnell in Co. Donegal is the church of O'Toner, not of O'Donnell as would appear at first sight. Similarly Doonamurray has nothing to do with the surname Murray, being a corruption of *Dún na móna*; nor has Drumreilly any etymological connexion with the sept of O'Reilly. Of course the association, especially in the case of the *Kil* words, is often ecclesiastical rather than genealogical, for many are formed from the names of pre-surname saints and hermits, and so have no interest for the student of surnames. Those place names beginning with Bally and other Irish words were almost all formed before the seventeenth century and too often when a family was thus distinguished it has ceased to exist or has almost died out in the immediate neighbourhood of the particular townland so designated, but in many cases they are still numerous there. Nearly all such are Gaelic or Hiberno-Norman family names. There are, however, some exceptions such as Ballybunion and Ballyviniter, which are formed from the English surnames Bunyan and Viniter.

After the 1602 débâcle, as we must regard the battle of Kinsale, place names with the prefix Castle and Mount or the suffix Town and Bridge like Castlepollard and Crookstown, and occasionally a combination of both like Castletownconyers, began to be used. For the most part these names honoured planter families, with whom must be classed renegade Gaels who forsook their own people and religion and backed the winning side—or at least the then winning side, for the tables are turned now; though where they represent translations from older Irish place names, as in the case of O'Brien's Bridge and Castledermot, this of course does not apply. This aspect of our subject can be dismissed without further examination: it can be studied by anyone interested in it by a perusal of a map or gazeteer, or better still the Index

* See also Appendix F.

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of Townlands, Parishes etc. officially published in connexion with the decennial censuses of the nineteenth century.

Of more interest to us here is the converse, i.e. those surnames which were actually formed from places. In England they constitute one of the most numerous classes; in Ireland they are comparatively rare: so much so indeed that all of them that I know can be enumerated here, being too few to make one of our Appendix lists. Apart from Anglo-Irish names taken from places in England like Sutton, Preston etc., the only Irish place names so used I have met are Ardagh, Athy, Bray, Corbally, Finglas, Galbally, Kilcash, Rath, Santry, Slane and Trim, some of which are very rare. Dease (and Deasy), Desmond, Lynagh, Meade and Minnagh, formed from extensive territories, may also perhaps be included. Not all place names found as surnames can be accepted in this category. Cavan for example is not taken from the town but is a synonym of Keevane or occasionally an abbreviation of Kavanagh; Navan is Mac Cnaimhin, Limerick is Ó Luimbric, Kilkenny is Mac Giolla Choinnigh and Ormonde is found in County Waterford oddly enough as a corruption of Ó Ruaidh. The most numerous of these in Ireland to-day is Galway or Galwey. It does, it is true, derive from a place, but the place is Galloway in Scotland.

Deasy, mentioned above, might be placed in the class which we may call descriptive. It indicates "a native of the Decies", as Lynagh means "a Leinsterman", Moynagh "a Munsterman" and Meade (with its earlier form Miagh) "a Meathman". These have a topographical significance, as have Spain, Switzer, Wallace, Brett, London. Quite a number of descriptive surnames, which at some period must have superseded a normal family surname, are formed from adjectives such as Bane (white), Begg (small), Crone (brown), Creagh (branchy), Duff (black), Gall (foreign), Glass (green), Lawder (strong), Reagh (brindled).

Phair or Fair is also one of these, but it has been subjected to translation, being the Irish adjective *fionn*.

Akin to adjectives are names in the genitive case, of which a few are found among genuine Irish surnames, e.g. Glenny (sometimes Glenn) for *a' ghleanna* and Maghery for *an mhachaire*. Here also the process has in some cases been carried a stage further, *an chnuic* becoming Hill and *an mhuilinn* Mills; but when met to-day Hill and Mills are more likely to be of English origin.

Everyone knows the old rhyme which ends with the lines "And if he lack both O and Mac no Irishman is he". Like most general statements this is not wholly true for, disregarding the undoubted claims of the Burkes, Fitzgeralds etc., we must admit Creagh, Deasy, Crone, Maghery and the other descriptive surnames as genuinely Gaelic. Indeed two of the best known and essentially Irish names, Kavanagh and Kinsella, have neither O nor Mac, for they are of the descriptive type.

Both of these, however, sometimes have an O tacked on to them erroneously. There are some curious instances of this error. A' Preith (meaning "of the cattle spoil") is well known in County Down for generations under the anglicized form of

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O'Prey. Gorham was formerly credited with an O in Co. Galway. De Horseys became O'Horseys before ever the influence of the Gaelic League revival brought bogus O's and Macs into being. Two of the most remarkable, not to say ridiculous, of these mistakes are to be found in Limerick city and county where Mackessy (in Irish Ó Macasa and *recte* O'Mackessy in English) appears as McKessy; and Odell, a purely English name, as O'Dell.

In this connexion, I should refer to those Mac names which through long usage in the spoken language have become O's. The best known of these are O'Growney and O'Gorman. Other examples of this appear here and there in Part II.

We have already noticed instances of the sub-division of the great septs and the consequent formation in the middle ages of new surnames like MacConsidine. This arose for various reasons, not the least of which was the desirability of readily distinguishing between a number of people of the same name. For a similar reason a system of nomenclature exists to-day, particularly in the western counties, whereby the father's christian name is added to a man's legal name. Thus in Clare, where there may well be several Patrick O'Briens in a single townland, they are known as Patrick O'Brien John, Patrick O'Brien Michael and so on. This is not merely a colloquial convenience, for these designations are used in ordinary business transactions such as completing an order form or supplying milk to a creamery, and they appear very frequently in the official voters' lists.

A similar practice, very much in vogue in Limerick in the seventeenth century, has misled some writers unfamiliar with Irish conditions. The normal method was to add the father's name, as in the example given above, but with the prefix Fitz. Thus, to take a well known Limerick surname, John Arthur son of Stephen Arthur was almost invariably described as John Arthur FitzStephen, so that to the uninitiated the man's surname appears to be FitzStephen.

There are many examples in the sixteenth and seventeenth century records of persons whose names as set down therein are a veritable genealogy. John MacMahon MacWilliam MacOwen MacShane was, of course, John MacMahon whose father's christian name was William and his great grandfather's was Shane. Ignorance of this practice on the part of the enumerators probably accounts for the extraordinary number of MacShanes and MacTeiges returned as surnames in such records as the 1659 census all over the country. According to this there were large numbers of MacWilliams, MacEdmunds, MacDavids, MacRichards etc., and in the same way Fitzjames (sometimes alias MacJames) appears as a common surname. The prevalence, according to these returning officers, of Oge as a surname bears out this assumption. Similarly Bane is given as a common surname, though there is little doubt that it was in fact, like Oge, merely an epithet. Bane does exist as a modern surname; Oge, however, does not, though it may have occasionally survived by translation, as Young. The Ormond Deeds, especially those of the sixteenth century, contain a great many names formed by prefixing Mac to a christian name. Besides

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those mentioned above, MacNicholas, MacPhelim, MacRory, MacThomas and MacWalter are of most frequent occurrence. Of all these names the only two to be found in any considerable numbers as surnames to-day are MacShane and MacTigue, as it is now spelt. The latter has in some places been shorn of its Mac and is written Tighe.

In this connexion it must not be forgotten that a not inconsiderable number of people in the lower stratum of society did not use hereditary surnames even as late as 1650. In examining family documents I have met with cases of this: a witness signs himself James MacThomas, whom we know to be the son of Thomas MacTeige—or more probably being illiterate he makes his mark beside the name. Nevertheless it can safely be stated that the great majority even of the labouring class did have hereditary Mac and O surnames at least from the middle of the sixteenth century. By the eighteenth, of course, the cottier and small farmer class had come to include a considerable proportion of the old Gaelic aristocracy.

O'NEILL, Nihill.

As has already been remarked under the headings O'Brien and O'Connor, it is impossible to do justice to these great septs within the limits of this work. The following is a very brief summary of the origin and achievements of the O'Neills.

First it should be made clear that although the name O'Neill is inseparably associated with Ulster (the Red Hand of Ulster was taken from their arms), there are several other quite distinct septs of O'Neill which may be mentioned before the Ulster septs are dealt with. The O'Neills of Thomond were chiefs of a territory in the modern barony of Bunratty: to-day O'Neill is not a common name in Co. Clare, but the Nihills and the Creaghs of that county claim to be of Thomond O'Neill stock. Dr. Richard Hayes, however, states that the Nihills were originally Ulster O'Neills who settled in Co. Clare after the battle of Kinsale. The name O'Neill is quite numerous in and around Co. Carlow, where an O'Neill sept was situated in the barony of Rathvilly. Another O'Neill sept was located in the Decies and its present day representatives are found in Co. Waterford and south Tipperary.

The first of the great Ulster sept to bear the surname O'Neill was Donell O'Neill, the eponymous ancestor being his grandfather Niall, King of Ireland, who was killed in a battle with the Norsemen in A.D. 919, not, as might be supposed, the famous Niall of the Nine Hostages, though that somewhat legendary and heroic character was also a remote ancestor. From that time until the end of the seventeenth century, when Ulster ceased to be the leading Gaelic province of Ireland, the O'Neills figure prominently among the great men of Irish history.

The O'Neills were the chief family of the Cinel Eoghan, their territory being Tir Eoghan. Tir Eoghan (modern Tyrone) in early times comprised not only that county but most of Derry and part of Donegal. Down to the time of Brian Boru, who reigned from 1002 to 1014, the Ui Néill, i.e. descendants of Niall of the Nine Hostages, were, almost without interruption, High Kings of Ireland. Their race formed two main branches—the northern Ui Néill of Ulster and the southern Ui Néill, as those who established themselves in Meath were called. The latter did in fact occupy also part of southern Ulster contiguous with Meath. In the fourteenth century a branch of the Tyrone O'Neills migrated to Antrim where they became known as Clann Aodha Bhuidhe, from Aodh Buidhe (or Hugh Boy) O'Neill, who was slain in 1283, the term being perpetuated in the territorial name Clannaboy or Clandeboy. The attempts made by the English in the sixteenth century to exterminate them, which were carried out by Essex and others with a ferocity and perfidy seldom equalled even in that violent age, were unsuccessful, and O'Neills are numerous there to-day, as they are also in West Ulster. The sixteenth and seventeenth centuries produced the most famous of the O'Neills: among them Con Bacach O'Neill (1484–1559), first Earl of Tyrone; Shane O'Neill (1530–1567); Hugh O'Neill (1540–1616), second Earl of Tyrone; Owen Roe O'Neill (1590–1649); Sir Phelim O'Neill (1604–1653); and Hugh O'Neill (d. 1660)—names too well known in the history of Ireland to require description here. Less famous but worthy of mention, even in so cursory a sketch as this, is Sir Nial O'Neill (1658–1600), whose regiment of dragoons dis-

tinguished itself at the battle of the Boyne, where he was mortally wounded. In the century following that disaster many O'Neills were to be found among the outstanding officers of the Irish Brigades in the French army. Arthur O'Neill (1737–1816), the blind wandering harper may be regarded as the precursor of Bunting in the field of Irish traditional music; and John O'Neill (1834–1878), was leader of the Fenian invasion in Canada in 1867. All these were Ulstermen. The only man of the other septs, referred to at the beginning of this section, to make much mark was John O'Neill (c. 1777–c.1860), who began life as a shoemaker in Co. Waterford, whence he went to London and became a successful dramatist. Eugene O'Neill (1888–1953), the American dramatist was son of the American actor James O'Neill (1849–1920), who was an Irish emigrant. In that field we may also mention the actress Peggy O'Neill (1796–1879).

It may be remarked in conclusion that O'Neill is one of the very few surnames the spelling of which is identical in both the Irish and English languages. In Irish, however, the E is accented.

Arms illustrated on Plate XXIII.

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CHAPTER III.

DERIVATION OF SURNAMES.

The consideration of the Derivation of Surnames forms an interesting branch of study, but it would be impossible within the limits of this Report to enter fully into the subject, and all that can be attempted is to give a brief summary of its main sub-divisions as applicable to this Country.

Surnames in Ireland may be divided with reference to their derivation into six classes, viz.:—

1. From Personal Names.
2. From Rank or Occupation.
3. From the Animal, Vegetable, and Mineral Kingdoms.
4. From Locality.
5. From Personal Peculiarities or Attributes.
6. Other Surnames.

1. The following Examples may be given of Surnames derived from Personal names:—

Celtic Names.

McShane,	(*MacShawn*—Irish. Son of John).	O'Toole,	(*O'Tuathail*—Irish. The descendant of Tuathal).
McFadden,	(*MacPaidin*—Irish. Son of little Patrick).	McDonnell,	(*MacDomhnaill* — Irish. Son of Donall).
McAndrew,	(*MacAindris* — Irish. Son of Andrew).	McKeown,	(*MacEoghain*—Irish. Son of Eoghan or Owen).
McHugh,	(*MacAedha*—Irish. Son of Hugh).	McRory,	(*MacRuadhri*—Irish. Son of Ruadhri (Rory).
McDermott	(*MacDiarmada* — Irish. Son of Diarmaid).		
O'Ferrall,	(*O'Feargail*—Irish. The descendant of Feargal).		

Many Surnames derived from Celtic Names are compounded with the word "*Giolla*"—a servant (or disciple) of—such as—

Kilbride,	(*Giolla Bridghid*—the Servant of *St. Bridget*).	Gilchrist,	(*GiollaChriosd* — the Servant of *Christ*).
Gilpatrick,	(*Giolla Padraic*—the Servant of *St. Patrick*).	Gildea,	(*Giolla Dé*—the Servant of God).
		Gilfoyle,	(*Giolla Phoil*—the Servant of *St. Paul*).

Maol is also prefixed to the names of Saints, signifying a bald or tonsured person who became the spiritual servant of such Saint, as—

Maol-Dubhan [Maoldun],—the Servant of St. Dubhan. Anglicised—Muldoon.

English Names.

Abraham.	Fergus.	Jacob.	Lawrence.	Roberts.	Thomas.
Adams.	Ferguson.	James.	Mathews.	Robinson.	Thompson.
Adamson.	Henry.	Jameson.	Paul.	Rodgers.	Williams.
Davidson.	Jackson.	Johnson.	Peters.	Stevenson.	Williamson.

2. Surnames from Rank or Occupation.—The following may be selected by way of illustration:—

Celtic Names.

McGowan,	(*Gobha*—Irish—a Smith, son of the Smith).	Colgan,	(*Colg*—Irish—a sword, a Swordsman)
Breheny,	(*Breathamh*—Irish—a Judge).	McGrath,	(*Craith*—Irish—to weave, son of the Weaver)

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CHAPTER IV

ANCESTOR HUNTING IN IRELAND

In some European family research, that is, in the continental countries, language is a problem. This problem does not exist with Irish research, but it is still difficult for other reasons. The reasons relate primarily to the scarcity of records. The records of Ireland are very much a part of the history of Ireland.

Most of the original records were gathered together in Dublin. In 1882 a large fire destroyed many of them. Then in 1922, in the fighting between the Treaty and Anti-Treaty forces, a group of armed men barricaded themselves in the Public Record Office, in a building called the Four Courts. The History of Ireland, in the form of irreplaceable manuscripts, was used to barricade the windows. In the subsequent fire, the records went up in flames. While all Irish genealogists must contendwith this great loss, it has stimulated their efforts at finding other sources. Despite the great loss of records, most Irish family researchers can expect to trace their family back at least three generations in Ireland, and in some cases, even further.

Births, deaths, and marriages had to be registered in Ireland beginning January 1, 1864. The information is in the office of the Registrar General, which is located in the Custom House in Dublin. This office has records of Protestant marriages since 1845. To obtain a copy of any of these certificates for an ancestor, you must make application on a special form. If you know the year of the birth, death, or marriage for which you are searching, it is, of course, much easier. If you do not, the Record Office will make a search of five years records for a single fee. Your first step is to write to the Record Office to request the forms. There is a separate form for births, deaths, and marriages, so request some of each. The full address to which you write is:

Registrar General's Office
Custom House
Dublin, Republic of Ireland

Figure 3 shows a sample of the application for a Death Certificate. If you don't know the exact date of the birth, marriage or death, try to fix a time span for it and begin by having a search made for the first five years in which you think it may have

APPLICATION FOR A SEARCH

DEATH

SURNAME of Deceased

CHRISTIAN NAME(S) in full

DATE OF DEATH

or if date is not known, period of 5 consecutive years within which the death occurred. *From* *To* Both years inclusive.

Place of Death
(If in a town, name of Street to be given).

Age of Deceased

Occupation of Deceased

State whether Single, Married, Widow, Widower

FOR OFFICE USE

Signature of Applicant

Address

Date 19

FIG. 3

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occurred If this does not turn up the record, try the next five years. or this reason, it is best to request several forms at your initial writing. If the ancestor is known to have died in Ireland, try the death certificate first. This will probably give you an age at the time of death which will be helpful in establishing the year of birth and even possibly a marriage. You must realize, of course, that any age mentioned on a death certificate is not necessarily accurate. For example, if you learned from family sources that your mother's parents or grandparents were still alive when she left Ireland in 1885, you might request a death certificate for each five years after that until you reach the correct year. Similarly you might request marriage certificates, starting with a known birthdate based upon an age obtained from family sources. Any of these certificates when obtained will provide additional information that can be used in other searches.

When you receive your copy of the forms from the Registrar's Office, you will note that the fee is indicated in Pounds and Pence. The Irish Pound has the same value in U. S. Dollars as the British Pound. You can always get the current rate of exchange at your local bank. The Irish monetary system was converted to the decimal system at the same time as the British. One hundred pence now equals a pound. Convert the fee to dollar and cents, and then ask your bank to give you a New York Draft in that amount. There will be a small fee, usually about twenty-five cents. (A New York Draft is a check made out on a New York bank which does overseas business. Almost all U. S. banks have connections with a New York bank which does business overseas.)

Another source of information for family research is the Parish Registers. In Ireland, however, because during the Penal Code times, it was dangerous to be a Catholic priest, they did not keep too many records. Very few Catholic records go back before the nineteenth century. References to Parish Registers in relation to Irish research quite often mean Protestant or Church of Ireland Parish Registers. Even if your family is Catholic, some of their records in the eighteenth century might still be found in the Church of Ireland registers. This could occur for a number of reasons. Even if the Catholic parish records do not exist very far back in the town in which you are interested, the parish priest may be of help in locating information from other sources. He might supply the names and addresses of people with the same surname as yours who are living in the town today. Correspondence with them might be fruitful. If you do get the names and addresses of several such people, don't give up if the first one does not reply to your letter. The Irish, it seems, are very poor letter writers. Write to them all, persistence may pay off.

Now how do you learn the names and addresses of the clergymen in Ireland so that you can write to them. There are published in

Ireland two volumes in which you will be interested. The first is "The Irish Catholic Directory" which lists the names of all Parish Priests and Curates (assistants) for all Catholic parishes in the Republic of Ireland, as well as those in Northern Ireland. It is available from the publisher:

James Duffy & Co. Ltd.
21 Shaw Street
Dublin, Republic of Ireland

The price is about $5.00. The second book of interest is "The Church of Ireland Directory" which lists all of the clergymen for the Church of Ireland in both the Republic and Northern Ireland. It is also available from the publisher:

Irish Church Publications
59 Merrion Square
Dublin 2, Republic of Ireland

This is a much smaller book and the price is about $2.00. Since the prices change with new editions, it is recommended that you write to the publishers first requesting current price and ordering information.

It is customary when writing to any of the clergymen requesting information that you include a small gratuity. Two dollars is the suggested amount. When writing to anyone overseas for information, if it is the type of inquiry with which you would include a self-addressed envelope if they were in the United States, you should include one or two International Reply Coupons. International Reply Coupons can be purchased at most Post Offices. Your correspondent can trade them for Irish stamps at his or her Post Office. A United States stamp would be of no use to them.

The Genealogical Office or the office of the Chief Herald of Ireland is located in Dublin Castle, which was the seat of government during the days of British control. This office was set up by Eamon DeValera when he was Prime Minister of Ireland. This office replaced that of the Ulster King of Arms which was in charge of all heraldic matters since 1552. After 400 years of record keeping, the office contains rich genealogical material. The services of this office are available for a fee. To use this service write to:

The Chief Herald
Dublin Castle
Dublin, Republic of Ireland

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You should request Form B, which is the request form for a genealogical search. This form requests certain information about your known ancestors to provide a starting point for the search. It also explains the fee. At the present time the fee is $3.25 per hour. I would suggest that you send enough to cover four or five hours of search time. This is enough to determine if there is any information concerning your ancestry. If the report on the first search is satisfactory, you can send an additional fee for further research. The fee again should be sent by New York draft made out as indicated in Form B.

One of the lists which the Genealogical Office will check is "Griffith's Valuation List of 1850-55". This list was compiled for valuation and rating purposes houses, tenements, lands, names of tenants, leasees, owners, and names of Parish are given. Microfilm copies of these lists are available in the United States at the Genealogical Society of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints (Mormons) in Salt Lake City. They may also be checked at Branch Libraries of the Society. (Note: You need not be a member of the Mormon Church to use their library facilities. Check your local telephone book, or that of a nearby large city to determine if there is a branch library in your city.) You may write to them at:

The Genealogical Society
107 S. Main Street
Salt Lake City, Utah 84111

I researched here and there is nothing on our branch of the family -MMF

The Tithe Allotment Book of 1824 gives similar information. It lists landholders, including tenant farmers and leasees. It gives the names of owners, tenants or joint tenants, notes the tithes payable, the townland, barony parish and county. These too are available through the branch libraries of the Genealogical Society.

Deeds and land records from 1708 to the present have been indexed. One index is by surname of the grantor, the other under townland or property name. These records are filed in the---

Land Registry Office
Henrietta Street
Dublin, Republic of Ireland

. . may write to the Land Registry Office and request the appropriate forms and notice of fees for a search. These records have also been microfilmed by the Genealogical Society (Mormon) and may be consulted at the Branch Libraries.

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Printed information on Irish genealogies is of varying quality. One of the most controversial works was published in 1875 by is John O'Hart's "Irish Pedigrees: The Origin and Steam of the Irish Nation". Statements in it should be checked against other sources whenever possible. It is useful especially in the modern portions.

Of interest to most Irish researchers are Dr. Edward MacLysaght's "Irish Families-Their Names, Arms, and Origins", "More Irish Families", and "Supplement to Irish Families". Dr. MacLysaght was, for a number of years, the Chief Herald of Ireland. While these books do not provide specific genealogical information, they do provide general information on the history of names and coats of arms. They also contain a good bibliography on specific names, These books are available at most public libraries.

A bibliography which contains references to much genealogical information is "A Guide to Irish Bibliographical Material" by Alan R. Eagan, 1964.

Every Irish researcher should be aware of the existence of the Irish Genealogical Research Society. The address is:

Irish Genealogical Research Society
82 Eaton Square
Lodnon, S.W., England

To join the Society there is an initial fee of $6.00 and then an annual membership fee of $6.00. One of the goals of the IGRS is to help restore the materials lost in the 1922 fire. They have an extensive library in London and can provide research help for a fee. They provide you with a complete membership list with members interests so that you can correspond, if you wish, with other members of similar interests. The society also publishes an annual Journal which contains genealogical information. Back issues of the Journal are available as are other publications of the society. They have a small hard cover book "Guide to Irish Genealogy" which contains helpful information. It contains a very good list of published genealogies for Irish families. This book is available through the society.

For Irish researchers particularly interested in one of the Butler Family lines, "The Butler Society" might be of interest. This group is dedicated to the restoration and maintenance of the ancestral home of the Ormondes, the original Butlers, in Kilkenny. For about 400 years, from the time King Henry conferred the title of Chief Butler of Ireland upon Theobald Fitzwalter, the history of the Butlers is almost synonymous with the History of Ireland.

The Butler Society also publishes an annual Journal which is of interest to Butler Family researchers. The annual dues of the Society is $4.00 after an initial fee of $4.00. For more information, write to:

Secretary, Butler Society
Kells Priory
Kilkenny, Republic of Ireland

Another publication of interest to Irish researchers is "The Irish Ancestor", with two issues per year at a rate of $6.25. The address is:

Miss Rosemary ffolliot
Pirton House
Sydenham Villas, Dundrum,
Dublin 14, Republic of Ireland

The most comprehensive publication for Irish researchers is the two volume set by Margaret Dickson Falley, entitled:

"Irish and Scotch-Irish Ancestral Research: A Guide to the Genealogical Records, Methods and Sources in Ireland"

Volume One contains 813 pages and Volume Two is 354 pages. They are available in most large public libraries and in University libraries. Sometimes they are available only for reference within the library. Other libraries may allow them to be borrowed. They may be purchased for approximately $35.00 from the author who is:

Margaret Dickson Falley
999 Michigan Avenue
Evanston, Illinois

As you progress in your family research you will most certainly want to obtain a map of Ireland as it is today. Fairly small scale road maps are available from:

John Bartholomew and Sons Ltd.
Duncan Street
Edinburg, Scotland

The price is about fifteen pence. Small scale maps are also available for all sections of Ireland from the:

Governement Publications Office
Dublin, Republic of Ireland

Write for a catalogue and ordering instructions.

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Picture cap:

The Western New York, New Jersey and Baltimore branches of the McShane family gathered September 3, 1983 at the wedding of Thomas Price McShane of Baltimore and Jolie Erb of East Aurora, N.Y. Seated from left: Colegate Owings McShane, III; Annabelle Leonard McShane Hoey, Elizabeth Lee McShane, Thomas Price McShane, Jolie Erb McShane, Elizabeth Shannahan McShane, Suzanne Deeds McShane and Kathleen McShane Soto. Standing from left: John Hoey, Thomas Lockwood McShane, Evelyn McShane, Mary Katherine McShane, Peter Forsum Fenger, J. Russell McShane, Mollie McShane Fenger, Henry Rayeur McShane, Anne Day McShane, Michael William McShane, Stephen Soto, Arlene Wind McShane, Susan Therese McShane and Susan Ayers McShane.