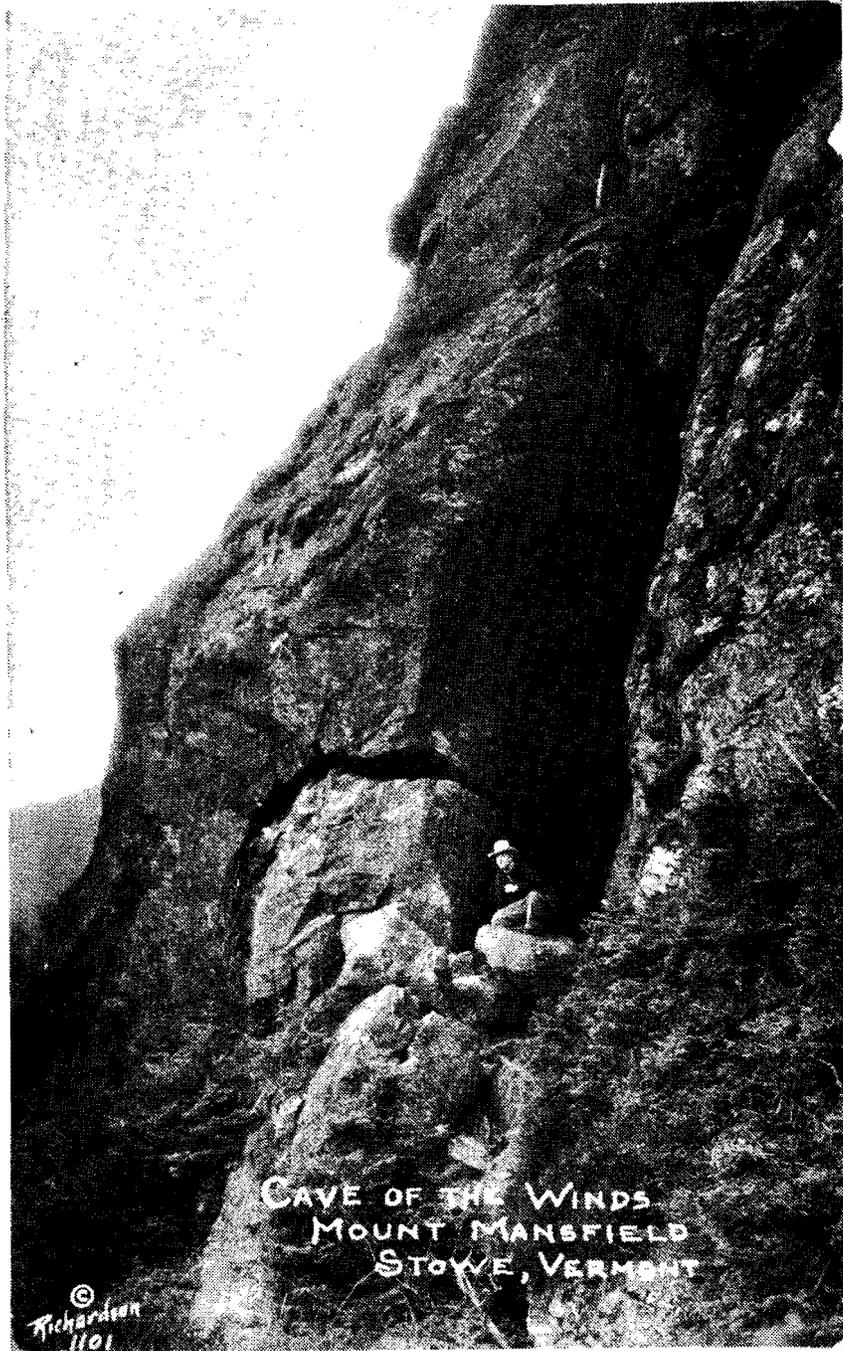


THE JOURNAL OF **Spelean History**

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE AMERICAN SPELEAN HISTORY ASSOCIATION



VOLUME 11 NO 1 #37

JANUARY - MARCH, 1978

◆◆◆ THE JOURNAL OF SPELEAN HISTORY ◆◆◆

THE ASSOCIATION

The American Spelean History Association is chartered as a non-profit corporation for the study, dissemination and interpretation of spelean history and related purposes. All persons of high ethical and moral character who are interested in those goals are cordially invited to become members. Annual membership is \$5.00; family membership is \$6.00; library subscriptions are \$4.00.



THE COVER

From a black and white glossy post card, date unknown, provided by Jack Speece from the Peter Hauer collection. At the summit of Mt. Mansfield, Lanville County, Vermont is a well-known cave named The Chin or Cave of the Winds. Clay Perry described it in 1939 as "...a regular cave of a mouth but terribly twisted, yawning and awful with a breath that strikes a blight like that of winter..." The cave consists of a narrow fissure about 200 feet long and dropping over 60 feet from entrance level. It is quite dangerous to traverse since ice remains in the cave year 'round.



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THE JOURNAL

The association publishes the Journal of Spelean History on a quarterly basis. Pertinent articles, reprints and illustrations are welcomed. Manuscripts should be typed and double-spaced. Submission of rough drafts for preliminary editing is encouraged. Photos and illustrations will be returned upon request.



BACK ISSUES

Some back issues of the Journal are available of all volumes from Jack H. Speece, 711 East Atlantic Avenue, Altoona, Penna. 16602. Out-of-print issues are in the process of being reprinted and will be available soon. All issues of Volumes 1 - 7:2 are available on Microfiche from Kraus Reprint Co., Rt. 100, Millwood, New York 10546.

Official Quarterly Publication of
the **AMERICAN SPELEAN HISTORY ASSN.**



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CALL FOR 1978 N.S.S. CONVENTION PAPERS

The 1978 Convention in New Braunfels, Texas is almost upon us and abstracts of papers you intend to present should be sent to Jeanne Gurnee by April 1st. Address: Mrs. Jeanne Gurnee, 231 Irving Lane, Closter, New Jersey 07624. Mrs. Gurnee will be the History Session Chairperson.



BOOK REVIEW

Jack H. Speece

DISCOVERY OF LURAY CAVERNS, VIRGINIA, by Russell H. Gurnee, R.H. Gurnee, Inc., 15 William Street, Closter, N.J. 07624, 107 pages, 1978. Hard cover, \$6.95, soft cover (at Luray Caverns only) \$2.95.

After several years of intense study, the full story of the discovery of Luray Caverns has finally been completed by Russell H. Gurnee, noted speleohistorian. A human interest story has been carefully included with detailed facts on how Benton Stebbins and the Campbells searched for the natural wonder, purchased the property and developed it into one of the finest natural spectacles in the world. A number of side incidents are included to give insight on how certain influences can affect the success of such an undertaking. The book also gives the reader a feeling of what life was like in Luray, Virginia

in the 1870's as well as the hardships the developers experienced.

Historically, this presentation appears to be quite complete, leaving little to speculation. Footnotes are not used, since it is written for the enjoyment and education of the general public in the form of a fast-moving story. The pages are lavishly illustrated with the sketches and engravings of well-known artists of the time: Alexander Lee, Amelia Stebbins, Joseph Becker, Joseph Pennell, Goater and Samuel Ammen. Since no modern photographs are used, the atmosphere of the Nineteenth Century is maintained within the covers of the manuscript. It begins in 1878 and abruptly ends in 1881. Major written contributions made by men such as Andrew Broaddus, Major Alexander Brand, Jr., Alexander Lee, Jerome Collins, Horace Hovey, and several scientists from the Smithsonian Institution are noted for the role they played in public relations, publicity and popularity of the cavern.

One will want to leave time to sit down and read this text in its entirety since the excitement builds fast and continues so right to the end. Discovery of Luray Caverns is easy reading and is written in an enjoyable style. The three-year period covered by the book is quite complete, but some historians might want to know what has transpired in the cave's development since the change in the original ownership. Perhaps will satisfy our interests soon with the publication of another episode in the development of Luray Caverns, Virginia.

J.H.S.



Civil War Saltpetre Mining, Economic Advantages

J. Powers

In two other parts to this series, I demonstrated that the Confederate munition industry stood out in glaring contrast to the general inadequacy of the CSA supply system. In particular, the saltpetre supply was adequate because of geographic, historic, economic and administrative advantages which encouraged domestic production.

The South's altpetre production was successful because of a great many economic advantages. It was easy to locate, extract and refine; it was cheaper and superior than imported saltpetre, and the geographical dispersion of the sites lent itself to the character of the war and the decentralized supply system.

Locating nitre was easy. Nitrous earth existed in caves and under old buildings. If the earth was dry and loose and not subject to flooding, it necessitated further investigation. Simple tests could determine the presence of saltpetre. If the earth contained whitish, needle-like crystals which tasted cool and bitter it was further tested. One simply scratched a furrow into the smooth surface of the earth and reexamined it after several days. If the earth again appeared smooth and even, it contained saltpetre. This test was unexplainably accurate.²⁴ If, after sprinkling some of the crystals into

some hot coals, they burned quietly with no sparkling or crackling, the earth definitely contained saltpetre.²⁵ These tests made no demands of the limited education of the average worker of that period.

Nitre production could be done on a small scale with ordinary farm implements: an iron pot, three or four tubs, several small water troughs, several coarse bags, a wheelbarrow, four barrels and several shovels.²⁶ Once everything was set up, it could actually be run by one man.²⁷ Refining was usually done at the powder factory, but could be done on site as well. The only additional equipment needed was several large kettles, a rake, and additional troughs, barrels and buckets.²⁸

Once nitrous earth was located, extraction was easy. Nitre mining didn't require extensive tunneling or quarrying. It was readily accessible underneath buildings and in caves. Of the twelve Virginia caves still being mined in 1863, ten had natural passages large enough to walk through. Many, such as Clark's, Buchanan and Burnsville (Breathing) saltpetre caves were large enough for donkeys and oxcarts.²⁹ Suata Cave in Alabama had over one-half mile of oxcart tracks.³⁰ The majority of saltpetre caves in West Virginia had large, easily traversible passages: Sinnet, Trout, New Trout are among a few.³¹

Confederate miners may have re-used equipment left from earlier days. The unusual dryness and stable temperatures in saltpetre caves preserves objects for great lengths of time.³² Since locating the leaching equipment inside the cave was advantageous (less distance to carry the unprocessed earth) and many caves had been mined for saltpetre since the Revolution, it seems probable that nitre workers found much old equipment left there still usable. Old water troughs, small bridges, ladders and other equipment can still be found in caves today, even though much has been carried off by overzealous collectors. Modern explorers of Breathing Cave, Virginia first used an old ladder still intact from saltpetre days.³⁴ In Sauta Cave, the leaching pots and scaffolding are unbelievably intact. The wooden rails and metal railway cars are so well preserved that they could be used today.³⁵

Processing the nitre was also simple. Once the earth was extracted, the miners dumped it into three barrels.³⁶ Water leached from the first barrel was poured into the second, and then into the third. This nitrous water was poured into a trough in which lye was added. This removed undesirable magnesium and calcium and added potassium ions. It was strained through cheesecloth and then boiled in open kettles.³⁷ This evaporated the water volume and caused saltpetre crystals to form which were captured by straining.³⁸ The used water was returned to the first barrel for the repeat cycle. Three men could produce 100-200 pounds of saltpetre in three days.³⁹ The 25-30 workers in Sauta Cave, Alabama produced over a thousand pounds a day.⁴⁰

The difficulties of importing saltpetre encouraged domestic production. In 1861, the Union initiated a naval blockade of southern ports to

prevent importation of war goods and exportation of cotton.⁴¹ Its increasing effectiveness stimulated increased efforts toward self-sufficiency by the domestic munitions industry.⁴² Freight charges rose one hundred percent.⁴³ As the blockade grew domestic production increased, making domestic saltpetre much cheaper than imported nitre. Gunpowder consists of 75% saltpetre, the rest being sulphur and charcoal.⁴⁴ Domestic gunpowder cost only one-third that of imported gunpowder because of the dangers of blockade-running and the land transportation distance.⁴⁵ Gunpowder produced at the Augusta, Georgia powder factory cost only \$1.08/lb. while imported gunpowder cost \$3.00/lb.⁴⁶

In addition to being cheaper, domestic nitre was of equal or superior quality. The May 3, 1863 London Times stated:

"Powder made in Augusta, Georgia is very nearly up to the standards of the finest English powder and costs only four cents to make."⁴⁷

Colonel Rains, head of the Augusta powder factory, stated that double refining of saltpetre produced a quality as pure as that from the famous Watham Abbey powder works in England.⁴⁸ Colonel St. John, CSA Nitre and Mining Bureau Chief, reported that nitre from caves in southwestern Virginia was of superior quality and could be quickly refined.⁴⁹ After the war, the unused Augusta powder was used by the U.S. Army at the Ft. Monroe School of Artillery Practice "on account of its superiority."⁵⁰

President Davis urged decreased dependence on foreign supplies and more on developing domestic production.⁵¹ In 1862, the Ordnance Department started its highly successful importation system, but by 1864 sinkings, captures and reduction of ports had wrecked it.⁵² Domestic production became essential as the stranglehold tightened. By August, 1864, the South was reduced to only two ports, Wilmington and Charleston.⁵³ The capture of Charleston in late 1864 all but ended importation, but domestic nitre production increased. The Confederate nitre industry production doubled the 1862 output in 1863.⁵⁴

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 54 National Archives Record Group 109; Confederate Mining & Niter Papers, Wash. D.C.



Meadowcroft Rockshelter

Jack H. Speece

Washington County, Penna.; 40°17'12"N Avella, Pa. 7 1/2' Quad.
 80°29'00"W Elevation: 852' (259.9m)

This cave is located on the estate of Albert and Delvin Miller and their restored rural community of Meadowcroft Village. This property has been in the Miller family since 1795. The site is near the Ohio border, 30 miles (48.27 km) southwest of Pittsburgh on the north bank of Cross Creek. The 45 feet (14 meter) wide and 42 feet (13 meter) high entrance has a southern exposure and is located beneath a 72 foot (22 meter) high cliff composed of Morgantown-Connellsville sandstone within the Casselman Formation of the Pennsylvanian Period. It is interesting to note that this location lies 51 miles (83 km) south of where the glacier stopped during the last ice age. The shelter reaches its greatest depth at 20 feet (6 meters) back from the drip line.

In 1967, Albert Miller dug into a badger (?) burrow and noticed pieces of flint, shell, etc. representing remains of habitation by ancient man. It wasn't until 1973 that arrangements were made with the University of Pittsburgh and a dig was commenced under the direction of J.M. Adovasio and J.D. Gunn. Excavations continued

for the next five years during the summer along with extensive field work and the investigation of a nearby Indian village and burial mound. The shelter is ideal for providing protection from the elements and it faces the sun. There also is an abundant supply of water, fauna and flora nearby. The excavations show that the site served as a locus for hunting, collecting and food processing activities throughout the ages.

The most significant fact about Meadowcroft is that lithic (stone) artifacts of the Paleo Indians have been found here along with associated carbon deposits which securely date them as being 19,000 years old. Radiocarbon dating of the charcoal remains by the Smithsonian Institution verify the date of man's existence in these parts at 17,000 B.C., which is the oldest reliably dated material found in the Eastern United States and one of the oldest on this continent.

The eleven layers of strata in this rockshelter show continuous use throughout the ages. Seven classes of artifacts have been found which include lithic, ceramic, bone, wood, basketry, cordage and shell materials. The lithic tools were found with associated fire carbon features, which accurately dated them. The lanceolate projectile points found in the lowest levels are similar to the Clovis points found in the west but have the added distinction of the accurate radiocarbon dating, making them the oldest reliably dated lithic tools ever recovered in the western hemisphere.

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Contemporary Ref. to Cave of the Winds and Manitou Grand Caverns William R. Halliday, M.D.

Contemporary references to the rivalry between Colorado's Cave of the Winds and nearby Manitou Grand Cavern (soon joined) are rare. Recently, though, I found in a used book store the following item:

- Raymond, W. & Whitcomb, I.A. (1886) Raymond's Vacation Excursions: Special Winter Trip through the Sunny South to California, leaving Boston Monday, January 17, 1887. James G. Adams, Ptr., Boston, 80 pp. paperback prospectus.

On page 56 (part of the return trip), the following appears:

"Williams' Canon is near the village of Manitou Springs; and a mile from the entrance is the Cave of the Winds, an extensive and beautiful cavern. The Manitou Grand Caverns, which are situated in the Ute Pass, with an entrance about 200 yards above Rainbow Falls, were more recently discovered. They were opened to visitors by their proprietor, Mr. George W. Snider, in March, 1885."

The only other cave mentioned in the booklet is Painted Cave, said to be 500 feet wide, 300 feet in height, and 50 feet in depth, located along the Rio Grande just downstream from the confluence of the Pecos River.



Russel's Cave

G. O'Dell

[*Editor's Note: From The Kentucky Caver, Vol. XII, No.1, pp 6 - 8, reprinted as an extract from Western Review, Vol. III, 1820 (pages 161-163), in which a tourist in Kentucky writes to a friend in Philadelphia, describing a trip to Russell Cave near Lexington]*

"I have had an hour's experience today, much to the annoyance of my bones and muscles. In traversing Russell's Cave in the vicinity of Lexington. The exterior of this mansion is so imposing that I was tempted to explore the wonders within. The party consisted of Mr. A, Mr. F, Mr. V and Mr. L. Mr. A, having as much judgement as curiosity, and choosing the more discreet and comfortable course of relying upon our testimony in regard to the discoveries we should make, calmly seated himself in the vestibule of the cavern, with the famous novel Wirt's Life of Henry in his hand, while Mr. F and myself, with Mr l for our guide, prepared to pay our respects to Pluto in this, one of his remoter dominions. Understanding that it was neither customary, nor acceptable to him, to be visited in full dress, but that he had a vulgar taste in regard to the costume of his court and his guests, we stripped off our coats, tied handkerchiefs around our heads, girded our waists, and looked like French cooks, or like wrestlers or boxers at a country muster of militia. Some of us adopted the Oriental custom of paying our homage barefooted, and left our shoes behind. As it was a very warm day, and the water, through which we were obliged to pass, was as cold as that of a well, our outset in this chilling element, notwithstanding the copious draughts which we had made from a bottle of madeira, was more agitating than agreeable. Bare feet too furnish by no means the most comfortable soles, with which to meet sharp and rugged stones; nor is the power to guard against falling being aided by being compelled to hold a greasy candle in one's hand, whose light is to be most cautiously preserved under the certain alternative of our being otherwise bewildered and lost. A death and burial under such circumstances present not the most agreeable prospect. After going about two hundred yards in a circuitous and changing direction, climbing over rude fragments of rock, and squeezing our bodies through narrow straits, we reached a wide portion of the cave with an immense flat

reached a wide portion of the cave with an immense flat surface of limestone above us, and a shallow lake under our feet with a bottom of mud varying from the depth of the knee to that of the whole leg or limb. Walking with our bodies bent double, our heads and backs striking the jagged and dripping roof, our noses nearly in contact with the water and occasionally ploughing its surface, our legs drawn out of the mud at every step with great difficulty, our candles in danger of a ducking which would not much increase their usefulness, the possibility that we might meet with some deep hole in the way and suddenly plunge entirely under water at the hazard of drowning, and being at the same time told that we had only sixty yards to traverse in this position, we could not, (so perverse were our impressions at the moment,) consider as perfectly delightful. A laborious respiration, a complaining back, and necks which were cramped under the necessity of looking forward in a tortuous disposition of the cervical vertebrae, we were not able to persuade ourselves were as agreeable as a free play of the lungs, an upright and unconstrained posture, and the natural easy motion of the head and neck in all the liberty of space and the open air. The feebleness of candle light in such a breadth of darkness, the figure that we made in tracking each other in mud and water, and the panting laugh that we could not resist at our own ridiculous situation and at the burlesque accompaniments of our hard labour with some real danger, could not but make Pluto and his courtiers grin at our approach. This part of the enterprise over, we came to the proper palace of his infernal majesty, high, rugged, and gloomy. He echoed our voices as we offelt the awe of his presence and dignity when we found his replies cease the moment that we ceased our addresses. We were invited no further; no hospitable board was spread for our refreshment; not even the cheerless splendours of stalactitical wall, which are usually furnished to adorn the apartments of this grisly king, were offered for our gratification, or for the reward of our curiosity, our anxiety, and our homage. I had before visited him in one of his possessions in the Ancient Dominion, in the palace of Wier, near to the deserted one of Madison, where he keeps a dazzling court, and admits of dance and song, of beauty and fashion, of mirth and elegance. But here all was dark, and dismal, and naked, and grim. With trembling and disappointed courtesy we bade the frowning monarch farewell, fearing that we might perchance offend him and be drowned before we could retrace our steps, and escape from his appalling regions. Our ascent to the upper air, though laborious and painful, was with increased alacrity, as it was animated by a better hope. Our dripping faces, the ardent glow of our cheeks, the rapid and audible action of our lungs, and the agitation of our frames, bore ample testimony to the interest which had been excited by this initiation into the mysteries of Pluto's western court. Mr A hailed our return with the joy of one receiving his friends from the grave, and we offered together copious libations of wine to the infernal god that he had granted us a safe retreat from his empire, and allowed us, as we trusted, many years of absence from every part of his dominions.

" To be for a moment serious, I may safely inform you, my dear

friend, should you ever visit this part of the country, that you need not indulge your curiosity to go into this cave. The most interesting part of it is that which you see as you stand at its mouth. The dry apartment is spacious, and the composition of the stone is curious, though not singular. It is evidently secondary, and contains shells and petrifications. The opening on the other side, at which a beautiful stream of water issues from under a low roof of rock, furnishes an agreeable and refreshing coolness, and at this season strongly tempts one by its invitation to enter. The general course of the cave is south east, and has been followed, and accurately surveyed, for three quarters of a mile. Although we went but two hundred and fifty yards, we were amused, when we came out, to see, as we were shown above ground, where we had been, the trees, fences, eminences, and rocks under which we had passed. There is nothing however in the cave to reward a visitor for his labour and hazard."



Legend of Claudius Smith

Gardner F. Watts, Village of Suffern Historian

[*Editor's Note: From the Northeastern Caver, Sept.-October, 1976; a reprint submitted by Doug Hauser from a pamphlet put out by the Cooperative Extension, U.S. Department of Agriculture, Cornell University, March 13, 1968. It is entitled, "Hike Into History - Visit the Dens of Claudius Smith" and is part of a series to "Discover Rockland" (County, N.Y.). The pamphlet was found among the papers and notes of the late A.T. Shorey, the subject of articles in Numbers 1 and 2 of Volume VI of the NEC.*]

"I passed two days in the Romantic valley of the Ramapo. Every rock, sparkling watercourse and shaded glen in that wild valley has a legendary charm. It was a region peculiarly distinguished by wild and daring adventures during the Revolution and an important military ground. There the marauding cowboys made their rendezvous, and from its dark covers, Claudius Smith, the merciless freebooter, and his three sons with their followers sallied out and plundered the country." So wrote the eminent historian Benson J. Lossing over a hundred years ago in his Pictorial Field Book of the Revolution.

During the War for Independence, Orange and Rockland Counties suffered greatly at the hands of Tory thieves and desperados. They were termed "cowboys" in recognition of their robbery of scattered farms, and the sale of stolen livestock to the British forces in and near New York City. Many areas of New York and New Jersey to Suffern were especially susceptible to attack, for the wild mountain reaches furnished almost perfect protection.

Claudius Smith was the most famous of the outlaws and his story has

come down to us in both legendary and historical form. In 1894, Peter D. Johnson of Suffern wrote a historical novel, "Claudius, Cowboy of the Ramapos." In his preface he emphasizes that much of the story was non-factual. He should not be blamed for the failure of puzzled readers to accurately locate the cave where Katherine Onderdonk was held in the mountains, the cabin of the Hag of Call Hollow Road, or the cliff near present Lake Sebago where Smith and his men supposedly made their last stand. But even though many of the events described did not actually occur, it is good local fiction.

In 1846, Samuel Eager, the Newburgh historian, published his Outline History of Orange County. Although he wrote more than sixty years after the Revolution, many of the sons and daughters of the Patriots were living, and he had access to original source materials on the Claudius Smith gang. Later historians have largely relied on his researches.

At the time of the Revolution, Claudius Smith was probably in his mid-forties. Three of his sons, William, Richard and James, and his brother Jacobus made up the nucleus of the gang. Many of Smith's robberies took place in the Lower Ramapo Pass. He also raided Ringwood and stole Mrs. Robert Erskine's gold watch which he later presented to the British mayor in New York City.

The two Continental officers, Jesse Woodhull and Major Nathaniel Strong of New Windsor (Newburgh) were mortal enemies of Smith. He had already stolen Woodhull's best horse and on the night of October 6, 1778, attacked his house with the intent to murder. Woodhull escaped, but Major Strong who lived nearby was not so fortunate. Smith promised him mercy, persuaded him to put down his gun and killed him in cold blood. It was this crime that led directly to Smith's downfall. Governor Clinton offered a reward of five hundred dollars for his arrest and deliverance to Goshen jail. Claudius then fled to Long Island where he went into hiding. However, an American officer, John Brush, recognized him and with three other armed men surprised Smith in his sleep. Eager wrote, "they entered the room without any noise, seized him; he awoke and made violent resistance, and endeavored to get his pistols which were under his pillow. They bound his arms, led him to the boat...and had him ironed hand and foot."

Smith was not tried for the murder of Major Strong, but rather for the robbery of the Woodhull home. From the date of his arrest to his execution there was great fear that Smith might be either rescued or escape from jail. He had made a successful escape from the stronger Kingston prison in 1777. At Goshen he was manacled and chained to a ring in the floor. Guards stood by him day and night with orders to shoot him should any rescue sortie be made. He was hanged on January 22, 1779 with two other criminals.

The power of the bandits was not yet broken, for Richard Smith now

assumed leadership and committed several revengeful murders. Richard and James were eventually captured and hanged, while William was shot to death on Schunemunk Mountain. The outlaws had several mountain hideouts where they camped and plotted between their raids into the Ramapo Clove. The best known to local residents are the huge upper and lower caves two miles east of Tuxedo. The lower cave had once been an Indian shelter and numerous prehistoric artifacts have been found there. The Smith gang used it to shelter their animals (the Horsetable). The upper cave was partly built up in front for protection. From the rear of the overhang there was a winding passageway which led to an escape route at the top of the hill. Among the items stolen by the Smith gang and hidden for periods of time in the Ramapos were muskets, pewter plates and considerable silverware. Some of these articles were stolen just before the final flight of the bandits to Canada. It has long been believed that much of the loot is still buried in some small Ramapo mountain cave. We do know that forty years after the Revolution the sons of the desperados returned from Canada and spent many days searching unsuccessfully for the missing treasures.

Directions to the Claudius Smith Caves: Automobiles may be driven as far as the base of the Ramapo-Dunderberg trail at the north end of the East Village at Tuxedo. The cars should cross the Erie R.R. tracks just above the Tuxedo railroad station, pass under the Thruway bridge, and then ascend the inclined road for several hundred yards. Park cars where the red dot RD trail is seen entering the woods to the right.

Follow the red dot trail, crossing a power line, and then stopping briefly at the fine outlook to the west shortly beyond. The trail soon turns to the right ascending a wide wood road. Care must now be taken since the red dot trail soon diverges left, while a new trail (the red bar "Tuxedo-Mt. Ivy") continues up the hill. Don't follow the red dot trail for it takes the hiker far away from the Smith dens. An easy ascent up Pine Hill on the red bar trail leads toward the summit of Huckleberry Hill.

Do not shortcut to the upper cave now within sight as many hikers do. Instead, follow the red trail to the right, soon passing several small shelters and then emerging in front of the huge lower cave. This is the shelter where sixty years ago more than a hundred artifacts were unearthed by a Patterson, N.J. archaeologist. It is also the largest Indian rockhouse in southern New York State.

When the lower cave has been carefully examined, the trail leading on to the upper shelter may be resumed. Much of the escape passage used by the Smith gang can still be seen winding through the cliff to the summit of the hill. Active hikers will explore it themselves, and be soon overlooking the Mamapo Clove where long ago the Revolutionary outlaws committed their crimes of robbery and murder.



SPELEO EXCHANGE

§ BUY - SELL - TRADE - INFORMATION §

Journal of Spelean History: Back issues are available. An effort is underway to reprint some out-of-print issues. Issues more than five years old are available for half price (\$.50 each). Please make inquiries to Jack H. Speece, 711 East Atlantic Avenue, Altoona, Pennsylvania 16602.

Speleobooks is now owned and operated by ASHA member Emily Davis Mobley, P.O. Box 333, Wilbraham, Massachusetts 01095. A wide variety of new and used books and prints are currently in stock. Price lists can be obtained by sending her a self-addressed envelope.

1958 Speleodigest Wanted. This issue has come up missing in a collection. It appears that someone needed it and forgot to return it. Jack is most anxious to obtain another copy. Please send any trade, sale, proposal, etc. to Jack Speece (see address in first paragraph).

William Halliday is always willing to trade nice material for other worthwhile cave material, especially of older vintage. Write Bill at 1117 36th Avenue East, Seattle, Washington 98112.

Civil War Artifacts wanted to trade. I have a small collection that I'm trying to diversify. Buckles, buttons, bullets, etc. are of particular interest. If you took anything like that out of a cave, however, I'm not interested. Let me hear from you...Mike Cullinan, 4705-B Shrader Ct., Richmond, Va. 23228.

George Jackson is alive and well and has a list of caving literature that he desires to sell. For his most recent list, send a self-addressed envelope to George at his new address: 1265 Vincennes St., New Albany, Indiana 47150.

Spelean History Articles wanted. No matter how short, long, in-depth or whatever, the Journal of Spelean History is very interested. Please send to the editor, along with any illustrations, maps, etc. See address on page 2 (and thanks).

Speece Publications still has quantities of "Alexander Caverns" (1.00), "The Cave of Delaware" (.75) and "George Washington Cave (.50) which are part of the spelean history series. Order from Jack Speece (see address at top of page).

Hot off the presses..."Caves of Huntingdon County" (Pennsylvania), by Speece and Cullinan. Though it's a number of years late due to a very slow William B. White who was responsible for several of the principal articles, the 113-page book has some interesting history particularly on Kookan, Lincoln and Mapleton Quarry Caves. Copies are only \$2.75 + postage* and can be ordered through Bette White, 542 Glenn Road, State College, Pennsylvania 16801. "Caves of Blair County" by the same editors is also available for \$2.00+ from Dr. Bette White.

If you have something of interest you would like listed here, please send it directly to the editor (Mike Cullinan, 4705-B Shrader Ct., Richmond, Virginia 23228)

*50¢ up to 2 copies; 25¢ for each additional copy.

