

Copy of  
Examinations of  
Tho: Bedwell  
& John Johnston -  
Read in Committee:  
1. 1782 - Mrs  
Jas

The Examination of Thomas Bedwell of the City of Philadelphia  
Dealer - taken the 28<sup>th</sup> July 1782 -

The said Thomas Bedwell saith that on the Evening of Friday the 26<sup>th</sup> instant, on the Valley Hill near the 38 Mile stone, he was coming with two Waggon in company with John Johnson up the Valley Hill on the Philadelphia Road - was a passenger in one of the Waggon - had got to the top of the Hill & was about a hundred Yards a head of the Waggon - saw two men sitting on a log by the road side with their Heads down resting on their Hands - had passed those men a few Yards - heard them running after him - was ordered to stop - they came up to him & showed him under their Cloaths some large Pistols with brass Barrels - their faces were blackened - they said they had waited for him some time - he said he believed they were mistaken as to him - they ordered him out of the Road into the Woods - he went as soon as they had him well out of sight, they took off his Garter & bound his Hands behind him - they each put a Pistol to his side & obliged him to advance further into the Woods - the Waggon now rose the brow of the Hill - one of them stood with him a short time - the other went toward the Waggon & returned again & then they put him up against a Tree & interrogated him as to the loading of the Waggon, particularly as to what money was in them - he could not tell the loading - they then charged him to continue there on pain of being shot after he had told them that Mr. Johnson had some Money of his to keep for him - they said they belonged to a larger Gang and wanted nothing but public property & would return all private property again or would not touch it - they then left him & went toward the Waggon - they brought the Waggon to where he was, with their drivers & another Passenger named Jacob Miller - they then proceeded with us about a quarter of a Mile further into a deep hollow where there was a clear plot of ground, taking the Waggon along - they then ordered the Waggoners to unload - several Barrels of Vinegar were thrown out and stoned to pieces - they got out a Hog head with Cloathing for the Army, a large Bale of Blankets for the Army & many other Articles - also sundry valuable Articles of merchandise belonging to Col. Swope, Mr. May & Mr. Billmeyer of York Town, being marked for them - they opened all the packages as they came to the ground - they made up the Articles of merchandise belonging to those Gentlemen in Bundles & carried them to the right & left of us into the Woods, saying the owners were damned Rebels, always leaving one over us as a guard - while we were unloading one of the two went to the Road after a Person who was seen riding there on Horseback - the report of a Gun or Pistol was soon after heard & presently that Person on horseback was brought to us - that Person he hears is called Major Beaton for Chester County - they tied his hands behind him & ordered him to join the rest of us - they then proceeded to unloading & examining the rest of the Goods & presently after an old Man was seen gathering Woods in the Woods - one of them went & brought him & made him join us - after they had carried off a considerable quantity of the Goods, they filled two Bags with silk Handkerchiefs, Jeans & other light Articles & laid the Bags on the Ground - they then proceeded to make a fire of a number of Broom handles which were in the Waggon (which they called flag staffs) & the Hog head which the Cloathing was in - they then put the cloathing all about it - they burnt all the Cloathing, saying it was a high satisfaction for them to burn it, as it was for the damned Rebels & wished they had a good deal more of it - while they were burning about this they heard three other Waggon go along the Road & lamented that we were not sufficiently secured to enable them to take the other three Waggon - they seemed to be well acquainted with the loading of the Waggon & that it was public property - they kept us in the Woods till near dark & left us with an injunction not to stir for a quarter of an hour on pain of being shot - about an hour before they went off, they rolled the Bale of Blankets to the fire & set that on fire with the rest - before they went away they apologized to us for their treatment of us, saying they were Friends to the King and his Government, were in the Country

Country & were denied the mean of getting out of it, & had no other way to support themselves in the  
which he has seen one of those Persons in Philadelphia - One of them was a light made, well proportioned  
Man, with brown hair cut short - had on a long French cocked Hat in a dyed fushian olive colour  
Coat or Frock with outside pockets - a corduroy velvet breeches of nearly the same colour - had a plain  
pair of silver Buttons in his sleeves of an oval form - had a small silver Brooch in his Bosom cut  
in Diamonds - their working had cleared their faces, so that he could observe him to be a ruddy  
complexioned Person with a thin nose & thin Lips & rather sour countenance - The other was  
a tall well set Man, dressed in a linen Coat, Jacket & overalls which were tied round the middle  
of the leg - had brown hair tied behind - a pale complexion with an aquiline Nose

and further with note

I sworn & Subscribed

the 28. July 1782 -

Before me

At Atlee

(Copy)

A

Signed J. Thos: Bedwell

The Examination of John Johnson of the Town of Carlisle in Cumberland  
County Farmerkeeper - Taken the 28<sup>th</sup> July 1782 -

The said John Johnson saith On Friday last the 26 instant between the Hours of 5 & 6 o'clock in the Evening  
at the 98 mile Stone on the Philadelphia Road, having a Waggon with me loaded with Goods for Mr. Swopes,  
Mr. Hay & Mr. Billmeyer of York Town, & being in company with a Waggon drawn by Archibald Henderson  
two Men came to us - Mr. Henderson's Waggon was foremost - The two Men had their faces blacked  
& their Hair powdered - One of the Men rode Mr. Henderson's leading Horse - The other of the Men presented  
two Pistols at my Breast - they were large Pistols with broad barrels - he had two other smaller  
Pistols at his Belt - he damned me to turn round and follow the other Waggon immediately &  
said if I offered to stop or fasten upon any Tree designedly he would blow my Brains out - he took  
us down about a quarter of a Mile from the Road to a small Valley, where there was about an acre  
of ground, or some small piece clearer - he stopped Henderson's Team and ordered me to drive  
mine up close along side of it - One of the Men came up to me & presented his Pistols and ordered  
the other one to tie my hands behind my Back - when I was tied I looked round & saw Mr. Bedwell  
there tied - Mr. Bedwell was a passenger in my Waggon from Philadelphia - The largest of the two  
Men left the other then as a Guard over us & went to the Road again shortly after I heard a  
Pistol go off - shortly after he brought a Major Reaktion of Chester County to the place where we  
was & tie his Hands behind him and ordered him to sit down - before the Major come they  
had ordered the Man who was in Mr. Henderson's Waggon to throw the Load out - while they were  
unloading that Waggon there was an old Man walking on the side of the Hill, who said he was  
looking for Herbs - one of the Robbers killed him & brought him down to us, but did not tie  
him - The largest of the two men stood guard over us - the other went to work unloading the  
Waggons - he went into the fore part of my Waggon first & saw a parcel of Lead laying there -  
damn you (says he) this is to shoot the Indians - Then he went to the hind part of the Waggon & picked  
out a Large Box with Mr. Hay's name on it & after that he threw out another - Then he found a  
little Bag & saying damn you this is the Powder to go with the Lead to kill the Indians he knew this  
out - it broke with the face & he then said why damn it, it is Tea - The other made answer it makes  
no odds, it was that began the War - then he threw out a Bag of Coffee which burst open - God  
hein I could not see what service that behaviour would be to him, as he could not take it away - the  
other one told him then not to throw any more out till he would see what was in the Boxes - They  
then examined the Boxes and found Mr. Swopes & Mr. Hay's name on them & said they knew them to  
be damn'd Rebels & invited them open - when they had them open & said that the Goods suited them  
the Little Man took a Parcel & carried them to the left of where we were - came back & took another one  
full & filled his Pockets with snuff Boxes, Taper & other small articles & carried them to the right of  
where we were - then he returned and took another atomfull & pocket full & went to the left of  
us again - I then plainly heard him talk to somebody, as I thought about fifteen Rods distance  
from us among the Bushes - I did not see the Person he was talking to - then he returned &  
went to my Waggon & took two Bags out, & filled the Bags with Holland, Cambric, Laces,  
Christies, & all other fine articles & when he had the two Bags filled he left them on the Ground  
& they were not taken away till they both went entirely off - Before they unloaded my Team they  
and the Waggon of Mr. Henderson's Team to unload it from Branch of Vinegar were thrown out to  
them

They all stood but one - Then a large Hogshead was thrown out, filled with Soldiers Coats, blue faced with white, the buttons marked U.S. & a large Bale of Blankets - the last of the two Rollers, Then came to my Wagon & took away fine Brush handles, to the place where the Hogshead was laying - he then made a fuse out of the Pan of one of his Pistols & kindled a fire - set then a fine round the Hogshead - some of the Cloths were in it & some out - he then threw light stuff on it to make it burn - when they were about half burnt he rolled the Bale of Blankets close up to them & set them on fire likewise - while he was burning these things, he was damning Genl Washington & the Rebels & saying it was true the Soldiers had need of them, but it made no odds as they were damned Rebels - the largest of the two men came to me two or three different times & asked me if I knew him - I might have seen him but did not choose to say much to him for fear as he said he knew me and asked me my name & said he knew where I lived & that I travelled the Road pretty often - he said that if ever I described him or one of them, they would take our life the first time we travelled the Road - he said it was some satisfaction to them to them for Fifty, what they had done, but was not half what they would do & said they had a number of men & if they were collected they would go through the whole Country - we asked them if they would notice us before they went away, as we saw them preparing to go off - they untied me & Capt. the Major and Mr. Bedwell tied - neither Mr. Henderson nor David Miller were tied during the whole transaction - They then caused us to move from the place till a full quarter of an hour after they were gone on penit of our lives - we were there about three hours - it was night before they went away - They bid farewell to us & went away & took the two Boys with them - & I heard their horses feet going directly towards Nat'l & Mrs. House's - one coat I heard his name was - They told us that if we said any thing of them for four hours after we did go away that we should suffer for it - we went from the place about ten minutes after they were gone - enquired for a magistrate - found that Eugene Clinger was from home & provided on our journey - I have seen the two men before - don't know where - with their work & wiping their faces they took the Cloths off - One of them was a well made man about five feet eleven inches high - had brown coloured hair tied behind - a round beaver or fur Hat - a white Coat lined - with Jacked & Overalls of the same tied in his Stock - had a pair of oval pinhead Buttons in his Stock - he seemed full faced & rather of a swarthy colour - I think he is grey eyed & has a rounding roman Nose & thin Lipped - I could not see his teeth - The other was a man I think about four feet seven inches high - a well made & straight little man - seemed of fresh complexion thin nosed - had on a large French Hat crooked - had short hair - dark or brown coloured - had a frock Coat on of a dark brownish colour - Breeches & Jacket of corded Velvet - rather darker - had a large pair of silver Thimbles & Thackbuckles of the same stuff - they appeared to be Silver - had white stockings on - whether worsted or otherwise I don't know - the Buttons were of a square form - while they were looking over the Articles on the ground, the little fellow met with a Package of Handkerchiefs, with Genl Washington stamped on them - upon seeing the stamp, he said God damn him, if he was here we would burn him along with the Cloths - I told the biggest of the two men, that I hoped they would not take any thing about ourselves in he said by no means - the little fellow then came to me & asked me for my Money - I gave it to him tied in a linen purse - he went away with it on pretence to get a drink - when they were going away I spoke to the big one & said that he had promised that nothing should be taken from myself & he then ordered the other one to return my Money - he returned me my purse & I found upon examination that there was £7. 15. 5 gone out of it - it was all my own Money - I had none in keeping for Mr. Bedwell but however it is into Mr. Bedwell's bundle as we came along - the big one had given me that Bundle as I claimed it when they were examining the Wagon - I did not hear them call one another by their names - they are one was Captain one day & the other the next -

I wrote & Subscribed  
the 28. July 1782 -

Before me  
W. Atlee

(Copy)

And further, with me

(Signed) John Johnston

<sup>Copy to</sup>  
Examinations of  
Archd Henderson  
& Jacob Miller

Read in Council  
Augt 1 1782

Dry

The Examination of Archibald Henderson the younger of Salisbury Township, Lancaster County - taken the 28<sup>th</sup> of July 1782.

The said Archibald Henderson saith - On Thursday the 25<sup>th</sup> instant I was engaged in Philadelphia by Joseph Patterson to take a load of continental property from Philadelphia to Lancaster - On that day took into my Waggon a Hogshead of Clothing, four Barrels of Vinegar & a Bale of Blankets belonging to the public, & had in my Waggon some sugar and coffee & some small articles of private property - My Waggon left Philadelphia on Thursday evening about five o'clock having Jacob Miller of Pequea as a Passenger - I proceeded to the Valley Hill on the Lancaster Road & on Friday Evening last between 5 & 6 o'clock near the 38 Mile stone, Mr. Bedwell had walked forward - I saw two men coming toward us - my Waggon was three or four Rods before Mr. Johnston & Jacob Miller was asleep in it - One of the men, the little man, came & took my Waggon by the head & led him toward the Woods - I ran up & asked him where he was going with the Horse - he pointed a Pistol toward me & said if I would say a word he would blow my Brains out - Jacob Miller then awoke & was coming off of the Waggon - the man ran up to him & presented two Pistols to him & told him if he came down he would blow his Brains out - I heard the other man behind swearing to Mr. Johnson that if he touched a Tree or a Sash in driving he would blow his Brains out - the little man took to the leading Horse by the head and led him on & bade me to drive on the other - we came to the place where Mr. Bedwell was & he told Bedwell to walk along side of him & told me to drive after him, as fast as I could & not hitch on a Tree for if I did he would shoot my Horse & myself too - we came to a little clear place about fifty Rods off the Road - he told me to turn the Horse round & let the tail of the Waggon stand down the Hill & told Johnson to drive along side of me - I was then standing by the tail of my Waggon & he told me to stand back - he then pulled off the end gate from the tail of my Waggon & told me to throw out the Blanketing - before I had time to get on my Waggon he said to Jacob Miller (who was till it) you big son of a bitch throw them out - Miller then rolled out the Bale of Blankets & when the Blankets were out the tall man said that belongs to the continental Bouys & they then ordered the Vinegar Barrels to be rolled out & we rolled one out that did not break & the tall man then got a stone & knocked in the head of it - the others were rolled out & stoned except one which remained - They then ordered the Hogshead of Clothing to be rolled out - it did not break - the little man with a stone knocked the Hoops off & knocked the head out - they took part of the clothing out & threw it them in a heap - they said there will do us no good & as they belong to the continental Bouys we will burn them - they then went from my Waggon to Johnson's Waggon - the little man went into Johnson's Waggon & saw lead in the fore part of it - this says he is to kill the Indians - he then took up a Keg - this, says he, is Powder to go with the lead & threw the Keg from him as far as he could - the lead flew out & showed that it was Tea - the other, ? Damn the odds, this is what began the War - he then went to the hind part of the Waggon & pushed two Boxes out of it - before they began to unload the Waggon the tall man went up to the Road & after he was gone a little time I heard a Pistol go off & presently he brought Major Beattie with him & his Horse - he tied Major Beattie's hands behind his back & made him sit down - they then opened the Boxes - the little man carried two handfuls of Goods away into the Woods, one to the left hand and the other to the right - the big man in the mean time guarded us with two Pistols - the little fellow then asked us if we were not dry & took us one by one to a spring to drink - about this time an old man who was gathering Herbs appeared just at the edge of the cleared place - the big man ran to him and told him to stand & brought him and placed him with us - they then began to fill two Bags with Goods out of a Chest from W. Johnson's Waggon - the little fellow filled his Pocket with snuff Boxes and such articles - any thing they did not choose to take they kicked away - while they were filling the Bags the big man went toward the Spring - I at that time saw a Man on a Sorel Horse a few Rods from the Spring & the big man talking to him - I could not hear what they said & do not know the man who was on Horseback - he had a long quaker like coat on buttoned up around - that he was without a saddle - the man on Horseback went away & the big man struck them then took some Boxed handkerchiefs from Johnson's Waggon - the little one then put a peg in the touchhole of his Pistol - took some pieces of paper & some tow & stuffed his Pistol & made a fire - putting on light stuff & the Boxed handkerchiefs - when the fire burnt he threw the Coats on it - saying he knew the soldiers had need of them, but it made no odds as they were damned Rebels - they burnt the Hogshead with the remainder of the Cloths likewise - they then unmagged the Boxes from Johnson's Waggon again & finding a parcel of Handkerchiefs with Genl Washington stamped on them, they kicked them about saying they would burn them & son of a bitch too if they had done so - they put the Handkerchiefs Men into a Bag - they then tied the Baggs - one of them then rolled the Bale of Blankets to the fire & pulled stick against it that it might be kept to the fire - after they came to us & told us not to describe them & that if we did they would catch us going up & down the Road

If we turned from that spot for a quarter of an hour after they were gone, they would stop our horses and ourselves too - they said they knew Johnson and knew me & if I said anything about them they would not leave me a horse - & told us not to take any thing away, nor speak a word about the matter for four hours - they went away then & took the Waggs with them. I heard one of them say that he had rode up the Road that day with a continental officer, who had told ~~them~~ of the Waggon & their loading - I had not seen either of these men the Road before they met us on the Hill - nor in Philadelphia - I noticed them after the sweat and labour had taken the black off their faces - they are such men as are described in the examinations of Bedwell & Johnson - I don't know either of them - I think I have seen them, but don't know when or where - I never saw Th: Buller or Pile and don't know if it was them or not - one of the Teeth of the little man, before stood out further than the others & a little across them - A

Swear & subscribe  
the 28<sup>th</sup> July 1782 -  
Before me  
W. Atlee

And further saith not  
(Copy) (Signed) Archibald Henderson

The Examination of Jacob Miller of Salisbury Township in Lancaster County, Joiner, taken the 29<sup>th</sup> July 1782. -

The said Jacob Miller saith - On Friday last in the afternoon between 5 & 6 o'clock (as I think), I was in a Waggon of Archibald Henderson coming up from Philadelphia, near the 38 mile Stone on the Lancaster Road - had been asleep in the Waggon - the Waggon turned off the Road & seemed as if it would overturn, which awaked me - I jumped up & looked out - saw a fellow with his face blackened having hold of the Horse - the fellow when he saw me came to me & presented two Pistols to me, and said he would blow my Brains out if I turned a step - I upon that he is in the Waggon & saw another man with his face blackened having hold of the Horse of Johnson's Waggon which was a little behind - they took the Waggon into the Woods swearing that if the drivers ran against any Saphir or Tree they would blow their Brains out - took the Waggon to a clear spot at some distance from the Road - they then tore out the endgate of Henderson's Waggon - & tore out a Bale of Blankets - they then told Archibald Henderson to get up & throw out the load - he refused & said they might do it themselves - they then ordered me to throw the things out - I was obliged to obey their orders & rolled some Barrels of Vinegar forward, which broke when the Vinegar was out they made me roll out the Waggon head with the Clothing in - when the Waggon fell down the little man took a stone & knocked in the Head & took it out & then pulled out a quantity of the Clothing - he then called me a damn'd Nephian Bougre & bid me come down - when I came down he presented his Pistol to me & made me pull out more of the Clothing - they then made me go towards the other Waggon - the little fellow then went into Johnson's Waggon & threw some Goods out - he met with a Pley which he said was Powder bags against the Indians - he threw it out & it broke & appeared to be full upon which the big fellow said damn it this began the War - after some time the big fellow went up to the Road, we presently heard a gun fire & directly after he returned & brought Major Beattie with him, who was tied and made to sit down - they took out the Goods & put them in Waggs - the little fellow filled his Pockets with small articles & went sometimes to the Woods - I heard some talking in the Woods but saw none but the two men - about sun set the little fellow made a fire by snapping his Pistol to some Tow & putting some light wood & some Brush handles together - he then put the Waggon head to the fire & threw the Clothing on, saying "that the damned poor Rebels wanted the clothing bad enough, but it was no matter - during these transactions they caught an old man by the Hill side & brought him

him down against a They then took him described on fast - I don't know his Name - the big this was They were & Bridg he should

Swear & subscribe  
the 29<sup>th</sup> July 1782 -  
Before me

him down to us - they also rolled the Bale of Blankets to the fire & put a stick  
against it to keep it to the fire - they did not burn any thing but the public property -  
they then made us promise not to stir for a quarter of an hour & not to say any thing for  
four hours after - they said they knew us all well enough & threatened that if we  
described them, they would burn and destroy every thing we had - they then went away  
on foot - I presently heard the feet of Horses rattling along towards our left -  
I dont know either of them nor never saw either of them before to my knowledge -  
I dont know the Buller nor Pate - I did not hear them call each other by any  
Name - the little man had four Pistols in his Belt & two in his Hands - &  
the big man had four Pistols that I saw - They damned us for Rebels & said  
this was only the beginning in satisfaction for Fitz who was hanged - They said  
they would be revenged for him - before they went off they took the Saddle  
& Bridle from Major Beatties Horse & let him run & told the Major that  
he should not ride -

I wrote & subscribed  
the 29. July 1782  
Before me  
W. Atlee

And further, with not  
(Signed) Jacob. Miller  
(Copy) -