

The
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CHURCH

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By

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Minister



Oxford Historical Record

Frank Lamb
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Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. We spend our years as a tale that is told.

So teach us to number our days, that we apply our hearts unto wisdom. O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Psalm 90: 1, 8, 12, 14.

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father who hast continued our life from year to year; Grant that by longer life we may become less desirous of temporal pleasures and more careful of eternal happiness.

O Lord, calm our thoughts, direct our desires, and fortify our purposes that we may walk with cheerful confidence in the path which thou hast appointed for us, growing wiser and stronger in spirit as we advance in years; and so run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith. Amen."

The Winter Communion Service will be observed two weeks from to-day, January 15th.

The Ladies Aid Society will hold their monthly meeting next Tuesday after noon at 2:30, in the home of Mrs. Carol Meyers.

Mrs. Dr. L. B. Hoagland is visiting in her daughter's home, Mrs. Jean Aldrich, in Milwaukee. She went by plane which has become her favorite mode of travel.

Elder Abram Pittenger is spending the winter in his daughter's home, Mrs. Jennie Hauffer, in East Orange, N. J.

Mr. George Weber is now living in Birmingham, Alabama, in the home of his daughter Mrs. Mary Lemmon. Mr. George S. Humphrey spent the Holidays in Cortland, N. Y. with his daughter's family, Mrs. Rev. L. S. B. Hadley. These 'old timers' are octagenarians, and are enjoying excellent health.

Mrs. George Weber
A Tribute
By Edwin J. Perkins

I want to pay a tribute to a very dear friend of my mother and myself.

Mother was on the point of writing Emma when the news came so suddenly of her death.

Though far removed from the relatives and friends of Emma Winkley Weber, still I have joined them in love and sympathy at her passing.

She was one of the outstanding young ladies in my boyhood, and added much to the life and gayety of both young and old in the early days. Always impressive in her personality and dress, she radiated a wholesome mirth at all our gatherings. And this was not limited to adults, for most children knew her; she never failed to recognize them, give them a pleasant smile and say something interesting or amusing to them. She was possessed of quick wit and pleasing and amusing repartee, and so was always welcome in every home.

Emma came from one of the old New England families who contributed so much to the old Oxford days, and she was a great friend of my mother and highly esteemed by my father.

In my boyhood Emma Winkley and Jennie Weston were two of the outstanding "young ladies." I recall how easily they won the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. William Scranton, who were without children of their own, and who gave so much to the social life of the community. They were accorded almost a daughter's prerogative in this beautiful home.

In her marriage to S. Brown Hill it became quite evident that every one regarded it as a most delightful union of two choice souls. For "Brown" as he was familiarly known, was also a very lovable character.

He was the owner of one of the finest driving horses in town, and being a good friend of my father, they used to enjoy many delightful rides through that beautiful country. The picture of "Emma and Brown" riding through town is still a very vivid and pleasant memory.

Mrs. Ralph Decker, of Sussex, who is State historian of the D. A. R. has kindly sent the Bulletin some data about the passage through Warren Co. of General Sullivan's army in 1779.

She says: "I am copying below items taken from 'General Sullivan's Indian Expedition, 1779.' (Prepared by Frederick Cook, Sec. of State, 1887) This book contains extracts from journals of soldiers who took part in the expeditions during the Indian campaign."

"The army had been in the Wyoming country and had marched to Easton. (From journal of Serg't Major George Brant, 3rd, N. J. Regiment): Oct. 17. The whole army was mustered and a Thanksgiving sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Evans Chaplain to Gen. Poor's Brigade, at which was present the Commander-in-Chief and the whole army at this post. 27th. Crossed the Delaware and encamped opposite Easton. 28th. Marched to Queensborough Oxford Meeting House.

(From Journal of Lieut. Wm. McKendry): Oct. 27. The army marched on this day and encamped in Oxford, about 8 miles from the ground we left. There was wood and straw provided for the Army at this place. (From the journal of Lieut. Samuel M. Shute, 2nd, N. J. Regiment): Wednesday Oct. 27, 1779. Our brigade with Hand's and the artillery who has crossed previous to our march, marched at 9 A.M. 3 miles and over took Clinton and Poor who were upon the march; marched 10 miles further and encamped at Oxford."

There are several other notes all which prove that the army camped at Oxford, Wednesday evening, Oct. 27, 1779, and on the morrow marched on through Hope, Johnsonburg (Log Gaol) and to Newton.

Mrs. Decker is in doubt as to the place meant by "Oxford Church."

It was the old Oxford, now called Hazen. That she should be confused about it, is not surprising, as many writers do not understand the history of the two places, and think them all allude to one place.

The present Oxford until recently was always called Oxford Furnace. But when the old Oxford

(over)

changed its name to Hazen, about 30 years ago, then the Post office address of Oxford Furnace was changed to Oxford. Although the Rail Road and Express companies still keep the Oxford Furnace.

The church at Hazen still keeps its original title, "The First Presbyterian Church of Oxford." In fact it was called the Oxford church before the township was set apart as Oxford in 1753, when Sussex Co. was first formed.

Mrs. George Weber (from page 2)

She was one of my Sunday School teachers and it was in this relationship that I grew to appreciate her real love for young people and her easy way of relieving tension and embarrassment.

Our lessons were never dull, and her bright smile of greeting and interesting presentation of the lesson really made one glad to go to Sunday School.

Emma Winkley Weber will be greatly missed at our reunions.

I well remember the first one I attended, not having seen her since a boy. After the morning services I felt a hand grasp my arm and heard some one say, "Ed, Perkins. I knew you because your voice reminded me of your father's, and because you 'wiggled in your seat' just as you used to when a boy."

Do you catch her spirit? She made me proud to have her speak of my father's fine bass voice, which she knew so well; and I almost felt complimented that I had 'wiggled' in my seat as I sat in church.

Yes she retained that lovely happy spirit through all the years.

She was a bright and lovely character who will be greatly missed; and I join very sincerely with her family and friends, in sorrow, at her loss.
