tions they revive and the dust they collect.

Before introducing the particular relics, that Harry Green persuaded me to write about, I would raise the question, Why Not an Active County Historical Society and a Museum at the County Seat, or some other center, where relics of public interest could be preserved for future generations?

A project of this nature could be self-supporting an an asset instead of a liability. Let's think it over, and put it over in the near future. Many citizens of Sullivan county visit Wyalusing Rocks and gaze across the beautiful expanse of river to the sight of Frenchtown and its historic associations. Citizens of Hillsgrove see father than others for their vision carries to the distant boundry of that illfated enterphise, an only grave in a quiet cemetery fifty miles away. A grave in which for some unknown reason, the sacred dust below sleeps with head towards the North—all others are layed with heads facing the East. This grave and a brittle piece of paper are mute evidence of one of the tragic incidents of Frenchtown's eventful history. The accidental drowning of their French-American agent and business manager Chas. Felix Rui Boulogne, who was swept from his horse while attempting to ford the 'Sock just below the big bridge at Hillsgrove on the evening of July 19, 1796, onehundred and thiray-eight years ago, the first white man to be buried in Sullivan county. The event leading up to his tragic fate are related in the archives of the Bradford Conuty Historical Society, and the document of which I write is on exhibition in the Museum at Athens, it being a legal document by John Hill pioneer for whom Hillsgrove was named, and great-grandfather of Claudus Welds Saddler, last decendant of the Hill family residing on the original land patented by the pioneer. Mr. Saddler remembers the description of this event oft related by his grandfather, the late Judge Joseph Saddler, son-in-law of John Hill and Weldy's version of the facts are these: "The French agent had

visited Hillsgrove and gone to Muncy to attend to some financial affairs connected with the purchase or sale of land. He was delayed because of heavy rains and arriving at the ford in the 'Sock found the creek in the condition that most of us have seen it assume many times in our lives. The stream, risen ten feet above its banks and running with drift-wood and uprooted trees. Mistaking the light from Hill's cabin as a beacon placed for his guidance, the gentleman accompanied by his servant, Peter, rode into the stream. The horses were swept to the bank by the current, but Boulogue's saddle girths had broken and he sank in the turbulent flood. His body was recovered next day and a list of his possessions was made by Mr. Hill for the corner's jury. The servant reported the accident to friends of his dead master and he was sent back to claim the effects and settle all expense of funeral and jury.

The list as copied by Mr. Hill included: one half gunea, one spanis gold piece, value unknown, one silver medal, nine quarter dollars, one eighth of a dollar, two sisteenths of a dollar, two pistereens, one half pistereen, four five dollar nots, one pair tortes shell slieve buttons with silver chains, one gold watch, two knives, two kees, one hollow punch, one pair sisers, one snuff box, one red morrocco pocket book, one do bill case, one promisory note of seven hundred dollars on John V. B., John D. Evens note for $214, one large map of Penna., several large drafts of land in sundry places, one portmantoe, one pair saddle bags not yet found with his wearing apperel, boots and spurs and sundry papers in French not understud taken before us this twenteth day of July 1796 and left in charge of Mr. John Hill Loyalsoc siged Robt Robb, John Hill, John Robb jury."

Other interesting relics are a sampler worked in 1813 by Mary Hill, grandmother of Mrs. Anna Ives bearing the cryptic word "Butternuts". This sampler occasioned a lot of research by the Lycoming Historical Sociey as to the word and what particular place it referred to, no definite