

## ELIZABETH ESTAUGH.

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THE life and character of Elizabeth Estaugh are especially interesting to every resident of Newton township and its neighborhood, since her name and example will always command the respect and admiration of any one at all familiar with her history. Although only the collateral ancestor of a large family in this region, yet her name in this connection is always spoken of with commendable pride and deserving reverence.

The passing away of one generation after another has not blunted the interest felt in her good deeds, nor has the lapse of time obliterated the traditions handed down from parent to child. One hundred and fifty years have not destroyed the attractions that surround the romance of her early life, and no mention can be made of the history of this neighborhood, that is not connected with the acts and associations of Elizabeth Estaugh.

She came to New Jersey a young, unsophisticated girl, comparatively alone. Fresh from the care of solicitous and affectionate parents, she left a home in which she had been surrounded by friends and by all that rendered life attractive, to cast her lot in the midst of an unbroken forest, at some distance from her nearest neighbors—a stranger in a strange land.

Whatever may have been her youthful fancy of a life in the wilds of America, separated from her parents and friends, the realities of her situation must have occasionally pressed heavily upon her spirits, and caused her almost to regret the strange

and responsible position which she had assumed. Perhaps at no period of her eventful life, did the leading traits of her character appear to a better advantage than thus early in her career.

Self reliance and decision of purpose, based upon conscientious motives, were here developed, and these in the hour of trial did not desert her.

She was a daughter of John Haddon, a Friend, who lived in Rotherhithe, in the parish of St. George, borough of Southwark, county of Surrey, England, then a suburb of the city of London, and on the east side of the river Thames.<sup>1</sup>

The long crooked street of Rotherhithe, lying, as it does, near to and parallel with the river, remains to this day the same narrow thoroughfare as when John Haddon resided there.

The old Horslydown meeting near by, where Friends assembled for worship, has long been abandoned, and it is now used as a carpenter's shop. The Southwark meeting house has also given way to modern improvements, and the ground where once lay the remains of deceased members, is now occupied by the foundation of a railroad bridge, leaving no vestige of this place, of so much interest to such as care to visit the homes of their ancestors.

John Haddon was a blacksmith, extending his business to the making of anchors, and had his shop between the street before named and the river.<sup>2</sup>

Diligence and economy produced their legitimate ends, and, in the course of time, brought to him a large estate, which he used with discretion during life, and disposed of judiciously at the time of his decease.

The ancestry of this man may possibly be traced to the manor of Haddon in Derbyshire, now part of the estate of the Duke of Rutland.

The old baronial mansion of Haddon Hall is still standing, and is one of the points of interest to be visited by tourists. Although abandoned as a residence by the owner, yet everything remains as used and occupied many centuries since. As its name indicates, it was, perhaps, the seat of the Haddon

<sup>1</sup> Lib. AAA, 61, 245. Lib. A, 203. Lib. D, 413, 419.

<sup>2</sup> Lib. G3, 458, O. S. G. Sharp's Book. 43, O. S. G.

family before the conquest; but, in the arbitrary distribution of territory by William, this estate was given to his son, and the original owners were driven from the soil, or degraded by their Norman rulers.

John Haddon lived in the times of the persecution of Friends, and suffered, in common with others of like persuasion, from the tyranny and oppression of those in authority.<sup>3</sup>

His children were born during this abuse of power. They heard and, perhaps, saw much of the distress that was brought upon their friends, and had impressed upon their youthful minds the feelings and sentiments of the parents, which early impressions no doubt adhered to them through life. Whatever of forbearance and forgiveness may have been instilled into their riper opinions and judgment by the teachings of a true religion, the remembrance of these wrongs done to an unoffending and law-abiding people could never be obliterated.

He was not among the first that became interested in the lands of West New Jersey, but no doubt knew of, and perhaps participated in, the advancement of the little colony, hoping that it might prove to be an asylum for those of like opinions who were, at home, borne down by the fanaticism of others.

Although the plan of settlement was novel, and the system of government contained elements that were especially attractive to this class of professing Christians, yet it was no matter of money speculation among those who originated it, and did not in the end accrue very much to their pecuniary advantage. The inception and carrying out of the whole plan were in good faith, and, although difficulties subsequently occurred, yet these were from no fault of the principles adopted by the Proprietors.

The success of the scheme in its various phases was canvassed on many occasions at the home of John Haddon, by those already interested, and in the presence of his children; they thus became familiar with its workings, and the progress which it was making among the people. Various circulars and pamphlets were published, and letters also were written home by those already emigrated, which attracted much attention; and the daughter Elizabeth could not have been indifferent to the movements made by her friends in that direction.

<sup>3</sup> Besse's *Sufferings*, Vol. 1, 116, 485.

He does not appear to have been a creditor of Edward Byllynge, and, like many others, to have accepted an interest in the land to save a debt likely to be lost; but he purchased of Richard Matthews one-eighth of a right of propriety in the year 1698, some twenty-four years after the acceptance of the trust by William Penn and others for the purpose of paying Byllynge's debts.<sup>4</sup>

John Haddon had but two children, Sarah, who married Benjamin Hopkins, a wine merchant of the city of London, and Elizabeth, who was born in 1682 and married John Estaugh.<sup>5</sup>

In the year of the purchase above named, another was made of Thomas Willis, a son of John Willis, of a tract of land in Newton township, bounded on the north side by Cooper's creek, containing about five hundred acres of land.<sup>6</sup> In view of these purchases, John Haddon may have contemplated removing to New Jersey with his family and settling among his friends, many of whom had already preceded him, intending to make it their permanent home. There was some restraining influence, however, that prevented the carrying out of this purpose, which cannot be explained, except that the daughter Sarah was already married and settled in the city of her birth, whom the mother was not willing to leave behind, perchance never to see her again. If intended, the idea was abandoned before Elizabeth left her home, for her father executed to her a power of attorney to become his agent in New Jersey for the location, purchase and sale of lands; this he would not have done, had he expected to come here in person.<sup>7</sup>

In 1701, being in the nineteenth year of her age, Elizabeth Haddon left the home of her parents, in company perhaps with a few friends, and came to New Jersey to occupy and look after the possessions of her father. In this act were first manifested that courage and decision of character, of which so much was seen in after years. At that age, to attempt such an adventure showed a great sacrifice on the part of the parents, and much self-reliance on the part of the child. In man nothing is so

<sup>4</sup> Lib. G<sub>3</sub>, 458.  
<sup>5</sup> Lib. No. 3, 58.

<sup>6</sup> Lib. A, 80.  
<sup>7</sup> Lib. G<sub>3</sub>, 347.

much admired as high-toned moral courage, with a disinterested and unselfish purpose to accomplish; and no less will be accorded to this young female who assumed responsibilities that many of the other sex would avoid, even with much greater attractions than those that lay before her. Perhaps a motive, as yet undeveloped, may have had something to do with this act, a motive to be explained by what occurred within a year after her arrival and settlement in her new home.

A short time before this voyage was undertaken, a young man of much talent—a native of Kelvedon in Essex, afterwards a resident of Rotherhithe, in Surrey<sup>8</sup>—had appeared among the Quakers of London, and attracted considerable notice as a public speaker. He had scarcely arrived at man's estate, yet he stood an accepted minister in expounding and defending the religious belief of the Society of Friends.

An acquaintance and frequent visitor at the house of John Haddon, an intimacy grew up between himself and the daughter Elizabeth, which very naturally ripened into a stronger feeling.

This young man was John Estaugh, born upon the second month 23d day, 1676, at Kelvedon, a small town about fifty miles northeast of London. He became convinced of Friends' principles by hearing Francis Stamper of London preach at the funeral of a neighbor; and he appeared in the ministry when about eighteen years of age. He was a member of the Cogshall Quarterly Meeting, in the county of his birth.

He received a minute from that meeting, dated seventh month 28th, 1700, allowing him to go to America on a religious visit. He was accompanied by John Richardson, and arrived in the river Patuxent, Maryland, in the first month of the following year.

They travelled in Virginia together, visiting many meetings, and returned through Pennsylvania to Philadelphia. It was at this time that John Estaugh first met Elizabeth Haddon after her arrival, while she remained among her friends, and before she took up her abode on the estate of her father in New Jersey. Perchance a mutual pleasure was manifested when

<sup>8</sup> Lib. A, 03.

they met, that betrayed a latent feeling common to both; and, although taught from childhood to avoid expressions of joy or grief, yet, upon an occasion like this, such expressions were pardonable in those whose hopes so closely and warmly sympathized.

While in Philadelphia, on this occasion, John Estaugh thought it his duty to go back to Virginia, "not feeling his mind clear of that province."

Some doubts existed in the minds of John Richardson and John Estaugh, as to the propriety of separating, and several of the elders were convened and made acquainted with their prospects in this regard, and, after proper deliberation, the wishes of John Estaugh were granted. He therefore separated from John Richardson, and spent considerable time in Virginia, preaching among the people scattered through those "wilderness countries."

In the meantime, Elizabeth Haddon was making preparations to occupy her new home; and the appearance among them of so young a female, who had crossed the ocean without her parents, attracted the attention of the hardy pioneers. The scenes before her must have contrasted strangely with those that surrounded her home in the suburbs of the great city of London. Here the prospective streets of the town were only defined by marks upon the trees of the forest, and the few scattered houses showed but little of the large city that now occupies the soil. The hill-side upon the Delaware front was yet full of caves, where lived the emigrants who had not means or opportunity to erect better dwellings; and the strange appearance of the natives must have filled her mind with misgivings as to the security of the new settlers.

Francis Collins, the friend and companion of her father, who had settled at "Mountwell," extended to her the hospitalities of his house, and, by his direction and advice, controlled her in much of her future conduct. In going to his residence, they crossed the river at the ferry kept by Daniel Cooper, and performed the remainder of the journey on horseback, as nothing more than a bridle path led from one settlement to another. This road passed through a continuous

forest, save the few settlements at Newton; there she was greeted by those who had preceded her to this new country, and who listened to such information as she might give them of friends left behind.

The surroundings to her were all new and strange. Every thing being in a state of nature, she at last came to realize the privations through which her associates had already passed, and the difficulties that must beset her in this novel undertaking. In passing along they turned away from the road to look at the land purchased of Thomas Willis, where this "youthful emigrant" was to make her home in the future, and where she expected to dispense the hospitalities of her household, in a manner consistent with her condition in life and her liberality of spirit.

Two miles beyond, they reached "Mountwell," where the yet single daughters of her escort gave her that welcome which she, in her lonely condition, could well appreciate; and the kind regard for her comfort that was extended to her in their humble dwelling, was proportionate to that which she, in after years, fully and gratefully returned.

It has been generally believed that she erected the first house on this tract of land, bringing with her much of the material from England. This is an error, as a map of the land made by Thomas Sharp in 1700 (which was before her arrival), proves that buildings were already on the land; and it is supposable that she occupied those already there.<sup>9</sup> John Willis, the locator of the survey, no doubt, put the dwelling there and lived on the premises some time, for fourteen years had elapsed between the date of the taking up and John Haddon's title. She probably enlarged and improved the house, so as to accord with her notions of convenience and comfort, and to receive her friends in a proper manner; for it is known that she never turned the stranger away from her door, or suffered her acquaintances to look for entertainment elsewhere.

This house stood on the brow of a hill on the south side of Cooper's creek, at Cole's landing, about two miles from Haddonfield, in a commanding situation, and near that stream,

<sup>9</sup> Lib. A, 80.

which in those days was much used as a means of travel; and, according to the custom of the times in giving a name to such settlements, it was called "Haddonfield."

This name was retained until the building of the new house in 1713, erected still nearer the village as it now stands; after which it was called "Old Haddonfield," in order to distinguish it from the more modern and extensive settlement last mentioned.<sup>10</sup>

Mrs. Maria Child, in her story which she called "The Youthful Emigrant," of which Elizabeth Haddon is the heroine, says that John Estaugh did not visit her until the winter following her arrival and settlement here. That John cultivated forbearance as one of the Christian virtues, and attended closely to his Master's work, there can be no doubt; but the fair authoress has little knowledge of human nature, if she supposed that so great a temptation as a visit to this new home of Elizabeth (which home, by the way, was not the greatest attraction to this place in the forest) could be resisted. The many associations that surrounded their friends in England, furnished subjects for conversation, interesting and agreeable, to say nothing of the new and wonderful things that met their observation at almost every step in their present situation. The meeting at Newton needed some one to minister spiritual things to its few attendants; and who could blame him for being present occasionally at their sittings? and, after these, for accompanying his friend to her residence, to continue their conversation over her plentiful board?

Again, in weaving together the threads of her romance, Mrs. Child presents the scene in which these two persons are depicted as adjusting the saddle girths of the horse upon which Elizabeth rode, as taking place while on their way to attend the Quarterly Meeting of Friends at Salem; and, while this is being done, she represents the fair damsel as breaking to John a subject, that she believed she was directed in this manner to approach, regardless of the conventionalities which generally govern in like cases. Without any desire to criticise or destroy the drift of this well told story, we must

<sup>10</sup> Lib. No. 11, 113.

suggest that the probability that these long journeys were accomplished by water, must interfere somewhat with the romance thrown around it, and mar the certainty of the facts involved, which, there can be no doubt, the authoress designed to observe. For many years after the settlement of the country, no extended journey was attempted, except by water, where the place to be reached was near a navigable stream; and, in the case in question, the facilities for traveling from Philadelphia to Salem by packets were sufficiently attractive to avoid horseback riding for so long a distance. Upon the last point, the deliberate conduct of Friend Estaugh may have been rather slow for Elizabeth's impulsive nature, and, although, something had been evasively said upon the delicate subject, yet their probable separation for a time rendered it excusable on her part to wish to have the matter settled. It was a commendable proceeding; and how many suitable companions by either sex might be secured, if more speed were observed by the one, and more courage by the other!

Whether John performed this part of the courtship awkwardly, or whether Elizabeth showed her courage and good sense by acting as before mentioned, matters not, for the marriage was accomplished at her residence on the first day of the eighth month, 1702, in the presence of a committee of Friends, and of a few invited guests.<sup>11</sup> Among the guests several of the aborigines might have been seen. Their knowledge of the bride was attained by hearing the story of her life from her own lips, which excited their admiration for her courage—among them a leading virtue; and she commanded their regard and respect ever after. They were dressed after their peculiar style, in garments made especially for the occasion, displaying upon these the rude taste of their people, and their interest in the present event.

Their apparent indifference to the scene before them was much like the calm demeanor of the rest of the company; yet they were keen observers of all that passed, and supposed the ceremony had but commenced, when they were told that

<sup>11</sup> Friends' Memorials.

"the brave pale-face girl" and John Estaugh were husband and wife, until death should separate them.

The solemnizing of marriages in public meetings was not generally observed in early times; for what reason does not always appear, yet such was the fact, as is seen in the record referring to those dates.

Soon after this marriage had taken place, John Estaugh became the attorney of John Haddon, and took charge of his landed interests in New Jersey; which had become large by location and purchase, and required much of his time and attention. He, however, continued an acceptable minister among his people, and made many religious visits during his life.<sup>12</sup>

He was also, for several years, agent for an association in London, known as the "Pennsylvania Land Company," the last settlement with the society having been made by his widow as his executrix two years after his death.

As the country filled with settlers, mechanics became more plentiful, and building materials were more readily obtained; the erection of a new house was contemplated, more suitable for the accommodation of their many friends and consistent with their wealth and position in society. Another site was selected, and, in 1713, a brick house was built, a short distance from the village of Haddonfield, where the present residence of Isaac H. Wood now stands. This was on a tract of land which John Haddon purchased of Richard Mathews, and, after the house was finished, it was called "New Haddonfield."<sup>13</sup> In a few years, however, the name was lost to both places, and attached to the village which stands partly on the last named tract of land.<sup>14</sup> The house was substantially built, and bore the evidence of wealth and taste in the owner; it was designed to secure the comfort of the occupants, so far as the knowledge of architecture and convenient arrangement went at that day.<sup>15</sup> Among other things, and what would seem strange at this time, a distillery was attached to the premises, and the smith shop which was there before the purchase by John Haddon, was kept up, and the tools were

<sup>12</sup> Lib. G1, 203      Lib. AAA, 245.

<sup>13</sup> Lib. Q, 460.

<sup>14</sup> Lib. B, 44, Woodbury.

<sup>15</sup> Lib. No. 11, 113.

disposed of by Elizabeth Estaugh in her will.<sup>16</sup> This stood near the junction of Tanner street and the turnpike road, and was in existence within the memory of some now living.

The garden was surrounded by a brick wall, part of which is standing at this time. In the yard are the yew trees, planted by the hands of the first residents; they are the admiration of every visitor to this interesting spot. One hundred and fifty years leave them as almost the only monuments of the liberality and taste of those who originated this place, and, fortunately, they have stood through successive generations to connect the present with the past. The yard and garden show the care and judgment exercised by this remarkable woman; and, what is commendable in the present owner, everything that is known to have originated with her, is preserved with scrupulous care. The old house was destroyed by fire in 1842. To the antiquarian this place has much that is attractive, for here may be found those relics of by-gone days that have escaped the too often vandal hand of progress—relics which grow more interesting with their age.

The neighborhood of New Haddonfield was gradually being occupied with new comers, most of whom were Friends, when the propriety of establishing a new meeting was considered among them; the Newton Meeting being several miles away, with miserably bad roads to travel most of the year.<sup>17</sup> About 1720, and perhaps earlier, a meeting house was built near the King's road, and meeting was regularly continued there. The energy and liberality of Elizabeth Estaugh were again shown in putting this meeting on a permanent basis, for, in 1721, she went to England, and procured from her father a deed for one acre of land, and on this stood the new building, as a place of public worship.<sup>18</sup>

The quaint description of the boundaries no doubt originated with Thomas Sharp, who prepared the deed before it was taken across the ocean for the signature of the donor; and, as one of the witnesses to this document, stands the name of Elizabeth Estaugh, in her own peculiar style of penmanship. The trus-

<sup>16</sup> Lib. No. 11, 113.

<sup>17</sup> *The Friend*, Vol. 4, 206.

<sup>18</sup> Sharp's Book, 43, O. S. G.

tees were William Evans, Joseph Cooper, Jr., and John Cooper. In this way and at this time, originated the Friends' Meeting at Haddonfield, where it has until the present continued; it being, until the year 1818, the only place of public religious worship in the village.

By deed of gift, in 1722, John Haddon conveyed all the land which he had purchased of Richard Mathews, to John and Elizabeth Estaugh, and in the deed called the tract "New Haddonfield;" in 1732, they conveyed one and a quarter acres adjoining the lot where the meeting house stood, to John Mickle, Thomas Stokes, Timothy Matlack, Constantine Wood, Joshua Lord, Joseph Tomlinson, Ephraim Tomlinson, Joseph Kaighn, John Hollinshead, Josiah Foster and William Foster, as trustees to and for the use of the Society of Friends.<sup>19</sup>

In 1763, the trust was continued by deed from Ephraim Tomlinson, Josiah and William Foster, to John Gill, Joshua Stokes, Nathaniel Lippincott, Samuel Webster, John Glover, James Cooper, John Lord, John E. Hopkins, John Brown, Isaac Ballinger and David Cooper, as trustees for the same purpose.

In 1828, all these trustees were dead, and Samuel Webster, as the oldest son of Samuel Webster (one of the trustees aforesaid), continued the trust to other members of said meeting for like purpose.<sup>20</sup> The first meeting-house was built of logs; it was much larger and more comfortable than the old house at Newton, but every part of the work was scrupulously plain, and without paint or ornament of any kind. It stood upon the site of the brick house that was erected in 1760 and taken down in 1852, and, when the brick house was built, the old one was removed to the opposite side of the Ferry road and used as a stable. If some person, curious in such things, had made a faithful sketch of the old log meeting-house, as it appeared in its latter days, and the sketch were in existence at this time, some enterprising photographer would find for the duplicates a ready sale in this region of country.

<sup>19</sup> Lib. B, 44, Woodbury.

<sup>20</sup> Lib. VV, 322, Woodbury.

John Haddon died in London, in 1723. In his will he mentions that his wife had just died, with whom he had lived for forty-seven years—a remarkable clause in such a document, but placed there to perpetuate his affection for her, the companion of a life time.<sup>21</sup>

By his will he devised his entire estate (except a few small legacies) to his two children, and made them executrixes. The estate, however, was to vest as a joint tenancy; to defeat which, Benjamin and Sarah Hopkins, and John and Elizabeth Estaugh conveyed said real estate to John Gill (who was their cousin and resided at Haddonfield), in 1726, in trust for certain uses.<sup>22</sup>

In this act, that regard for each other which existed between Elizabeth Estaugh and her husband, and which had been shown from the first, was again manifested; for, in the deed of re-conveyance from John Gill to them in 1727<sup>23</sup> for one-half of the same land, the estate was made to vest in the survivor, thus showing that any advantage that might be derived from the law regulating the descents of land, should not defeat the wishes of the owners.<sup>24</sup>

The husband, however, died first, and the entire estate passed to Elizabeth Estaugh in fee simple, as if the deed had not been executed.

John Estaugh had some skill in chemistry and medicine, which he made useful in his neighborhood, especially among the poor. He traveled in the ministry, beside writing many letters to meetings in other parts; and, while in London in 1722, he addressed a long epistle to the Quarterly Meeting of Salem and Newton of which he was a member. His writings were collected and printed in 1744, by Benjamin Franklin in Philadelphia.

He died in Tortula, one of the West India Islands, on the sixth of the tenth month, 1742, while on a religious visit there.<sup>25</sup> The brick tomb erected by order of his widow over his remains which lay at that place, has long since gone to decay,

<sup>21</sup> Liber No. 3, 58.

<sup>22</sup> Lib. D, 413, 415.

<sup>23</sup> Lib. D, 419.

<sup>24</sup> Liber W, 254.

<sup>25</sup> Lib. No. 4, 357. Friends' Memorial.

he being only known by the people there as a stranger, who, in the course of events, was soon lost sight of and forgotten.

No better evidence need be had of the respect in which he was held by the community in which he lived, than the memorial set forth in the minutes of the Monthly Meeting at Haddonfield, immediately after his death. While mourning his loss to themselves as a valuable member, it bears witness of his consistent religious life and usefulness among them, and added to this is the testimony of his widow, recording the confidence of a companion who knew him as a man and a Christian in the every-day walks of life. This sincere, but subdued expression, coming from a bereaved wife, proves that the traits of a true professor, had controlled and governed him in all his intercourse with his fellow men. By his will he gave all his estate to his widow.

Elizabeth Estaugh survived her husband some twenty years, and lived in the house built in 1713, in the same manner as during his life, entertaining Friends in their visits to the various meetings in the neighborhood. Her consistent Christian profession showed itself in many ways, not the least of which was her kindness toward the poor of the surrounding country, observing the Bible injunction of secrecy in this regard.

The farm, of which about one hundred acres were arable land, was under her own care, and received her personal attention. Having no children of her own, she adopted Ebenezer Hopkins, a son of her sister Sarah, who came to this country, was educated by, and resided with, his aunt at New Haddonfield, and who, in 1737, married Sarah, a daughter of James Lord, of Woodbury creek, and died intestate in 1757.<sup>26</sup>

In 1752, his aunt conveyed to him a tract of land fronting on Cooper's creek, in Haddon township, generally known as the "Ann Burr farm," which adjoined other lands owned by him at that date, and derived from the same source.<sup>27</sup> On this estate he probably resided, and, in addition to his agricultural pursuits, turned his attention to the surveying, the laying out and the conveying of land.

<sup>26</sup> Lib. No. 9, 38.

<sup>27</sup> Lib. S, No. 6, 124, O. S. G.

His wife survived him, and the following named children: John E., who married Sarah, a daughter of William Mickle; Haddon, who married Hannah, a daughter of Joshua Stokes; Ebenezer, who married Ann, a daughter of William Albertson; Elizabeth E., who married John Mickle; Sarah, who married Caleb Cresson; Mary, who married Joshua Cresson, and Ann, who married Marmaduke Burr. From these came the Hopkins family that is now spread through many parts of the United States; one branch of which still remains in the neighborhood of the first settlement, owning, however, but little of the original estate.

After the death of her husband, Sarah Hopkins removed to Haddonfield, and occupied a house and lot, purchased in 1752 by Elizabeth Estaugh of the estate of Samuel Mickle, deceased.<sup>28</sup> The house stood on the westerly side of the Main street, on the site of the present residence of Sarah Hopkins, the widow of a lineal descendant of Ebenezer and Sarah. It was removed some years since, and now stands on the north side of Ellis street, owned and occupied by Mary Allen. It is a small, hipped-roofed building, and, although somewhat altered, yet retains much of its antiquated appearance.

No other building is now left that can be associated with Elizabeth Estaugh. Here, doubtless, she made daily visits to the widow and her children, looking closely after the comfort of the one, and the moral training and education of the others. It is evident that she took much interest in them, since in these orphans she saw the perpetuity of her large landed estate in her own blood, and the tone of her will indicates a long settled intention in this regard.

In this house resided her only collateral descendants, and those who were to her the continuation of her family in America.

There was perhaps no act of Elizabeth Estaugh during her life, that showed more of her business qualifications than her last will and testament, which bears date November 30th, 1761.<sup>29</sup> In this is exhibited a thorough knowledge of her estate, both

<sup>28</sup> Lib. Q, 480.

<sup>29</sup> Lib No. 11, 113.

real and personal; and in her disposition thereof is manifested consummate judgment and sound discretion. She provided for her nearest relatives, but did not forget the humblest of her servants.

Her real estate was principally given to the children of her deceased nephew, Ebenezer Hopkins, while some portion of her personal property she gave to others of her connections. In disposing of some of her personal estate to the single daughters of her nephew, she provided that they should marry in accordance with the order of Friends, or the legacy should follow another direction, a contingency that might press hard upon some of these young girls, yet it showed the bent of her mind, and the strength of her prejudices in favor of her religious belief.

This remarkable woman died March 30th, 1762, in the eightieth year of her age.<sup>30</sup> It is unfortunate that she did not, near the close of her life, prepare or dictate her autobiography, so that the incidents of her eventful career could have been preserved, as she would not then have left the most interesting and romantic parts of her life to vague and uncertain tradition.

Of men's characters much can be gathered from their participation in public affairs, from their conduct in the purchase and sale of real estate, from the more general knowledge of them in the community, and, finally, in the disposition of their property by will; but of females, whose sphere of action is more limited, whose duties are quite as important yet less conspicuous, and whose influence may be observed in all classes of a community, but not always acknowledged by the stronger sex, the chances of securing a faithful history are at best uncertain and perhaps erroneous. This may be said of the subject of this sketch, who, although forced to assume responsibilities that many men would shrink from, still always exhibited the characteristics of the true woman. The estimation in which she was held, appears in the notice taken of her death by the meeting of which she was a member; in which her valuable services are acknowledged, and by which it is shown that she was adorned with every Christian virtue. Her remains were

<sup>30</sup>. Friends' Memorials.

*ELIZABETH ESTAUGH.*

125

interred in the yard at Haddonfield, but nothing marks the spot of her burial.

Who, at this day, would not be gratified if some monument, however rough the stone or rude the letters, had been erected to show where were laid the remains of Elizabeth Estaugh, whose life was spent in contributing to the good of those around her, and whose labor in well-doing is felt and appreciated unto the present day.

“ Is it not a noble thing to die  
As dies the Christian with his armor on!—  
What is the hero's clarion, though its blast  
Ring with the mastery of a world, to this?”