History of the Hanna Family

By Dr. Hugh Hanna

Compiled by
JAS. V. BRADEN.
THE HOMESTEAD.
THE
HANNA FAMILY
REUNION

A Short History of the Hanna Family from the Thirteenth Century to the Present Day

JAS. V. BRADEN, Compiler.
In presenting this little volume to the "Hanna family," the committee begs your indulgence for the delay occasioned in securing necessary data, also for our inexperience in book-making. It is not compiled for critical eyes, but rather to perpetuate the memory of the family in the past by organized means and cement the ties of relationship in future generations. If we accomplish this and it meets your approval we are content.

COMPILERS.
PROGRAMME

OF THE

HANNA FAMILY REUNION.

HANNA FARM.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1st, 1900.

9 A. M. TO 12 NOON.

Social.

12 NOON.—LUNCH HOUR.

2. Lunch.

12:45 P. M.

3. History.—Dr. Hugh Hanna.
4. Remarks.—Members of family and others.
5. Memorial.—James V. Braden.
6. Announcements.

2:00 P. M.

Sittings for Photographs.
Social.

UPPER TEN-MILE CHURCH.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 2nd, 1900.

11:00 A. M.

Communion Service.

12:30 P. M.

Visit to the graves of the departed.
Good-Byes.
Saturday, September 1st, 1900, dawned bright and clear, and all nature seemed in full accord with the bounding spirit of the kinsfolk who were to meet that day, many for the first time, many for the first time in years, but we hope not the last time for any. All arrived at the old homestead, in Morris Township, Washington County, Pennsylvania, near the village of Prosperity, early in the day, many as early as nine o'clock, and nearly all by ten, and such joyous greetings have seldom been witnessed. Everybody wanted to hug everybody, and many indulged the family propensity in that direction. The morning hours until noon were given entirely to social intercourse. At the latter hour sixty-five of the friends sat down to a bountiful repast, and thirty-five others later.

Rev. T. W. Young, pastor of Upper Ten Mile Presbyterian Church, formally opened the programme with a fervent prayer and blessing. During the lunch which followed the clamour for gravy, more gravy, was long and loud. Lunch over, the letters and papers herein were read, and some happy remarks were made by Revs. Young and Llewellyn, (the latter pastor of the Bethel, Cumberland Presbyterian Church) who, with their wives, were present by invitation of the friends, also members of the family related interesting reminiscences.

The photographer made negatives of a group of those present and others of the four sisters and the homestead. The Prosperity Brass Band added much to the pleasure of the occasion by discourse good music throughout the day.

There were present four of the first generation, thirty-nine of the second, thirty-nine of the third, and four of the fourth, besides four persons descendants of John V. Hanna's brother, James, as follows, named in the order of ages:
Adaline Smith and husband, Mattie White, husband and two children.

Mary McVey and husband, Anna Donaldson, husband and one child, Frank McVey.

Flora McClenathan and husband.
Ella Weir, husband and four children.
Hugh Hanna and wife and two children.
John M. Day and wife, Lizzie Young and child.
Two daughters of Martha Weir.
Ella Ashbrook and husband.
Hugh Day, wife and two children.
Lizzie Mowl, husband and two children.
Louisa Baldwin and daughter.
Laura Sargeant and daughter.
Sarah Ann Post, husband and five children.
Elsie Braden.
Margaret Minton, Saidie Minton, Isa Guttery, husband and two children.

Matilda Braden, Jas. V. Braden, wife and two children, Ch s. Braden, wife and two children, Grover C. Irwin.

John V. Hanna, Mrs. Mick, husband and one child.
Making in all eighty members of the family either directly descended or by marriage.

Not the least enjoyable was the church service on the second day of the Re—union, Sabbath morning, at dear old Ten Mile, at which communion was served by the pastor, an occasion of warmest spirituality, when the friends seemed nearer Heaven than ever before. Kind words were spoken of the influence of the family for Christ in their several locations, which had emanated from the old church upon the early generations, and reminded the present membership of the church and family of their responsibility in handing down to successive generations a report of a like high standard in religious life.

Though many were absent, their familiar forms and faces rose distinctly to view and crowded the memory of those of the first and second generations of times past that are never to return.

After a visit to the last resting places of the dear departed ones
who lie buried in the old grave-yard of the church and the newer
cemetery adjoining, good-byes were said, closing a most happy
occasion to all who attended, and hoping that all might be spared
to attend possible future re-unions.
THE FOUR SISTERS.

ELSIE.

REBECCA.

MARGARET.

MATILDA.
HISTORY OF THE HANNA FAMILY.

DR. HUGH HANNA.

In commemorating an event that reaches out to awaken interest in so many homes that are bound together by the strong ties of friendship, that must have fallen from a tree, designed by an Almighty Power to unite and unify, as the generations increase, a desire for an individuality among the many groups we see; not vainly grasping for superiority, but heroically striving to maintain an inheritance more precious than gold, viz.: a family tree. Like an unwritten law it presents itself to us to-day. The trunk to which we cling goes back to the thirteenth century to the "Bonnie Scotchman," who spelled his name Patrick Hannay—with the y added.

True, some of the branches of this tree are entwined in the oblivious past. Hence we are forced to call it our tree in embryo. Should our effort create a pride in the minds of these friends, to add a mere fragment each succeeding year, it would be to our posterity an enduring gem of higher development.

Our family origin may be traced back to the thirteenth century, when Patrick Hannay, a resident of the southwest coast of Scotland, built and occupied a castle since known as "Castle Sorby." The family came into prominence about the time of the "Wars of the Roses," and some of the occupants of "Castle Sorby" wielded a commanding influence in the affairs of England, at the time when quaint old Phillipe de Commines wrote that "England was the country where the public weal is best ordered and where least violence reigns over the people."
The power of the government, as Sir John Fortescue observed, "had been reduced from an absolute to a limited monarchy, and the Prince could neither make laws nor impose taxes without the consent of the people." The Hannays continued to occupy Castle Sorby until the close of the seventeenth century, when it passed by marriage to a member of the famous Lord Galloway's family, by whose heirs it is still held.

In the palmy days of the Hannays and Galloways it was a stronghold with its high, thick walled tower, portcullis and moat. To-day it is but a picturesque ruin, an object of interest to sightseers only.

The Hannays occupied many useful public positions. They were members of Parliament during several generations, and in 1630 Sir Robert Hannay was made a Baron. When the great revival of letters that produced a Shakespeare, Spenser, Marlowe, Burton and numerous other great writers, swept over England it was only natural that the Hannay family should have a representative among the men who thought the pen was as honorable a weapon as the sword. Accordingly, we find Patrick Hannay, M. A., sedulously engaged in courting the muse.

A volume of his poems was published in 1622, and he achieved considerable prominence as a poet.

Several Hannays have occupied high positions in arms, literature, politics, and commerce. James Lennox Hannay was a prominent member of the English bar. James Hannay, Esq., was appointed editor of the Edinburgh Courant in 1860. His youth was partly spent in the English navy. At the age of 18 he left the navy, settled in London, and devoted himself entirely to literature. Among his works are "Sketches in Ultra Marine," a collection of naval papers; "Singleton Fontennay," a naval novel; a collection of essays contributed to the quarterly review, and six lectures delivered in the summer of 1853 in London.

Conspicuous in arms and letters at the bar, in Parliament, and in the field of commerce, there is hardly an avenue of useful public activity in which some of the Hannays were not prominent. With most laudable intentions and sagacious foresight, they were ever on the watch for opportunities to better their worldly cir-
cumstances, and wherever a favorable opening presented itself one or more of the Hannays was sure to be present, and to assert his claim to a just share of the benefits to be enjoyed. In accordance with this disposition, when land was offered in Ireland free to all Scotchmen who would come over and settle upon it, we find the Hannays in the front rank among the fortune hunters in the new El Dorado. One branch of the family then became Scotch-Irish. It was this branch that sent a contingent to this country.

When Benjamin Franklin was in England trying to make the English ministry understand that the people of the American colonies would not submit to a stamp tax, he gave the country a great many important facts about the soil and climate, the iron and coal, and varied resources of the western world. Many of the wide-awake, enterprising people of Great Britain heard these reports with great interest, and resolved to try their fortunes in the new field thus opened to them. In the same year that Franklin returned to the colonies, 1764, Thomas Hanna, the great-great-grandfather of Marcus A. Hanna, United States Senator from Ohio, sailed for the new world and arrived in Philadelphia in the fall. Following the example of many Scotch-Irish Presbyterians who had preceded him, he at once pushed out into the wilds, and settled in Southern Pennsylvania, where he found quite a number of his countrymen engaged in the herculean task of felling the primeval wilderness. About a year after his arrival in this land of promise he died, leaving two sons, Robert and Thomas Hanna.

According to the custom of that day, they were both bound out until of age, and Robert became a member of a family belonging to the Society of Friends, readily adapting himself to their ways on account of his having been educated and reared as a Scotch Presbyterian.

We are unable to give the dates of birth or death of Robert and Thomas Hanna.

Thomas Hanna was the father of our great-grandfather, Hugh Hanna, whose sacred name has followed through five successive generations, and two of these are in your midst to-day.
You who have looked at the definition of this name, viz.: mind, spirit, soul, will permit a degree of pride to any in the fourth or fifth generations. No record has obtained thus giving even the name of Thomas Hanna's wife or more than one child. Indeed, unlike the three succeeding generations, where nine children completed each home circle.

Hugh Hanna first was the son of Thomas Hanna, cast his lot among the vigorous farmers of Washington county, Pennsylvania, choosing as his companion for life Rebecca Vance, who was born December 16th, 1760, and died August 26th, 1834, aged 73 years.

They were married February 6th, 1781. To them were born nine children, viz.: Agnes Hanna was born May 3d, 1783; Elizabeth Hanna was born July 4th, 1785; Thomas Hanna was born December 20th, 1787; John Vance Hanna was born February 15th, 1790; Rebecca Hanna was born August 26th, 1793; James Hanna was born February 1st, 1796; Eleanor Hanna was born August 20th, 1798; Hugh Hanna second was born May 24th, 1802; Martha Hanna was born February 11th, 1805.

With Agnes, the eldest child, we possess no further history, not even a knowledge of her death occurring in childhood, or more mature years.

Elizabeth Hanna married Samuel Clutter. Their home was near Buffalo, Washington county, Pa. Their children were Lu­cinda and Matilda, who married John and Robert Dinsmore, brothers. Both of their homes were near Buffalo, Pa. The latter proved to be the only one who fell a victim in his own home to the vile assassin's power, 1867. Elizabeth Hanna Clutter died February 21st, 1840, aged 54 years, 7 months and 17 days. Ella L. Sanderson, daughter of Matilda Dinsmore, is the only survivor, and resides in Chicago, Ills.

Thomas Hanna died September 23d, 1798, at the age of 10 years, 9 months and 3 days.

Rebecca Hanna died from general debility, January 11th, 1866, at the age of 72 years, 4 months and 16 days.

James Hanna married Phoebe Day. Their sons were Hugh,
John Vance, Benjamin Addison and Milton. We have John Vance Hanna with us to-day, as the survivor of this family.

Representing Hugh's children, we have present Margaret Hanna Micks and her husband, Scott Micks, from Ohio.

January 21st, 1836, James Hanna died, aged 39 years, 11 months and 21 days. His wife survived many years.

Eleanor Hanna married David Smith. Their three children were David, John Vance and James, who are living. The former two in Ohio, the latter in California. Eleanor Smith died of paralysis May 29th, 1868, aged 69 years, 9 months and 9 days.

Martha Hanna married Dr. Spencer Blachly. To them was born a son, Milton, who also became a physician, like unto the father, and five brothers. Their home was in Waynesburg, Pa., from whence they were all laid to rest.

Hugh Hanna first died August 6th, 1820, at the age of 65 years, 1 month and 13 days. He was laid to rest in the grave-yard of Upper Ten Mile Presbyterian Church, Prosperity, Pa., where just fourteen years later the remains of his devoted wife were laid beside him. Their home had been where Ezra Wolf resided later, and Ezra Wolf, Jr., now owns, one mile south of this home.

Hugh Hanna second was born May 24th, 1802, when arriving at manhood chose the profession of medicine and surgery as a life work, locating in Connellsville, Pa., to practice the same. He married Miss Clayton, who long survived him, and passed away about twelve years ago in Uniontown, Pa. They had no children. She married since his decease. His professional career was brief, for the sad gleaner chose him a victim from the dire diseases, diphtheria and scarlatina, January 13th, 1834. Alas! how quickly hopes for a future of usefulness ministering to the suffering and dying is blighted! His body was laid to rest in the cemetery, Connellsville, Pa., and marked by a stone slab a few of us have seen.

Last year this burying ground was taken for city purposes, hence the remains of our honored dead were removed to a more enduring and beautiful cemetery near by.

The sincere thanks of this happy group are due and generously
extended to Dr. John C. Cilenathan, Connellsville, Pa., for the kindly interest taken in having the removal of the body judiciously attended. Thus ends a life laid down at the altar of suffering, disease and death.

John Vance Hanna was born February 15th, 1790, too late to see the first President of the United States elected, and grew up to honor the husbandman’s occupation, tilling the fertile soil that the fields might bring forth an abundant increase. He loved the sweet sounds of music, and was known as a teacher of vocal music in his day. Possessing a voice that could render high and clear tenor strains, and an ear that could very quickly detect the discordant note and apprise its author, we are told. John Vance Hanna married Lydia McCollum March 30th, 1815. Some years later he purchased this farm, where we are celebrating to-day, from Dennis Drake and Daniel Drake, brothers, who held it in two separate tracts. John V. Hanna’s home was blest by the advent of two sons and seven daughters—nine children, who all lived to years of maturity. After lingering from the effects of apoplexy (paralysis) many months, John Vance Hanna was called to an eternal home April 4th, 1865, having passed man’s allotted three score years and ten by five, one month and twenty days.

Lydia McCollum, his wife, was born October 8th, 1792, and died August 28th, 1860. The record also gives paralysis as the cause of death. Their children were born the following dates, viz.: Thomas Hanna was born October 7th, 1816; Elizabeth Hanna was born October 29th, 1818; Anna Hanna was born September 30th, 1820; Elsie Hanna was born January 24th, 1823; Margaret Hanna was born December 26th, 1824; Lovina Hanna was born March 31st, 1827; Rebecca Hanna was born August 10th, 1829; Hugh Hanna was born August 28th, 1831; Matilda Hanna was born September 17th, 1833.

Of this generation it is our greatest joy to-day to greet with heart and hand four only, who survive, viz.: Elsie Braden, Margaret Minton, Rebecca Mitchell and Matilda Braden; while the other five have been called to join the throng who have washed their robes white in the blood of the lamb.
Thomas Hanna married Jane Cooper April 18th, 1839. Choosing farm life as a calling, he continued the same till advancing years crept on, remaining on this farm till the autumn of 1884. From this union five children were born, viz.: Adaline, January 18th, 1840; Clarriet, August 19th, 1841; Mary Ellen, December 21st, 1843; John Walker, September 23d, 1846, and Jane, December 14th, 1848. But they were called upon to part with a mother's sympathy and tender care January 10th, 1849, death claiming her at the age of 29 years.

Thomas Hanna married Prudence B. Andrews August 15th, 1850, and to them were born Flora Matilda Hanna, November 11th, 1851; Lydia Cinderella, November 14th, 1853; James Austin, November 25th, 1857; Hugh Hanna, December 9th, 1860. After nearly five years of suffering, Prudence B. Hanna died from paralysis, at the age of 63 years, 2 months and 20 days.

Thomas Hanna died in Connellsville, Pa., May 8th, 1895, aged 78 years, 7 months and 1 day; cause of death was paralysis. His body rests in the Prosperity cemetery.

Elizabeth Hanna married John Miller Day, who survives to this day. From paralysis Elizabeth Day died August 4th, 1872, at the age of 53 years, 9 months and 6 days. Their children, Martha, John Milton, Elsie Jane, Hugh Allison and Elizabeth, all survive.

Anna Hanna married Cephas Lindly, and to them was born six children, viz.: Mary, Louisa, Benjamin Clifford, Thomas Lawson, Laura and Sarah Ann. Anna Lindly died January 31st, 1859, aged 38 years, 4 months and 1 day. Disease, puerperal fever. Cephas Lindly died within recent years.

Elsie Hanna married Jacob Braden, and removed to Edgar county, Illinois, where in recent years he passed away. Elsie Braden is here to-day as the senior in our surviving number.

Margaret Hanna married Matthias Minton. His death occurred in 1891. Their children were John Vance, Henry Collin, Sarah Lydia and Isa Dora Minton.

Lovina Hanna married Ira Dille. Later in life they made their home in Edgar county, Illinois, where both are laid to rest. Lovina Dille died of typhoid fever November 19th, 1876. Her
age was 49 years, 7 months and 19 days. Their children, Thomas Herschel, Belle, John Vance and Scott, all reside in Kansas City, Mo.

Rebecca Hanna married Rev. John Mitchell, of Dudley, Illinois, who has since passed away, she remaining and one of our honored four to-day.

Hugh Hanna third died here, where we are assembled, the 16th day of March, 1860, of pneumonia. His age was 28 years, 6 months and 16 days.

Matilda Hanna, youngest of nine children, and one of our honored participants to-day, married John Braden, whom death claimed February 13th, 1897. They reared to manhood and womanhood two sons and one daughter, viz.: James Vance, Charles Oscar, and Della May. The latter we record with profound sorrow as the victim of the cruel grinding train that dismembered the bodies of mother and child July 25th, 1888.

The representatives of this family tree to-day are as follows:

Adaline and J. Vance Smith, Carrollton, Ohio., two daughters and two grand-children.

Clarriet and Byard Lindly, Winfield, Iowa, one son and one daughter.

Mary Ellen and D. Lindly McVay, Prosperity, Pa., two daughters and one son and one grand-child.

John Walker Hanna and Carrie E. Hanna, Winfield, Iowa, two sons.

Jane and Frank Kelley, Phillipsburg, Kas., four sons and two daughters.

Flora Matilda and Dr. John C. McClennathan, Connellsville, Pa.

Lydia Cinderella and Adam Weir, Van Buren, Pa., four daughters.

James A. Hanna, Prosperity, Pa.

Hugh Hanna fourth and Anna D. Hanna, Philadelphia, Pa., one son (Hugh fifth) and one daughter.

The above include all the descendants of Thomas Hanna.


Martha and John N. Weir, Washington, Pa., three daughters.
John Milton and Margaret Day, Van Buren, Pa., one daughter and one grand-child.
Elsie Jane and William Ashbrook, Prosperity, Pa.
Hugh Allison and Anna Day, Prosperity, Pa., two sons.
Elizabeth and Allen Mowl, Odell, Pa., five children.
These constitute the descendants of Elizabeth Hanna Day.
Mary and Smith Day, Chanute, Kas., two children.
Louisa and Jacob Baldwin, Washington, Pa., two daughters and one son.
Benjamin Clifford and Miranda Lindly, Washington county, Pennsylvania, two sons and three daughters.
Thomas Lawson Lindly, wife and six children, Medicine Lodge, Kas.
Laura Sargeant and one daughter.
Sarah Ann and Hamilton Post, five children, Van Buren, Pa.
Elsie Braden, Dudley, Ills.
Margaret Minton, Prosperity, Pa.
John Vance and Mollie Minton, Ingram, Pa., four children and one grand-child.
Henry Collin Minton, D. D., and Clara Louise, his wife, San Anselmo, California, two sons and two daughters.
Sarah Lydia Minton, Prosperity, Pa.
Isa Dora and Wm. S. Guttery, Washington, Pa., one son and one daughter.
Thomas Herschel and Ida Dille, Kansas City, Mo., one daughter.
Belle Dille, Kansas City, Mo.
John Vance Dille and wife, Kansas City, Mo., three sons and three daughters.
Scott Dille, wife and two sons, Kansas City, Mo.
James Vance and Catharine Braden, Wheeling, W. Va., one son and one daughter.
Charles Oscar and Emma Braden, Washington, Pa., two daughters and one son.
A total of one hundred and forty-three.
This farm was first owned and occupied by John Vance Hanna, seventy-one years ago.

It is interesting to note that five States of the Union are represented here to-day: viz: Illinois, Iowa, West Virginia, Ohio and Pennsylvania.

When we recount all our kin the States then represented are New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, West Virginia, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and California—nine States. Hence our circle is scattered over vast area of country, reaching from ocean to ocean, or 3,000 miles, but not to the extreme north or south.

Farmers in this roll number thirteen, carrying the greatest figure; druggists, two; postal service, one; lawyers, one; clergymen, two; railway agents, two; United States Gauger, one; banker, one; physicians, three; salesmen, two; real estate, two; tradesmen, four.

The old home church is represented to-day by its gracious pastor and wife, Rev. and Mrs. T. W. Young.

Denominations are not legion, as all cling to the Presbyterian Church, or some of its branches, and six or more are Ruling Elders in the same.

May we all reap joyful fruit from this re-union. We can not all hope to meet here again, perhaps. But the joy unspeakable may be realized if we all meet those who have gone to a happy and Eternal Home.

HUGH HANNA.

2131 North Twenty-ninth Street, Philadelphia.
LETTERS OF REGRET.

Ingram, Pa., August 29, 1900.

My Dear Mother:—

I have this day written Sister Isa and given the causes for our inability to be present at the Hanna re-union, which I am sure she will explain to you satisfactorily. But in being absent I am sure I should give to you some of my thoughts that prompts such a re-union. It could not have been possible but for the existence of such a grand man as I remember John V. Hanna to have been—kind and genial to a fault. (Remember us children when we would see his familiar figure coming in the old buggy, “There comes grandpap!” “There comes grandpap!”) But stern to a degree as to his ideas of duty and justice. As to my further testimony regarding his teachings and example, I have never known one of his children to be accused of a dishonorable act. And my prayer is, that none of his ancestry will do anything to dishonor the name of Hanna.

Your loving son,

JOHN VANCE MINTON.

Kansas City, Mo., August 29, 1900.

J. V. Braden, Esq., Wheeling, W. Va.

Dear Cousin: Yours received and contents noted, and in reply I will say that none of our friends regret more than we do our inability to be present at the re-union. We remember years ago when we were a little tow-headed, barefooted boy, with nothing to recommend us to a cold and cheerless world, but stone-burises, stubbed toes and freckled face. I look back in the misty past and
see those of my boyhood days and remember those good old days with satisfaction, not of any good that we accomplished, for I am sure we caused many pain, that advised us as they thought that which was best for our future welfare, both spiritual and otherwise. If the friends who are present to-day will take the time to peer into the room just off the porch from the dining room, where our dear Aunty used to sleep, could have seen Jim Braden and Herschel Dille (little tow-heads) sleeping with our Aunty, little truants as it were, and our dear parents at home hunting for us, but the old home of our Grandfather Hanna was dear to us, and in fact everything appertaining thereto. In the words of the poet I might say: "How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood, when fond recollection presents them to view." In our mind we can see to-day vividly everything in and around the old place. Of course it has changed. There are those who were there when we last visited it that have crossed over, and their familiar faces are to be seen no more; but they have met with a far greater and more satisfactory reunion than those who meet here to-day. In a short time we will be with them and clasp glad hands and remain with them through the coming ages.

We cannot express to those present on paper what we would love to say to them, for we are full of reminiscences. Allow the will to do so be just as satisfactory. May we all as we pass along try and make others happy, and try and do for others as we would have them do to us; then we will be successful in all that we do, and insure the greatest happiness for the greatest number.

Give our love to all those who are present, and express our deepest regrets at being unable to be present, and say to them that we will remember them and be with them in spirit if not in the flesh. And may He who rules and guides our destinies bless them and you all is our prayer.

We remain, as ever, your Cousins,

HERSCHEL and IDA.
San Anselmo, Cal., August 22, 1900.

My Dear Hugh:—

Upon my return from my vacation in the mountains I find your letter of 13th instant, intimating that the proposed Hanna reunion is to be held September 1st. I must drop you a reply at once, or it will reach you one day after the fair, and yet, with a wedding the first evening and a desk full of accumulated correspondence, and with saying How-de-doo to my own, I can not do more than send you a word of greeting.

I exceedingly regret my inability to be present. The rest of the world may not know how great we Hannas are, but we know. If our ancestors could see that assembly, I wonder if they would be as proud of us as we ought to be of them. The first condition of success in life is in choosing the right woman for a mother; and I have always carried it as one of the sacred convictions of my soul that I made a big strike toward success when I chose a Hanna for mine. I suppose it would hardly be proper for me to say in the presence of all the Hannas, in your august and distinguished assembly, that the wisdom of my choice was not least apparent in making Margaret Hanna—God bless her—that one.

I have often observed that many of the greatest living Englishmen are Scotchmen, and, too, that many of the greatest Scotchmen are Scotch-Irishmen. That means the Hannas. Indeed, it would not be hard to prove to the entire satisfaction of that memorial picnic that the Hannas are not far behind the best people of America. Modesty is all well enough when there is any occasion for it; but when facts are so obvious, as in this case, modesty might be misunderstood to be something else, and we should have the courage of candor.

Uncle Collis Huntingdon passed away the other day, but the Hannas have Jim Braden ready to take his place in the railroad world. John Wanamaker may know something about storekeeping, but with all his experience as Postmaster General, Herschel Dille could give him many a point on how to run a post-office; Mrs. Winslow is dead, I believe, though I could not sign
her death certificate, and I suppose Dr. Ayer, of almanac fame, must have passed away by this time, but the world is reasonably safe from aches and pains so long as the medical representative of the Hannas, with his shingle out on the Philadelphia avenue, can be persuaded not to retire from active practice on his well earned fortune; Teddy Roosevelt may ride roughly and want to be Vice President, but however it may be about the Vice Presidency I am sure Lawson Lindley could show him how to ride. Indeed, when I have tried to think of some point of need in the poor old world which some enterprising and promising son of the Hannas could not meet and supply, I have found my brain getting tired.

I shall miss you all on September 1st. There will be refreshments, will there not? In case there shall not be, the committee should conceal the fact; for, otherwise, I doubt a large attendance of the Hannas. They are all steady workers and fluent dispatchers at the refreshment time. I am all Hanna then myself. I wish there were some one whom I could name to represent me at that hour, but with all due respect to the clan, I can recall no one nearly come up to the mark.

I thank God that the blood of the Hannas courses in my veins. Oliver Wendell Holmes says that the education of a child begins a hundred years before the child is born. Our education, then, began away back in the years when it took courage and grace to be a Protestant in Ireland and a Presbyterian in Scotland, and we are miserable creatures if our present is not worthy of our past. They may talk all they want to about their new-fangled fads in education and family discipline, but I submit if the best of the Hannas are not a proof that buckwheat cakes in winter, sour apples in summer, and pumpkin pie and the Shorter Catechism the whole year round, do not produce a pretty hardy generation after all.

How quickly the years are chasing each other along. It seems but yesterday that we played round-ball and Anthony-over down by the old school-house below the dear old brick church on the hill; but alas! the changes that have come on since. The whip
of time drives us on at a rapid pace. Some of these times they will be talking about us boys and girls as old men and women. May the ring of the clan of the Hannas ever sound true.

With affectionate greetings from a loyal son of the Hannas away out on these golden shores to one and all, and with thankfulness to the God of our fathers for His mercies in the past, and with trust to the God of our children for His covenant promises for the future, I am, with loyal pride and hearty sympathy,

Very truly yours,
HENRY COLLINS MINTON.

New York, August 10, 1900.

Dear Sir: Your favor of the 6th inst., addressed to me at Cleveland, O., has just reached me here. I appreciate very much your kind invitation to attend the Hanna Re-union, at Prosperity, Washington County, Pa., and while my duties here will not permit me to accept the invitation, I wish to assure you of my sincere best wishes for the complete success and pleasure of the re-union.

Truly yours,
M. A. HANNA.
RESOLUTIONS.

The following was read and unanimously adopted:

WHERAS, It is desirable that we have as complete a history of our family as possible, that memories of past generations be kept green and future history recorded, and

WHERAS, We are now at a good starting point, and that the work may be done systematically and in order, therefore,

Resolved, We here and now organize a “Hanna Family” Association, making all the descendents of John Vance Hanna members thereof, elect a President, Secretary, and Historian, to serve until their successors have been chosen by a future re-union, or by a majority vote of the members, and that the officers elected have our authority to make records, publish the same in book form, and collect the amount necessary to defray expenses by sale of the book to members of the family.

The election resulted as follows:

Jas. V. Braden, President.
Hugh A. Day, Secretary.
Dr. Hugh Hanna, Historian.
MEMORIAL.

JAS. V. BRADEN.

“Shall they not teach us in that calmer Home
The wisdom that we learned so ill in this—
The wisdom which is love—till we become
Their fit companions in that land of bliss?”
—Bryant.

John Vance Hanna died April 4th, 1865, aged 75 years, 1 month and 19 days.
Lydia, wife of John Vance Hanna, died August 28th, 1860, aged 67 years, 10 months and 20 days.
Thomas Hanna died May 8th, 1895, aged 78 years, 7 months and 1 day.
Hugh Hanna died March 16th, 1860, aged 28 years, 6 months and 20 days.
Anna Lindley died January 31st, 1859, aged 38 years, 4 months and 18 days.
Elizabeth Day died August 4th, 1872, aged 53 years, 9 months and 5 days.
Lovina Dille died November 19th, 1876, aged 49 years, 7 months and 18 days.

Matilda Hanna Braden died January 30th, 1901, aged 67 years, 4 months and 13 days.

Such is the death record of John Vance Hanna and his immediate family.
It is with feelings of tenderest reverence that we refer to the departed, the memory of whom is ever green to those of us who knew them in life. As we call to mind their lives, we note their similarity and observe that while unassuming were stalwart in principle, while unpretentious, were strong in character, and while unobtrusive, were the embodiment of Christian fortitude and virtue. This is also true of the long list of those directly connected with the family who have also passed into the better life. We do not recall a single one of them all, who had arrived at the age of discretion who did not confess Christ, and in their allotted time live consistently with their profession.

Dear Kinsmen: As we reflect upon those lives, so near and dear to us, we behold the beauty of Christian grace and see much that is worthy of our modest pride and emulation.

The influence of such lives endures longer than life itself, and though we may not realize it, is more potent than any other in forming the character of the living.

Those benignly happy souls are eloquently appealing to succeeding generations to do their best. Those stilled hands are beckoning to us from the Celestial Shore. Those silent lips are mutely pleading that we join them by and by in the grand reunion in our Father’s House of Many Mansions.

Shall they not inspire us to live earnest Christian lives? Shall that silent sweet influence we now feel lead us upward in their footsteps to a nobler life on earth and to a final Home in Heaven?

Let it be said of us by our successors as was written by an early Christian, “My house shall be an house of prayer,” and again, “As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord.”