

Richard F. Rhodes, Roscrea, Ireland, January 17, 1898, writes (in part): "The Rhodes family of eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries were members of Society of Friends, and so erected no monuments to their dead. They were quiet, well behaved, honorable citizens, who tried to do their duty to God and man. Evidently they wished their memory to remain in obscurity. Why disturb all this for the sake of an earthly vanity?"

AMERICAN BRANCH.

11. **JOHN RHODES,**³ born April 26, 1759, Cooraclevon, near Roscrea, County Queens, Ireland. Quaker parents forbade him entering any meeting of the then despised and persecuted Methodists. The sound of singing tempted him in, but he resolved to leave at the first indication of heresy. Finding their belief the same as his own, he at length found the new birth, and joining the little band, continued a fervent and faithful Methodist until death. In 1796 the Papist conspiracy, aided and abetted by France, was nearing an outbreak. A French fleet of forty-three sail, and 15,000 troops sailed December, 1796, to aid this rebellion. They reached the Irish coast, but terrific gales drove them home so shattered that they did not renew their effort. Secret meetings were nightly held in churches for many weeks. At length a Catholic servant notified her Protestant employees that on a certain night they must "beware of their lives." The Protestants took up arms. For three nights John Rhodes³ stood on guard with his gun, while making hasty preparations to escape. August 26, 1796, he, with many other refugees, started for America. Soon he settled at Ash Grove, N. Y., (Hamlet of Pumpkin Hook), where, amid a colony of Methodist pioneers, he conducted wool carding and cloth dressing—the farmers doing the spinning and weaving. 1810 he bought woolen works at Clinton, N. Y., his son-in-law, Thomas Sutliff, partner. February, 15, 1816, he bought of Robert Dier, his brother-in-law, a half interest in factory and water power, just below stone bridge, Marcellus, N. Y., paying \$2,550. Mr. Dier promised to pay mortgage of \$1,125, but not fulfilling, the property was sold by foreclosure in 1817 for \$1,400, leaving him in poverty. For two years the large family endured privation, living in an old log house, where the children could see the stars shining through the roof. He raised corn and potatoes on shares for two seasons. During this trying season he was cheerful, hopeful and happy, his wife tearful and despondent. In 1819 he resumed work at Marcellus Falls in factory owned by his friend Henry S. Platt. In 1824, with son