

THE PAMPHLET

Volume 2 Issue 8

May 1st, 2022

Spirit of Industry



REMEMBER



Printed in the Highlands of Freedom

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Republic, Washington 99166

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The colonists were dependent on the complex supply lines of the British Empire and constantly sought to establish their own trade routes. The government mandated purchase of the heavily taxed British goods the colonists developed their own goods and services from the ground up. In this issue we also contrast the gluttony and waste of resources of the British in a full detail review of the Medieval Tournament of 1778



Cover photo Old Mill in Nantucket Kenneth C. Zirkel, Wikimedia.org

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Industry of Necessity

The settlers who had escaped religious persecution from various places in Europe were left to their own management. As they developed the Colonies and became individual ecosystems working with and in competition of each other, the Elite in Britain realized their opportunity to turn the government into a mechanism to exploit and profit from the people.

The primary role of government was to look out for the welfare of the people being long forgotten. Britain expanded the noose around the colonies in The Acts of Trade and Navigation passed in 1660, 1663, 1673, and 1696. The series of Acts regulated all trade and shipping in British Territory. After the Seven Year war, the burden of the unsustainable debt was shifted to the colonists, as their opportunity of income diminished.

The government issued the Proclamation of 1763 as it attempted to confine the colonists to specific areas, make them easier to control, tax, and provide

a place for the sons of the wealthy, elite, and entitled to serve in the military and earn prestige.

The government further infuriated the colonists by passing the Sugar Act of 1764 which decimated the economy in America by increasing taxes on critical goods while reducing the ability of the colonists to export to foreign markets. The Act further inflamed tensions by requiring the British Navy to get involved in law enforcement and created biased admiralty courts that deprived citizens of trial by jury.

The Currency Act removed local control of currency and banking and placed Parliament in charge of the economy, this benefited the merchants in England at the expense of the people in the Americas.

The Stamp Act of 1765 taxed virtually every single scrap and type of paper from deeds to playing cards printed on anything from paper to animal skins. Other items like dice were also now taxed. As if that was not bad enough the government then passed the Quartering Act of 1765 that allowed the military to

commandeer property for quartering troops. The Lords, entitled bureaucrats, and influential merchants and companies worked to ensure that the King sent in the Army and Navy as brutal enforcers. The Declaratory Act, and a whole series of acts known as the Townshend Acts continued to squeeze and suffocate the colonies while the elite lived the highlife. Government and the companies that had purchased it, escalated exponentially through all the years leading up to 1775 when the war broke out the colonies were treated like penal colonies.

Throughout that entire process the free trade and commerce that the colonies developed and depended on to exist was decimated by inept tyrannical acts of government. Government took on unsustainable levels of debt, fighting wars around the globe, that enriched the elite. The merchants and aristocrats benefitted from the wars then shifted a disproportionate amount of that debt on those who could little afford it on the

frontiers of the empire. People blinded by pride, privilege, and perversion ruled the world without a concept of the common man. The elite threw grand balls and parties without care or concept of the cost in time or resources that went into their entertainment.

Meanwhile common people in the American Colonies banded together out of necessity in grassroots associations of all types and sizes to boycott, protests, and produce their way out of their impossible situation. Barter systems and alternate unauthorized trading became necessities of life, yet nothing could prepare the colonies for the outbreak of war on April 19th 1775.

Suddenly access to the functions and normalcy of the British empire that the colonists had helped build up, were no longer accessible to them. While the Americas produced much of the raw materials for the empire the finished goods often came from England or other parts of the empire. Government had gone so far as to prohibit

manufacturing in America because America was England's largest consumer of manufactured goods.



Colonial furnaces that made pig iron for shipment to England for refinement, forging, and manufacturing were turned to production of iron and other manufacturing for the effort. The Neabsco Iron Works was one such company ran by John Tayloe and his successors. The site evolved into an entire industrial plantation involved in smithing, milling, leatherworking, shoemaking, farming, and shipbuilding.

Nearly every family had a spinning wheel for weaving cloth, and many had to grow their own flax for cloth as wool producing sheep were banned in the country by England. It took a quarter acre of flax per family member to

supply enough fibers for basic clothing.

Benjamin Franklin was appointed First Postmaster General three months after war broke out. Communication between the colonies was paramount to survival of the rebellion.

Demand for common cottage industry products grew in goods ranging from candle & soap production to wood and metal working.

By late 1775 foundries in Pennsylvania and Connecticut were casting cannons made of bronze and iron which helped fill the gap until France entered the war and cheaper cannons from France came into the market.

The building up of American industry during the Revolution is often something that is often overlooked. We look at ourselves as a resourceful nation with grit, or at least we used to. It started back in the revolution, born out of dire necessity.

~Wade John Taylor

Remember the Ladies

I have always loved Ayn Rand's book *Atlas Shrugged*. Dagny Taggart, the protagonist, is an Industrialist who runs a family transcontinental railroad company. A woman of steel, she is relentless in her desire to innovate and create on her terms, despite the odds.

"You don't have to see through the eyes of others, hold onto yours, stand on your own judgment, you know that what is, is—say it aloud, like the holiest of prayers, and don't let anyone tell you otherwise." - D.T.

Recently I discovered there was a real life Dagny. Her name is Rebecca Lukens, the first American female CEO of an industrial company. Born in 1794 to a Quaker family, she would

grow up to manage Brandywine Ironworks, a Pennsylvania steel mill.

Like Dagny Taggart, Rebecca was intelligent, educated, and independent. She attended boarding school in Delaware where she studied chemistry and other subjects. When not in school, Rebecca shadowed her father at the steel mill.

In 1813, Rebecca married Charles Lukens, a doctor and fellow Quaker. In 1816, the couple moved to Coatesville, Pennsylvania where they took over the Brandywine mill. At the youthful age of thirty-one, as Rebecca was expecting her sixth child, her husband died of a fever. On his deathbed Charles made her promise to look after the business - a promise that she would faithfully fulfill.

"Necessity is a stern taskmistress and my every want gave me courage. Besides, I had promised my dying husband I would remain, and where else could I go and live?"

Five months after Charles' death, despite terrible odds, Rebecca had taken the almost

bankrupt mill and turned it into a flourishing, profitable company. She studied the latest iron and steel technologies, was one of the first to build housing for her employees, and survived the financial panic of 1837.

“I must have possessed some energy of character, for now I look back and wonder at my daring. I had such strong, such powerful incentives for exertion that I felt I must succeed.” - R.L.

Rebecca passed away in 1854, leaving her estate to her two daughters, Isabella and Martha.

Brandywine Ironworks eventually became Lukens Steel, staying in the family until 1998. Today the mill is owned by Cleveland Cliffs and is the oldest steel mill in commission within the United States.

~ Humbly Yours, Caty Greene

Fun fact: During World War II, a Liberty ship was named SS Rebecca Lukens in her honor. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/SS_Rebecca_Lukens

For more information on Luken’s legacy:

<https://www.businesshalloffame.org/rebecca-lukens>

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Matthew Patten Changed the World

In volume two we have focused on the individual people that made sacrifices and contributions to the cause of liberty. In this issue we focus on one of those hard-working colonists that blessed us by keeping a meticulous journal for most of his life. Over the past few weeks, I have combed through the meticulous notes of the life of Mr. Patten. The journal provides a keen look into the spirit of industry that existed in America as well as the tragedy that came with it.



Matthew Patten House

Matthew Patten was one of many Scotch-Irish Presbyterians who fled to America to escape religious persecution in Northern

Ireland. His peoples dissent from the Church of England and the stiff repercussions that they faced for their faith had an important impact on Patten. His dedication and skill in carpentry, surveying, and farming opened the opportunity for influence in the community. Matthew worked tirelessly for public causes of education and faith. He was stubborn, likely due to the religious persecution that Matthew and many Scotch-Irish immigrants endured.

The accounts of carpentry fall out of the pages like they were manufactured at IKEA there are so many but one has to remember that things were done by hand back then.

“Made a book cubbard...”

“Finished making a wood sledge”

“I Fixt in a gun lock for Rob’ Giftin and Charged 5s and made a side to my timber sledge and John Burns Jun” Brought a Gun of John Karsons to be stocked”

“I put the handle into an ax for John Kidder and he Cut wood for

me the while I was doing it and I let Maj Moors son Abraham have one half of a Raw Cow hide to string snow shoes to be Settled off in what I owe the Maj”

I lost count how many different things Matthew made with his hands over the five hundred and forty-five pages and thirty-four years of records. Furniture, tools, rifle stocks, the list goes on. I received a strong impression that if a piece of wood fell into his hands it would be a masterpiece of something in short order. Sometimes he would charge for his work, sometimes he would not, but in either event he recorded all his transactions in his diary, and we are able to obtain a fairly broad picture of the economy of the day and over time.

Hunting was a regular and important part of life. Dates of harvest and type of game show a plentiful mix of wild game available which was complimented by livestock from the farm. And for anyone who likes to tell you that Thanksgiving was not practiced back then or

was not invented until later. We offer you some traditional advice on what to have for your next thanksgiving dinner by incorporating a few entries from November of 1754

27th, Hunted all day but got nothing and sold u" one to Rob' Neasmith

For Two Hundred Pounds old Tenor and gave him a deed and Took his

and John Thomas^ Bond for the money to be paid April P' 1755

28th, Being Thanksgiving

30th, Hunted and Caught a Sable

Thanksgiving happened every year although it was sometimes in December. People in the colonies had a need for record keeping as everyone seemed to owe everyone something. When a person was paid, they would then go about and settle up on accounts. Here are some entries from August 1754 that give a glimpse into that era.

AUGUST FIRST

Returned home again and Will(m) Rodger Eight shillings for

hauling on white pine Log from the river to the Mill had Jerret Rowan and his wife and Smith Kennedy Junior wife helping me reap rie

2nd, Had the same hands helping me reap and Finish had 29 stooks
3rd, Got in my rie and Finished pooling Flax

4th, Mr McClintock preached in Bedford from Colocians 3 & 3— For ye and Dead and your life is hid with Christ in God

6th, reed eight pounds one shilling and ten pence half penny from John Quig and the intrst Due on it and of the payments made last on the bond and paid Mary Linn eight pound and sent eight pound along with John Quig to Rhod Island to Change for New Hamp(r) money and sent Benj(n) Linkfield to Moors with Four bushel of Rie

7th, I went and fetched the meal home from james Moors

8th, Robert Walker paid me for a fore plain and paid me three shillings over

11th Mr Butler preached in Derryfield at Mr Stevens Barn From Isaiah the 61 and 2":—To Proclaim the acceptable year of ye

Lord and the day of Vengeance of our God to Comfort all that Mourn

12th, paid W(m) Thompson for his wifes weaving 4 £

13th, Andrew Walker Gave me six pound old Tenor to give Ganin Riddel and allowed me to pay him six shillings more on his account and Finished an oval Table for my Brother sam's wife.

Colonists who were hard up could go & collect on some of their debts and work through hard times when someone could not pay then a horse or something of value was taken and a sold. Barter was important throughout the period and relationships, trust, respect, and honesty were rules rather than suggestions. The tragedy of the period is on display as well, but we don't hear about any safe places or participation trophies from Matthew Patten. Life simply goes on every day.

We learn by reading the diary that John Patterson was killed by a beam during a barn raising. Patten's son John died of smallpox in the Army and his son James was carried off by Indians

and was prisoner for four years. Matthew's infant son of his own namesake died very young and through all his trials the graceful man continued to use his hands to make things that people needed while arbitrating and ultimately judging his fellow citizens. He was a prolific farmer while he maintained peace in the community.

Bills of sale, judgements, trials, wills, and marriages are recorded for the area. A picture of the life of the entire community eventually starts to materialize. Each sermon that was taught as well as who preached it. Medical events such as a tooth being pulled were casually noted as facts of life while a lot of attention and detail is written about the business of the farm and homestead. I would have missed many details if I had not returned to agricultural life five years ago.

The Diary of Matthew Patten gives us insight into how the Grit of the colonists gave birth to a nation.

~Wade John Taylor

The Mischianza

While the engine of the cottage industries of the revolution was just beginning to sputter to life, the upturned noses of the British elite failed to even notice. The concept that a rabble of revolutionaries was powerful enough to defeat the great British Empire was laughable to the Lords and Ladies of the day that thought it their divine providence to rule.

Government being out of touch with reality is not something that was recently invented. In fact, government was so out of touch two hundred and forty-four years ago that it was holding medieval tournaments in Philadelphia as multiple barges filled with bands played on while cannons gave salute. The grand event was named the Mischianza and it was hosted by the British James Bond of the era Major John Andre. One of Andre's protégés, the stunning Margaret Shippen, was present on the occasion. Ms. Shippen would woe and eventually wed American General Benedict Arnold and become instrumental in his betrayal.

To even attend the event, you needed to be on the who's who list of British and their Torie supporters and have the proper credentials.



Several accounts of the event were located, two of them are presented here.

From: Diary of the American Revolution, Volume II Compiled by Frank More in 1859

May 19.—Yesterday the British army, anxious to give Sir William Howe the most public and splendid testimony of the high esteem they entertain of him as a general, and of the affection and

attachment which his popular conduct has secured to him from all ranks, both of officers and men, prepared a magnificent entertainment to grace his departure from Philadelphia. It consisted of a variety of parts, and was therefore called the *MISCHIANZA*. The admission tickets were decorated with a sun just verging towards the horizon, with this inscription, *Luces descedens aucto splendore resurgam*. On the lower part of the shield was the sea—at top the general's crest, with the words *Vive, vale*, and at the bottom and all round, different military trophies. The fête began at four o'clock in the afternoon, by a grand procession on the Delaware, consisting of three divisions—a galley and ten flat-boats in each division. In the centre division was the *Hussar* galley, with the general, the admiral, General Sir Henry Clinton, and the ladies of their party. Three flat-boats, with bands of music in each, led the procession.



They set out from Knight's wharf at a signal from the *Vigilant*, and proceeded till they arrived off the Market Place, where the *Fanny* armed ship was drawn off into the stream, and beautifully decorated with a variety of colors. Here they lay on their oars while the music played "God save the King." They then proceeded to the Old Fort, where a landing place was prepared, and as soon as the general landed he was saluted with nineteen guns from the *Roebuck*, and the same number from the *Vigilant*. The company, as they quitted the boats, formed themselves into a line of procession, and advanced between two files of grenadiers till they came to a square of four hundred yards on every side, railed in and prepared for the

tournament. In front of the square was Sir Harry Colder's house, appearing through two triumphal arches, erected, one in honor of Lord Howe, the other of Sir William. Two sofas, in form of amphitheatres, formed the advanced wings of one of these arches. On these the ladies took their places, advancing to them through the centre of the square. On the lowest seat of each were seven young ladies dressed in the Asiatic habits, and wearing the different colors of the knights who chose them for their damsels. Here the tournament commenced, when the elegance and richness of the different dresses of the knights and squires, their horses' trappings and caparisons, the taste displayed in their mottoes and devices, the various evolutions and feats of arms they performed, exhibited altogether a spectacle as new, as it surpassed the most sanguine expectations of the beholders. As soon as the tournament ended, the knights and squires, two and two, moved through the first triumphal arch, which was decorated with naval ornaments.

At the top was the statue of Neptune with his trident; in the interior were the attributes of that god, and in a niche on each side stood a sailor with his sword drawn; on the two wings were plumes of feathers, with this description on the entablature, *Laus illi debetur, et alme gratia major.* An avenue of three hundred yards in length, and thirty-five in breadth, lined with troops, and decorated with the colors of the different regiments, planted at proper distances, led to the second triumphal arch. Between these colors the knights with their attendants ranged themselves, and the company, preceded by all the music of the army, advanced in procession. They were led into the house through the second arch, erected in honor of the general. This arch was of the Tuscan order; on the pediment was Fame with her trumpet; in the interior was a plume of feathers, and military trophies, and on the entablature, *I, bone, quo virtus vocat tua, I pede fausto.* The house within side was painted in a light elegant style, with festoons, and several

emblematical figures; mirrors, girandoles and chandeliers, decorated with wreaths of different colored gauze, adorned the walls. The company were entertained with tea and refreshments, and then danced till half after ten o'clock; the windows being then suddenly thrown open, a grand and beautiful display of fireworks was exhibited.

Towards the conclusion, the triumphal arch next the house appeared magnificently illuminated, and Fame blew from her trumpet in letters of light, "Thy laurels shall never fade."

After the fireworks the company sat down to a supper consisting of a thousand and twenty-four dishes, in a magnificent apartment built for the occasion, decorated in the same style and elegance as the rooms in the house. The herald of the blended rose, in his robes of ceremony, announced by sound of trumpet the King's health; the Queen and Royal Family; the Army and Navy, and their respective

commanders; the Ladies. A salute of music and three cheers graced each of these toasts. After supper the company returned to the ball room, and at four o'clock they all withdrew.

From page 415 of Notes on Duels and Dueling: Alphabetically Arranged with a Preliminary History Essay by Lorenzo Sabine 1859.

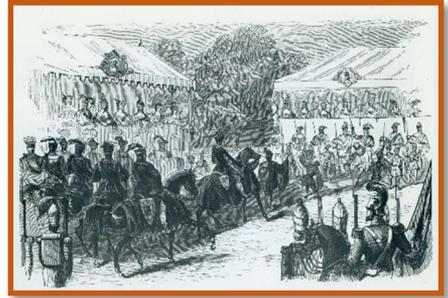
"The company, as they disembarked, arranged themselves into a line of procession, and advanced through an avenue formed by two files of grenadiers, and a line of light-horse supporting each file. This avenue led to a square lawn of one hundred and fifty yards on each side, lined with troops and properly prepared for the exhibition of a tilt and tournament, according to the customs and ordinances of ancient chivalry. We proceeded through the centre of the square. The music, consisting of all the bands of the army, moved in front. The managers, with favors

of blue and white ribbons in their breast, followed next in order. The general, admiral, and the rest of the company proceeded promiscuously.

In front appeared the building, bounding the view through a vista formed by two triumphal arches, erected at proper intervals in a line with the landing-place. Two pavilions, with rows of benches, rising one above the other, and serving as the advanced wings of the first triumphal arch, received the ladies, while the gentlemen arranged themselves in convenient order on each side. On the front seat of each pavilion were placed seven of the principal young ladies of the country, dressed in Turkish habits, and wearing in their turbans the favors with which they meant to reward the several knights who were to contend in their honor. These arrangements were scarce made, when the sound of trumpets was heard at a distance; and a band of knights, dressed in ancient habits of white and red silk, and mounted on gray horses, richly caparisoned in trappings of the same colors, entered the lists,

attended by their squires on foot, in suitable apparel, in the following order: —

Four trumpeters, properly habited, their trumpets decorated with small pendant Danners. A herald, in his robe of ceremony; on his tunic was the device of his band, two roses intertwined, with the motto, We droop when separated.



Lord Cathcart, superbly mounted on a managed horse, appeared as chief of these knights. Two young black slaves, with sashes and drawers of blue and white silk, wearing large silver clasps round their necks and arms, their breasts and shoulders bare, held his stirrups. On his right hand walked Captain Hazard, and on his left Captain Brownlow, his two esquires, one

bearing his lance, the other his shield.

His device was Cupid riding on a lion, the motto, Surmounted by Love. His lordship appeared in honor of Miss Auchmuty.

Then came in order the knights of his band, each attended by his squire, bearing his lance and shield.

1st Knight, Hon. Captain Cathcart, in honor of Miss N. White. Squire, Captain Peters. Device, a heart and sword; motto, Love and Honor.

2d Knight, Lieutenant Bygrove, in honor of Miss Craig. Squire, Lieutenant Nichols. Device, Cupid tracing a circle; motto, Without end.

3d Knight, Captain Andre, in honor of Miss P. Chew. Squire, Lieutenant Andre. Device, two game-cocks fighting; motto, No rival.

4th Knight, Captain Horneck, in honor of Miss N. Bedman. Squire, Lieutenant Talbot. Device, a burning heart; motto, Absence cannot extinguish.

5th Knight, Captain Matthews, in honor of Miss Bond. Squire, Lieutenant Hamilton. Device, a

winged heart; motto, Each Fair by turns.

6th Knight, Lieutenant Sloper, in honor of Miss M. Shippen. Squire, Lieutenant Brown. Device, a heart and sword; motto, Honor and the Fair.

After they had made the circuit of the square, and saluted the ladies as they passed before the pavilions, they ranged themselves in a line with that in which were the ladies of their device; and their herald (Mr. Beaumont), advancing into the centre of the square, after the flourish of trumpets, proclaimed the following challenge: 'The Knights of the Blended Rose, by me their herald, proclaim and assert that the ladies of the Blended Rose excel in wit, beauty, and every accomplishment, those of the whole world; and should any knight or knights be so hardy as to dispute or deny it, they are ready to enter the lists with them, and maintain their assertions by deeds of arms, according to the laws of ancient chivalry.'



At the third repetition of the challenge, the sound of trumpets was heard from the opposite side of the square; and another herald, with four trumpeters, dressed in black and orange, galloped into the lists. He was met by the herald of the *Blended Rose*, and, after a short parley, they both advanced in front of the pavilions, when the *Black Herald* (Lieutenant *More*) ordered his trumpets to sound, and then proclaimed defiance to the challenge in the following words: ‘The *Knights of the Burning Mountain* present themselves here, not to contest by words, but to disprove by deeds, the vainglorious assertions of the *Knights of the Blended Rose*, and enter these lists to maintain, that the ladies of the *Burning Mountain* are not excelled in beauty, virtue, or

accomplishments by any in the universe.’

He then returned to the part of the barrier through which he had entered; and shortly after, the *Black Knights*, attended by their squires, rode into the lists in the following order: —

Four trumpeters preceding the herald, on whose tunic was represented a mountain sending forth flames; motto, *burn for ever*.

Captain *Watson*, of the *Guards*, as chief, dressed in a magnificent suit of black and orange silk, and mounted on a black managed horse, with trappings of the same colors with his own dress, appeared in honor of *Miss Franks*. He was attended in the same manner as *Lord Cathcart*; *Captain Scott* bore his lance, and *Lieutenant Lyttleton* his shield. The device, a heart, with a wreath of flowers; motto, *Love and Glory*.

1st Knight, Lieutenant *Underwood*, in honor of *Miss S. Shippen*. Squire, *Ensign Haverkam*. Device, a pelican feeding her young; motto, *For those I love*.

2d Knight, Lieutenant Winyard, in honor of Miss P. Shippen. Squire, Captain Boscawen. Device, a bay-leaf; motto, Unchangeable.

3d Knight, Lieutenant Delaval, in honor of Miss B. Bond. Squire, Captain Thome. Device, a heart aimed at by several arrows, and struck by one ; motto, One only pierces me.

4th Knight, Monsieur Montluissant (Lieutenant of the Hessian Chasseurs), in honor of Miss B. Redman. Squire, Captain Campbell. Device, a sunflower turning towards the sun; motto, Te vise a vow'.

5th Knight, Lieutenant Hobbart, in honor of Miss S. Chew. Squire, Lieutenant Briscoe. Device, Cupid piercing a coat of mail with his arrow; motto, Proof to all but Love.

6th Knight, Brigade-Major Tarlton, in honor of Miss W. Smith. Squire, Ensign Heart. Device, a light dragoon; motto, Swift, vigilant, and bold.

After they had rode round the lists, and made their obeisance to the ladies, they drew up fronting the White Knights; and the chief

of these having thrown down his gauntlet, the chief of the Black Knights directed his esquire to take it up. The knights then received their lances from their esquires, fixed their shields on their left arms, and, making a general salute to each other by a very graceful movement of their lances, turned round to take their career, and, encountering in full gallop, shivered their spears. In the second and third encounter they discharged their pistols. In the fourth they fought with their swords. At length the two chiefs, spurring forward into the centre, engaged furiously in single combat, till the marshal of the field (Major Gwyne) rushed in between the chiefs, and declared that the fair damsels of the Blended Rose and Burning Mountain were perfectly satisfied with the proofs of love, and the signal feats of valor, given by their respective knights; and commanded them, as they prized the future favors of their mistresses, that they would instantly desist from further combat. Obedience being paid by the chiefs to this order, they

joined their respective bands. The White Knights and their attendants filed off to the left, the Black Knights to the right; and, after passing each other at the lower side of the quadrangle, moved up alternately, till they approached the pavilions of the ladies, when they gave a general salute.



A passage being now opened between the two pavilions, the knights, preceded by their squires and the bands of music, rode through the first triumphal arch, and arranged themselves to the right and left. This arch was erected in honor of Lord Howe. It presented two fronts, in the Tuscan order; the pediment was adorned with various naval trophies, and at top was the figure of Neptune with a trident in his right hand. In a niche on each

side stood a sailor with a drawn cutlass. Three plumes of feathers were placed on the summit of each wing, and in the entablature was this inscription: *Laus Mi debetur, et alme gratia major*. The interval between the two arches was an avenue three hundred feet long and thirty-four broad. It was lined on each side with a file of troops; and the colors of all the army, planted at proper distances, had a beautiful effect in diversifying the scene. Between these colors the knights and squires took their stations. The bands continued to play several pieces of martial music. The company moved forward in procession, with the ladies in the Turkish habits in front. As these passed, they were saluted by their knights, who then dismounted and joined them; and in this order we were all conducted into a garden that fronted the house, through the second triumphal arch, dedicated to the general. This arch was also built in the Tuscan order. On' the interior part of the pediment was painted a plume of feathers, and various military trophies. At the top stood

the figure of Fame, and in the entablature this device: I, bone, quo virtus lua te vocel; I pedefausto. On the right-hand pillar was placed a bomb-shell, and on the left a flaming heart. The front next the house was adorned with preparations for a firework. From the garden we ascended a flight of steps covered with carpets, which led into a spacious hall; the panels painted in imitation of Sienna marble, inclosing festoons of white marble; the surbase, and all below, was black. In this hall, and in the adjoining apartments, were prepared tea, lemonade, and other cooling liquors, to which the company seated themselves; during which time the knights came in, and on the knee received their favors from their respective ladies. One of these rooms was afterwards appropriated for the use of the Pharoah table; as you entered it, you saw, on a panel over the chimney, a cornucopia, exuberantly filled with flowers of the richest colors; over the door, as you went out, another represented itself, shrunk, reversed, and emptied.

From these apartments we were conducted up to a ball-room, decorated in a light, elegant style of painting. The ground was a pale blue, paneled with a small gold bead, and in the interior filled with dropping festoons of flowers in their natural colors. Below the surbase the ground was of rose-pink, with drapery festooned in blue. These decorations were heightened by eighty-five mirrors, decked with rose-pink silk ribbons, and artificial flowers; and in the intermediate spaces were thirty-four branches with wax-lights, ornamented in a similar manner.

On the same floor were four drawing-rooms, with sideboards of refreshments, decorated and lighted in the same style of taste as the ball-room. The ball was opened by the knights and their ladies; and the dances continued till ten o'clock, when the windows were thrown open, and a magnificent bouquet of rockets began the fireworks. These were planned by Captain Montresor, the chief engineer, and consisted of twenty different exhibitions, displayed under his direction with

*the happiest success, and in the highest style of beauty. Towards the conclusion, the interior part of the triumphal arch was illuminated amidst an uninterrupted flight of rockets and bursting of balloons. The military trophies on each side assumed a variety of transparent colors. The shell and flaming heart on the wings sent forth Chinese fountains, succeeded by fire-pots. Fame appeared at top, spangled with stars, and from her trumpet blowing the following device in letters of light: *Tes Lauriers sont immortels. A sauteur of rockets, bursting from the pediment, concluded the feu d'artifice.**

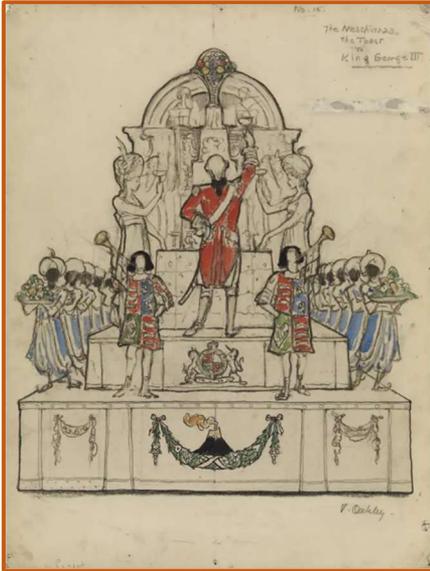
At twelve, supper was announced, and large folding-doors, hitherto artfully concealed, being suddenly thrown open, discovered a magnificent saloon of two hundred and ten feet by forty, and twenty-two feet in height, with three alcoves on each side, which served for sideboards. The ceiling was the segment of a circle, and the sides were painted of a light straw-color, with vine-leaves and festoon flowers, some

in a bright, some in a darkish green. Fifty-six large pier-glasses, ornamented with green silk artificial flowers and ribbons; one hundred branches with three lights in each, trimmed in the same manner as the mirrors; eighteen lustres, each with twenty-four lights, suspended from the ceiling, and ornamented as the branches ; three hundred wax-tapers disposed along the supper-tables; four hundred and thirty covers, twelve hundred dishes ; twenty-four black slaves, in Oriental dresses, with silver collars and bracelets, ranged in two lines, and bending to the ground as the general and admiral approached the saloon : all these, forming together the most brilliant assemblage of gay objects, and appearing at once, as we entered by an easy descent, exhibited a coup cCozil beyond description magnificent.

Towards the end of supper, the herald of the Blended Rose, in his habit of ceremony, attended by his trumpets, entered the saloon, and proclaimed the king's health, the queen, and royal family, the army and navy, with their

respective commanders, the knights and their ladies, the ladies in general. Each of these toasts was followed by a flourish of music. After supper we returned to the ball-room, and continued to dance till four o'clock.

I shall not seal this letter till I see him depart from Philadelphia."



Such, my dear friend, is the description, though a very faint one, of the most splendid entertainment, I believe, ever given by an army to their general. But what must be more grateful to Sir W. Howe is the spirit and motives from which it is given. He goes from this place to-morrow; but, as I understand he means to stay a day or two with his brother on board the Eagle at Billingsport,

While the band played on the ship was taking on water, at least metaphorically. The Mischianza was by all accounts an affair that would rival the most modern live action productions of today. We have gone to great lengths in this issue and with a fair bit of more paper than normal, to ensure that we painted the picture of how much surplus industry was available to the British to put on such an event without even contemplating the resources.

The irony of the whole event was that as big of a deal as it was to the elites; It did not even exist for those who were plowing their fields, swabbing a deck, or in other cases literally fighting for their lives. For all the pomp and circumstance of elite event it represented everything that was wrong with government.

Elite paraded around on their barges while drinking and eating in all extravagance. A few miles away colonists were trying to figure out how to use spinning

wheels, forges, and other tools of the day to create a new economy. The excess and extravagance a mere few miles apart from abject want is compelling. The pride and ignorance of those who thought that they were above other men by virtue of birthright, title, or circumstance, was on clear display.

General Sir William Howe had come to the rescue of the British Cause in the early years of the rebellion. His fleet and troops secured Boston until Howe relieved Gage of Command and assumed Control of British forces in America. Howe had captured New York and Philadelphia, two huge blows to the Americans. The 5th Viscount of Howe brought a steady hand to the theater and many officers considered him a favorite. Howe was continuously challenged by Sir Henry Clinton in many of his decisions and was quick to offer unsolicited advice. Clinton drew his own support from among the officer cadre and their rivalry with Howe supporters had a negative impact on the war effort.

Under Howes command the British has lost the best equipped Army that they would field in the war with the decimation of General John Burgoyne's Army and the complete failure of the Saratoga Campaign in 1777. The failure contributed to the decision by France to join the war in February of 1778 and partially the reason for Howes resignation and return to England.

England was repositioning their armies. With the global power France entering the war, colonial interests around the world were at risk, and although Sir Henry Clinton would get his wish of command. He would have to do more with less than Howe had at his disposal. All the cannon fire from decorated ships and parades of fancy uniforms in procession while the army band played "God Save the Queen", failed acknowledge the fact that a sizable fleet, force, and brilliant tactician, was leaving America in the middle of a war.

~Wade John Taylor

Power of Industry

The quest for power by some has always been a thorn in the side of those who serve out of duty. Case in point the struggle for supreme command of the British Army in the Colonies and the power that came with it. Gage and Howe were busy fighting for control over power. The power they were fighting over was the power to restrict industry and make money over it.

What they failed to consider is how fast a people can come together and create an industry out of nothing when survival depends on it. Colonists willingly boycotted British goods until their cottage industries, drive, and ingenuity lifted them out of their predicament. There is no way that I could possibly due justice to the hard work and dedication of the men, women, and children of the revolution.

Going into the revolution many Americans still considered themselves loyal subjects trying to figure out how they found themselves in a position where their own government was against them.

Events like the Mischainza in all its splendor placed an exclamation point on the delusion of the elite. The people were so motivated by the tyranny and oppression of the day that they learned new skills and suffered while they did it rather than place the yoke of slavery around their necks.

Simple pig iron furnaces became whole plantations of various industry. The splendor of women in all of London's latest dress became the army of spinning textile workers that clothed their families and the soldiers of the militia.

Whole communities changed and adapted as independence suddenly came with the requirement of self-sufficiency. Our ancestors learned a valuable lesson that we ought to relearn quickly. A people cannot stand on their own if they make nothing of their own.

~Wade John Taylor

Thoughts from our Fathers

“Those who stand for nothing fall for everything.” - Alexander Hamilton

“It is a universal truth that the loss of liberty at home is to be charged to the provisions against danger, real or pretended, from abroad.” - James Madison

“Because power corrupts, society’s demands for moral authority and character increase as the importance of the position increases.” - John Adams

“Our liberty depends on the freedom of the press, and that cannot be limited without being lost.” - Thomas Jefferson

“It is only when the people become ignorant and corrupt when they degenerate into a populace, that they are incapable of exercising their sovereignty.” - James Monroe

“Truth will ultimately prevail where pains is taken to bring it to light.” - George Washington

“The best form of government is that which is most likely to prevent the greatest sum of evil.”
- James Monroe

“Truth will ultimately prevail where pains is taken to bring it to light.” - George Washington

“Facts are stubborn things; and whatever may be our wishes, our inclinations, or the dictates of our passion, they cannot alter the state of facts and evidence.” - John Adams

“Honesty is the first chapter of the book wisdom.” — Thomas Jefferson

“Be courteous to all, but intimate with few, and let those few be well tried before you give them your confidence — true friendship is a plant of slow growth, and must undergo and withstand the shocks of adversity before it is entitled to the appellation.” - George Washington

May 1778

Both the Continental and British Armies were in a state of transformation in May. British Generals Howe and Clinton had been quarrelling continuously over how to lead the war against the rebellion. Howe returned to England as Clinton assumed command ending a considerable amount of consternation in the British Army.

In the Continental Army the training and discipline that Baron Friedrich von Steuben and The Marquis de Lafayette brought to the Army began to be tested on the field of battle. Both sides had much to prove, and the action increased dramatically in May.

Howe replaced by Clinton
On the 1st of May the British finally caught up to the elusive Brigadier General John Lacey and three regiments of the Pennsylvania militia. Lacey formed the Buckingham and Wrightstown Company of the Bucks County Revolutionary War Associators as a Captain on August 21st, 1775. Sixty-Four Men volunteered in the initial recruitment with Samuel Smith

serving as first lieutenant and Michael Ryan as second. John Bartley and James Forbes served as ensigns.

Lacey had distinguished himself as a competent commander and rose in rank as a daft tactician with a solid reputation. While the British had occupied the Capital in Philadelphia the surrounding countryside belonged to General Lacey. Lacey kept his forces on the move and continued to operate even when his numbers were severely depleted. The Bucks County Associators kept British patrols busy, while regularly relocating his encampment to avoid attack. The British were so frustrated by Lacey's militia that they considered forcibly removing citizens from around fifteen miles from Philadelphia.

On the 1st of May two of General Lacey's officers disobeyed orders and failed to patrol their designated areas as ordered. This allowed Major John Graves Simcoe to lead his Loyalist Queen's Rangers into a sneak attack against the Pennsylvania Militia. The militia

had recently received fresh recruits from Cumberland and York Counties, but they lacked training and arms when Simcoe attacked.



General Lacey rallied his troops through the initial attack and coordinated a strategic withdrawal to a nearby wooded area to make a stand. The Pennsylvania Militia repulsed a cavalry charge and withdrew further skirmishing for several miles before he was able to maneuver to his left flank and circle back towards the Billet to try to catch his attackers by surprise. The British commandeered the American supplies and withdrew to

Philadelphia by the time that Lacey returned and he retreated to Warwick as they had lost all their supplies and equipment to the British.

Due to the antics of brave patriots like General Lacey and his guerrilla campaign against the British, pressure was mounting on General Gages supply lines. France had entered the war and the decision was made to retreat from Philadelphia and reinforce New York. To evacuate to New York, Gage would need a secure crossing across the Delaware River and cross through New Jersey. The entire Pennsylvania Navy had been trapped in the Upper Delaware River after the British took Philadelphia and it's destruction would be a huge blow to the revolution. Gage ordered the Pennsylvania Navy moored at White Hill and Bordentown to be destroyed.

On the night of May 7th, British Infantry departed by ship up the Delaware River. By morning they had traveled about thirty miles and disembarked near White Hill. At White Hill the British found a few of the ships already in

the process of being scuttled. Not to be denied the opportunity of destruction the British finished the work by lighting fire to ships boats and any structure nearby. As the force marched towards Bordentown, they ran into two companies of Colonial Militia with an artillery piece. The British formed up to engage the Americans. The militia fired one volley and withdrew into Bordentown.



British Infantry moved into Bordentown and decimated any resistance. They torched the ships and most of the town as they went along. The burning ships and buildings from the raid filled the air with smoke and the British withdrew to Philadelphia.

Twenty-two vessels at Bordentown and four at White Hill were destroyed in the raid on May 8th 1778. The British would

launch another raid on Bristol where additional Philadelphia Navy vessels and the property of revolutionary supporters would be destroyed on the 10th of May. Forty-four vessels in total that were destroyed by raids, along with the livelihoods and communities around Bucks County. Off the South Carolina Coast near Charleston there was a minor consolation during the first raids.

On May 8th, 1778, the Privateer *St. Louis* captained by Samuel Spencer captured the British ship *Industry* bound from Jamaica. The minor victory was trounced a few days later by British Privateers.

Four days later the British retaliated at Topsail Inlet, North Carolina. On May 12th British Privateer Captain John Goodrich, Jr. working with Torrie Privateers Captain McFarling and Captain Neale captured several vessels near Ocracoke as a diversion and lured the harbor pilots of Topsail Inlet. This allowed the Loyalists privateers to enter sail into the inlet. They managed to locate the *Raleigh* which had just been

captured by the Americans and brought here. They torched the brig destroying the 1,000 bushels of salt and they escaped back to the sea.

In New York Mohawk Valley, Chief Joseph Brant led his tribe into battle in support of the British. He recently returned with his band and a large number of Loyalists to Oquaga and had been raiding isolated farms. The restless chief turned his attention to Springfield and on May 15th he attacked.

Chief Brant seized the town without the loss of any life and moved the women and children into one of the houses for safety. He then looted and burned the rest of the town and took the men prisoner as he left. The eighty refugees abandoned the building and made their way to nearby Schenectady.

On May 20th, 1778 in Montgomery County Philadelphia near Philadelphia, British forces had surrounded Continental Army troops under command of the Marquis de Lafayette. His Command Post was located on a hill and there was

a church on top which gave a commanding view of the area. The terrain proved to be an obstacle for the British in mounting an assault and likely slowed the advance in the French Generals favor.

While British forces under the command of Grant were coming up behind Lafayette, General Sir Henry Clinton was coming up from Philadelphia to surprise the Americans in a pincer movement.



Six thousand British troops were sent against the Americans in what should have been a massacre. A band of Oneida Indians ambushed Grants forces which further slowed him down. In the early morning of May 20th the horde of British regulars formed up to take the hill and discovered that Lafayette had escaped between a gap in the enemy lines. The British were humiliated in the American escape and returned to

Philadelphia without their desperately needed victory against the Continental Army.



The British turned up the heat on the Colonists when on the 25th of May 1778, General Sir Robert Pigot, Commander of the British garrison at Newport, dispatched five hundred British and Hessian soldiers under the command of the 22nd Regiments Lieutenant Colonel James Campbell. Their mission was a raid against the loyalist towns Warren and Bristol.

Campbell's men landed on Bristol Neck between the two targets. The Colonel divided his

forces in two and sent one detachment along the Kickemuit River where they destroyed fifty eight of the seventy small boats that the American General Spencer had stored there along with other military supplies at a corn mill. The raiders burned down a bridge and set fire to a sloop. The three hundred Continental Army soldiers under Colonel Archbald Clary had retreated before the British arrived.

The British quickly went to work and destroyed the powder magazine and military supplies in Warren. The explosion destroyed six homes and the town's meeting house. The British then turned their attention to Burning a sloop and destroying five cannon that they located. After they plundered and burned the town the British rounded up prisoners from the population. The first signs of organized resistance started to appear, and Colonel withdrew for his next move.

The two British detachments rejoined outside of Warren and marched for Bristol.

Colonel Barton had received word about the raid from his command post in Providence, he quickly assembled two hundred volunteers and rushed south. He met up with the Clary's retreating forces and turned them to his cause. The Americans caught up with the British and engaged as the Redcoats were on their march southward. Both sides incurred minor casualties although Colonel Barton took a musket ball that would end his military career although he fought through his injuries that day.

Colonel Campbell continued to skirmage throughout his march to Bristol and ordered detachments to burn the town.

The Redcoats sacked and thoroughly looted the town burning twenty two buildings and a church as they went making, "no distinction between their Friends and Foes", according to one account. Their destructive rampage was done by noon as the British returned to their boats and embarked while frigates from the British Navy provided covering cannon fire.

Pigot launched an attack against lower Freetown using one hundred soldiers on the 25th in what locals refer to as the Battle of Fall River. Continental Army veteran Colonel Joseph Durfee had an established watch in the area as Militia commander and his experience made a difference. The town watch raised an alarm and forty men from Freetown and local Tiverton mustered to fight off the British.

The British were led by Major Edmund Eyre who had accompanied Colonel Campbell in previous raids. The Major turned a small cannon with grape shot against the Colonial Militia and pushed them up the hill. A small contingent of Eyres men broke off and burned a house, grist mill, sawmill, nine boats, and fifteen thousand feet of planking. The militia was pressed back to a bridge across a stream where Colonel Durfee had set up a defensive line with twenty five defenders. The militia withstood the British attack and Major Edmund Eyre set fire to a local residents home, took him prisoner and retreated to their

boats under harassing musket fire from Durfee. The British suffered two killed and one wounded while the Americans had only one prisoner which was released several days later.

Meanwhile Chief Brant and a small party of Iroquois and Loyalists lured local defenders into a trap on May 30th, 1778, and killed a number of the militia in what would be known as the Cobleskill Massacre. Much of Cobleskill was burned after the defenders were driven off. Twenty-two settlers were killed, eight were wounded, and five were captured. Ten houses and their outbuildings were burned and any livestock that could not be carried away was slaughtered. Chief Brant's raiders suffered twenty five casualties.

Back in Rhode Island, Major Eyre was dispatched again to Raid Tiverton on May 31st 1778. The History Carper provided an accurate account sourced from the New Hampshire Gazette and Rivington's Gazette.

May 31.—Last week, a party of British troops, from Rhode Island, made a descent upon the

towns of Bristol and Warren, and after plundering and destroying all they could lay their hands on, they made a hasty retreat. This morning, about daybreak, another party from the same place, consisting of one hundred and fifty men, under the command of Major Eyre, landed at the mouth of Fall River, with a design to burn Tiverton and the mills. They set fire to the lower mill, and a house that stood on the shore; but the town, and upper mills, by the vigilance of the inhabitants, were saved. Apprised of the enemy's intention, they took up the bridge, and posted themselves behind a wall that commanded it, from whence they kept up so brisk a fire, that after an engagement of nearly an hour and a half, the enemy were compelled to retire, leaving behind them one killed and another mortally wounded. Five muskets and as many hats have since been found, and from every circumstance it appears that their loss was considerable. The militia turned out with great alacrity, and repaired to the place of action; but the precipitate retreat of the

enemy deprived those spirited fellows of an opportunity to revenge the injuries they have repeatedly received, and of treating the detestable conflagrators as they justly deserved.

The enemy's boats and shipping, in passing down the river, received considerable annoyance from the American fort on Bristol Neck. A galley that came up to cover them from the well-directed fire of the fort, was driven on the Rhode Island shore, and the men were obliged to abandon her; a sloop that attempted to assist her shared the same fate. The Americans had not a man killed or wounded.

The colonists had many reasons to rebel. Perhaps most enlightening of all was the fact that the government refused to allow the colonists to manufacture their own nails while the elite enjoyed all the privilege, pomp, and circumstance from the corners of the world.

~Wade John Taylor

From the ~~Editor~~ Man

Behind the Words

When Thomas Paine initially wrote *Common Sense* in 1775 and had it published on January 9th of 1776, he penned it under a pseudonym. His thinking was that he wanted his works to be judged on the content of the work and not that of a man. When we started THE PAMPHLET in 2020, my wife and I agreed to use the same approach and ensure that our source material was solid. We continue to get better at that commitment to you.

Times have radically changed and on at least this one occasion I will be writing as Lonny Ray Williams, the husband, father, veteran, and gentleman farmer. The historian, writer, and editor will take a back seat on this one. I would like to set the record straight.

First off, I appreciate the support and the fans of everything that we do, but I want to be clear, I am just a simple man. Truth be told, I am just a volunteer, and THE PAMPHLET is actually my

wife's thing. She's an amazing woman and I wanted everyone to know that none of this would happen every month without her.

I am a simple hobby farmer and homesteading father who looks back at my time in the army, corporate, and government work, as educational experiences to learn what is right & wrong with the world.

I would rather be tending my pigs, turkeys, chickens, and rabbits while I watch the weeds and garden grow than spending the time that I do in trying to educate ourselves about our true history and the lessons and value of liberty that can be gleaned from it.

My wife and I volunteer our time in this endeavor. We do this all on a couple hundred dollars a month in donations. That covers some of our expenses, but each month gas, time, and random meeting expenses pile up. We do this because we love our country and believe that its worth saving in the limited time that we have left.

Some have surmised that we are well off, but that is not accurate. I am a challenged veteran that has

come a long way in overcoming many of the trials along the way to lead a functioning life. I personally don't believe in the label disabled veteran. I do believe in enhancing the abilities that a person has, even those that many may label an invalid. My wife and I do this on a fixed income with a little help from you and we greatly appreciate that.

Now on to my appeal. This appeal is directly to you the reader. Please, if there is nothing else that you do for the rest of your life stand up and run for some office or local board. Go to your local political party meeting of your choice and let them know that it is time that the party stands for liberty, freedom, and self-determination. We need more new people in new and old political parties to kick out every single incumbent that does not know what true representation is.

America needs its leadership to understand that in our country, all political power is inherent in the people. If we do not have the power to tell our neighbor to stay home and mask up, then neither does our government! It is

impossible to give away power that you do not have.

Make every person running for government in every party sign a contract of representation in that party. We must demand that any candidate we support must represent the will of the people and not the will of corporations, unelected bureaucrats, and dark money.

I have learned so much about our founding history in the past couple of years that these simple pamphlets hardly contain the vast knowledge of those incredible people that are our liberty ancestors. Their pursuit of wisdom during the Age of Enlightenment unlocked the understanding of Natural Law and our inalienable rights.

I struggle each month to reduce each article to the confines of what we can do, and it works well. Somehow a piece of the message comes across but, the gift is to you the reader, should you choose to look for the information that we introduce to you here. We believe those hidden gems that you personally discover will enable you all to learn far more

than I can present or introduce here.

We diligently focus on our Founding Fathers and the everyday people that participated in the struggle for liberty. We believe that their problem-solving skills and respect for even their adversaries enabled them to prevail through maintaining the moral high ground in their actions. Although we occasionally have covered wide periods in American History, we tend to focus on the period ranging from the 1760's to 1790's. The Pre-eminent generation of that era handed us this precious gift of liberty.

Liberty entails but is not limited to our great capacity to be the captain of our own ship and chart our own destination. This allows us to be free to live up to our greatest potentials in our finite lives on earth. Freedom holds our inherent right to marry and raise up children in our faith, experiences, and knowledge to contribute to the eternal human legacy. Natural Law allows us to contribute to the greater human experience with equal

opportunity and without skewed or influenced outcomes.

All those ideals are under attack from leadership in both political parties that are in control in the United States. For those international readers out there, I acknowledge and understand that your establishments have been hijacked by a concerted effort as well.

I have learned through many of you that there is a grassroots movement out there. This movement is steaming hot for what the establishment does to true patriots that manage to get elected. The establishment wants someone to tow a party line not represent. Well, we are here to send a message that the grassroots we the people liberty movement has had enough of taxation without representation. We demand a return to representation. We insist that government recognize that all political power resides in the citizens of this great country, and we are not going to relent. We refuse to go quietly into the night while you unleash your diabolical tendrils across the free world.

We renounce, resist, and revolt against your great reset. We do not consent to your reset of our Founding Principals. We will not comply!

While some may find this language shocking, it was common in my young life to be patriotic about our Founding Heritage, common sense was a bit more common too. It was also normal to acknowledge God or the Divine Creator of our own individual understanding as had been common since our founding as a nation.

Reject the idea that some young indoctrinated hateful person who has a collection of participation trophies and emotional failures can dictate the lives of the nation when they cannot figure out basic biology and the fundamental scientific differences between X and Y chromosomes. Reject the idea that someone has power over you to tell you to stay home, put a mask on, and stick an experimental serum in your arm.

Now is the time to pull your big boy or girl pants up, put your boots on, and saddle up. Your destiny is waiting for you. Read

your history starting with as many authentic original sources as you can get your hands on. Then understand it and your role in defending your liberties against modern day tyranny. Then, sit back, hold on tight, and have fun.

~Wade John Taylor

American Cookery

Welcome to this month's American Cookery. With all the talk of wheat shortages we thought it appropriate to discuss how our Ancestors coped during colonial times.



Bread was the core staple of many in colonial times. There were many who survived on bread and beer alone. When wheat harvests suffered from weather or war people still needed to be fed. I consulted a period book called ‘a Treatise on the Art of Bread Making’ and found many different substitutes from barley to corn, but a few of the recipes caught my eye.

The book has three recipes for making potato bread. As I have a quite a few volunteer potatoe plants that shot up this year in a large section of my garden I am hopeful that I have a decent potato crop this year and can try out a few of these in the fall.

Townsend put out a video on the internet called ‘The Great Wheat Shortage of 1797 - Bread for the Commoners’ Mr. Townsend makes one of the recipes in the traditional way.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4UR0MUBnOM>

3 Recipes from 'A Treatise on the Art of Bread Making'

TO MAKE POTATOE BREAD.

Pare one peck of potatoes, put them into a proper quantity of water, and boil them till they are reduced to a pulp, then beat them up fine in the water they boiled in, and knead them with two pecks of wheat flour, with a sufficient quantity of yeast and salt, into a dough; cover it up, and allow it to ferment for two hours or upwards, according to the state of the weather; then make it up into loaves and bake them.

TO MAKE POTATOE BREAD.

Choose the most mealy sort of potatoes, boil and skin them, take twelve pounds, break and strain them through a very coarse sieve of hair, or a very fine one of wire, in such a manner as to reduce the roots, as nearly as possible, to a state of flour. Mix it up well with twenty pounds of wheaten flour; of this mixture make and set the dough exactly in the same manner as if the whole was wheaten. This

quantity will make nine loaves of about five pounds each in the dough, and when baked about two hours, will produce forty-two pounds of excellent bread.

TO MAKE POTATOE BREAD.

Take three pounds of potatoes, put them into a skillet with cold water, hang it a distance over the fire, so that they may not boil; then skin and mash them, and whilst warm, bruise them with a spoon or a clean hand, put them into a dish or a dripping pan before the fire, to let the moisture evaporate, stirring them frequently, that no part may grow hard; when dry, take them up and rub them as fine as possible between the hands, then add nine pounds of wheaten flour, and with a sufficient quantity of yeast and salt, knead it up as other dough; lay it a little while before the fire to prove, and then divide it into loaves and bake them in a very hot oven.

Pedro Francisco



“The Hercules of Virginia”

Did this 6’6” Towering giant of the Revolution really carry off a 1000 pound cannon off the battle field to prevent it from falling into enemy hands?

THE PAMPHLET

You hold in your hands a labor of love. For over a year we have brought you the history of our nation. We have learned about little known people who rose to the occasion that was handed to them and became an essential ingredient to the movement of liberty.

We have contrasted the times of our Founding Fathers with that of the tyranny of today. We have shown the qualities of the character of those who came before us to help the populace to overcome and adapt to the corruption and tyranny of today.

One by one the patriots of the nation are waking up to a world in which they are the new gypsies. Every day a new headline of injustice against any who dare utilize their Natural Rights. But you were born for this moment. You have known for a while those things are not right and there has to be a better way.

We can show you the way of our founding fathers. We can show you that the answers to the problems of today can be found yesterday. This publication is for you, the free people of this world who rise to the occasion of liberty and light the lantern in the bell tower.

www.THEPAMPHLET.net



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