## BULLETIN

## SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

OXFORD, NEW JERSEY

By

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Minister



Oxford Historical Record

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There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way of escape, that ye may be able to bear it. ----I Cor. 10:13

"O thou good omnipotent, who so carest for every one of us, as it thou caredst for him alone; and g for all as if all were but one! Blessed is the man who loveth thee, and his friend in thee, and his enemy for thee. I behold how some things pass away that other may replace them, but thou dost never depart. O God, my Father. supremely good, Beauty of all things beautiful, to thee will I intrust whatsoever I have received from thee, and so shall I lose nothing. Thou madest me for thyself, and my heart is restless until it repose in thee. Amen. "

Our services this morning are given over to the Children's Day exercises. It will be made more impressive by the baptism of some children. The special offering is for the Sunday School Board. If all realized the good use to which this offering will be put, they would give freely and very gladly.

In a note Mrs. Isabel Jepson says; "On account of sickness I was not able to attend the reunion, but enjoyed reading about it. Of course, after 50 years, there are not many of the old ones left.

But I have kept in touch through friends, and my sister, Mrs. Fowler.

My best wishes to you, and may there be many more of the reunions.

The Bulletin has found out the birthday of popular Chairman, Clinton E. Weston. It is June 18-next Saturday. He resides at 201 Garfield Place, South Orange. New Jersey.

Preparing to visit with my daughter in New York City recently, brings back remembrances of former

visits to that city.

When the children were young my husband took us to visit an aunt of his at the corner of 59th st.and 6th Avenue. My boy spent much of his time there looking out of the front windows and watching the Elevated trains. They asked him if he liked New York, and he replied "No. you haven't any yards."

As it was at the time of the first automobiles and we had not seen any in Oxford yet, my girl stood still looking closely at one that was parked at the curb. It was one of the old-fashioned kind, where the chauffer and the footman sat in the open in front. Wy husband urged her to go on, but I said, "let her get a good look at this one, then she will be satisfied, " which rather amused the two men. In later years, when my son and daughter lived in New York, I visited the former at 12th, street; my son who lived on Riverside Drive had invited me up to his place. I asked the elevator man what the fare was on the Fifth Avenue Bus, and he said a nickel.

So when the conductor came to me, finding I had no nickel in my purse, I handed him 5 pennies. He looked at them and asked "Is that all you have? Thinking he was making fun of my pennies, I told him it was all

I could scrape together.

He took them but came back with a slot-box in one hand and something that looked like a dime in the other and told me to put that in the box. I was puzzled, but thought that it was a "token", seeing they had given

me one on an Easton Bus once.

Getting off at 1.25th street he got down off the steps and as I passed him I said, "If I come across any more pennies, I will save them for you." When I told my son about it, he said the fare on the Fifth Avenue cars was ten cents.

So I stood for several days at the corner of 125th street and Tifth avenue, scanning the busses, (see last page) I found the Revolutionary war record of Captain John Pittenger.
"He was commissioned Captain June 6, 1777. He saw active service at the battle of Vannest Mills, Jan. 20, 1777; commanded a company acting as guard over prisoners at Sussex County Court house (Newton) during the summer of 1777. Commanded a company serving at Minisink (above Delaware Gap) under Major Sam Westbrook,

Nov. 2 to Dec. 1,1778.

Captain John Pittenger married Hannah Wykoff and lived at Mansfield Woodhouse (Washington), four miles from Oxford, and was a member of the Mansfield Woodhouse Presbyterian Church. He had a brother Henry Pittenger who married ary Wykoff, also brothers Abraham and Richard. Abraham was also in the Revolutionary War, and was private in Captain Outwater's Company until March 1,1780. This Abraham is supposed to be the great grandfather of my father Abram Pittenger.

Abraham, Henry John, and Richard were sons of Henry Pittenger, born 1695 in New Jersey. He married Mary Low and this Henry was the son of Richard Pittenger who was born in Scotland 1650, and came to New Jersey 1665 as a servant of Governor Philip

Carteret.

Richard Pittenger also had sons; John, born 1670; Daniel born 1690 married Elizabeth Biggs; and William who married Eva Henneshal; and also a son James.

Mr. Humphrey spent a day at the Manse the past week, partly to discuss plans for the restoration of the old furnace, and also to renew his youth among the scenes of his early life. He visited out of the way places which were once his familiar haunts sixty years ago, and many of which he had not seen since.

He carefully examined the furnace so that he has a thorough understanding of its condition, and has his mind made up as to what should be done to restore it. No one has this matter more deeply at heart. (from second page)
trying to find my little conductor.
Finally his car stopped at the
corner. I walked over with the
nickel in my hand and told him that
I had nade a mistake a few days be
fore, But he rang off and said to
me, "That's all right, forget it."

Maybe one of the other passengers had given him the other nickel to help the poor old lady out!
When my daughter lived in Brooklyn the Misses Raddatz, former members of this church, invited me to come over and spend the day with them.
They told me to get off the B.M.T. line at Times Square and take the Shuttle. The only shuttles I knew of were in sewing machines. So I could not place them in my mind in connection with railroads.

When I got off at Times Square
I scanned the directions along the
walls of the passage-ways, but failed
to see anything about the shuttle.
Just then a man came rushing past
me, and I asked him if he could tell
me where that shuttle was. He
called back to me saying, "Follow
me, I am taking it too." So we
rushed along together. I realized
then that a shuttle is a connecting link between two main trains.

Now my daughter lives in the
Greenwich Village section, which
with its many intricate and inter-

secting streets, is more of a Chinese puzzle to me than all the rest of New York.

Pig-irons of the colonial time, are of much interest to the friends of the old furnace, and recently at least three or parts of them have been found. Judge Roseberry found two in the edge water at Foul Rift where he owns the land. He has been good enough to give them to the Oxford Historical Society, and they will finally be lodged in the old furnace museum when completed.

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These irons are badly eroded, and the date is not on them but they go back to the colonial period.

Mr. Paul Race has also found a piece, about one half of a pig-iron on his fathersfarm, on the old route to Foul Rift.

## CHURCH OFFICERS

The Session

A. G. YOUNT, Moderator

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EMMANUEL KELSKY

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事门集

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