



March 10, 1935

# House of Stairs at Pennsdale Has Colorful History; Housed Quakers, Bandits, and Slaves

Home Which Served as Inn Contains Many Relics of Revolutionary Days

THIRTEEN miles or so from Williamsport, in the little Quaker village once called Goosetown, later Elizabethtown, and now Pennsdale, there still stands a little stone dwelling, hewn of limestone and sandstone.

"The House of Many Stairs," it is called.

Said to be the second oldest house in Lycoming County, it has sheltered all kinds of people in the last century and a half—woodsman, Indian, innkeeper, highwayman, Quaker, British army officer, runaway slave, and even a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

March 29, 1784, the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania granted to Samuel Wallis, "a certain tract of land situate in Muncy Township, aforesaid containing 316½ acres." John and Thomas Penn had conveyed this land to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania by letters patent in February, 1769.

#### HOST TO FAMOUS MEN

Samuel Wallis, who came to this section about 1760, was at one time one of the largest land owners in the United States. He was in partnership with James Wilson, one of the original signers of the Declaration of Independence, who once stopped with Wallis at his home in Pennsdale. Capt. Gilbert Imley, of the British army, a fighter and writer, was also probably a guest of Samuel Wallis at one time.

June 24, 1791, Wallis sold this particular plot of land to Enos Lundy, thus initiating a chain of buying and selling of the property which continued down to June 24, 1825, when it passed into the hands of Edward H. Morris.

Sometime between 1784 and 1790 the original little house, hewn of logs, began to "burrow its way into the hillside." Some of the outbuildings on the place were undoubtedly built before the main house, and the old pottery (log cabin), no longer standing, was apparently built when Enos Lundy got the land from Wallis.

#### OLD INITIALS FOUND

John Stryker and his wife, who bought the land in 1808, may have been the builders of part of the house as it now stands, because the initials "J. S." and "E. S." and the date "1808" are carved on the keystone above the door of the old part of the house.

If then had two stories and an attic. The ground floor contained one room which served as living room and kitchen combined. Its most outstanding feature was the huge, almost square, fire-

place, with its crane and big kettle which are still there today.

Down one step from the kitchen was the entrance to the cellar, so constructed that nothing froze there, although it was cold all the time.

#### INDIAN DANGER PASSES

One of the seven stairways in the house led from this cellar to the second floor, exactly under the rake of stairs leading to the attic. The attic contained a huge dormer window which gave a commanding view of the countryside. A narrow hallway and a spacious bed-

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TAP ROOM, WITH STEPS LEADING TO PARLOR AND DOORWAY INTO KITCHEN

room with a small fireplace composed of the second story.

At first the little house served both as a home and for protection against the Indians. Finally, Indian raids grew less troublesome and eventually ceased. With the advent of good roads came the stage-coach, and inns sprang up. In 1790, the earliest known date in connection with the Pennsdale house, a bull's head "snorted fire" from the sign swinging on a tall pole by the wayside, to signify to all that the "Bull's Head Tavern" was open for public entertainment and to refresh the weary traveler.

More room was needed at the inn, with the influx of trade, and a parlor was added, first of all. Gradually, room after room was built.

Eleven steps up from the parlor ran a narrow hall on to which there opened an odd-shaped bedroom. Seven more steps and another tiny hallway led to one of the most singular rooms of the house. Along one entire wall stretched a row of cupboards, four in number, which, tradition relates, were used as musket cupboards, where firearms were kept for emergencies. Two flights up was a dormer window in the main roof where the defenders in the musket room placed additional lookouts during frontier uprisings.

**G R I T**

## "House of Many Stairs" Retains Its Old Charm



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S." AT  
DALE

OLD KITCHEN, WITH VIEW OF FIREPLACE

BEDROOM CONTAINING MUSKET CUPBOARDS

Lycoming County. It has sheltered all kinds of people in the last century and half—woodsmen, Indian, inn-keepers, highwaymen, Quaker, British army officer, runaway slave, and even a signer of the Declaration of Independence. March 25, 1784, the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania granted to Samuel Wallis, "a certain tract of land situated in Muncy Township, aforesaid, containing 512½ acres." John and Thomas Penn had conveyed this land to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania by letters patent in February, 1769.

#### HOST TO FAMOUS MEN

Samuel Wallis, who came to this section about 1760, was at one time one of the largest land owners in the United States. He was in partnership with James Wilson, one of the original signers of the Declaration of Independence, who once stopped with Wallis at his home in Pennsdale. Capt. Gilbert Inniss, of the British Army, a fighter and writer, was also probably a guest of Samuel Wallis at one time.

June 24, 1791, Wallis sold this particular plot of land to Enos Lundy, thus initiating a chain of buying and selling of the property which continued down to June 26, 1928, when it passed into the hands of Edward H. Morris.

Sometime between 1784 and 1790 the original little house, hewn of logs, began to "burrow its way into the hill-side." Some of the outbuildings on the place were undoubtedly built before the main house, and the old pottery (log cabin), no longer standing, was apparently built when Enos Lundy got the land from Wallis.

#### COLD IRONLAW FOUND

John Storyker and his wife, who bought the land in 1808, having been the owners of part of the house as it now stands, because the initials "J. S." and "E. S." and the date "1808" are carved on the keystone above the door of the old part of the house.

They then had two stories and an attic. The ground floor contained one room which served as living room and kitchen combined. Its most outstanding feature was the huge, almost square, fire-

#### TAP ROOM WITH STEPS LEADING INTO PARLOR AND DOORWAY INTO KITCHEN

on a tall pole by the wayside, to signify stage-coach, and inns sprang up. In 1790, with the advent of good roads came the earliest known date in connection with the Pennsdale house, a bull's head "snorted fire" from the sign swinging

on the second story. At first the little house served both as a home and for protection against the Indians. Finally, Indian raids grew less troublesome and eventually ceased. With the advent of good roads came the stage-coach, and inns sprang up. In 1790, to all that the "Bull's Head Tavern" was open for public entertainment and to refresh the weary traveler.

More room was needed at the inn, with the influx of trade, and a parlor was added, first of all. Gradually, room after room was built.

Eleven steps up from the parlor ran a narrow hall on to which there opened an odd-shaped bedroom. Seven more steps and another tiny hallway led to one of the most singular rooms of the house. Along one entire wall stretched a row of cupboards, four in number, which, tradition relates, were used as musket cupboards, where firearms were kept for emergencies. Two flights up was a dormer window in the main roof where the defenders in the musket room placed additional lookouts during frontier uprisings.

#### TAP ROOM CONSTRUCTED

Last of all the tap room was added. This was a long, narrow extension built in front of the parlor. The common stone wall was removed to the height of a bar counter and capped with wood to serve as a rest for the liquid refreshment that passed over the top. Sturdy cupboards or closets were constructed to contain the bottles and glassware. Soon the railroad came to supplant the stage-coach as the chief mode of travel, and again Pennsdale was relegated to its old obscurity as a little backwoods

#### BEDROOM CONTAINING MUSKET CUPBOARDS



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village. The inn, however, managed to  
retain a precarious existence and served  
as a meeting place for the townsmen.

Finally evil days fell upon the old  
house, in Muncy a band of marauders  
—horse thieves and highwaymen—had  
their lair, and when pursued to their  
hideout, they always vanished, only to  
rally in full force at the "Bull's Head  
Tavern." For the inn, with its jumble  
of many stairways and exits offered lit-  
tle help to indignant pursuers. How  
many times the old house must have  
thrilled to a real game of "cops and rob-  
bers."

#### ON "UNDERGROUND RAILROAD"

In 1857, John Jones, the last tavern  
keeper, sold the Bull's Head house to  
Joseph Masters, a Quaker, for \$2,500,  
and with a single exception, when the  
property was owned by Narber Fry  
from 1922 to 1925, it has belonged to  
members of that society ever since.

The Friends were strong and steadfast  
Abolitionists and because Pennsdale  
was principally a settlement of this  
group, it soon became a station on the  
"under ground railroad." The Bull's  
Head house, as well as other homes in  
the village, was a depot on the chain of  
places where runaway slaves were con-  
cealed until after nightfall, when they  
were led and sent on their way to New  
York state and Canada.

#### NAME CHANGED

Years later, a macadam road was laid  
over the old corduroy road, and the old  
house again became an inn. This time  
it changed its name. It was no longer  
the "Bull's Head Tavern" but "The  
House of Many Stairs," so called by the  
owners because of the fact that no two  
rooms are upon exactly the same level,  
making it necessary to go either up or  
down a few steps for entrance.  
Mellowed by time, the little house has  
survived, but no longer is it used as a  
frontier defense, tavern, or rendezvous  
for renegades. It is simply a house.  
When the Morris family purchased it  
in 1925 it became a tea room for a short  
while, but again, as if certain that it was  
destined to be primarily a "home, it re-  
turned to its original status. There is  
an old sampler hanging in the tap room  
today, with these words—which seem  
just suited to the little house—worked  
upon it:

"Old house you are really very small,  
Just big enough for love, that's all."