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89 1919, Nov. 2 Notes by Harriet Lucretia Anthony on Anthony family and the Anthony manuscripts.
[accompanied at Hall of Records as Padre Paper]

house, as the white folk's residence was called, and around and back of that was a fine old apple orchard. — there never were such Maiden Blush apples as grew there. A pear tree shaded the dairy which stood at one end of the house. I do not remember the fruit from this tree but I can distinctly recall the taste of the "chokey" pears which grew by the ice house. — By the way ice houses in the country in those days were very few. I can remember how people from quite a distance would come to our house for ice when any one was extremely ill. We had a "cooler" of ice water always ready in hot weather. My brother,

the old place owned by the Anthony family to a. There rest the bodies of Aaron Anthony, ^{his son} Andrew Skinner and ~~Richard~~ ^{and my father John} ~~Lee~~, the wife of Andrew, Anne Wingate Cuthbert, who, after ~~was~~ married White Barwick. My great grandmother Anne Catharine daughter of Andrew Skinner, is not buried there. It is probable that she is buried on her father's estate, "Fair Haven", long since passed out of the possession of this old family. There is no stone to mark her grave. I am sorry to say not a single grave in our old grave yard has been marked by a stone. I trust that some one, some time may feel financially able and willing to place ^a ~~some~~ simple