Prof. Clewell's Paper.

Prof. Clewell, who presented the paper on the old gun works, is a son of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Clewell, president and matron of Moravian College for Women in this city, and is a graduate of Lehigh University. His paper read as follows:

The Old Gun Works at Boulton.

In attempting to respond to the invitation to present a paper on the old gun works at Boulton, I must remind you that your society has previously (in October, 1914) listened to a paper on this same subject by the Rev. J. A. Klick. This earlier paper was given at the 1914 meeting, held in Nazareth, and I have been much interested to read it and to note the particular points on which emphasis was placed by its author.

I should feel a good deal of hesitation to present a second paper on this same topic after the lapse of seven years were it not for the fact that the intimate personal associations which I have enjoyed at Boulton for the past ten years, together with my own engineering viewpoint, will perhaps quite naturally lead me to a consideration of certain aspects of old Boulton which will differ radically from those touched upon in the earlier contribution to the annals of your society.

The Setting of an Historic Picture.

In treating of the Boulton Gun Works, I am going to consider the topic in a somewhat general way at the outset so as to give you the true background of a really beautiful picture. These woods and hills, the waters of this stream, and the home on yonder embrence, from one standpoint, may appear to the casual observer like common things, and yet back of, and surrounding them all there is an historical setting threaded with lofty ideals and closely linked with many sturdy lives of the pioneer type, all of which, for pure romance is, perhaps, unequalled. Of course, to the unimaginative, Boulton and its environs will always be merely Boulton; but to those who have the power to clothe these hills and vales with the experience and hopes, and the work and the associations of past years, everything takes on a new significance, and with your permission, I am now going to try to people these hillsides with those very associations which alone can give the visitor to Boulton a true appreciation of its claim to historic interest.

At the same time, and as a preface to what follows, it is my earnest desire that you will not misinterpret the references to former ancestral proprietors of this old homestead as an undue effort to exalt the memories of those who have gone before. As for me, I am frank to confess, the retrospect, except as far as it contributes to an inspiration for the future, makes little appeal. You may remember that in Henry Drummond's famous essay on Classification, he calls attention to the great truth that whereas we may not be able to account for the past by satisfactory explanations of the causes of things, it