

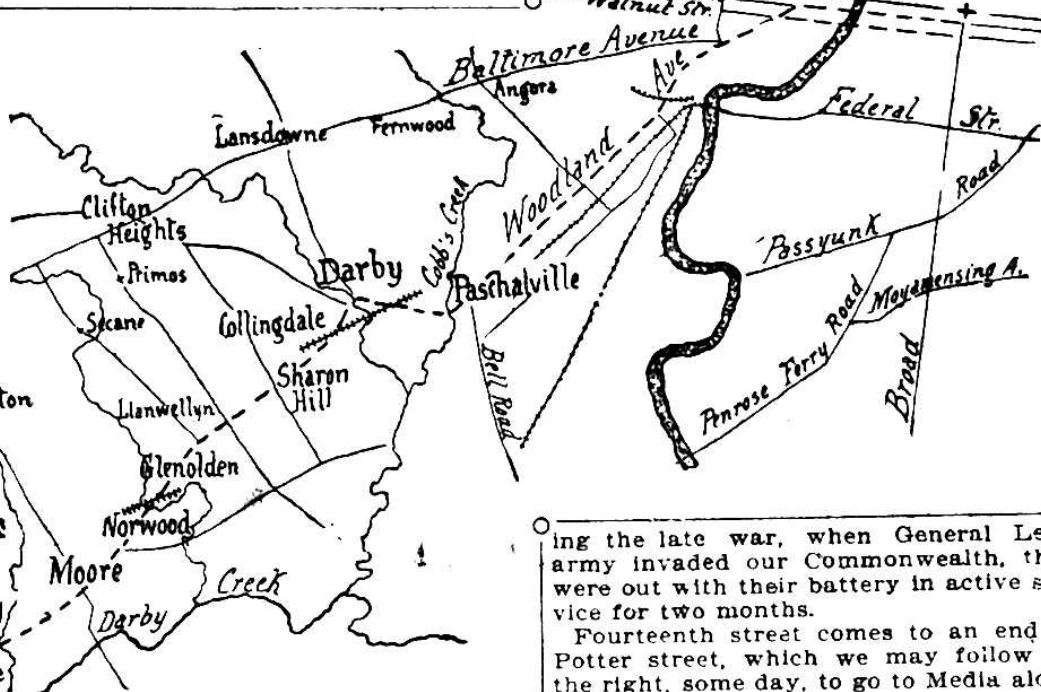
in the present cemetery, has been called "Woodlands" for nearly two hundred years. It does look "kind o' funny" to call "Woodland" avenue, a thoroughfare that was cut through the "Woodlands" property and actually leads to the familiar "Woodlands" Cemetery. They say we are too Quakerish in Philadelphia to have any sense of humor; fiddlesticks!

One thing that was never denied us, it is gratifying to know, is the patriotism of our forefathers; in witness whereof, read the following. It's part of a letter written home by a Hessian officer "at Philadelphia on the Neck," under date of January 18, 1778:

"One of the few good consequences of this war is, that more forests will be destroyed and the air will become purer. A man from this city, by the name of

#### DARBY BOROUGH.

Here we leave Philadelphia city and county; we cross into Delaware county, and about a mile brings us past Darby Station down to another stream, Darby Creek, or, as Gabriel Thomas described



#### INQUIRER CYCLE ROUTE NO. 4. (1897-98 Series.)

From Philadelphia to Chester Via  
Darby, a Pleasant 15-Mile Spin  
Taken by the Writer Within  
the Past Week.

it 200 years ago, "the famous Darby River which comes from the Cumbry by Derby town, wherein are several fulling-mills, corn-mills, etc."

Here our road bifurcates at the Buttonwood Hotel; the R turn goes to Lansdowne on the Baltimore pike (we shall refer to it at some later date); we take the left between the ancient inn and Paxon's modern restaurant.

There has been a tavern on the site of the Buttonwood ever since George Wood moved the hearts of the justices in his favor by setting forth in his petition for a license that he had "laboured for some years under almost continued indisposition of Body and thereby rendered incapable of taking the necessary care of his plantation," and that he had a large family to maintain, etc. This was in 1730. George Wood's plea reads quaint by the light of modern days.

#### A FINE ROAD.

ing the late war, when General Lee's army invaded our Commonwealth, they were out with their battery in active service for two months.

Fourteenth street comes to an end at Potter street, which we may follow on the right, some day, to go to Media along the Providence road.

Turn L into Potter street for one square, R into Thirteenth street (poor riding at this date) and L at the end of it into Providence road for one square also. There, at the B. and O. station, the smooth brick pavement of Madison street will take you to Sixth street, and a couple of squares of the latter (on the right) will bring you to the Pennsylvania Railroad station at Market street (14½ miles).

#### OLD CHESTER.

Of course, you are aware that Chester is the oldest city in Pennsylvania. The Swedish village of Upland stood here when the first batch of Penn's people reached our shores; and right glad they were of its existence, for the Upper Delaware was frozen over and they had to stay here for the whole of the winter of 1681-82 before they could proceed to what is now Philadelphia.

Let us walk down Market street toward the Delaware.