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Statement of Purpose

The Adams County Historical Society is committed to the preservation of the social, political, and religious history of the county and to the promotion of the study of history. Expressing its commitment, the society maintains a valuable library of publications and manuscript material which includes estate papers, deed books, land surveys, and newspapers. In addition, it publishes important historical studies on Adams County, a newsletter, and a journal.

The editorial board of Adams County History encourages and invites the submission of essays and notices reflecting the rich history of Adams County. Generally, authors should follow the latest edition of the Chicago Manual of Style. They should submit the typescript in both hard-copy and electronic format, using a commonly employed word-processing system. Copy should be typed double-spaced, including endnotes and block quotations. Use Times Roman font, 12-point (or 12 cpi) type, with one-inch margins. Number pages consecutively, using Arabic numerals in the upper right-hand corner of the page. ALWAYS carefully proofread your text several times before submitting. Pay special attention to quotations.
A small publication with a limited budget, Adams County History must normally limit the number of illustrations to no more than 7 or 8 per article. Please indicate where each the illustration is to go, both within the text and on a note attached to the picture caption. Image caption-lists should be compiled and submitted separately from the article. Please double-space and include both descriptive text and credit lines. Be sure to note where each illustration comes from. Items used without charge can be noted simply as, for example, “Courtesy the Pennsylvania Historical and Manuscript Commission.” Where the owner has charged a fee, employ such a formula as “Collections of the Pennsylvania Historical and Manuscript Commission.” If the source has specified a style or a way of acknowledging source, use that instead.

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Editor’s Introduction

Family history is a point of departure for this issue of Adams County History. In our lead article, Melissa M. Gettys and Amanda A. Howlett review the military career of their ancestor, James Gettys. Their piece is the result of rich, archival spadework, and presents new information about the American Revolution and early national period as experienced by Gettysburg’s founding father. In the second piece, a lovingly written and prolifically illustrated article on Rev. Jacob Stewart Hartman and his descendants, author Sue Majer shares with our readers an invaluable trove of documents, photographs, and original sources. Both pieces are a testament to the diligent efforts of Adams County Historical Society members, who continue to unearth fascinating new details of our shared local past. I invite members to contribute articles large and small to the journal. Your passion for the past keeps it alive.

Brian Matthew Jordan
Editor
The Military Career of James Gettys

Melissa M. Gettys and Amanda A. Howlett

James Gettys was a Federalist, tried and true. From his role in the American Revolution to his final position as Vice Brigadier General during the War of 1812, James understood the necessity for “we the people” to remain united as one, power in numbers. He lived that way, worked that way, and built his town on that premise. Like most of the frontiersmen of his time, his life was difficult, and his rise to the top was not always met with valor. Much like his father, Samuel, James Gettys fought for everything he had, and his attainments were well earned.

Until recently, discussion of James Gettys’ military career began with his 1781 role as a Cornet in a Light Horsemen of York County. While any role in the Revolutionary War was beneficial, his appeared fairly insignificant, as a Cornet was a lower ranked officer, and Gettys’ unit was never activated.\(^1\) Seemingly odd given his numerous promotions within the militia, James appeared to witness the fighting safely on the sidelines. New research, however, reveals, that this version of events is not entirely accurate. This article reviews that new evidence and narrates the postwar Revolutionary War life of Gettysburg’s founding father.

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The origins of an American army began with official recruiting of troops and militia to fight under George Washington’s command on June 16, 1775. The Continental Congress resolved to recruit and form companies of expert riflemen for this amalgamated army. Pennsylvania would supply six companies; Maryland, two companies; and Virginia, two companies. These companies were to join the armies in Boston and fight “for the defense of American liberty, and to fight any hostile invasion, thereof.”\(^2\) An additional resolution on June 22, 1775, beseeched Pennsylvania to form two additional companies, making the request from the “Colony of Pennsylvania” a total of eight.\(^3\)
On June 25, a Colonel Thompson was commissioned to lead the Pennsylvania Battalion. Recruitment of men began at various taverns and meeting sites throughout the Commonwealth, including that of James Gettys’ father, Samuel Gettys. These recruitment meetings were typically met with enthusiasm and support. Area men, including James’ brother William, joined Michael Doudle’s York Company, and by July 1st, they were marching out of York for their duties under General Washington in Boston.

The 1775 Pennsylvania Battalions were locally organized, staffed, and supplied. At that time, Pennsylvania was ruled not by a governor but by a Provincial Assembly, whose Quaker roots did not officially recognize the need for an organized militia. Thus, the counties formed their own, armed units for their protection and called them “Military Associations.” However, British aggression forced the Provincial Assembly’s hand, and on June 30, 1776, Pennsylvania’s Provincial Assembly voted to officially sanction its first unified military association, calling it an “Association . . . for the Defense of their Lives, Liberty, and Property.” Nonetheless, the organization and monetary support for such troops was, once again, passed down to the counties, as each was mandated to not only choose the men, but also to equip them with the “proper Number of good new Firelocks, with Bayonets fitten to them, cartridge Boxes, and Twenty-three Rounds of Cartridge” as well as “Knapsacks” for the men’s use. The newly organized military men were termed “Minute-Men” and were tasked with “Readiness, upon the shortest Notice, to march to any Quarter in Case of Emergency.”

As the fighting intensified and the British aggression increased, the Committee of Safety recommended that the Pennsylvania House of Representatives raise a larger number of troops to protect the Province. Thus, on February 20, 1776, the House put forth a resolution to raise an additional 2,000 troops, including unique battalions known as the “Pennsylvania Riflemen.” The riflemen were organized into two battalions, totaling 1000 men; the remaining 1,000 men were designated as musket-men. What was unique about this new delineation of troops was the concept of two smaller battalions of tightly organized, higher ranked marksmen. This included James Gettys.
Gettys began active duty as a Pennsylvania Rifleman on June 30, 1776; he was a Sergeant, First Battalion, in Captain Philip Albright’s Company. His battalion served in the Continental Army under General George Washington, as a part of the general’s guard. Captain Albright’s company received their marching orders to meet with General Washington’s troops in New York. On August 27th, James and his company were involved in their first major battle, the Battle of Brooklyn.

The Battle of Brooklyn, also known as the Battle of Long Island and the Battle of New York, was a disastrous defeat for the Continental Army. The British troops, under the command of General William Howe, massed themselves on Staten Island, bringing supplies and soldiers aboard British ships until they numbered over 31,000. General Washington believed that these forces would attack Manhattan Island, the location of New York City, and that any enemy forces sent to Long Island would be a mere feint to attract the attention Continental forces. Thus, Washington sent only a third of his troops to Long Island. This situation left the men there cut off from the rest of the army, separated by the waters of the East River.

On August 22, British troops began landing on Long Island, massing from the Narrows and Flatlands near the coast and in the village of Flatbush. The Continental Army believed this to be the start of the diversionary attack, and they bolstered their defenses in response, including stationing General John Sullivan and Lord Stirling’s troops to guard most of the passes through the Gowanus Heights. However, a road leading to their position, far to the left of the Continental line, was left nearly unprotected. Despite General Sullivan’s later claims that he personally paid horsemen to guard it and that he predicted a possible attack along that route, he only sent five militia officers on horseback to guard Jamaica Pass on the night of the August 26.

Sullivan’s intent was unclear. One possible explanation for this poor defense was in Jamaica Pass’ location. Positioned four miles from the main Continental lines and two miles of woods from the next pass at Belford, only a swift group of horsemen could return quickly enough from the pass to warn other troops of an attack. The Continental Army
had no company of horsemen in the immediate area at that time.\textsuperscript{19} As it turned out, Loyalists in the area informed British officers Clinton and Erskine of the poorly guarded pass.\textsuperscript{20} This weakness in the Continental Army’s defensive lines led to the final battle plans drawn up by the British.

Their plan was for General Grant and his men to serve as a distraction; likewise, the Hessians, German mercenary soldiers hired to fight for the British, would occupy the Americans at the area of Flatbush Pass. Meanwhile, Generals Howe, Clinton, and the main body of their army would march clandestinely through the Jamaica Pass, flanking their enemy.\textsuperscript{21} Neither Grant nor the Hessians were to make serious advances until they heard the start of fighting behind the Continental lines and knew that the flanking maneuver had worked. Then, they were to push the Continental men back squarely into the arms of Howe’s forces.\textsuperscript{22}

The battle began overnight. An advance guard from General Grant’s troops came across Continental troops near the Red Lion Tavern. In the darkness, confusion, and sudden appearance of the enemy, the American soldiers barely had time to fire off a few volleys before retreating. Continental Generals Parsons and Putnam were made aware of the attack, but the British forces occupied a side of the main hills by morning.\textsuperscript{23} The Hessians also moved in the morning, beginning their initial attacks. These tense exchanges that rippled up and down the Continental lines, however, were mere distractions. The bulk of the British Army successfully inched their way up the Jamaica Pass. Guarding the road between the pass and the American position were a meager two battalions: Colonel Samuel Miles and 650 troops, all from Pennsylvania.\textsuperscript{24} Included in that number were Captain Philip Albright, Captain William McPherson, Sergeant James Gettys, and several other Adams County men.

Colonel Miles and his men spent the days before the battle on the isolated left edge of the Continental lines. They were ordered to send daily scouting parties across several miles to watch the Jamaica pass and report enemy movements. Should enemy troops enter the area, Miles’ men were to warn the Continental lines farther down the road and oppose the enemy until other detachments organized themselves in preparation.\textsuperscript{25}
The position was frustrating and afforded little attention from other portions of the army. According to Miles’ journal, in the days preceding the battle, Colonel Miles felt that Howe and his main forces would attempt to take the Jamaica Pass. He complained of not receiving General Sullivan, in charge of the Continental troops on Long Island, for four entire days before the 26th, while he and his men spent the entire time within the range of Hessian cannon fire. When Sullivan finally reached them, Miles informed Sullivan that he believed the British would attempt to take the Jamaica Pass: “I was convinced when the army moved that Gen’l Howe would fall into the Jamaica road, and I hoped there were troops there to watch him,” he wrote. Miles’ men, however, were the closest soldiers, save the five men on horseback watching the pass itself.

When the Hessians began their attacks on the morning of August 27, Miles heard the gunfire from the Continental side and began marching his troops in that direction. He was stopped by Colonel Wyllys along the way and told to guard a road between Flatbush and the Jamaica Road. Wyllys, a Colonel in the Continental Army, held superiority over Miles, who was in the Pennsylvania Militia. Not wanting to guard a position he considered ineffective, Miles informed Wyllys that he believed the main British troops would attempt the Jamaica Pass. If not allowed to join the fight against the Hessians, he requested to turn and head back to the pass instead, hopefully reaching it before the enemy forces. Wyllys granted permission, and Miles turned his forces around.

The march back east was made through almost two miles of woods, and only Colonel Miles’ first battalion kept up with him. The second battalion fell far behind. By the time Miles and his men approached the Jamaica Pass, they were too late. The majority of the British Army on Long Island were filing out of the pass, with a baggage guard in the process of entering the road. Miles was now cut off from the main Continental lines in Brooklyn.

Colonel Miles then sent Major Williams on horseback to the second battalion in the back, informing them of the situation and telling them to get back to the lines left of the enemy, any way they could. While many of the second battalion succeeded in returning, the path back
to Brooklyn required crossing a milldam, and several drowned. In the meantime, Miles managed to capture an enemy grenadier and learned “that there was a whole brigade with the baggage, commanded by a general officer.” Miles then gathered his officers to determine a course of action. Their first option—attempting to break through the baggage guard—seemed impossible, considering the enemy’s numbers. Miles believed they might, instead, be able to lie low among the trees until the enemy passed, which would prevent the loss of his men in a useless fight. “This was, however, objected to, under the idea that we should be blamed for not fighting at all, and perhaps charged with cowardice, which would be worse than death itself”.

Miles then chose to try a third option: wait for the British flank guards and attempt to fight through them. After half a mile of marching, Miles and his men encountered what he estimated were 700-800 British troops. After brief fighting, the British began approaching them with bayonets. Miles and his men, outnumbered and lacking bayonets to counter the assault, had few options but to try and break for the American lines, using the wooded area to their advantage. Miles ended up at the back of his own battalion, engaging in another brief fight with the enemy in the process. Miles claimed that 159 of his own men were taken prisoner during this retreat. As James Gettys was a sergeant and listed as missing since the battle, it is likely that he was taken prisoner alongside his men. Splintered in the woods and cut off from the American lines, Miles and his remaining men hoped to remain undiscovered until nightfall and take advantage of the dark for a return to Brooklyn. Unfortunately, he and “a few men who would not leave me” were discovered by Hessians around 3:00 p.m. and forced to surrender.

During the Battle of Long Island, the Continental units often found themselves outnumbered and flanked. Some initial fights, like the first battles of Stirling and his men, led those unaware of the “Jamaica Pass scheme” to believe that they were successfully holding the British enemy at bay. But once Stirling and his men realized they were being surrounded, they fell back to the Brooklyn Heights lines. Chaos ensued. Hemmed in by the British, many American soldiers were forced to dash

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across the millponds and the marshes of the Gowanus Creek. Those men who could not swim either drowned or floundered in the water. Some of the wounded soldiers caught by the infamous Hessians were stabbed to death with bayonets, rather than taken prisoner. Major officers from the battle—including Sullivan, Stirling, and Miles—were taken prisoner. By the time British General Howe called a stop to the fighting in the afternoon, the Americans had suffered devastating losses.

On an official roll of missing, wounded, and dead soldiers taken by Captain Albright on September 1, 1776, listed “the Second Lieut’ t, two Sergeants and Twenty-six privates Missing.” The captured included many men from the local area, such as William McPherson, Thomas Foster, and Charles Spangler. In that roll, James Gettys, spelled Geddes, is listed as “Mising since Battle.” What happened to him during and immediately after the battle has yet to be discovered among historical documents, but it is almost certain that he was taken prisoner. In the days following the defeat, the fates of those who did not make it back to the Continental lines remained uncertain. Even captured officers like Colonel Miles were listed as missing as late as August 29.

The treatment of prisoners was severe. The British troops hauled many of the prisoners to Nova Scotia; numerous prisoners died in the process. Others became ill or malnourished and died in captivity. James Gettys and the men of his unit were relatively fortunate, however, as several local men (including his lifelong friend, Captain William McPherson) were exchanged on April 20, 1778.

While in no way required to, James re-enlisted in the war effort three years later, on September 11, 1781. Once again under the command of Captain William McPherson, James was given another officer position, this one not as strenuous, as he was listed as Cornet for the Light Horsemen of York County, a volunteer company. Clearly healthy and unshaken, James and the unit were referenced as “spirited” by Brigadier General James Irvine in a report to Council on August 18, 1781. The company was asked to “hold themselves in readiness for Marching at the shortest notice”; however, they were never engaged.
New research reveals that while James and his brother William were active in the Revolutionary War, so too was their father, Samuel. In addition to hosting the 1775 meeting of the militia in his tavern, in 1777 Samuel Gettys allowed Assessors to collect fines from “non-associators,” or “male white Person[s], capable of bearing Arms, between the Ages of Sixteen and Fifty years” who refused to join an Association and drill with the militia.44

As the Revolutionary War both widened and intensified, a volunteer military association no longer guaranteed the Commonwealth and its counties the level of protection needed—to say nothing for the continual request for Pennsylvania fighters to support General Washington’s army. On March 17, 1777, the Provincial Assembly passed the Act of Assembly requiring all “able bodied white males between the ages of 18 and 53 to repel invaders.”45 Shortly thereafter, Samuel himself took a part in the fight for liberty as a member of the state militia. While his role was unclear (he likely served as a private), he was severely injured in the fighting, as his name appears on a list of special pensioners who were eligible to receive monies prior to the scheduled disbursement due to the severity of their injuries. Initially, the states were charged with paying disabled soldiers. However, in an Act of Congress on March 4, 1789, the federal government established a law to make restitution to soldiers severely injured during the Revolutionary War. A second Act of Congress followed on September 29, 1789, instituting continuing payment of pensions, “here-to-fore-with,” by the new Federal government, to “Invalids who were wounded and disabled during the late war.”46 Samuel Gettys’ misspelled name appears on one list of Pennsylvania invalid pensioners as ‘Samuel Geddes.’ Appearing on the federal list, however, did not mean that Samuel actually received any money, as the responsibility was on the receiver to locate and register with a federal agent. In fact, it appears that Samuel Gettys may never have received his federal pension, as pensioner “Geddes, Samuel” was recorded as deceased during a March 1791 distribution of payments.47

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In the years following the Revolutionary War, politically driven debate and disagreement continued among the new states and among their people. The newly formed Congress continued to debate the relationship between the states and the central government. Each state created and enforced the laws and rights of its people, yet debate was ongoing at the federal level as to the true meaning of republican representation. If the people were now “We the people,” in the republican sense, then the federal agencies could now usurp the individual states and exercise control over everyone. Authority and power were yet unclear. So as the Continental Army disbanded in 1783, Pennsylvania opted to maintain and drill its own Militia for the continuous protection of the Commonwealth.

In 1790, Pennsylvania experienced a transition by installing an official governor in place of a Supreme Executive Council. The transition was a smooth one, as Thomas Mifflin, the President of the Supreme Executive Council and a major in the Continental Army during the Revolutionary War, became the first governor. Mifflin, a Quaker from Philadelphia, maintained the state militia—despite of his ongoing personal conflict with the concept of war. During this time, James Gettys served in the militia as a Lieutenant under Captain James Hamilton in a Troop of Light Horse, having been promoted in 1786.

Scholars have written that Governor Mifflin entered into a disagreement with President Washington when the president utilized Article I, section 8, of the Constitution of the United States to grant Congress the authority to quell the so-called Whiskey Rebellion in western Pennsylvania. However, written records show otherwise, as Mifflin personally wrote the President that “it is proper, under the impression of my Federal obligations, to add a full and unequivocal assurance that whatever requisition you may make, whatever duty you may impose in pursuance of your constitutional and legal powers, will, on my part, be promptly undertaken and faithfully discharged.” It was during that time period, specifically in 1794, that James Gettys was commissioned as a Second Major in the 4th Regiment of the Militia of York County under the command of Brigadier General Henry Miller. It is likely that James was a part of the mandatory drafting of the militia in response to the Whiskey Rebellion. There is, however, no direct proof of James’ involvement.
In 1799, Pennsylvanians elected Judge Thomas McKean their governor. Having maintained his Federalist views during and following the Revolutionary War, McKean began finding fault with Federalist policies. Upon assuming the position of Governor, McKean removed all state employees who held Federalist affiliations. That move, as well as his policies centered on differentiating Pennsylvania from the rest of the country, did not bode well with many of his fellow citizens. In the state where the Pennsylvania Rifleman resided, the protectors of General Washington and front line men in many of the Continental Army’s battles, such blatant actions created a decisive chasm between Republicans and Federalists.

During this period, the citizens of western York County appealed to the new Governor to create a new county. Towns such as Gettystown, Littlestown, Hunterstown, Abbotstown, and New Oxford felt the need to have more ready access to a courthouse and county services. James Gettys and many prominent men pooled their money, time, and resources to ensure that Gettysburg would become the county seat. In January 1799, James Gettys took an additional step forward and promised the state of Pennsylvania lots for the use of a “gaol” and a courthouse, as well as the right to collect taxes and quit rents on two hundred of the town’s lots, should “Gettystown” receive the honor of becoming the new county seat. Other prominent area men pledged private donations totaling $7,000 for public buildings, including Henry Hoke, James Scott, William McClellan, George Kerr, William McPherson, Alexander Cobean, Alexander Irwin, Alexander Russell, Walter Smith, William Hamilton, John Myers, Emanuel Zeigler, and Samuel Sloan.

On January 22, 1800, Governor McKean approved an Act of the General Assembly allowing another county to be formed from part of York with Gettysburg being the county seat. No doubt, the news was received with elation, until it was followed by a “catch” of sorts. On January 24, 1800, McKean added that he appointed fellow Republican James Duncan to reside over the new Adams County court system, and named him as Prothonotary, Clerk of Court, General Quarter Sessions of Peace and Jail Delivery, Clerk of Orphans Court, Clerk of Courts of Oyer and Terminer.
holden by Judges of Court of Common Pleas, Register of Wills, Grantor of Letters of Administration, and Recorder of Deeds. Thus, McKean and Duncan, two of the state’s most prominent Republicans, wielded total control over the use of land and buildings paid for by the private citizens of Gettysburg.

Continuing in his efforts to distinguish Pennsylvania from the other states, on October 7, 1800, Governor McKean changed the cockade on the hats of the state’s militiamen from the standard United States Army black cockade, a representation of that worn by General George Washington throughout the Revolutionary War, to a red and blue cockade. Governor McKean’s law defied the federal order created in 1799 by Alexander Hamilton in his capacity as United States Senior Army Officer. The order, executed in March 30, 1800, by the next Senior Army Officer, John Wilkinson, specified a “Black Cockade of four inches diameter having a white eagle in the center.” Even though Pennsylvania’s militia was not, at that time, under federal control, Governor McKean’s choice to alter the military uniform from that worn by United States soldiers added to public unrest. Federalists were already voicing their opinions of President Thomas Jefferson’s scale down of the federal government. Likewise, local, high-ranking Democratic-Republicans such as Associate Judge and Regimental Physician Dr. William Crawford were personally submitting columns to the Sentinel, attacking those who held fast to Federalist beliefs. Dr. Crawford, known locally for his outspokenness and veracious temper, even used his position to require privates under him to submit to his requests for documents so that he, as an “agent” of the militia, could check them for accuracy, a move suspected of being political.

In 1800, James Gettys was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel of 20th Regiment of the Militia of Adams County, meaning his level of responsibility increased. He was directly responsible, during military events, for the men under his command—including any fellow Federalists’ resistance to the new change in uniform. Lieutenant Colonel Gettys blazed a pragmatic path. In the fall of 1802, when the militia was scheduled to gather for several days of regimental training, he called a meeting of his officers to
ensure unified creation, preparation, and adherence to the new state law—and, in particular, to the new cockade.

The Gettysburg troops did not receive any official cockades; thus, they used worsted wool, the material commonly used, and created their own. The wool was purchased locally, perhaps at the store of Cornet John Foster in Fairfield, or at the local store owned by the father of Lieutenant John Kerr. At the meeting, the new uniform requirements were discussed, and Colonel Gettys expressed his support for the law and his intentions that they comply. As per testimony supplied later, the meeting was informal, and much discussion ensued. While Colonel Gettys assumed his expressed intentions were clear, some of the men, such as Major Torrence, felt the lack of formality meant the men had a choice.61

Whilst the meeting was in session, Governor McKean’s appointed court official, James Duncan, began what can only be considered a strange act of spying. Duncan, who had no affiliation with the officers meeting and who was not a friend of Gettys or his family, claimed that he happened to stop by Colonel Gettys’ home while the meeting was in session: “I went Down to Conl. Gettys—not knowing anything of it & as I ascended the Steps of His House I was Told By Some persons that there was a meeting there of Some of the Officers to Know How they should conduct with Respect to the Cockade.”62 No one stated to Duncan or anyone else that Colonel James Gettys offered his men a choice as to whether or not they followed the law. Yet, Duncan claimed he “Laughed at the idea & expressed the Sentiment Viz-ave the officers should meet to know whether they should comply with the Law or not.”63 Indeed, Duncan acknowledged that following the detailed meeting with Colonel Gettys regarding the uniform change, the men “Had Agreed to wear the Blue & Red Cockade.”64

Duncan then walked to William Maxwell’s office and discussed the meeting with him.65 Maxell documented Duncan’s concern and later used that information against Colonel Gettys.

In addition, Duncan alerted fellow Republican Dr. William Crawford. Crawford, in his capacity as a Regimental Physician, and Duncan, as a representative to the Governor, continued their suspicious
behavior by attending the regimental training later that day, making a list of the men who had not converted to the new cockade. Following their recording of those details, Dr. Crawford did not approach Colonel Gettys with his list. Rather, he approached Colonel Henry Kuhn of New Oxford and requested him to question Colonel Gettys as to the cockades on the hats of the men at the Regimental Muster Drill. Crawford, in his continuing threatening and abrasive manner “required Conl. Kuhn to examine If there were any Blk Cockades mounted” on the mens’ hats. Colonel Kuhn responded by informing Dr. Crawford that he had “looked along the Lines & Had not seen any immediately.” Not appeased, Crawford approached Colonel Kuhn again later that day and “requested Him To complain To Conl. Gettys.” Colonel Kuhn did so; however, Dr. Crawford claimed that one half hour later, there were men whom still donned the black cockade. Subsequently, he chose to approach Colonel Gettys, himself.

Colonel Gettys, in his discussion with Dr. Crawford, reiterated that he “supported the law” and had supplied the men with red and blue cockades. As per Crawford, on Regimental Day, the men wore the new red and blue cockades. That, however, was not the end of it with Dr. Crawford. He and Duncan decided the new cockades were not appropriate. Crawford called the new cockades unacceptable and described them as “a Little Bit [of] Blue & Red Worsted Tape upon their Hats instead of the Cockade ordered by Law.” Duncan later stated that he “Believed the Legislature never Contemplated a Cockade of the Kind Conl. Gettys wore on that Day.”

For Colonel Gettys, events soon worsened. Following the official militia parade, Captain Alexander Cobean made a point to ask Colonel Gettys if the official Militia activities had concluded. Colonel Gettys replied that they had. Captain Cobean then left, only to return with his men, each donning the federal black cockade. In a boisterous show of protest, they marched fully armed down Baltimore Street while a crowd of onlookers shouted “Huzzahs.” Cobean expressed his distaste for the new red and blue Pennsylvania cockade by stomping on it. He did so without Colonel Gettys’ permission and not in his presence. The demonstration,
however, was recorded by Duncan and Crawford and added to the list of complaints they filed with the Brigadier General. On November 15, 1802, Brigadier Gen Michael Simpson issued a court martial against Colonel Gettys, Captain Cobean, and nineteen other officers and militiamen.

Lieutenant Colonel Gettys’ court martial trial was held on December 6 and 7, 1802, at the home of Major William Sturgeon in New Oxford. William Maxwell sat as Judge Advocate at James’ trial, despite being directly involved in the events in question due to his clandestine meeting with Duncan. At the opening of the trial, Colonel Gettys argued that there was collusion among the witnesses (and, indeed, the Judge Advocate). Gettys added that some of the witnesses were not present for the events to which they were about to testify. This was certainly true of Duncan, and his testimony was based on hearsay. Yet, the Court ruled that Gettys had no right to question the witnesses, and the trial began. There were fourteen men seated on the jury: Major William Sturgeon, Captain Thomas Aston, Captain George Smyser, Captain Richard Knight, Captain John Weikert, Lieutenant John Guillilands, Ensign George Waffils, Captain Daniel Lengifelter, Lieutenant John Autchison, Captain John Albard, Major Samuel Smith, Captain Andrew Walker, Captain Thomas Merideth, and Ensign William Maxwell [Jr.].

The very first witness, James Duncan, began by presenting his story of accompanying Dr. Crawford to the regimental training grounds and witnessing four men in Captain Cobean’s Company wearing the old black cockade. To add emphasis to his testimony, Duncan added phrases such as “contrary to Law.” Regardless of the fact that Duncan admitted that he “could not distinctly hear” Colonel Gettys’ discussion with the men, he continued by adding, “It appeared that Conl. Gettys Did not Take any Notice.” The testimony was accepted. Duncan then continued that he saw the old black cockade worn by some of the men in William Gettys’ regiment, as well as Colonel James Gettys’ regiment. He added that the Colonel Gettys did don the new red and blue cockade; however, it was not the cockade intended by the law. How Duncan’s interpretation of what constituted a “legal” cockade was accepted is unclear.
Duncan’s presentation of questioning the men on Colonel Gettys’ porch followed. Perhaps it was Duncan’s position(s) with the county courts that made his hearsay testimony acceptable to the court martial jury. However, it is still remarkable that the defense was not allowed to question such hearsay, especially as Duncan began by saying, ‘I was Told By Some Persons” that some of the officers were meeting to “know how to Conduct with Respect to the Cockade.” Duncan never elaborated on his sentence. Yet, this testimony was used to create the premise that Colonel Gettys was not firm in his commands; indeed, it was even suggested that he had offered the men a choice.

Dr. William Crawford’s testimony followed. In it, he detailed the multitude of protests he made during the regimental training week, some of which were of a threatening nature. Dr. Crawford testified that he attended a staff officer’s meeting; however, he did not indicate if it was the same meeting that Duncan spoke of in his testimony. Crawford added that officers at the meeting wore a red and blue cockade that looked to him like a “Little Bit [of] Blue & Red Worsted Tape . . . instead of the Cockade Ordered by Law.” Even though the Governor’s new law did not indicate materials or size, Dr. Crawford seemed free to make the decision on his own.

Crawford discussed approaching Colonel Kuhn and admitted that he insisted Kuhn inspect the troops for any black cockades. When Colonel Kuhn responded he did not see any black cockades, Crawford replied there were several and demanded that Colonel Kuhn speak to Colonel Gettys regarding the situation. Colonel Kuhn did so, at his request.

Colonel Crawford then groused to Major McKee and gave him an ultimatum: either he “Do His Duty as an Officer,” or Crawford would file a complaint against him. One and one half hours later, apparently still not appeased, Crawford went to Colonel Gettys himself and complained, stating that Samuel Coben, James Hall, Samuel O’Hop, and James Laird “of Capt. Cobean’s Company made their appearance upon the parade with a Cockade mounted contrary to Law.” James Gettys’ true response will never be known. Crawford himself did not recall the exact wording, testifying that “to the best of my recollection Conl. Gettys Replied that
If they Did He supported the Law and furnished them for it.” Crawford added that Colonel Gettys felt he had performed “His Duty required it was well enough.” If, indeed, this was Colonel Gettys’ true response to Crawford, then Crawford’s “recollection” was damaging, as it implied that Colonel Gettys did not do as expected: firmly and forcibly confront Captain Cobean and his men in public. Holding fast to the belief of rank, respect, and order, Gettys’ stance remained that he did indeed give the order to the officers—each of whom were responsible for their own men. The Court Martial jury disagreed.

Contributing to the damaging evidence against Lieutenant Colonel Gettys, Colonel Henry Kuhn testified next. Kuhn first testified that “Judge Crawford” threatened him as well, telling him that if he did not “acquaint Conl. Gettys with it [men wearing the black cockade], He would Lodge a Complaint.” When Kuhn did tell Colonel Gettys, Kuhn felt that Gettys, “Did not Seem to Take any notice of it,” thus intimating that Colonel Gettys was not doing his job. Like Crawford, Kuhn did not present testimony regarding any discussions Gettys had prior, during, or after his fellow officers’ concerns. Regardless, Kuhn’s testimony contributed to the jurors’ final decision that Colonel Gettys did not discipline his men, as expected in his position. Kuhn’s testimony was corroborated by Major Torrence, who stated that, at the meeting, men in Captain Cobean’s unit were discussing treating the cockade with contempt. When questioned whether he knew if Colonel Gettys was present at the meeting while the discussion ensued, Major Torrence responded, “Yes, I Believe I Do.” The trial ended following Major Torrence’s testimony.

The final statement read by the court clerk indicated that the court did ask Colonel Gettys if he had any statements to make in his defense. Yet, the court recorder did not note any of that conversation. The records simply indicated, “Having asked of Conl. Gettys If He Had any Testimony To offer on His Defence Answered no,” therefore the court finds “Upon due and mature consideration of the whole of the Testimony Do find the said Conl. James Gettys Guilty.” The sentence given, or as stated in the records, “inflicted on the said Conl. James Gettys” was a fine of $10.00. In addition, Colonel Gettys was to be “Degraded and Suspended from Acting
as a Colonel in the Militia of this State for and During the Terms of Two Years from the Date of these presents.90

A current count indicates twenty-one men were tried in all. The dates of the trials all occurred in December 1802. The men included Captain James Scott, Lieutenant Robert Hays, Cornet John Foster, Colonel James Horner, Captain Alexander Cobean, Lieutenant John Kerr, Ensign James McGaughy, Captain John Arndt, Captain Jeremiah Porter, Captain Archibald Dickey, Captain Isaiah White, Major Thomas McKee, Captain Peter Mack, Ensign Nicholas Barr, Ensign John McCellan, Ensign Moses McClean, Lieutenant David Kirfner, Lieutenant George Faltzkiser, Thomas Merideth, and Lieutenant Joseph Wilson. Those who pleaded guilty to the court received minimal fines. The men who pleaded not guilty were severely fined, degraded, and suspended.91

The Democratic-Republicans’ attacks on the Federalists were vicious and unrelenting and indicative of the administration of Governor Thomas McKean. In fact, after years of accusing state politicians and militiamen of incompetence, McKean’s own party refused to re-nominate him for governor in 1808. Citing McKean’s caustic habit of trumped up and false accusations, the Democratic-Republican Party instead supported Simon Snyder, who won the election and became Pennsylvania’s third governor.92

To Colonel Gettys’ credit, he remained active and prominent in the Pennsylvania Militia. In 1812, he was promoted to Brigadier General, taking over for Brigadier General Michael Simpson, the very man who filed the Court Martial charges.93 During a reorganization of the state militia in 1814, York and Adams counties were combined. General James Gettys then became Vice Brigadier General, Adams County.94 His military career ended only with his death on March 13, 1815. James Gettys left behind more than a town bearing his name. He left a lifetime of service to his friends, his community, and the new nation he and other Revolutionary War veterans helped to secure.

The times James Gettys lived in were trying and new. Yet men like Gettys were an integral part of defining what is now America and what it means to be an American. From small towns to large wealth laden
metropolises, all people played a part in securing the promises of self-government. Yet some men, like General James Gettys, played a larger role with their endless determination and innovations. Much as President Thomas Jefferson said in an 1801 letter to the Pennsylvania scientist Dr. Joseph Priestley, “We can no longer say there is nothing new under the sun. For this whole chapter in history is new. The extent of our republic is new.”95


3 Ibid. 3.

4 Ibid. 3.

5 Ibid. 20.


8 Ibid. 7246.

9 Ibid. 7246.


11 Ibid., 201-202.


16 Ibid. 137-138.
17 Ibid. 141.
18 Ibid. 159.
19 Ibid. 158
20 Ibid. 161.
21 Ibid. 160-161.
22 Ibid. 161.
23 Ibid. 162.
24 Ibid. 129, 139.
25 Ibid. 158-8.
27 Ibid. 520
28 Ibid. 521.
29 Ibid. 521.
30 Ibid. 521.
31 Ibid. 521.
32 Ibid. 521.
33 Ibid. 522.
34 Ibid. 522.


36 Ibid. 187.

37 Ibid. 185.


42 Samuel Hazard, ed., “Pennsylvania Archives Selected and Arranged From Original Documents in the Office of the Secre-

https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/ach/vol22/iss1/1


47 Ibid. 751.


49 U.S. Constitution, art. 1, sec. 8.


56 Ibid. 1588.

57 Ibid. 1673.


62 Ibid. 4.

63 Ibid. 4-5.

64 Ibid. 5.

65 Ibid. 2.

66 Ibid. 7.

67 Ibid. 7.

68 Ibid. 7.

69 Ibid. 7.

70 Ibid. 6.

71 Ibid. 6.


74 Ibid. 1.
75 Ibid. 3.
76 Ibid. 3-4.
77 Ibid. 4.
78 Ibid. 4.
79 Ibid. 6.
80 Ibid. 7.
81 Ibid. 7.
82 Ibid. 7.
83 Ibid. 7.
84 Ibid. 7.
85 Ibid. 10.
86 Ibid. 10.
89 Ibid. 11.
90 Ibid. 11.


The Hartman-Durboraw Clan has had a long tradition of celebrating family. The dispersed branches of Hartmans have gathered annually to observe the birthday of Grandma Hartman since at least the early 1900s. At the reunions, family stories were retold, memories shared, and ties between the generations and family branches renewed. For decades Uncle Willis Hartman was the keeper of the family tales, and a number of the younger generations remember sneaking out to the playground while the “business” meeting was being held as Uncle Willis recounted the family heritage. Unfortunately, we now realize that our memories of those stories have grown fuzzy, and we regret never having written them down.

Those who remember George and Elizabeth’s children, the first generation, are also slipping away and we are in danger of losing their stories as well. George Conover started a few years ago with his essay “Why We Are Here” about Grandpa and Grandma Hartman. D. Willis “Wooz” Hartman for last year’s reunion (2011) wrote a biography of his grandfather, Rufus Hartman, George and Elizabeth’s second son.

This is the story of their eldest son, Rev. Jacob Stewart Hartman, as remembered and researched by his descendants. Because he was a minister, we are fortunate to have a number of public records about J. Stewart, as well as a few packrats in his descendant line, advantages that other branches may not have. As J. Stewart was a product of his parents, we hope that this history will not only help the J. Stewart branch better understand their direct ancestor and the genes and traits he may have passed on, but also provide a link to other branches who may share some of his traits through our common Hartman bond.

Compiled by Sue Fortna Majer
June 16, 2012

Contributors:

J. Stewart Hartman Families:
George Nevin Hartman
Ralph Hartman

Anne Bressi Jantzen
Susan Davis Taylor

https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/ach/vol22/iss1/1
Esther Hartman Baldwin    Elizabeth Baldwin Booth & Clare Booth Lucas
Ezra Hartman            Elizabeth Baldwin Booth & Madelyn Smith Fortna

Anna Hartman Smith    Madelyn Smith Fortna with Mary Lee Raines
                      Smith, Maripat Smith Luntz, Carolyn Smith
                      Puckett, Mathew Puckett, & Sue Fortna Majer

Allen Hartman           Timothy Hartman Davis
Rhoda Hartman Fogle    Stephen (Fogle) Hill, PhD
Hugh Hartman           Peg Hartman Becker

Rufus Hartman Family  D. Willis “Wooz” Hartman

G. Willis Hartman & Martha Keitel Families  G. Willis Hartman MD, Leslie
                                           Keitel Herbst & Elizabeth Keitel, PhD

Grace Conover Family  Margaret (Peg) Conover Wehler,
                       Betsy Kiger W West, Sandi Bemiller Kiger & George Conover

Flickinger Family      Eleanor (Ellie) Wilhide Fry
Early Life

Jacob Stewart Hartman was born January 7, 1865, the oldest son of George W. and M. Elizabeth Durboraw [Grandma] Hartman. Jacob was a Hartman family name; his grandfather and great-grandfather were both named Jacob Hartman, and his uncle was Jacob Andrew Hartman. Uncle Willis wrote in 1960,

“Jacob Hartman, my grandfather, owned about 360 acres of land in Mount Joy Township, Adams Co. with 2 established farm homes thereon. He built a third set of farm buildings midway between those already there.

His three sons occupied the above named farms. Jacob A. Hartman and family lived in the buildings along the Baltimore Pike. About 1.2 mile east in a newly constructed home the third son, George W., and family lived. The farm farthest east of the three was occupied by John and family, the oldest son.”

Not much is known of J. Stewart’s early life. We can assume he helped on the farm, and must have enjoyed it, as he was later known for his gardens and prize Barred Rock chickens. His two uncles and their families were on adjoining farms; Uncle John had 6 children as did Uncle Jacob, so there may have been a lot of family socializing. His siblings were spread out in age: Rufus was 4 years younger, Willis 7 years, Grace 11 and Martha 14 years younger. Stewart was the big brother to all, and they must have gotten along well, as evidenced from the decades of reunions that followed.
We can also assume he was very involved in church, as faith had always been an important part of family life. His great-great grandfather Johannes Hartman had been a member at Jerusalem Lutheran Church in Salisbury Township, now Lehigh County, before emigrating to Arendtsville in 1787. Hartmans were very involved in the Arendtsville Joint Lutheran and Reformed Church for many years. Three older Hartman cousins were esteemed Lutheran ministers, very active in church politics.

J. Stewart’s grandfather Jacob had joined St. James Reformed Church in Littlestown after he moved from Arendtsville to open a tavern near Littlestown, and George and his brothers were all raised Reformed. Father George was an active leader at Redeemer’s Reformed Church. From the Necrology of the Maryland Chassis, “...George, a farmer, was long an elder of the Reformed Church and frequently was delegated to attend the meetings of Classis, Synod, and General Synod.” Parents George and Lizzie probably welcomed and encouraged J. Stewart’s career choice as a minister.

One item of curiosity comes from the two known George Hartman family portraits. Could J. Stewart have been a Mason? The Napoleonic “hidden hand” pose was evidently a symbol of membership in the Free Masons. We have no other evidence, although other family members were known Masons, including brother Rufus and J. Stewart’s son Allen; also, daughter Anna was a member of the Eastern Star, the women’s auxiliary of the Masons.
Education

All the Hartman children attended Pleasant Grove School, aka ‘Mud College’ on the Littlestown Pike. The newspaper article from 1892 celebrates the new flag with the return of some it’s famous alumni, including J. Stewart, Uncle Willis, and Great-uncle I.N Durboraw, Grandma’s brother. Other family members participated, including little sister Martha, then 13.

“Rev. Jacob Stewart Hartman” from Fathers of the Reformed Church, Volume XI, p 307, tells about his education.

“J.S. Hartman... was a student in the public school, the Preparatory Department of Gettysburg College, and was graduated from Gettysburg College in 1885. He then attended the Theological Seminary at Lancaster, graduating in 1888. In May 25 of that same year he was licensed by Lancaster Classis.”

From the Pennsylvania College Monthly [now Gettysburg College] of June 1885, it was noted that... “The Seniors had 3 suppers last month... one hosted by fellow classmate J. S. Hartman....and from their remembrance and full stomachs they send their greetings and heartiest thanks...” Seemingly popular for providing food, he must have also done well at his studies, as he was one of the commencement speakers- his topic “Abuses of Citizenship”.

According to the class statistics at graduation in 1885, he was 5 foot 7 ½ inches tall, weighed 143 lbs., and wore a hat size of 6 7/8. He was listed as a Democrat [granddaughter Madelyn Fortna remembers him as a strongly opinionated political debater], and as headed for the Ministry. He hadn’t joined a society or fraternity. [To compare: out of the class of 39, 13 were going into the ministry- 12 to the Lutheran Seminary, and only JS to the Reformed Seminary; 12 were Democrats, 5 non-society, and 7 non-fraternity. 13 were smokers, and 2 were professional baseball players!]

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From 1886 in Reformed Church in the United States: “The following young men were admitted to the Seminary as members of the Junior Class: ...J. Stewart Hartman.”

Interestingly, the preceding paragraph reports the death of Dr. John W. Nevin, D.D., LL.D, who had united the Reformed Church in 1840, and was president of Franklin and Marshall College [eldest son George’s middle name was Nevin]. J. Stewart graduated the Theological Seminary of Lancaster in May 1885.

**Marriage**

It is not known how J. Stewart met Ella Margaret Flickinger, but it was probably through their shared interests and activities in the Reformed Church. It seems he couldn’t have made a better choice. Ella was the “baby” of the George Flickinger family of 14 children. She lost her mother (Anna Mariah) at age 8, and moved as a young woman from her father’s farm in Woodsboro, Maryland, back to her parents’ familial roots in Littlestown, to live with her widowed grandmother, Catherine Duttera Weikert. They attended Christ Reformed Church. Ella was 21 and J. Stewart 23 when they wed at the Hartman’s home church, Redeemer Reformed in Littlestown on June 7, 1888.
From Redeemer Church Marriage Register, Littlestown PA:
“Rev. J. Stewart Hartman to Ella Flickinger June 7, 1888, Church Wedding”

Five weeks later, he was ordained and he and Ella started their ministry, pastoring 3 churches in New Holland, Pennsylvania.

New Holland 1888-1891
From Fathers of the Reformed Church, Volume XI, p 307
“On July 15, 1888, Mr. Hartman was ordained in the St. Stephen’s Reformed Church at New Holland, PA by a committee of Lancaster Classis, consisting of Revs. J. S. Stahr, E.V. Gerhart and N.J. Miller. At the same time he was installed pastor of the New Holland charge, consisting of three congregations: New Holland, Zeltenreich, and Wogansville.”

From the Reformed Church Messenger, July 25, 1888:
“The day was beautiful, the temperature agreeable, and the roads good, so that members of all the congregations could easily attend. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity, and the people enjoyed the services of the solemn occasion with thankful hearts. The Rev. Dr. Stahr preached an appropriate sermon on the words of our Lord, “Give ye them to eat.” The ordination by the laying on of the hands of the presbytery was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Gerhart, and the Rev. J. Newton Miller performed the act of installation. In the evening another service was held when Dr. Gerhart preached a discourse on the swords of the Apostle Paul, “Bear ye one another’s burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ...” The church had been 4 congregations in prior years under Dr. Gerhart, until 1887 when Heller’s church was detached, and pastor Rev. D. W. Gerhart accepted a new charge.
Mr. Hartman was called by the unanimous voice of the members of the three churches; he has been received with confidence and much cordiality; and there is good reason for the belief that pastor and people will work together with zeal and joy in the service of the Master’s kingdom.”

Evidently, J. Stewart preached services in both English and German at the New Holland Charges. While at New Holland, their first son, George Nevin Hartman, was born May 24, 1889. A daughter, Ella Ruth, was born 13 months later on September 24, 1890. They served in New Holland three years.

**Harrisburg 1891-1899**

From Fathers of the Reformed Church, Volume XI, p 307

“He served here until 1891 and then became pastor of the Second Reformed Church, Harrisburg, PA, his pastorate here extending from 1891 until 1899. While at Harrisburg, Mr. Hartman organized the St. John’s Sunday School in the Kelker Street Market house which continued to grow, and later a frame building was erected on the corner of Fourth St. and Delaware Avenue, which later developed into St. John’s Congregation at Harrisburg.”

J. Stewart was evidently a gifted minister at Second Reformed- he organized a new, large Sunday School in a warehouse that later became the basis of a daughter church to Second Reformed, St. John’s. However, the Golden Anniversary History of St. John’s indicates it was a time of successful expansion but frustration:

“On January 6, 1895, a rally service conducted for the purpose of organizing a new congregation netted 46 subscribers. We can well imagine the frustration, which this enthusiastic group experienced when Lancaster Classis (the governing denominational body) persistently withheld its authorization for a new congregation. Many of the workers were discouraged when the chapel [bought a year before] had to be sold.

“Finally, as a last desperate effort at the meeting of Classis held at Columbia in May 1898, a committee was appointed to investigate the matter. And they were astonished at the bright prospects for a Reformed
Mission in the fast growing section of the city. As a result, Chassis authorized the organization of a new congregation with the consistory of the Second Reformed Church and the representatives of the new congregation.”

“Rev. and Mrs. J. Stewart Hartman request your presence at the Annual Reception to the Pastor’s Class and Orchestra of the Sunday School in honor of his thirtieth birthday. Monday evening, January 7th at 8 o’clock, Second Reformed Parsonage, 1225 Green Street, Harrisburg PA

(A sermon was written on the back of this 1895 invitation)
J. Stewart must have been quite persevering and an adept politician to get St. John’s approved and established. It became the home congregation for Uncle Willis’ family & Grandma Hartman, Uncle Harry Keitel’s family, and Uncle Rufus Hartman’s family.

For the Ella & J. Stewart, the eight Harrisburg years were filled with both sorrow and celebration; a year after the move, 2 year old Ella Ruth died on January 27, 1892, and only 2 weeks later, on February 12, a second son, Ralph Ellis, was born. 15 months later, Allen Stewart was born on May 17, 1893; 13 months later Esther Elizabeth entered the world on June 21, 1894. Next arrived Anna Alice on October 5, 1895, and Ezra Flickinger was born a year later on September 21, 1896.

The Hartmans now had 6 living children, and the oldest was only 7 years old. Imagine the diapers, the clamor, the exhaustion, and how hard Ella must have worked…still helping in ministry, even hosting at the parsonage her husband’s 30th birthday party in Harrisburg January 7, 1895, for church members and orchestra (above).

The larger family also had joys and sorrows also to deal with during this time. Brother Rufus married Jennie Mehring from the Littlestown area in 1893 (with J. Stewart officiating), and he was now a businessman in Harrisburg. They had two children, Martha in 1896, and Sam in 1898.

On April 17, 1897, father George W. Hartman died of kidney disease, leaving Grandma, Martha (age 16), and Grace (age 19) on the farm near Littlestown. The three sons shared the job of executor. Brother Willis was finishing medical school as a homeopath at Hahnemann Hospital in Philadelphia during this time. After graduation, he married Mary Yeagy of New Chester, Adams County, on June 6, 1899, (with J. Stewart officiating). They also moved to Harrisburg where Willis started a practice.

Gettysburg Compiler
April 20, 1897
In 1899, with the new St. John’s Reformed Church established in the city, J. Stewart, Ella, and their six children moved to the country for probably a less stressful pastorate at Silver Run, Maryland.

**Silver Run 1899-1908**

Fathers of the Reformed Church, Volume XI, p 307: “On October 1, 1899, he became pastor of St. Mary’s Reformed Church at Silver Run, Md., which he served until May, 1908.”

Two months after the J. Stewart brood moved to Silver Run, Rhoda Mary was born on November 24, 1899. Rhoda was hexadactyl; she had six toes. Years later when reunions were held at St. Mary’s, sister Anna would tell the story and point to the window where the doctor cut off Rhoda’s sixth toe, and held her foot out the parsonage window to let the blood drip outside. Needless to say, this was a favorite story of the grandkids!

The family again grew larger 14 months after Rhoda was born, when Naomi Grace arrived. However, tragedy struck for a second time when Naomi died just 6 months later. Day to day distractions may have cloaked grief. There were now seven living children under the age of 10 in the Silver Run parsonage.

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On Feb 15, 1907, the family was completed when the last child arrived, Hugh Durboraw Hartman. The J. Stewart family now had eight living children, ranging from George the oldest at 18 to newborn Hugh. Daughter Anna remembered this as one of their happiest times with the family all together. As the Silver Run years ended, the family started to go separate ways, as sons George and Ralph left home to start high school at Mercersburg Academy, a famous Reformed college preparatory boarding school for young men.

During the nine Silver Run years (1899-1908), changes happened in the larger Hartman family. Grandma, Grace, and Martha had moved and were living in Littlestown after Grandpa Hartman’s death. Three years later, on April 6, 1900, J. Stewart officiated at his sister Martha’s marriage to Harry Keitel. The next year, Grace married George Conover on September 26, 1901. They would move to the Hartman home farm. By 1909, Grandma Hartman had relocated to Harrisburg to live with son Willis in Harrisburg; Willis and Mary now had 2 children—Elizabeth born in 1902, and Willis Jr, born 1904.

According to the St. Mary’s 150th Anniversary history, J. Stewart was fondly remembered at the Silver Run church:
“A number of important transactions took place during the pastorate of Rev. Mr. Hartman which tended to place this congregation upon a still firmer basis. Perhaps chief among these was the final settlement of the somewhat perplexing and difficult problem as to what disposition should be made of the [old] Union church property. ...A number of different plans had been considered for adjusting the matter, when a proposition was submitted by the Reformed congregation that it would either give $500 to the Lutheran church for the latter’s interest in the property, or take a like amount and relinquish all of its claims.

On Aug 14th, congregational meetings were held in both the Lutheran and Reformed churches, and it was then decided that the Lutherans sell and the Reformed buy... among other items attended to during the pastorate of Mr. Hartman are these; laying of the cement walk in front of the church.; the execution of a new charter in accordance with the laws of Maryland; the installing a of a hot water heating system in the parsonage. But doubtless, that which in this , as in all precious period, count for most and which in God’s sight takes precedence over all other accomplishments, is that growth in faith and spiritual enlargement which brings each one nearer to the blessed Lord. ..”

The J. Stewart children made lifelong friends at Silver Run, and for the next 100 years, St. Mary’s was the site of a number of Hartman Reunions, as it is again this year (2012).

**Woodstock, Virginia 1908-1910**

In 1908 the family headed south to the one of the southern most parts of the Potomac Synod. One can only speculate why, but- perhaps not coincidentally- ten years earlier, Massanutten Academy opened in Woodstock. It was one of the first coed preparatory schools sponsored by the Reformed Church. With three daughters nearing high school age, it is possible that the Hartmans moved to afford their daughters an opportunity to receive a first rate education. We do know that J. Stewart must have valued women’s education, unusual for the time, as he later sent Esther to Drexel College, and Rhoda to Hood College. (Anna was offered, but preferred to marry). All three girls: Esther, Anna,
and Rhoda, and the middle boys, Ezra and Allen, attended Massanutten until late 1909, when J. Stewart hosted the Synod at Woodstock. At that meeting, Synod accepted the donation of the late George Hoffman’s farm to establish an orphanage near Two Taverns, close by the Hartman family farm. George Conover and their cousin Dr. Harry Hartman were on the first Board of Directors.

J. Stewart answered the call back to Pennsylvania – just as Massanutten switched from coed to boys only. The Hartman girls would have had to leave Massanutten regardless, but now they would be graduating from Littlestown High School, where their Conover cousins would also be attending.

**Hoffman Orphanage 1910-1917**

From the Reformed Church Messenger, January 20, 1910:

“The Court of Common Pleas of Adams County on January 3, 1910, granted a charter of incorporation…the purposes to be to maintain and carry on an agricultural and household orphan’s home, the male children to be taught all kinds of general work and the female children general house work.

“It has been decided to stock the farm with horses, cattle, swine and poultry, repair buildings, procure furnishings and implements, and improve fences and surroundings as soon as possible, and erect new buildings as needed.

The first improvement will be the remodeling and enlarging of the former home of the donor, and will be known as the ‘Hoffman Cottage’. The ‘family idea’ or ‘cottage plan’ was adopted at a special meeting of the Board of Directors.... An architect and a landscape artist are being consulted, and general plans for the future development of the Orphanage are being made.

The superintendent will occupy the premises on or about February 1..... The Rev. J. Stewart Hartman, of Woodstock, Va., has been elected superintendent. His hearty interests in and special fitness for work of this character is well known and generally acknowledged.
The Rev. Mr. Hartman was born almost within sight of the location of the Orphanage, and which it is expected will become the scene of the greatest work of his ministry. He is a graduate of Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, class of ’85, and of the Theological Seminary of Lancaster. He has been pastor at New Holland and Harrisburg, Silver Run, Md., and Woodstock, Va., and prominently identified with almost every interest of the Reformed Church.”

“The Rev. Mr. Hartman several years ago was appointed by the Governor as one of Maryland’s delegates to the Farmer’s National Congress. He had done considerable work along the line of farm improvements under the direction of the Maryland State Experiment Station and received special commendation.”

The Gettysburg Times, April 11, 1914, article added, “Rev. Stewart Hartman was a pastor in Woodstock, Va., and to leave a comfortable home and secure position to go to the new position and take a large family to a home without electricity or indoor plumbing was quite an undertaking. The first new building was the Barkley cottage, named after the first president of the board. The Helb building was built in 1912, by a gift from Mr. & Mrs. Theodore Helb of York. The board was criticized for accepting the Helb money, because he had earned it by the making and selling of beer (the Helb’s operated a brewery). On the other hand, others felt that ‘the devil had the money long enough so now let it be put to a better use. ‘The first orphans came to the home in 1910.... The starting of the orphanage made it necessary to build a solid road to the home in 1915, it being the first hard road built in Mt. Joy Township.
ATTACKED BY BULL
Son Saves Father when Animal Makes Savage Attack.

Rev. J. Stewart Hartman, superintendent of the Hoffman Orphanage was attacked by a bull in the cattle shed at the institution Monday evening and sustained bruises and a broken bone in his left hand before his son, Frank Hartman, drove off the animal. The bull had but recently been added to the stock on the farm.

Gettysburg Times
May 19, 1916: Workman’s Comp?
Who is son “Frank”?

SURPRISE PARTY
Mrs. J. Stewart Hartman was agreeably surprised by a number of her friends meeting at her home in the Hoffman Orphanage, upon the occasion of her birthday, Tuesday evening, March 12th. Among those present were:
Mr. and Mrs. William Kefauver,
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Waybright, Mr. and Mrs. Mervin Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Plum, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fouk, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton King,

The Orphanage was only a mile or so from the Conover (former Hartman) farm. This notice from the Gettysburg Compiler, March 16, 1912, notes Ella celebrated her birthday with children Anna, Esther, Rhoda, Ezra, and Hugh, and nieces and nephews Ella, Margaret, Katherine, and Kenneth Conover.
Rev. Hartman preached Sunday after Sunday in different churches throughout the Synod, in behalf of the orphanage, to obtain funds and win friends for the orphanage. He preached on Sundays and supervised the work on the farm weekdays as well as act as administrator.

Golden Anniversary: Hoffman Home for Children 1910-1960 states...

"The Rev. and Mrs. Hartman were selected as Superintendent and Head Matron for good and substantial reasons. Among these were their warm concern for this kind of ministry, their knowledge of the community in which the Hoffman Home was located, their intimate acquaintance with Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hoffman, together with the fact that Rev. Hartman possessed splendid executive ability and Mrs. Hartman was recognized as a fine mother and homemaker.

The Board envisioned and the Hartmans realized a tremendous and difficult task lay ahead in organizing, establishing, and providing building and staff for beginning this Christian ministry. Here was a tract of land to be farmed, children to be admitted, and public relations with the churches of Synod established and developed. The whole project called for a pioneering spirit and untiring efforts. Many and heavy burdens had to be borne not only by Rev. and Mrs. Hartman, but also by their children. The first children admitted lived in the Hartman home.

In the Maryland Chassis’ Necrology of J. Stewart, they quote J. Stewart as saying it was a time “full of privations and sacrifices to himself and his family”.

Daughter Anna told of the first days when her family of 10 shared the farmhouse with the first 12 orphans- incredibly close quarters, with no running water or electricity. They were mostly dependent on the food donations of others; the farm had to be developed as it was to be mostly self-sustaining; construction was all around as they built cottages and buildings according the most scientific advice of the day; each Sunday J. Stewart preached at different churches, cajoling congregations to give what they could to support the children. In addition, orphans needed to be comforted and trained. The entire family pitched in-it was not an easy life! Eventually 35 children would be housed at the Orphanage during that time.
At least the extended family could gather more often. This picture was from Esther’s 1915 Photo Album.

*Back row: Anna H (Smith), Ella H, Grandma, Grace C., Martha K, Martha H. (Rudisill). Jennie H. Front: Elizabeth H (Seybold), Rhoda H (Fogle), Kathryn C (Patterson), Evelyn K (Yeide), Margaret C. (Wehler), Ella C (Bemiller)*

Rev. J. Stewart & Ella Hartman Family while at Hoffman Orphanage c. 1914

During the Orphanage years, many of the Hartman children grew up and left home. George finished college at Franklin and Marshall in 1911 (football and baseball star), and graduated the Theological Seminary at Lancaster in 1914. He married Esther Bowman in November of 1915. As she didn’t wish to be a minister’s wife, George took a job as Secretary of the Pennsylvania Railroad YMCA in Philadelphia, where he would serve until 1921.

Ralph graduated F & M in 1913 where his nickname was “Fats”, and he was known for his football and sports prowess - he was even elected to the F & M Sports Hall of Fame in 1983! Ralph graduated Seminary in June 1916. He was ordained that same month, with J. Stewart participating in the ordination. Ralph married Aurelia Hornberger of Littlestown in September of 1916, and then started his ministry at Marysville, where he remained until 1920.

Less is known about Allen and Ezra during this time. Allen evidently was an athlete like his older brothers. The Gettysburg Times identified
him as a star catcher for the 1910 Two Taverns baseball team. He was thirteen months younger than Ralph; Ezra was three years younger than Allen, with Esther and Anna between Allen and Ez in birth order. Both Allen and Ez attended Franklin and Marshall Academy, an affiliated preparatory school located next to the college where George and Ralph attended. Allen attended 1910-1912 and Ezra attended 1913-1915. There is no record of either attending the F & M College.

Since neither have living descendants, it’s not easy to piece together their adult lives. From WW1 Draft registration, both are listed as having jobs as clerks at the Pennsylvania Railroad in Harrisburg. In the summer of 1910, Allen was living with Uncle Willis in Harrisburg. Perhaps he or Uncle Harry Keitel who worked at the PRR, or older brother George, who had just taken a post with the Pennsylvania Railroad’s YMCA, had the connections to get them started in the railroad business. Regardless, by 1917, both Allen and Ez were out of the house and working for the railroad in Harrisburg.

Esther, 12 months younger than Allen, graduated Littlestown High in 1913, attended Drexel College in Philadelphia in the fall of 1913, and graduated as a dietitian in 1915. (In her yearbook below, roommate Andy’s cousin was George Baldwin, the probable recipient of the fudge down South.)

The three sisters, Esther, Anna, and Rhoda, were always very close. While Esther was in Philadelphia, Anna graduated Littlestown

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*Hartman Boys 1915
l-r: Hugh (8), Ez (19), Allen (22), Ralph (25), and George (26)*

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https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/ach/vol22/iss1/1
High in 1915. Anna taught the children at the Hoffman Home for a year. Brother Hugh once said that her teaching job was not an easy one, and she married Clarence Smith, a neighboring farmer, to escape! She and Clarence became engaged before the family left the Orphanage in 1917.

Rhoda graduated Littlestown High before the move to Cavetown. Is it a coincidence that J. Stewart accepted his next pastorate near Hood College, the Reformed college for women in nearby Frederick? Before this, J. Stewart and Ella seemed to have made geographic location decisions for the sake of their children’s education. Perhaps a happy coincidence, but Rhoda would soon head for Hood. She and Hugh, age 10, were the only children to call Cavetown their home.

After seven hard years of work for the Hartman family, it was nice to see both J. Stewart’s and Ella’s efforts were appreciated. From Fathers of the Reformed Church, Volume XI, p 307:

“Mr. and Mrs. Hartman, as Superintendent and Matron, respectively, spent seven laborious years in establishing and carrying on the work of the Orphanage until 1917.”

The Reformed Church Messenger noted “This Home has had a remarkable growth in the seven years of its history, and Rev. Hartman is deserving of great credit for the success of the effort of this Synod of the Potomac to establish a Home of its own.”

By 1917 in the larger Hartman family, J. Stewart’s brother Rufus was a well-established businessman, owning a wholesale coal and grain
business, Mock and Hartman, on North Seventh Street in Harrisburg. Rufus’ and Jennie’s son Sam was in college, aiming at a medical degree. Their daughter Martha was about to be engaged to cousin Jacob Rudisill, whose mother had been Sarah “Ella” Hartman, niece of Grandpa George Hartman. (Interestingly, Anna, J. Stewart’s daughter, had also been interested in Jacob but had been forbidden to pursue it by her father because he thought marriage to a second cousin was too close. It didn’t disrupt the family though, as Martha and Anna were friends for life.)

Grandma Hartman was now living with Uncle Willis in Harrisburg. Uncle Willis was a well regarded homeopath in the Harrisburg area, and had founded the private 32-bed Keystone Hospital in 1910 at Third and Briggs. During this time, wife Mary was diagnosed with “consumption”, and he had bought their home “The Boulders” outside of Harrisburg, which was at a higher altitude, and thought healthier for Mary. Mary, however, died in 1914.

Two years later, in 1916, Uncle Willis was married again by J. Stewart (assisted by his oldest son, newly minted minister George Nevin) to the love of his life and former head nurse, Fanny Livingston. Still at home were daughter Elizabeth 15, and son Willis Jr. 13, a student at Mercersburg Academy.

Hartman Reunion 1915

Back: Sam C, Rufus, unk (3), Martha K, Martha H, Jennie, Grace, Ez, Ella, J. Stewart, Willis, George C, Harry K, Anna, unk(15), Sam
Center: Grandma Hartman (17), Kathryn C (24) Evelyn K (25), Peg C, Willis Jr.
Front: Ella C, Elizabeth, Rhoda, Kenneth C, George K, Hugh

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At the Hartman home farm in 1917, Grace and George Conover had a busy life with five children under the age of fifteen (Fred, twin of Sam, had died in 1914, when about 18 months old from convulsions). According to Peg Wehler, father George had remodeled the farm to bring it up to modern standards of the day, including electricity, indoor plumbing, and a furnace. The children continued at Mud College, though, according to letter from Grandma “they have such poor teachers at Mud College” that Margaret and Ella both hoped to live with Uncle Rufus to finish grammar school in Harrisburg so they could pass the exams for Littlestown High.

Martha and Harry Keitel had moved to Harrisburg where Harry worked for the Pennsylvania Railroad. They were active at St. John’s Church (which J. Stewart had started as an outreach of Second Reformed in 1886), along with the family of Uncle Willis, and Grandma Hartman herself. Uncle Harry was a talented chorister, and sang in choirs and glee clubs. Evelyn was 16, George 10, and Josephine only an infant when the J. Stewart family moved to Cavetown.

**Cavetown, Maryland 1917-1934**

February 1917 brought the move to Cavetown, Maryland, near Frederick. After almost 30 years of ministry, seven in the struggle to establish the orphanage, and 6 adult children now out on their own, J. Stewart and Ella were ready for a break, and a return to the relative ‘ease’ of a pastorate. Moving with them were Rhoda 18, and Hugh, the youngest, now 10.

Cavetown seemed far away from the rest of the Hartman family- Grandma, Rufus and family, Willis and family, the Keitel’s, and sons Allen and Ez were all in Harrisburg; the Conovers were in Littlestown, and Anna would soon be married and farming near there. George was in Philadelphia, and Ralph was starting out as a minister in Marysville. Esther was working and serious about George Baldwin in Chestertown, Maryland. However, Frederick County was home territory for Ella, whose Flickinger family farm was only a few miles away, near Walkersville. Her older sisters-Mary Fogle in Union Mills, and Lou Haugh in Detour, and all five brothers had settled close by. Moreover, letters indicate that a train
ran several times a day between Hagerstown and Harrisburg, and letters indicate the Hartmans often visited each other for the day. [Today, Bob Hartman and the Taylors of the Ralph branch, and Leslie Herbst of the Keitel’s still call Frederick County home.] This would be the last move for both Ella and J. Stewart.

The next five years were again times of great joy and great sorrow. America entered The Great War in April of 1917. Anna was married to Mount Joy farmer Clarence Smith August 15, 1917, in the Cavetown church by her father, with mother Ella cooking chicken potpie for the wedding dinner for the entire extended Hartman family. In December 1917, Ezra took leave of the Pennsylvania Railroad and enlisted in the Army. At the end of that same month, Esther left the work world as a dietitian and married George Baldwin of Chestertown on December 29, 1917.

Four months later, Allen at age 25 joined Ezra in the service and enlisted on April 30, 1918. In August, Ezra was shipped overseas with the 282nd Aero Squadron serving as a chauffeur in France. Allen was also sent to France. He died 6 weeks before the end of the war. From Maryland in the World War: “during a particularly heavy concentration of enemy shell fire Private Hartman though already wounded went to the assistance of a severely wounded infantry-man, assisted in placing him on a stretcher and carried him to the first-aid station. While carrying the stretcher Private Hartman was again struck by a shell fragment.” Allen was initially buried in Flanders Field, later interred at the Argonne Cemetery. Ezra, thankfully, returned safely home in December 1918.

Allen’s death hit the family hard, but they were proud and patriotic. In February 1919, George wrote to his sister Esther about Allen...
”... I can not help but feel that we have gained through the loss of Allen—that he died most gloriously, and that he gave up his life in such a manner that it was but the Death of Christ over again—he ... exemplified most fittingly the teaching and preaching of his Father and Mother and Brothers, and no more can I say than may I prove to be made of such sterling qualities and may our lives prove to be worthy as he, so faithful to duty and so considerate of others. ...he gave his life to save others, not only the man he was bearing at the time, but all the peoples of Europe.”

Life went on. Grandchildren started arriving. 1917 to 1925 brought Stewart (1917) from eldest son George and wife Esther; Mary Jane (1918) from Ralph and Aurelia who had moved to a new pastorate in Quakertown between Philadelphia and Allentown; Elizabeth (1918), George Jr. (1920), William (1922), and Allen Robert (1925) were born to Esther and George Baldwin in Chestertown; Clarence Jr. (1918), Madelyn (1921) and Jimmy (1922) were born to Anna and Clarence Smith in Barlow near Littlestown. Ella stayed with the Smith family for four weeks in 1923 when Clarence was seriously injured in a farm accident.

Two more children married during those years at Cavetown. Ez returned from the Air Corps to again work at the Pennsylvania Railroad and married Jane Crouse of Littlestown in October 1922; they eventually moved to Philadelphia so Ez could to take another position in the PRR. Rhoda graduated Hood College in 1921. She then taught school with widower Oscar Fogle as her principal. Rhoda and Oscar married June 22, 1923, as Rhoda now took on the role of step-mother to Oscar’s three children. Oscar later became superintendent of Carroll County schools. Hugh was the last child at home until starting college in 1925. He often visited his siblings; during summers, he would stay with the Smiths or Baldwins for weeks at a time.

J. Stewart became very busy in the Reformed Church politics, serving as trustee and then President of the Synod. However, Ella began showing signs of illness in 1924. Treated by Uncle Willis, she would have three operations at Keystone Hospital.
1921 Hartman Family


Middle Row: Stewart H, George H, Esther H, Margaret C, Elizabeth H, Ralph and Aurelia H, George Baldwin with George B Jr & Esther, Jacob & Martha Rudisill, Clarence & Anna Smith

Front: Sam C, Grace with Charlotte & George C, Jennie with granddaughter Evelyn Jane Rudisill & Rufus, Grandma with Madelyn Smith, J. Stewart & Ella with Elizabeth Baldwin, Willis & Fannie, Harry with granddaughter Martha K & Josephine K
Grandma Hartman wrote Esther November 2, 1924, reflecting the whole family’s concern about Ella:

“My dear Esther,

I will try to write to you before we go to church. I wanted to write sooner, but I thought I would wait till we heard more definitely of your dear mother. We were so surprised and worried when your father called Uncle Willis to come to Hagerstown to see Mother in the hospital there. We had just left Cavetown on Sunday about 3 and had enjoyed such a nice visit with them, and to think how soon she was such a sufferer and had to go to the hospital. She began to complain, Uncle Willis said, on Monday evening last. Didn’t go to the hospital until Tuesday. Willis left here about 11 pm and stayed there till next morning. He said she was suffering very much. They couldn’t get her bowels to move, but gave her olive oil and succeeded to have results before morning, and she was relieved, but it was not permanent relief. He left after 6 am and they were not sure if she would have to undergo an operation, but we are glad to hear it will not be necessary. We had a few lines from your father a few days ago and Willis called up the doctor from the hospital. I am so anxious to know if she has been able to get home or if she is still there. I hope your father has gotten someone to take charge of the housekeeping so she will not have to worry about that. I wrote to him to ask your Aunt Louise [sister Lou Flickinger Haugh] to try to take charge of it or Aunt Lizzie [sister-in-law of Ella, wife of John Flickinger] for you girls all have families of your own and live so far away. I know you would do anything in the world you could for them. I went to tell you she spoke several times while I was there about your thoughtfulness and kindness and how they appreciated your visits home, always thinking of something you thought they might enjoy and it is such a pleasure in their loneliness to have the children come home. I know that too by my experience…”

Six months later, son George wrote to Esther on June 22, 1925, from his new YMCA post in New Jersey.

“I know Mother is anxious, and really counting on your coming. She waits to see you because she has talked and wondered about your plans etc. several times. At Grandma’s party, she lay down the greater part of
the afternoon, and I spent an hour with her in the room, talking things over in general, at that time she expressed a fear that possibly you would not be able to get home. I don’t know whether she was thinking of your family’s welfare, or what, but this I do know, she is not the same woman she was, is getting rather nervous, can’t stand excitement and I am sorry but feel she is getting somewhat weaker, surely not gaining strength.

While I do not want to alarm you needlessly, and can give you only my personal impressions, I am truly afraid that she is going backward-rather than gaining (but for heaven’s sake don’t let her know by any inkling, suggestion or otherwise that such is my impression. I maybe all wrong, and wouldn’t want her to feel downhearted about her condition to say the least!

But here are my deduction: she is much thinner (this is probably due to her diet-which has been liquid for over a month now) She has more frequent reoccurrence of pains- somewhat similar but not so severe as the ones before she went to the hospital the first time. She seems to feel that she needs more time to lie down, in fact spends the major part of the day as well as evening lying down…”

Then a note from Grandma to Esther two days later after Ella was taken to Keystone. “I was just up to see your Mother. She is not feeling good, has been vomiting again. She can’t take nourishment to keep her strong. Uncle Willis is doing all he knows and can for her. He is out at the Boulders. Dr. Sherlow is one of the physicians in the hospital and he lives in the apartment above the one Uncle W. occupies and he is very proficient. I called him, and he will see Mother before W. gets here. I get nervous when I think she is not all right. We will write again tomorrow. I am hoping and praying for her recovery. She says she is not suffering as much pain as she did a few days ago.”

Ella died six days later at Uncle Willis’ hospital of stomach cancer. A week later, Grandma Hartman wrote again to Esther...

“Harrisburg July 8, 1925
My own dear Esther
I have been putting off writing for it goes hard for me to write with a sad heart and to you who is grieving for the passing away of a dear
loving Mother, but dear Esther, she is not dead, she has just gone away to meet her dear ones who had passed to the Heavenly home. Her place here on earth cannot be filled, but she has left an example to her children, and all of us, a noble life of true love and sacrifice and the Master has said enter into the joy of the Lord. You can remember her now as you saw her in the home, not as a suffering afflicted mother. She bore it all so patiently. I had prayed daily for her recovery, but God saw it was best to take her home to rest, free from pain and sorrow. I am glad now that he spared her till her family was all grown, and able to care for themselves. I pity poor Hugh, and father with all the rest because she will be missed in the home everywhere, but we will know some day that it was all right. The doctors and nurses did all they could to relieve her pain. She suffered intensely, She appreciated it all but wished to be alone most of the time. She often kept her eyes closed so that we might think she was sleeping and wouldn’t disturb her unless the pain was too severe. She thought of you all and would write cards as long as she was able. She would have liked to see you and the little Allen. She was pleased because you gave him that name. She was proud of all her children and grandchildren. There are some of them old enough to remember her, when they are grown. I was only 6 years old when my mother died, but remember her, though not very distinctly. Your father was so devoted to Mother, and kept with her all the times till the last. He had his arm around her and was watching her pulse till it stopped beating. She passed away so easy and quiet. We couldn’t’ tell she had left. Anna was here and George, Hugh and Ezra. Ralph didn’t get here till it was too late, but she was not conscious much of the time all night. Uncle Rufus and Aunt Jennie had been in Phila., but when I wrote of the critical condition, they started home. Aunt Jennie had been with her in the afternoon, but wasn’t here when she passed away. She didn’t know Jennie at first when she asked if she knew her, she looked so strange. She said you are Jennie Maria Hunt. She looked again and reached her hands to Jennies’ cheek and smiled. She said, oh this is Jennie. Rufus and Jennie were such a help to Father. They went to Cavetown in the morning when the remains were taken at noon. George took charge and went then with the casket. George was here last eve. He
was on his way to Cincinnati Ohio and came this way to meet Hugh on his way to New Jersey. He expects to return on Thursday and will go on to Cavetown to spend lunch and will preach for father, Esther B and Rhoda are there and I think Esther expects to stay and Rhoda also as long as she can. George said father is expecting you to come as soon as you think you are able. George says he thinks he seems reconciled but often has to go out by himself to give vent to his grief. Well, it is breakfast time and I will close hoping to get to see you soon. Write if you can. This is for a kiss to George and each dear little one of the Baldwin’s

Your loving Grandmother “

Then this letter from Ralph, now a minister in Latrobe, to sister Esther who had been unable to attend her mother’s funeral (though husband George Baldwin evidently did):

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After Ella’s death, J. Stewart continued as pastor at Cavetown with only 17 year old son Hugh at home. Hugh went off to college at F&M in Lancaster in 1925. Home alone, he married congregant Emma Wolfinger in September 1926, who was known for her prize winning preserves at the Frederick County Fair. They were married in Philadelphia, at the home of his son Ezra, the ceremony performed by his boyhood friend, Rev. Urban Gutelius. He filled the next ten years with church business, gardening, visiting his family and children, and even writing and publishing a book for the centennial of the church. The History of Christ Reformed Church, Cavetown Md. 1827-1927. He also copied his grandfather Samuel Durboraw’s notes to record the Durboraw family history.

Hugh graduated F&M in 1928, and like his brothers, was recognized as an outstanding athlete. He married Peg Lowell of Lancaster in 1929. His father, reflecting the tenor of that time and his theological position, was highly upset Hugh had married a Catholic; Peg with her sweet ways, however, was soon a favorite of the family.

Now in the midst of the Great Depression, jobs were tight. In 1934, Father J. Stewart wrote to Esther: “Hugh wrote me yesterday. He now has a job and is “perked up” a bit. Took examination under Penna. State Liquor Control Commission, ranked high and is in charge of state Liquor store at Columbia PA. Salary $1140 per year. I don’t like the business, but
he severely needed a job. I wrote him just now to continue his efforts for a school and ‘sack’ the liquor as soon as possible. Am sure mother would not give her OK to a job of that kind, for she was so against the whole business.” Hugh eventually settled his family in New Holland, where Peg’s father owned a store.

According to a subsequent Christ’s Church history, the Depression years were also hard for the J. Stewart & Emma in Cavetown. “1931: The tragic depression was no respecter of Christ’s Church. Funds of Organizations were lost and individuals of the church were plunged into financial insecurity. Even with the help of the organizations, the church had difficulty paying the pastor and the sexton.”

And “1933: As in previous years, attendance at Church services dropped. Many members were unable to contribute and thus, in spite of the Consistory’s urging them not to allow this to hamper their worship, many refrained from attending services.”

After Christmas in January of 1934, J. Stewart wrote a thank you to Esther, who had sent a gift to help them out:

“Thanks for your letter, and also for your Christmas remembrances, which we both greatly appreciated. I think Emma has deposited all the cash that came to her at Christmas in a savings acct for next Christmas.

I used mine you sent for entry fees at the after Christmas Poultry Show at Smithsburg, where I came out unusually well this year. Came out financially much ahead of the game and got a good kick out of the show. Have entered a small string [of chickens] for Farm Show at Harrisburg for week of Jan 15 to 19th. Am hoping for good results and that I can make some good sales as I need the money. This is perhaps the best show now in the East.”

Death

On September 15, 1934, Esther received the last letter from her father. He wrote about the Frederick Fair.

“We began getting ready for the Fair almost as soon as we got back. But have not been on the grounds this season as much as usual. Took our entries in Monday, and Tuesday was anxious to see the judging
and helped some with the apples.

Emma came out quite good. On cakes she got two firsts, the pound cake didn’t get placed. While mountain and sponge were first, and she came through with asters and zinnias. I think a few preserves and I think canned peaches were first.”

Three weeks later, J. Stewart Hartman had a stroke while driving his car back from the fair. Ironically, it happened near Ella’s grandnephew’s farm in Detour Md. Eleanor Wilhide Fry told the story,

“Stewart Hartman died at our Detour farm. He had entered his chickens in the Frederick Fair and stopped to purchase a ham from my brother Lloyd [Wilhide]. On his way back to our house he had a heart attack and passed out and ran into a garage fence in Detour. We received a call asking if we had a visitor from Pennsylvania and that he had crashed into his fence. My brothers Carroll and Clyde brought him to our house and later he died. (Dr. Dieler lived in Detour and he was there) They went to Barlow to get Anna before he died.”

From Fathers of the Reformed Church, Volume XI, p 307

“Funeral services in Christ Reformed Church at Cavetown on October 15 were in charge of Rev. S. R. Wagner, assisted by Revs. H.A. Fesperman and J.S. Hollenbach. Forty ministers attended the funeral services. He was buried in Mr. Carmel Cemetery in Littlestown.”

From the Necrology, Maryland Chassis, 1934-1935,

“He was member of the last General Synod at Cleveland in June, 1934. At the time of his death, he was the Classical representative of the Foreign Mission Board and worked untiringly to secure Maryland Classis’ quota for the liquidation of the debt. He was a keen observer, and this quality united with a perfect memory made his judgment eagerly sought and appreciated.”
Hugh Hartman saved this poem written by Uncle Willis, written November 15, 1934:

“All unwelcome Death has come
  Sudden fatal stroke,
To take our faithful brother home;
  In heaven he awoke.
In grief we bow submissively,
  ‘Tis sad to see him go.
In life he fought so valiantly,
  He would have had it so.
Brother built a character-
  Our Mother’s first born son.
Nothing temporal more true,-
  He won a heavenly crown.
He left to us his faith sublime
  In God, and love for man.
Incense of love burned in his soul.
  He lived for all the clan.
Devoted pastor, father, brother
  Good preacher, teacher, friend,
Helpful always to another;
  Sing his praises without end.
Ever loyal, prompt and true
  To his Master’s call.
Faithful to duty old or new,
  Conquering problems all,
Our God is always wide and good,
  His voice said, “Come up higher;
Come now, according to My Word,
  Join the celestial choir.”
In Church, community, and home.
  We miss him everywhere.
But finally in “Kingdom-come”
  We’ll join him over there.”

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At the time of his death, he had 7 living children, and 17 grandchildren (eventually 20 all together).

- George & Esther in Cincinnati with children Stewart and Jean;
- Ralph & Aurelia in Frederick with Mary Jane, Ralph Jr., and Robert;
- Esther & George Baldwin in Chestertown with Elizabeth, George Jr., Bill, Allen Robert, and Hugh Baldwin
- Anna & Clarence Smith in Barlow with Clarence Jr, Madelyn, Jim, and Peggy Ann
- Ezra & Jane in Washington DC with Allen Stewart
- Rhoda & Oscar Fogle in Tennessee with Elizabeth
- Hugh & Peg in New Holland with Betty (with Peg, Barb, and Roberta to come)

In the larger Hartman brood of 1934, he was survived by:

- Brother Rufus & Jennie with daughter Martha and Jake Rudisill (children Evlyn Jane, Dick, twins Martha and Betty); and son Sam and Mary (children Mary Louise, Sam II, Jim, and Wooz [D. Willis]).
- Brother Willis & Fannie with daughter Elizabeth
- Sister Grace & George Conover with children Peg and Melvin Wehler (children Jim and Joann); Ella & George Bemiller; Ken & Roberta Conover; Grace & Glenn Patterson; Sam Conover ; and Charlotte Conover.
- Sister Martha & George Keitel with children Evelyn & Harry Yeide (Evelyn Jane, Harry Jr.), George and Bertha Keitel (George Jr.), and Josephine Keitel.

Personal Anecdotes about Grandfather

From Elizabeth Baldwin Booth (daughter of Esther Hartman Baldwin)

- Mother [Esther] used to mention that when they lived in the orphanage, they used to run down the lane when they heard a car coming. [Model T Fords first appeared 1908.]
- Allen [Brother Allen Baldwin] remembers hearing that whenever Grandfather moved to a new church, one of the first things he did
was to start a garden and plant asparagus!

- “Madelyn remembers calling Grandfather the formal way, but Grandmother also wanted the formal ‘Grandmother!’ When I was just learning to talk and since Mother called her mother “Momma”, I would call Grandmother “Nother Momma”. Grandmother set me down and told me I could go play only after I learned to call her “Grandmother”, and I did!”
- Grandfather loved to tease. One time he sent George [brother] and me down to Arnica’s Store for “winternoss”. Needless to say, Mr. Arnica thought it was very funny! [A variation of the later Smith gag of sending visitors off on “snipe hunts”.
- We all thought Grandfather was the best doctor. If we had any aches or pains, he was always ready with a cure- little white pills. It’s amazing- they always cured. In later years, Mother told me they were placebos-sugar pills.
- We [Baldwin’s] usually went to Cavetown once a year-usually peach season. It was a full day’s trip then from the Eastern shore. Mother loved to haul several bushels of peaches home to can. If you can imagine the car...7 people, all their clothes, spare tire and 2 bushels of peaches, things tied on bumpers and running boards. We must have looked like gypsies or hillbillies!
- After Grandfather died [1935] I can remember Mother [Esther], Aunt Anna, and Aunt Rhoda in the dining room, the large table covered with dishes and pottery of all kinds. Each took a turns picking something, and I was allowed to make one choice-I still have it- a very small white plate with a blue and gold pattern. Also, the old player organ that was in the living room was sent to Adams County to Uncle Ez’s brother-in-law. He made 3 tea carts out of the wood, I believe, one for each daughter. Mother also got a cupboard and pie cupboard from Grandfather’s home.

From Madelyn Smith (daughter of Anna Hartman Smith):
- Grandfather never admitted he was wrong: when shown a map to prove a point, he claimed the map was wrong. A good arguer.
Very definite and held strong opinions.

- They were always called by the more formal “Grandfather” and “Grandmother”
- Grandfather always wore a suit and drove a Ford.
- My parents, Anna and Clarence Smith, were married at Cavetown by Grandfather Aug 15, 1917; Grandmother Ella cooked chicken potpie for the entire Hartman clan at the parsonage. Brother Ezra, a daredevil, drove the couple to Hagerstown- a number of cars were following them, and he raced over a railroad track, and sped over the tracks right before the train crossed, leaving the others behind. (They were taking the train from Hagerstown to Washington DC, she thinks.)
- They started the Hoffman Orphanage when it was still a farm. The first orphans lived with the Hartman family in the farmhouse until other buildings were built. Mother [Anna] drove a horse and buggy to school in Littlestown where her Uncle Rufus Hartman lived. Grandfather was very proud of the Hartman family, as most were professional people. He sent all his children except Anna to college. Esther went to Drexel, Rhoda to Hood.
- Grandmother always made visitors go to church with them. She had a missions box, and if anyone made a spot on the tablecloth, they were asked to cover it with money for the mission box.
- I remember his beautiful, painted Easter eggs- he used the colored dyes instead of the onion skins we were used to. He also always had an Easter basket for each grandchild that he would hide and have them find. I was quite put out one Easter when about 10; I searched from morning until late afternoon, and he still wouldn’t give me a hint. I finally found it in the bottom of the grandfather clock and thought him very hard-hearted for making me hunt so long.
- He drove to Cincinnati every year to visit oldest son George and family, and brought grandson Stew back to PA for the summer. He made Stew weed his Cavetown garden before he could go to the Smith farm.
The Smiths, who lived in Adams County, often visited Cavetown just for the day— a very long drive back then. Three Smith children— Madelyn, Smitty, and Jim— were baptized by their Grandfather at Cavetown.

The family kept in touch with “round robin” letters— a letter would be sent to one family, then added to by the next family member, then passed onto the next, each adding their news.

Grandfather gave Mother [Anna], Rhoda, and Esther gold necklaces made from Grandmother Hartman’s long watch chain after she died.

At Grandfather’s funeral, the Wolfinger family ‘stripped’ the house; they carried the food to the second floor where the Wolfingers were, but never offered the Hartmans a thing, and many of the Hartman children never visited again, except Esther.

Ralph was executor for his father’s estate— he had a sale, and the children were able to buy some mementos— Anna bought a little washstand that had been her mother’s, and used it in her bathroom for years. Aunt Esther got her mother’s corner cupboard.

Emma built a little house down the street from the parsonage, and the church let her stay in the parsonage until it was built. She died a pauper, living with her disabled nephew. Only 7 people attended her funeral in 1969, including Anna, Rhoda, and Madelyn.

From Anne Janszen (granddaughter of George Nevin Hartman)

Gran [Esther Bowman Hartman] really loved her mother- in-law [Ella]. I believe Gran went to stay with her and be nursed back to health once. My guess is following a miscarriage because of the amount of years between my uncle and mom, and the time mentioned.

Gran did not think so highly of J. Stewart— “that would be a topic for conversation. “

From Eleanor Wilhide Fry (Ella Hartman’s Flickinger cousin)

“Stewart Hartman died at our Detour farm. He had entered his chickens in Fredrick Fair and stopped to purchase a ham from her brother
Lloyd. On his way back to our house he had a heart attack and passed out and ran into a garage fence in Detour. We received a call asking if we had a visitor from PA and that he crashed into his fence. My brothers Carroll and Clyde brought him to our house and later he died. (Dr. Dieler lived in Detour and he attended him at the house.) They went to Barlow to get Anna before he died.”

**Final Reflections**

There’s a lot to be proud of as a descendant of Rev. J. Stewart Hartman. He continued the Hartman-Durboraw traditions of faith, family, and public service. Grandfather was a strong man of faith who led congregations through good and difficult times. Family was always a priority, taking time to write letters and visit family and extended family. He valued education and history, and was an accomplished speaker and musician. He sacrificed for the good of his family, his church, and community. He tried to improve lives, from his adoption of new scientific farming techniques to his sacrificial commitment to orphaned children who needed a home. He was supported by an amazing woman; Grandmother Ella stands out as a remarkable person in her own right- as pastor’s wife, mother to 10 children, and leader in church and charitable causes. J. Stewart had his faults, as humans do, but he did make his world a better place, a challenge to the rest of us.
George Nevin Hartman
1889-1938

May 24, 1889 in New Holland, Pennsylvania, Rev. J. Stewart and Ella Flickinger Hartman welcomed their first born child, George Nevin Hartman, into the world. Growing up the big brother in a house full of children and the son of a minister must have been challenging. Duty and responsibility from beginning to end – that was what was in store for their son.

While Hollywood depicted this era with “76 Trombones in The Big Parade,” (Sousa did compose “The Stars and Stripes Forever” in 1897) the reality was a great deal harsher such as the “Panic of 1893,” a depression with high unemployment. There was also an almost war between the United States and Great Britain in 1895 over Venezuela and a real war in 1898, The Spanish American War. 1901 was Roosevelt’s “Speak Softly and Carry a Big Stick” year and around this time, Helen Keller’s story touched the hearts of everyone. There was Prohibition and in 1908 William Howard Taft became President. Who would have guessed that President Taft’s son, Charles P. Taft, would be an honorary pall bearer for George Nevin Hartman thirty years later?

After graduating Franklin Marshall, Class of 1911, and the Theological Seminary in Lancaster Pennsylvania, Class of 1914, George Nevin Hartman was never ordained. His soon-to-be-bride, Esther Bowman, took credit for that “fork in the road.” Claiming that she could never be a minister’s
wife because she couldn’t stand to be that “kind” all the time, Esther was surprised when George agreed to that arrangement. This was the second surprise for Esther. At the beginning of their courtship on their very first date, George and Esther were being driven by buggy when the buggy’s wheel hit a nasty rut and the buggy driver let loose with a bad curse word. Since the bad-mouthed buggy driver was Esther’s older sister, Bess, Esther worried she might not get a second date with George Hartman!

Their marriage began with a heartbreaking event just prior to their wedding. Esther’s father died Friday, November 19th, 1915, only five days before their planned ceremony. Esther’s father, Martin Bowman, co-owned with his brother, the Bowman Store, at that time the oldest business stand in Mt. Joy, Pennsylvania. Esther Bowman’s family descended from Wendal Bowman, a settler in Lancaster County in 1710. (Esther Hartman Baldwin said the Hartman and Bowman families “had crossed paths before and shared mutual relatives.”) Even though Esther was devastated at her father’s sudden death, her mother insisted she go through with the wedding. So on November 24th, 1915 George and Esther were married. George Hartman listed his occupation on their wedding certificate as General Secretary, YMCA, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

George Hartman’s YMCA positions included: Philadelphia, 1914-1921; Pottsville, PA 1921-1923; Jersey City, NJ 1923-1925 and finally Cincinnati, OH 1925-1938. During that time George and Esther had two children, Martin Stewart born in 1917 and Jean Ferguson born in 1926.

What kind of man was George Nevin Hartman? How can a granddaughter who never even met the man answer that question? Well, I knew the people he left behind when he died and I know that their
lives were never the same because they loved him so much and the hole in their hearts was too big. He must have been a very loving person to have his love so painfully missed.

Gran said being too good killed Grandfather Hartman. George Hartman was President of the Kiwanis Club and he steered the search committee at Zion Evangelical and Reformed (UCC) which brought Dr. Ben Herbster to Cincinnati (Dr. Herbster would become President of all UCC churches later on.) One of Grandfather’s obituaries agreed with Gran. “George Hartman’s illness is attributed to strenuous duties in directing the current $30,000 remodeling program at the YMCA and the organization of the association’s summer camp at Versailles, Indiana.”

The honorary pallbearers at his funeral were among Cincinnati’s finest, including Gustav May, Judge Charles S. Bell, Charles P. Taft, John M. Stoner, Robert H. Stuebing, Judson M. McKim, Judge Louis J. Schneider and Truman Landberg. Charles P. Taft spoke in tribute and on behalf of his colleagues at the YMCA saying, “I have had the opportunity to observe the man’s work since he first came to Cincinnati,” Taft said. “Hartman had grown with the “Y” and the “Y” grew with Hartman. His death has created a vacancy which will be very difficult to fill.” Further tribute came from his staff in a YMCA newsletter, “may it now be our resolve as layman, members and secretaries of this institution which he loved so well, to carry through to conclusion all the hopes and aspirations which George had for it.” At the first of the New Year, 1939, just months after his death, the chapel at the downtown YMCA was dedicated as the George Nevin Hartman Chapel.

George Nevin Hartman lived a life full of love of family and dedication to service. He was remembered by friends who wrote, “Forty-nine years of age is young for a man to die. But what a full forty nine years! George crowded into forty-nine years more unselfish service that most men do in four score years and ten.”

Granddaughter, Anne Bressi Jantzen 2012
Dr. Ralph Ellis Hartman (February 12, 1892, to June 13, 1991) was born in the Harrisburg parsonage of the Second Reformed Church to Jacob Stewart Hartman and Ella Margaret Flickinger, where his father was pastor. Ralph was the second of eight children and followed in his father’s footsteps by becoming a minister in the Reformed Church.

Ralph graduated from Mercersburg Academy in 1909, Franklin and Marshall College in 1913, and from the Theological Seminary of Lancaster in 1916. He was awarded an Honorary Doctor of Divinity from F & M in 1941. He was a member of Phi Sigma Kappa national honorary scholarship fraternity.

Ralph was an athlete. He played football for four seasons at F & M where he gained a reputation as a “bread and butter player”. At six feet, 250 pounds he dominated the line as tackle and college President Henry Appel named him to his personal All-F & M team. He was inducted into the F & M football Hall of Fame in 1983. Ralph also played baseball at F & M where he later coached both football and baseball. After college Ralph got his dose of sports following the Philadelphia Phillies.

On September 21, 1916, he married Ms. Aurelia Hornberger Hartman of Littlestown, PA. Ralph and Aurelia had three children: Mary Jane, Ralph Ellis, Jr., and Robert Frederick. Mary Jane & Lynwood Davis had Sherwin, Susan, and Timothy, and 7 grandchildren. Ralph Jr. and Gloria had Lisa, Michael, and Noel, and 5 grandchildren.
Ralph served a number of church communities in Harrisburg, PA, Philadelphia, PA, and Frederick, MD. He served the Reformed Church (now the United Church of Christ) for 40 years, retiring in 1956. He served as President of the Board of Trustees for Hood College, Frederick, MD, where he also taught Bible courses. He was a delegate to several General Synods of the Reformed Church and served as pianist at the Spiritual Conference for twenty years. He was involved in many community organizations including the Rotary, Lions Club, Boy Scouts, and the Red Cross. He was Director of Devotional Services for a Frederick radio station for seven years.

Personally, Ralph was a calm, patient, encouraging and thoughtful individual. He was a quiet, gentle person with a dry sense of humor and is remembered as witty and playful. His letters, so neatly penned, were filled with loving and funny remarks. He enjoyed reading and following baseball and football. He enjoyed sitting in his favorite old chair, smoking a pipe and he taught us all about Prince Albert in a can! He was a spiritual leader who modeled his faith, the importance of family and a good education.

By granddaughter, Susan Davis Taylor

Allen Stewart Hartman
1893-1918

Allen S. Hartman was born May, 17, 1893 in Harrisburg PA, to Rev. J Stewart Hartman and Ella Hartman. He attended the Massanutten Academy in Woodstock VA and then Franklin and Marshall College in Lancaster Pa. At F&M, like his three brothers, he was a noted football player. Allen was employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad at Division Street Transfer, Harrisburg as a freight routing clerk. He was a member of the Second Reformed
Church, Phoenix Lodge Knights of Pythias No. 59: Uniformed Rank, K of P: State Capital Lodge Rank, K. of P.: State Capitol, Lodge No. 70 and Dauphin encampment, I.O.O.F. While at Camp Lee he was elected a member of Salem Lodge, A. F. & A. M., No. 196, Maryland Jurisdiction, but his regiment’s prompt sailing for France gave him no opportunity to receive his Masonic degrees.

He entered the U.S Army on April 3, 1918, at Camp Lee Virginia, (near Petersburg), he received his orders to go overseas on his 25th birthday and was assigned to the 80th division, 314 field artillery regiment, headquarters company, His serial number was 2965103.

On October 10, 1918, near Nantillois, France (3 hours east of Paris), during the Meuse Argonne offensive, Allen was mortally wounded by artillery. His actions on October 10 are noted in general Order 15, dated 5/26/1919 from the 155 Field Artillery Brigade Commander General Bryson. Allen was among the officers and Men of the 314th Field Artillery for deeds of heroism and gallantry during the Meuse – Argonne offensive, September 26 to November 11 1918.

Private Allen S. Hartman, Headquarters Company, 2965103

“on the night of October 10, 1918 in the vicinity of Nantillois and during a particularly heavy concentration of enemy shell fire, Private Hartman though already wounded went to the assistance of a severely wounded infantryman, assisted in placing him on a stretcher and carried him to the first aid station. While carrying the stretcher Private Hartman was again struck by a shell fragment”.

He was evacuated to an aid station but was so severely wounded that he could not be moved beyond Bethincourt; he died there on October 14, 1918. Allen was buried in the Meuse Argonne American Military Cemetery in Romagne, France, Plot E, Row 7, Grave 9. The Meuse Argonne American Military Cemetery has the largest number of military dead, 14,246, mostly from the Meuse Argonne Offensive in the fall of 1918.

By Timothy Hartman Davis, with additional information from D. Willis Hartman
Esther Elizabeth Hartman Baldwin
1894-1991

Esther was born on June 21, 1894 in Harrisburg, PA. While living in Woodstock, VA, Esther and her siblings attended Massanutten Academy. In 1910, the family returned to Littlestown, PA, where her father became superintendent of the Hoffman Orphanage. Esther helped her mother (who was the matron of the orphanage) while attending Littlestown High School, graduating in 1913. From September of 1915 through June of 1916, Esther attended Drexel Institute in Philadelphia, PA. She graduated from the School of Domestic Sciences and Arts with a degree in dietetics. Her Drexel Yearbook referred to her as “Esther May” and said “she was very homesick when she first came to the Quaker City, but Drexel soon proved a panacea.”

Esther worked for fourteen months at Keystone Hospital in Harrisburg, PA. From there, she worked as a dietician at a state hospital in Spellman, NJ. But she didn’t like staying in the kitchen to count the knives after everyone else had gone for the night, and then having to walk across the campus in the dark. Esther met George Baldwin while visiting her roommate from Drexel, Andy, at her home in Cecilton, MD. Esther wrote in a small memoir about her life that George said “he made eight nights, the week he met me.” Even the Drexel Yearbook made mention of their relationship, “She found a chum and true friend in Andy, at whose home many of her vacations were spent. We wonder if Andy was the only attraction. And why did she have six cuts the day after Washington’s Birthday? Esther is our champion fudge maker, and her generosity with it is widely spread. Why, even Uncle Sam is kept busy transporting huge boxes of it to a certain little town [Chestertown] down South!” Esther and George married December 29, 1917.

https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/ach/vol22/iss1/1
Their family grew to include five children. Elizabeth became a librarian, married Richard Booth, Jr., moved to Akron, OH and had two children, five grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren. George Jr. was a chemist and worked on the Atomic Bomb during World War II, and served in the Army during the Korean War. He spent the rest of his working life as a pharmaceutical representative.

He married Claudia Secor, had two children, four grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. William served as a Marine in World War II in the Pacific Theater. A few years after he returned from the war he took the helm of the family business, Baldwin Electrical Company. He married Lois Rodgers, had three children, two grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Allen served in the Pacific Theater during World War II as a sailor. After the war, he became a chemist, and worked in the dye industry.

He married Jean Silcox, had four children, eleven grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. Hugh served in the Army during World War II, and later worked for Baldwin Electrical Co., and managed his father’s farm. He married Shirley Lesko, had three children, and two grandchildren.

The following years passed quickly and quietly. There were visits from the “home folks” (her father always signed his letters this way) and trips to the Western Shore to visit relatives. She joined the Methodist Church with George and over the years was active in the By-Kota Club. She also served as president of the Chestertown and Kent County PTA’s. She enjoyed genealogy immensely, and along with her sisters, Anna and Rhoda, found at least twelve Revolutionary War ancestors. She was a
member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, serving as Regent (President) of the Old Kent Chapter for many years. In fact, she enrolled all fourteen of her grandchildren as members of the Children of the American Revolution. She was also a member of the Colonial Dames.

Her last years were spent in Chestertown, in failing health, yet unwavering faith in the Lord, until her death on September 21, 1991 at the age of 97.

-Elizabeth Hartman Baldwin Booth

Baldwin Children, Spouses, and Grandchildren, c. 1960

Back Row (L to R): Hugh, George Jr., Allen, William, Elizabeth, Richard
Third Row: Shirley, Claudia, Jean, Laura (in arms) Lois, David (in arms), Diane, Nancy
Second Row: Beverly, George, Susan (on lap), Allen Jr., Esther, Robert (on lap), Hugh Jr., Philip
Front Row (L to R): Frances, Deborah, Ellen, Billy
Anna Alice Hartman Smith
1895-1990

Anna was born October 5, 1895, in Harrisburg, the sixth child, and third girl. She attended Massanutten Academy while the family lived in Woodstock, VA, and graduated from Littlestown High School in 1915. She taught school at the Hoffman Orphanage for a year, and married Clarence Smith, a neighboring farmer, and took up housekeeping in Barlow on the Smith and Keefauver farms. They had a hard working farmers’ life. She never complained, but always was very supportive with a smile. She joined Mt. Joy Lutheran Church and became a leader there. She taught the young people Sunday School, age 18-25, for years. She always took us children and laid the baby in the pew in front of her while teaching.

Her two brothers, Hugh and Ez, were traveling salesmen at that time. When they were in the area, they stopped to visit and eat her ham potpie dinners. Nephews Ralph Hartman Jr. and Stew Hartman, and niece Elizabeth Fogle each spent several summers on the farm. The Baldwins would come to visit with the baby carriage strapped to the roof, and all the cousins would sleep on blankets piled on the floor. She was the only one in the family that married a farmer so she had lots of company in summer. For a time she would make 10-12 pies every Saturday morning, for the family and hired hands.

In 1944 they moved into Gettysburg, where they lived until 1956, when they bought a mountain house in Caledonia that had a “picnic rock” and a creek running through it, a favorite of all the grandchildren. Clarence died in 1964, and Anna moved back into Gettysburg, and became, as she
called herself, “the little old lady on Chambersburg Street”. She made many friends, joining many organizations, attending at least one a day. She was a member of the YWCA, the White Shrine of the Eastern Star, a cook for the men’s Tuesday lunch at Christ Lutheran (her coleslaw was legendary); she canned food for the County Home, and was on the auxiliary there, was DAR regent, and volunteered at the historical society. In 1980 she moved to an apartment in Chambersburg to be near Madelyn, and from 1984, spent the rest of her days at the Shook Home there.

Lyle Smith later described her as in “good humor, a perfect sport, enthusiastic, with lots of laughter, and always ready for a new adventure.” At age 75, she went on her first and only motorcycle ride with grandson Michael Smith. She crocheted beautifully, making 4 bedspreads (for each child), tablecloths for each granddaughter, and doll clothes for the girls. She loved ice cream; one time Clarence brought her a pint, and she laughingly said “if you can’t bring more than that, don’t bring any at all!“

Anna and Clarence had four children. Clarence Jr., known as Smitty, went to Catawba College, and served in WW2 in the OSS. He married

Anna’s Children & Grandchildren (Parent) 1961
Back: Jan (Jim), Lyle (Peg), Smitty, Helen (Smitty), Jim, Wayne Fortna (Madelyn), Maripat (Smitty)
Middle: Kimball (Peg), Hunt with Peg, Anna, Clarence, Mary Lee with Jeff (Jim), Madelyn F, Allen F (M)
Front: Carolyn (Peg), Debbie (Smitty), Jennifer (Jim), Michael (Smitty), John (Jim), Jay (Jim), Sue F (M)

https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/ach/vol22/iss1/1
Helen Fenity in 1944 in Oklahoma; they met while he was stationed at Ft. Sill. They lived in Harrisburg on the Hardscrabble Farm, and had three children: Maripat, Debbie, and Michael, and three grandchildren: Kathleen, Anna, and Elizabeth; and three great-grandchildren: Isla, Evie, and Hunter. Madelyn married Wayne Fortna, three days after he was discharged from the Army; he had served four and a half years as a tank commander under Patton. They lived in Chambersburg and had 2 children: Sue and Allen, and have 4 grandchildren: Melissa, Daniel, Will, and Alex, and one step-grandson Dustin. Jim was a B-17 pilot in WW2, receiving the Distinguished Flying Cross for his 40 missions. Upon his return, he married Mary Lee Raines of Miami. They eventually settled in Southern California, and had five children: Janet, Jay, Jennifer, John, and Jeff. They have five grandchildren: Kate, David, Jacob, Joshua, and Jessica; 4 adopted grandchildren: James, Danielle, Brandy, and Jada; one great-grandson, Beau. Peggy Ann married Dr. Lyle Smith, also a WW2 veteran, after meeting him at Pleasant Hill Academy where Aunt Rhoda and Uncle Oscar, and Lyle’s mother taught. They lived in Kingsport TN, and had 3 children: Carolyn, Kimball, and Hunt, and four grandchildren: Matthew, Anna, Catherine, and Lyle.

by daughter Madelyn Hartman Smith Fortna, May 28, 2012

Ezra Flickinger Hartman
1896-1957

Ezra was born September 21, 1896 while the family was in Harrisburg. He attended Franklin and Marshall Academy 1913-1915, following older brother Allen who had graduated there in 1913. Then like Allen, Ez moved to Harrisburg to work for the Pennsylvania Railroad until December 1917, when he enlisted at Ft. Grant IL in the newly formed American Aviation Section of the US Signal Corps and was shipped to
France in August of 1918, serving as a chauffeur for the 282th Air Squadron until his discharge in 1918. He returned to the PRR, moving to the Philadelphia branch. In 1922 he married Jane Crouse of Littlestown at Cavetown with his brother officiating. In 1926, they had their only son, Allen Stewart Hartman. The family lived in Gettysburg in the 1940s while Ez was a salesman and Jane ran a dress shop in Littlestown. In the 1940s they lived in Alexandria VA.

Surviving family members remember him as a bit of a daredevil. After the wedding of Anna and Clarence Smith, he drove the bride and groom’s car across a train track with a train coming to escape kidnapping by Hartman pranksters. He is recording in the Frederick Post as having won first place in a local horse race. Even in their later years, the Hartman men did crazy things. When Elizabeth Baldwin Booth lived in Washington, DC during the early 1940s, she remembers spending Sundays in Alexandria occasionally with Ezra and Jane. In fact, one evening when Hugh was visiting, Elizabeth went over for dinner. After dinner, the two men started talking about Esther’s fried chicken. They decided to call her. As a result, the three (Elizabeth, Hugh, and Ezra) left Alexandria sometime around 8 pm, and arrived in Chestertown around midnight, where Esther had a fried chicken dinner waiting on the table. They returned to Virginia the next morning in time for Elizabeth to go to work at 8 am.

Anne Jantzen (George N. Hartman grand-daughter) remembers him as a “sweet man who lived, never realizing his potential”.

Ez died tragically at age 60 of suicide in 1957. He and Jane are buried in the Gettysburg National Cemetery. His son Allen, who lived in Alexandria, VA, had no children.

By nieces Elizabeth Baldwin Booth, Madelyn Fortna Smith & grandniece Anne Jantzen
Rhoda Mary Hartman
1899-1991

In her own words, with comments by grandson Stephen Hill

“Mom [Libby Fogle Hill] died March 22, 1986, and I guess Stewart asked Grandma at or around the time of the funeral to write something. She gave each of us boys a package of family history. We were pretty mixed up at that time because being young and full of ourselves and having never lost an immediate family member, we never imagined mortality – there’s no way Mom would ever die. Then Scott [brother] died in 1989 and Grandma in 1991.” This is from her 1986 Christmas letter. I hope that throughout it you see all the Hartman family connections during good times and bad. I hope, too, that you see – and will continue to see in my and future generations – the philosophy of “make this a better and more beautiful world because you have lived in it.” SH

“When Stewart suggested, last March, that I ‘write something about the family,’ I was uncertain as to what he had in mind but promised I would try. ... I hope this accumulation will have meaning for you and will be treasured as years go by. We are all ‘free-willed individuals’ and responsible for our own actions; however, those persons from whom we have descended must be recognized as important factors in our physical and human existence. ...”
Grandma was an historian, a librarian, a scholar, and an educator. Her husband, Oscar Mathias Fogle (a good Maryland set of names), was also. Her write-up in Who’s Who in Library Service (1955) states:

“AB Hood College, 1921; Harvard University (English) 1930; Tennessee (Education) 1938; BS in Library Sciences, George Peabody College for Teachers, 1949. Teacher of high school English in Md. and Tenn., 1921-38; Librarian in high school in Crossville, Tenn., 1938-44; Librarian in high school in Salisbury, Md., 1944-45; Librarian, Technical Library, Camp Detrick, Frederick, Md. 1946-1955.”

In a recent (1990s) history of the Fort Detrick Library, Grandma was recognized as the person who set it up and made it what it was – which was no small feat given that it contained the most advanced (and most highly classified) research in the world in that very high tech field.

Grandfather Fogle’s write-up in Who’s Who in America, 1934-35 gives a similar picture:

“AB Roanoke College, Salem, Va., 1902; AM Columbia University, 1923; EdM Harvard University, 1930. High school principal and school superintendent in Md., 1902-29; professor and head of Department of Education and Psychology, Lincoln Memorial University, 1930-31; Principal of Pleasant Hill Academy since 1931.”

Grandma wrote, “Your grandfather Fogle’s philosophy seems to have been influenced by the writings of Jacob Riis who, at the turn of the century, wrote How the Other Half Lives and Making of an American and whose philosophy was ‘make this a better and more beautiful world called an ‘Educator’s Educator’ – an enthusiastic teacher and excellent administrator who tried to give back to society what had been given him.”

Lincoln Memorial University is a values-based learning community that strives to give students a foundation for a more productive life by upholding the principles of Abraham Lincoln’s life: a dedication to individual liberty, responsibility, and improvement; a respect for citizenship; recognition of the intrinsic value of high moral and ethical standards; and a belief in a personal God.”

Carolyn Smith Puckett’s father, Lyle Smith grew up in Pleasant Hill, and said he believed that Grandfather was asked to help reestablish the
greatness of LMU, a private school left in ruins by the Great Depression, for free, on the promise of payment “one day.” Lyle also thought that Grandfather was never paid. [Mom, Elizabeth Hartman Fogle Hill, took her cousin, Margaret Anna Smith, to Tennessee for a visit one year and introduced her to Lyle – “and the rest is history.”] Pleasant Hill Academy was a Congregational school for the children of Tennessee’s Cumberland Plateau. The students who couldn’t afford school worked on the Academy farm to pay for school. More than 50 years after Grandma left PHA a former student or two would stop in to see her and thank her for “rescuing” them from the poverty of central Tennessee in the 1930s. [Grandfather Fogle died in Tennessee in April 1944; she was aided by nephew George Baldwin, Jr., brother Ezra and Jane Hartman, and Uncle Willis Hartman in getting back to Maryland]

Grandma wrote of Grandfather Fogle: “One time someone asked me, ‘Why did you marry an old man?’ To me he was never ‘old’! The age gap meant nothing to me. Although he was older in years, he was younger in spirit and outlook on life. (Sometimes I think I was born old and placid!) He was my ‘knight in shining armor’ and it was truly a love-match.”

Mom and Dad [Libby Fogle and Barney Hill] met at work at the Anne Arundel County Social Services, Annapolis, Md. They were married, and Grandma hosted a reception in their honor. Those of you who remember Mom and Grandma will recognize that Grandma had to give the reception at the Country Club and Mom probably disliked most of it. They were “free-willed individuals”! The news item, ‘Reception at Country Club’ (4/29/1950) follows:

Mrs. Oscar Mathias Fogle has issued invitations for a reception at the Catoctin Country Club, Saturday, April 29 at two o’clock in the afternoon, in honor of her daughter Elizabeth and her son-in-law William Crawford Hill, who now reside in Annapolis. … Assisting in the reception are Mrs. Nancy O’Neill Carigan, Miss Frances Grove, Miss Beth Enterline – all of Frederick and Miss Evelyn Jane Yeide of Washington, DC.”

Like so many of the “Hartman girls,” Mom graduated from Hood College. Grandma would invite the Hartman girls to visit her at her
apartment in Frederick. Marti Keitel Ruben still tells how much she, as a young woman away from home for the first time, appreciated Grandma’s invitations to tea.

Mom and Dad moved to Frederick, Md. in 1951, where Dad established the Department of Vocational Rehabilitation with the task to provide prostheses and job training and then find employment for the physically and mentally handicapped in all of western Maryland. He received high recognition and many awards for his years of service. Mom worked in Social Services in Children’s Services and later as Supervisor of Adult Services.

By grandson, Steve Hill

Hugh Durboraw Hartman
1907-1999

“Hugh was the youngest of the J. Stewart and Ella Hartman family. He married Margaret Elizabeth Lowell of Lancaster on January 5, 1929. They had four daughters. “Dad was Personnel Manager for New Holland Machine Company in New Holland PA for some years before he joined the sales force in the early 1950s. His territory was in New York State, and so leaving Betty [Irons] and her new husband behind, off we went. They spent fifteen years there. Family was first to both Mother and Dad. We didn’t have much contact with extended family, but we were a strong family unit; Dad would drive miles to accommodate his “jewels”, as we were called.

He passed on his love of gardening to me. Wherever we moved, he had a patch for growing cukes, tomatoes, and green beans. Dad was very proud of his Maryland roots. He loved the eastern Shore and visiting his sisters.
Our favorite family times were spent on the Delaware Shore. We all gathered there for one week each summer. Dad brought his green beans for one annual ham and bean dinner – and a few bucks for the races at Dover [Racetrack]. He loved that. That was Hugh.”

Hugh’s and Peg’s oldest, Elizabeth (Betty), married Charles Irons of New Holland PA in 1952, and they had four children: Claudia, Martha, Charles Jr., and Hugh David. The family now includes 11 grandchildren and one great-granddaughter. Charles passed away in 2008.


Altogether, Hugh and Peg had thirteen grandchildren and 29 great-grandchildren.”

By daughter Peggy Hartman Becker for Betty, Peggy, Bobbie and Babs
Hugh Hartman Family at Nana Peg’s 100th Birthday, 2005
5th Row: Virgil & Amy Mathias (Babs), Chuck & Nick Irons (Betty), Traci and Any Stuve (Babs), Jordan Hess, Becky Iron (Betty)
4th Row: Andy & Karie Kiener (Babs), Jacob Slover, Danielle & Eric Martin (Betty), Dave Slover, Aly Meotti (Peg), Sara Irons (Betty) Jeremy Barr (Betty)
3rd Row: David Slover, Chris Becker, Janine Becker, Sue Meotti, Scott Becker, Tom Meotti, Garth Martin (Betty), Bob Hess (Betty)
2nd row: Sue Slover & Dan, Bill Stuve, Peggy Becker, Nana with Ella Kiever, Babs Stuve, Betty Irons, Hal Slover & Kathy